



The Antrim Reporter



VOLUME LI NO. 8

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 10, 1934

5 CENTS A COPY

Derby Stores Inc. Antrim, N. H.

For the Whole Family!

For Boys

Lace Bottom Pants.....\$2.19
 Heavy Stockings (Ball Brand).....49c
 Flannel Shirts.....79c
 Winter Underwear.....79c
 Sheepskin Coats.....\$3.50
 Heavy Wool Sweaters.....89c and \$1.98
 Gloves.....15c and 25c
 Reversible Jackets.....\$1.98
 Sneakers (for Basketball).....49c, 79c, 98c, \$1.49
 Hockey Toques.....50c
 Hockey Sticks.....50c
 Hockey Pucks.....19c
 Sleds.....\$1.39

For Girls

Neat-Fit Underwear—the latest thing out.....39c
 Silk and Rayon Underwear.....39c
 Mittens, Rainbow Stripe.....69c
 Stockings.....All Prices

For Men

Heavy Winter Caps—just in.....98c
 Gloves and Mittens.....15c and 29c
 Heavy Winter Underwear.....98c
 Heavy Stockings.....25c, 39c and 49c
 Heavy Work Shoes.....\$1.98
 Heavy Work Rubbers.....\$1.19
 Heavy Overshoes.....\$2.39
 Rubber Boots.....\$2.98
 Heavy Wool Pants.....\$2.98, \$3.50 and \$5.00
 Heavy Shirts.....89c and 98c
 Overalls and Frocks.....\$1.19, \$1.39 and \$1.89
 Slippers.....59c and 98c

For Ladies

Flannel Night Gowns.....98c
 Percales.....15c and 19c
 Slippers.....39c, 49c, 69c and 98c
 Silk Stockings, All Shades.....All Prices
 Jackets, Wind Proof and Rain Proof.....\$1.35
 Winter and Silk Underwear.....39c and up

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MEATS AND GROCERIES
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 For Cough or Cold"

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

What the Reporter Files for the Past Year Give to Us of Interest

The following are some of the principal events that were recorded in the columns of the Reporter for the year 1933, ending December 31. It is our intention to give the ones that were important, and hope we have not missed too many in hurrying through the file copies:

January

Harold W. Cate is in a Henniker hospital for treatment.

The Derby Stores, Inc., take over the management of the Goodnow-Derby Stores. Harold Proctor is local manager.

Antrim friends learn of the death of Corydon Nichols, a former High school teacher here. Also of the death of WILLIAM T. WALLEY, a former Antrim summer resident.

Harold E. Seaborn and Hazel M. Hardwick, both of Antrim, married in Nashua, the 22nd, by Rev. Earl F. Nauss.

Rev. William A. Wood, a summer resident of this town, passed away at his home in Framingham, Mass.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mowe Paige died at her home on Clinton road, aged 84 years.

At the home of her niece, Mrs. W. E. Gibney of Keene, Mrs. Eliza Kimball, for many years a resident here, died aged 82 years.

February

Waverley Lodge, No. 59, and Hand in Hand Lodge of Rebekahs, No. 29, I. O. O. F., observe their anniversaries; the former its 57th, and the latter its 47th.

Frank H. Anderson passed away very suddenly at his home on Highland avenue.

Louis Murphy, Antrim's station agent a few years, replaced by Mr. Auger, from Lowell, Mass. Mr. Murphy is transferred to Lowell.

Fire destroys home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Codman, on Summer street.

Local Troop of Boy Scouts enjoy social evening at the Baptist vestry.

Born, the 18th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Millard A. Edwards, of Clinton road.

Mrs. Ida E. Clawson passed away the 19th at the home of her daughter, Mrs. F. H. Clark, aged 78 years.

Unity Guild gives Washington Dinner in Presbyterian church vestry on Wednesday, the 22nd.

Solomon White on February 23rd, aged 76 years.

A daughter (Anna Louise) was born to Mr. and Mrs. Millard Edwards.

March

William Myers Post, A. L., present the musical play, "Kathleen" two nights to good audiences.

Antrim School and Town Meetings are held; Roscoe M. Lane reelected to School Board almost unanimously, and James I. Patterson elected Selectman.

Mrs. C. F. Downes died in Milford the 9th, aged about 71 years.

Harry S. Eldredge, for many years a resident of Antrim, passed away at Grasmere hospital, aged about 50 years.

At the annual meeting of the Precinct, Hiram W. Johnson was reelected Commissioner for a three-year term.

Rev. John P. Brooks, for a few months past, pastor of the Methodist church, requested by the local quarterly conference to return to this church for a full year.

Mrs. Mary J. Wheeler died at the home of her son-in-law, E. J. Coughlan, aged 89 years.

Mrs. Marguerite Howard opens the Antrim Beauty Shoppe in Jameson block. Erwin D. Putnam gives his lecture "Our Native Wild Flowers," before organizations in Washington, D. C.

A son, John Howard, is born to Rev. and Mrs. J. P. Brooks.

April

Rev. Orlando M. Lord, at the advanced age of 87 years, died April 3d, at his summer home in Lakeland, Fla.

Ernest Ashford and Carrol Nichols in collision with the covered bridge, in Hopkinton. No one badly injured; car considerably damaged as well as corner of bridge.

Easter is appropriately observed in the several churches, and union choir gives fine concert.

On April twelfth, the most troublesome snow storm of the winter visits this section.

Harold Sanborn purchased the Sawyer house so-called for a home and also as a business place.

Mrs. Alice Brown died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Hubbard, at the age of 95 years.

Friends here are notified of the death at her home in New Egypt, N. J., of Mrs. J. D. Cameron, formerly of Antrim.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira P. Hutchinson and John D. Hutchinson arrived the middle of the month at the Antrim Center home.

May

The pupils of 7th and 8th grades give the operetta "Circus Day," proceeds to go towards the piano fund.

Antrim High orchestra members take

part in a concert by the Kearsarge Festival Orchestra, in Henniker.

Archie M. Swett is appointed tax collector.

A degree team from an Odd Fellows' Lodge, in Lowell, Mass., visits Waverley Lodge and confer the First Degree.

The annual meeting of the Maplewood Cemetery Association is held in Selectmen's room.

Prize speaking of the Sophomore-Freshman pupils of the A. H. S. in town hall.

A son is born in Peterborough hospital to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Cuddihy.

Mrs. Delmer E. Newhall died at her home near Antrim village, aged 62 years.

The mother of Mrs. Milo Pratt died in Worcester, Mass., after a long illness.

Lester J. Putnam and wife go to Mt. Cardigan for the season, where he has accepted the position of Forest Ranger, doing lookout work.

Rev. R. H. Tibbals delivered the Memorial Day address in Amherst; Rev. J. P. Brooks delivered the address in Hillsboro.

A daughter is born to Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Sizemore.

June

Friends here learn of the sudden death of Dr. Charles H. Colgate at Rockland, Mass., aged about 55 years.

At the annual meeting of Molly Alken Chapter, D. A. R., Mrs. Leo G. Lowell was reelected Regent for the year ensuing.

Clark E. Cochran, a life long resident of Antrim till within a few years, died at the home of his daughter, in Winchester, this state, aged 90 years.

George M. Loveren purchased at auction the William Shoults residence, on Bennington road, for \$1370.

Mrs. Walter C. Hills and infant daughter, Janice Cummings, arrive at their home from the hospital.

Walter Dodge Jameson, long an Antrim resident, passed from this life at Ellington, Mass., after some months of failing health, aged 88 years.

Willard Manning, aged 79 years, passed away at his home in this village after some months of failing health.

Rev. John P. Brooks delivered the baccalaureate sermon, before the senior class, A. H. S., in Presbyterian church.

The remains of Mrs. Ed. Parmenter, of Winchester, were brought to Antrim for interment in Maplewood.

The 39th annual commencement of A. H. S. is held in town hall; eight receive diplomas. Reception in the evening.

Ellsworth R. Bennett and Margaret Maxfield married June 16 by Rev. J. W. Logan, at the Eldredge home, on Grove street.

Mrs. Charles W. Richardson, aged 60 years, died after a lingering illness.

At the special election, Antrim maintains her reputation and votes against repeal.

Greystone Lodge opens for the season, under direction of Harriet V. Bates and Mary B. Cage.

Camp Sachem is in full swing and well supplied with Boy Scouts, from Arlington, Mass.

Mrs. J. R. Rablin makes extensive improvements at her summer home at Antrim Center.

July

Fred I. Burnham, at the age of 76 years, passed suddenly on to his reward, after a very active life.

A daughter (Grace May) is born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Miner.

Antrim holds Special Town Meeting to consider the improvement of the road from Antrim Center to Route No. 9, at Cunningham corner. Unanimously voted to appropriate \$1500 for this purpose.

William J. Newman, aged 81 years, died at Grasmere, buried in Antrim.

Harry E. Nay, aged 61 years, died in Boston; burial in Maplewood.

Harry Deacon, aged 77 years, following an illness of several months, died at his Antrim home; he had lived a busy life of many years.

Mrs. Nellie Holland, for many years an Antrim resident, died at Grasmere.

The Gay Nineties party at Town hall, by the people of the Methodist society, a pronounced success.

The union Vacation Summer School held a two weeks' session, with an enrollment of more than one hundred.

Mrs. Julia V. Baker, at the age of 81 years, died at the home of her son, Loren Baker, in Worcester, Mass.; burial in Maplewood.

The death of George Austin took place at Grasmere.

August

Charles F. Butterfield, prominent business man and popular town official, passed away, after several months' illness, aged 65 years.

Friends here learn of the death of Mrs. S. Barker at her home in Colebrook; she formerly resided in Antrim.

Some 150 attend union Sunday school

A Letter to the People of Antrim:

There is a lot of criticism and distorted talk being circulated in connection with giving a time keeper's job to Louis Mallett instead of Fred Howard.

That the people of Antrim may know the facts as are, I state them herewith:

Both men are veterans—

Both men have a disability—

Mr. Mallett is a property tax payer and has two dependents—

Mr. Howard is not a property tax payer and has no dependents—

I gave the job to Mr. Mallett.

I invite a thorough investigation of this appointment by the local Legion, the State Legion, the Veterans' Bureau, or anyone else.

HUGH M. GRAHAM, Selectman.

"HERE COMES PATRICIA"

Presented by
 Senior Class of Antrim High School

AT

TOWN HALL, ANTRIM, N. H.

ON

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1934

At Eight o'clock p.m.

Cast of Characters

MRS. CARROL.....Martha Dziengowski
 ELSIE CROWDER.....Edith Linton
 MRS. SMITH-PORTER.....Maybelle Caughey
 ANGELINA KNOOP.....Mary Muzzey
 MINNIE KNOOP.....Beatrice Smith
 PATRICIA GRAYSON.....Dorothy Sawyer
 JIMMY CLARK.....Fred Butler
 ELBERT HASTINGS.....Calvin Patterson
 ADAM WADE.....Lawrence Raices
 TIM HOPPER.....Wendell Ring
 BUD FLANNIGAN.....Philip Lang

ADULTS 35 Cts. - CHILDREN (Under 12) 25 Cts.

Tickets on Sale Monday, January 15
 At Antrim Pharmacy

DANCING AFTER THE PLAY

Until 12 o'clock

Music by Roy Flanders' Orchestra

picnic August 5, at Lake Massassocum. Antrim Garden club holds successful two-day show in town hall.

Antrim Grange holds annual fair at Grange hall.

Mrs. Milton E. Daniels died at her home on Main street, after a lingering illness, aged 76 years.

A son is born August 9 to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel White.

Annual lawn sale of Presbyterian people on the 25th.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Brooks removes back to Antrim, occupying the late Ella Robinson farm.

G. Miles Nesmith purchases the Baker residence and after renovation will occupy it as a home.

September

"The World's All Right" given successfully on two evenings, sponsored by Citizen's Association.

The death of Joseph W. Brooks oc-

curred suddenly at his home near Clinton road, aged 77 years.

Representatives of 23 towns in the Monadnock region organize to assist in booming this territory for vocational purposes and all year round homes.

Several Antrim students return to continue studies in preparatory schools and colleges, as well as a few are beginning courses in higher institutions of learning.

The contracting firm of Caughey & Pratt are the fortunate bidders in securing the contract to build the new bridge at Bennington and the road approaches at each end. Work will begin soon and be completed in May of next year.

October

The New Hampshire Baptist Convention held its annual sessions with the local organization, using the churches of

Continued on page four

Business Cards of Reliable Merchants--Antrim and Near Towns

STEPHEN CHASE Plastering!

TILE SETTING BRICK WORK

Satisfactory Work Guaranteed

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

George B. Colby ELECTRICAL SERVICE

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House Wiring a Specialty

J. D. HUTCHINSON, Civil Engineer,

Land Surveying, Levels, etc.

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First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer.

For Every Case.

Lady Assistant.

Full Line Funeral Supplies.

Services Furnished for All Occasions.

Call day or night promptly attended to.

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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

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The Golden Rule IS OUR MOTTO.

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Funeral Home and all Modern Equipment

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

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James A. Elliott, ANTRIM, N. H. Tel. 58

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.

TODD'S EXPRESS!

Boston and Manchester Daily

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10 Years of Service Furniture Moving Contract Hauling

Egg Transportation, 50c. case

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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

Weekly Letter by George Proctor, Deputy Fish and Game Warden

Will someone please page State Forester John Foster and District Fire Chief Young. Listen, you forestry officials. See what Wisconsin is doing. They got tired of being polite so now they are telling 'em. SMOKING is prohibited in the woods except at improved camp grounds or unless special permit from district ranger. Heavy fine and imprisonment. And that's not maybe or perhaps.

Then there is Canada. She is watching her forests with an eagle eye. She checks on all persons that are using her forests and if there is a fire when they come out they PAY. Although we have too many laws now a few like those and we would have less fires.

This last big storm and severe cold spell was a hard time for the wild birds. Thousands of them froze to death. Evidence of this is seen every day in the great outdoors. Now is the time to feed them. Scrape a place clean and spread grain of any kind and see how quickly they will respond. Take that Christmas tree and stick it out in the front yard. Tie on some old doughnuts, bread pieces, suet and corn on the cob and watch your boards.

Blue jays in flocks have invaded my back yard for the past few days and even went in the hen house for grain they were so hard pressed.

We see by the papers that the great snowy owl from the far north is here. Now this owl is not so destructive to our game birds as the horned owl. So don't shoot everyone you see. They look better to me alive.

Sure, we put on our 1934 plates several days before the new year. Nearly drove off the wrong car the other day.

Just a tip to you fellows that have a lot of flat roofs. Shovel them off before we have a good hard rain or they will be flatter than they are now. A foot of snow is some weight for two by fours to hold up.

A friend of mine down in the southland sent me a card the other day and he said "It's cold down here, only 60 in the shade." Well, brother, for the benefit of you and the folks on the Pacific coast we have been having nice winter weather ourselves.

Many of the lakes and ponds in this section are safe to drive a train of cars across. Ask the fellow who went ice fishing one day last week how far down into the ice he had to dig before he struck water. He kept warm digging.

It's a habit but it's a mighty fine one. Every year the E. C. and W. L. Hopkins, Inc., of Greenfield send me a calendar to hang in my kitchen. It's a pip and why I like it so well, the letters are so large I don't have to dig out my specks. Farmers Bulletin No. 159 from the Federal Government pertains to winter bird feeding. It costs a "jitney" but it's well worth the price.

Station Agent Gage of Greenfield is still feeding a good big flock of Ring Neck pheasants at the freighting station in that town. They know their friends.

The raccoon and the deer season are closed. The weather man sure did the deer a good turn this year and not so many as usual were killed owing to the weather conditions. That fall of snow the first day and then the crust gave the deer a good break. The raccoon season was not so hot. Snow came early and the coons went to bed early.

The new districts have been handed out to the wardens. I lost one town, Nelson, gained two, Mont Vernon and Brookline and the west part of Milford. I also lost the west part of Rindge and the west part of Jeffrey but still hold the east part of these two towns. John Martin of Keene shares these towns with me while Tim Barnard of Nashua shares Milford with me.

Let one of your new resolutions be that you will send the editor of this paper your check to cover the new year. Let's cooperate with the press.

On several of my lakes and ponds I notice that a number of real good boats have been frozen into the ice and the chances are they will be ruined before spring. There is a real waste of good property just because someone forgot.

The United States Government comes out with a statement that the common red fox prefers hares to quail or grouse and that 44% of all its living comes from the hare.

The farmer that left a lot of corn stalks in the field and several poles with beans on them is a real conservationist and the birds the past week have found them very helpful.

No, there is no such animal as a licensed guide and a deputy warden. The two have got a divorce and now it's either one or the other. If a fellow tells you he is a licensed guide and a deputy warden, ask to see his papers.

William Curtis of Hancock and Waino Somero of New Ipswich bring in bob cats for the bounty. The cat that Somero got was not trapped nor shot. They chased it

for hours and late in the afternoon he got under the ice near the Wigwam filling station; when the cat came out Mr. Somero jumped on its neck. His shoes were ruined.

The fox hunters were all out bright and early Jan. 1st. During the deer season they kept their dogs under cover.

Hundreds of No Trespass signs were taken down just before the deer season started giving the deer hunters a free rein. Most of these signs were put up to save the grouse and the pheasants that someone has been feeding for a year.

Have a letter from a hare hunter, and he thinks the bob cat bounty is too high. Other states pay just half what we pay. In our opinion we can get just as many bob cats for just half what we are now paying. We have no real cat hunters in this section now since the death of Charles Wheeler of New Ipswich. Nearly every cat that's been brought in for the bounty have been shot by some rabbit hunter. Every hunter would kill every bob cat he run across even if the bounty was a five spot. We bet the cat family will not be so numerous as in years past. Nearly every one that's been brought in to me has been a tabby this year. Not many "toms".

Have you ever seen a copy of the Forestry News Digest edited at Washington, D. C., by the American Tree Association? It's a snappy little sheet of 16 pages chock full of interesting forestry news.

The past week I have been very fortunate to get a lot of advance readings. Some of the articles won't appear till March. That's what you get by having good friends.

We have several letters from deer hunters who want to know where to get their hides tanned. Any of you fellows tell us.

The big attraction at the coming game conference at Boston in January will be the woman Game Warden from Connecticut. She is one of the principal speakers.

Ever take a good long walk into the woods after a heavy storm. Well it's a very interesting trip if you use your eyes. Here we find where a trapper has taken up his traps as the snow is too deep. You still get the whiff of that scented bait. Further on you come to a track of a bob cat following a hare. Here the trail ends for the hare. The cat had a good feed and is on his way. Here comes a dog into the picture and he is after that cat. Here tracks cross other hare tracks. You don't know whether he made them all or hundreds of other hares. Here is where a big horned owl picked up a hare and had his dinner. A fox track zigzagging here and there in hopes that he finds a mouse but here his tracks show that he has scented a dog and sure enough that dog is after Sir Reynold. Such is the story that the fresh fallen snow tells you.

We have a story to the effect that an otter slide has been discovered in Temple and it shows that the otter is as enthusiastic as any young fellow when it comes to sliding down hill.

Some nice pickerel were taken from Otter lake at Greenfield last week despite that cold snap.

There is quite a lot of talk among the raccoon hunters that a good long closed season should be put on to protect them. A short open season with a good bag limit is better than a closed season. Better for the state to raise a few like ter for the western states. One state has 500-breeders.

Other states are waking up to the fact that seventy percent of all the hunters that buy licenses hunt hares and rabbits only. Snowshoe hares can be raised in captivity. No more can come from Maine.

This story comes down from Greenfield. Believe it or not but here it is. A man in that town who lives right in the deer county had never seen a deer. One day recently he started to get a deer. He found a track which he thought was made by someone's sheep. He followed the track and soon he saw standing under an old apple tree an animal with huge horns and when this animal waved a white flag at him and soon was out of sight. Later he told about it and his hunter neighbor said "that was a deer. Why in time didn't you shoot it?" "Why, I never thought of that. He looked so small to me."

On top of this comes another one from the same town and this is also a "true one". Last fall in woodcock hunting time a hunter fired at a woodcock but he sailed over the knoll. Later while on their way home they saw the dog freeze and there in front of the dog was this same woodcock with a drop of blood on its beak. This time the bird came down and the dog brought it back in true sporting style. The hunter put the bird in his hunting coat and that went along. Soon they met a friend and they stopped to talk as all good hunters do. Soon without warning something sailed by the head of the other hunter and it

was this same twice shot woodcock and this time it got away "scot free". And going yet.

Another nice calendar from the First National Bank of Wilton is at hand and appreciated.

Old Timer says that the best fishing in January is from the 1st to the 18th then the other dates are 24th to 31st. Check me back on this dope.

What care we for the wintry blasts. We have a garden at all times. Roses in bud form and the sweet fragrance of rose buds are always with us. Thanks to E. M. Wilder of the Cheney Drug Co. of Boston who sends us up a box full of rose leaves. (A man after me own 'eart').

Congressman Tobey of Temple will be glad to send you a copy of the new game laws for 1934 issued by the government. This booklet gives the game laws of all the states. Well worth owning.

Do you know the different kinds of hawks? Well, it pays to be posted. There are many that are a benefit to the farmer. But when he sees a Big fish hawk sailing around he gets out the old gun and takes a pot shot at him. He will never bother his poultry yards. He is a poultry eater.

How would you like to live to close to the big dark woods that the bob cats come down and sing carols at Christmas time? Well, two of the boys sleep out in the open and the other night they had a visit from a big cat. No doubt he got a whiff of the twenty odd pellets hanging up on the back porch of some of his relatives. The boys say he has a mixed voice ranging from deep bass to alto.

The past week we have had wonderful cooperation from people living in my district. Several nice dogs have been picked up and restored to their owners much to the satisfaction of both dogs and owners. Not one of these dogs had a collar on.

A Social Triumph All kinds of social knowledge and graces are useful, but one of the best is to be able to yawn with your mouth closed.

No Football for Cops Because football may incapacitate them from public duties, policemen should not play the game, declares the chief constable of Berkshire, England.

Means to an End All good ends can be worked out by good means. Those that cannot are bad, and may be counted so at once and left alone. —Charles Dickens.

Indian Superstition The Indians of the West used to ascribe the thunder to birds of enormous size. The thunder was produced by the flapping of their enormous wings; the lightning by the opening of their eyes, which shot flaming arrows.

"Filibustering" The term filibuster originally was applied to buccaneers. In modern usage it refers to one who engages in private warfare against a state. In the United States it is colloquially applied to the tactics wilfully employed to obstruct legislation.

Pictureque South American Elipolito Irigoyen, earlier occupant of the presidential chair at Buenos Aires, was, during his incumbency, another of South America's pictureque executives. A scholar who read Greek for relaxation, he chummed by preference with bootblacks and longshoremen. He hated to sign his name and thus plunged his nation into many embarrassing situations by delaying important papers, among them authorizations to pay bills.

Velocity of Tennis Balls If a tennis ball were an airplane it could fly across the Atlantic in 35 hours, for it covers 93.3 miles an hour when in action. That is the speed which the ball attained when one of the players volleyed in the Davis cup match between Germany and England. Service balls sped across the net at "only" 68.5 miles an hour. Even the slower balls sailing from base line went at a rate of 31 miles an hour. —Montreal Herald.

Starlings Numerous Although the starling was not brought to this country until 1890 when it was introduced into New York state, it has spread and multiplied so rapidly that it is becoming a well-known resident of many of our mid-western states. It is about the size of a red-winged blackbird though stockier and possessed of a short, stubby tail. In spring it is black, but when it molts its spring plumage the new feathers are tipped with white or buff which gives the bird a mottled appearance.

Relics of Vanished Race Amazing discoveries were made by an amateur archeologist of Johannesburg, South Africa, in northern Transvaal. His discoveries include sacrificial graves of an entirely new type, a sacrificial altar approached by ceremonial causeways and staircases so small that they could only have been used by pygmies, an irrigation system of enormous extent, and remnants of a large dam made by a vanished race, and an authentic mining implement used by unknown copper miners of the Palabara.

Building Panama Railroad A charter for the building of the Panama railroad by an American concern was granted in 1850. The road was opened for business in 1855 at a cost of \$7,000,000. The French Canal company bought the line, part of its route being on that chosen for the canal. When the American government in 1904 bought the works of the French company it obtained the railroad also.

The Irish Free State The Irish Free State (Saorstát Eireann) was brought into existence on January 7, 1922, when the dail or parliament ratified a treaty with Great Britain. This government includes 27,249 square miles of territory, while the remainder of the island of Ireland, 5,237 square miles, is from its location known as Northern Ireland and has an entirely distinct and separate government.

Falcons Have Good Aim The falcons are the bird airplanes of the sky, for no other bird can match their speed. As a rule, they kill their prey on wing, either by direct chase or by dropping on their victim. Their plummet-like drops are made with unerring aim, and they seldom miss the bird they are after.

The English Derby There are a number of sweepstakes based on the English derby. They are lotteries, and the sale and transportation of lottery tickets in this country are forbidden by state and federal laws. There is no place in this country where they may be legally purchased.

Finest Tea Lands There are practically 500,000 acres under tea culture in Ceylon. The finest tea lands, or groves, are 5,000 feet above the level of the sea. Plantations such as these are fabulously valuable, most of them being owned or controlled by stock companies.

Revolutionized Pin Industry It was not until 1824 that a man named Wright invented a machine which revolutionized the pin industry and resulted in the pin of today. Up to that time pins were so scarce that they were considered choice gifts for a woman.

Blonds Easily Freckled Blondes develop freckles rather than an even coat of tan. Freckles are thought to be the result of nature's strenuous attempt to muster all the pigmentation that she can, and to use it to shield the delicate nerve endings.

Largest Man-Made Mound A few miles outside of East St. Louis, Ill., what is called the largest man-made earthen mound in the country is located in a public park. The mound is 1,080 feet long, 710 feet across and 98 feet high.

Where Locusts Leave Eggs Locusts deposit their eggs under the thin bark of trees, often in the tallest tree tops of the forest. Then, at the end of seventeen varied winters and summers, the eggs that have fallen to earth hatch locusts.

Two Northern Hawks Both the broad-winged and rough-legged hawk are northern birds and not at all abundant. The latter nests in northern Canada, while the former sticks pretty close to the Upper peninsula.

Birds Change Habits Birds so rapidly change their habits in new surroundings that few species remain loyal to their reputation for honesty which they enjoyed in the land of their origin.

Early Picture Post Cards Picture post cards appear to have come into popular use in connection with the first of the world fairs, the great exposition held in Hyde Park, London, in 1851.

Snails Cause of Disease A scientist hopes to find a way of killing off the snails that caused a dread disease in ancient Egypt. This "flat worm disease" dates back to neolithic times.

Birds Like Florida About 800 species of birds have been classified in North America and 410 species have been found, at one time or another, in Florida.

Iodine in Sea Foods Sea foods are of special significance in that their content of healthful iodine is higher than that of plants or flesh of animals.

Government Furnishes Dowry Brides in Italy receive a \$10 dowry furnished by the government. The money is acquired from taxes on bachelors.

Capital Below Sea British Guiana is the sole British possession in South America. Georgetown, the capital, is below sea level.

Nickel Hard to Counterfeit Pure nickel, used in coins in 23 countries, is more difficult to counterfeit than copper-nickel.

Influenza Epidemic's Toll The influenza epidemic of 1918, particularly in India, took a toll of 20,000,000 lives.

The Smallest The smallest known mass is the electron.



For Serene, Lasting Comfort

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by VIVAUDOU

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

TANGLED WIVES

By Peggy Shane

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WNU Service

CHAPTER IX

They were in a large room with twin beds. Rocky turned on a light over a dressing table.

"Now, Rocky. Don't you see I've got to be told everything now?"

"In the morning."

"No. Now. Am I what's-her-name—a girl who shot her husband at a wedding?"

The words were out. Had she killed someone? And was that the reason Rocky wanted to get her away from places, because if she were caught she would be hanged, electrocuted?

She sat down in a chair and stared at him. Had she cut off the life of someone—killed her own husband? "Oh G—d," she begged silently, "say it isn't true. I couldn't have done that!"

As Rocky still did not answer she rose and threw open the window. She inhaled deeply. She could breathe—but someone else couldn't because she had—

"Rocky, don't you see I've got to know now, or else go crazy?"

Rocky came and stood beside her. "Don't feel so, Doris. You're tired. If you get a good night's sleep, I'll—well maybe I will tell you about it in the morning."

She turned up a suffering face. "I won't sleep, Rocky. I've got to know now. Tell me the truth. Truly, I can bear it now."

Rocky avoided her eyes. "There's really not much to tell."

"Anything is better than this uncertainty."

"Perhaps that's true." Rocky gently removed her hand from his arm. He ran his brown fingers through his hair. "Can't you trust me, Sweet?"

Sweet! For a moment she felt a lifting of spirits. Rocky's tone was so tender. But then he used words like that all the time to all women. She gave a little laugh that she could think of that now. It was a bitter sardonic little laugh.

"You can't shut me out from my past forever. Besides—she sat down on the bed. "I'm not a coward." She was silent. Rocky sat down beside her, took her hand.

"Please wait—"

"No, no." She got up. "I—I can't wait. I have a right to know. I'll—I'll ask Mr. St. Gardens what it's all about. I'll tell him everything I remember. He will tell me. He won't keep me in agony any longer. I can't bear this uncertainty. Anything is better."

She controlled herself, looked at him gravely. "Did I—Rocky? Did I do—that awful thing?"

Rocky looked at the carpet miserably. "D—n it, how do I know? I can only guess—like everybody else."

"Then it isn't a sure thing?"

"Oh, they think it's sure, all right." His lips drooped unhappily. "Perhaps you—went out of your mind."

"Then it was—I did—that is—Rocky, I can't be a murderer. I didn't kill anyone." Her eyes, haggard and strained, searched his face for an answering faith.

She found it. He looked back at her squarely. "That's the way I feel about it."

"I couldn't kill anybody."

"I know you couldn't." He patted her head, against his knee. "I've always known that about you."

"Then why—" she turned suddenly to him. "Why is there such a mysterious silence about me? Why were we arrested? Why have we been racing like mad away from New York?" She stared at his quiet face for a terrified second. "I know! I'll ask the police. I'll go to the station! I must find out."

"Wait—don't you see, Doris? I'm only trying to help you."

She stared into his eyes then. Her hand dropped suddenly to her lap. "I did, then. I did kill someone."

Rocky's silence was terrible to her. She drew close to him. "I didn't, Rocky. I didn't. Tell me I didn't. Why I couldn't have killed anybody, Rocky. I know that much about myself, don't I?" She looked at him pitifully. He took her hand and held it tightly.

After a while he said huskily, "That's the way I feel, Doris. That you couldn't have."

"Please tell me how it happened."

Still Rocky paused. At last, his cheek close to hers, he said slowly, "It's—been in all the papers. It happened the day I sailed. So I didn't see much about it until I got back. Then—of course your picture has been everywhere—"

"My picture."

He nodded. "It's you, all right. I didn't see it until that night you fainted when you saw it. But—you didn't remember when you came to, again—"

She brushed her hair back from her damp brow. "But Rocky, what did—that am I supposed to have done?"

Rocky cleared his throat and tried to speak in a matter-of-fact way. "Why, this girl is supposed to have shot her husband with her father's gun and then—"

She could not speak. She had shrunk away from him, covered her face with her hands.

"Then she disappeared," went on Rocky. He leaned over and tried to take her hands. "Must I go on?"

Doris raised her face. "But Rocky, don't you remember I was with my

husband in the cab? He was still alive then. Someone else must have shot him afterward. He was awful, Rocky, and I was afraid of him, but you remember, don't you, how I left him? I didn't shoot him."

Rocky's hand pressed nervously over his hot brow. "I think you—perhaps you haven't been well," he stammered.

"You mean," the words dropped with a bedraggled courage, "you mean I've lost my mind?"

"I mean I think you lost it for a short time, when—when this happened."

"How did you know? I mean how have you learned anything about me?"

"I—I thought you guessed. The papers have been full of it."

"What do they say?"

Rocky looked away, as if he were detaching the subject from her. "Why, they say this girl is supposed to have killed her husband on her wedding night," he said again.

"Oh!" She clung to his eyes for sympathy. "Oh! And you think I did that?"

Rocky took her hands pityingly, but she drew away. "Doris, I didn't—but your photograph—"

"Why did you want to take me to Canada?"

"Why did I want to take you? I am taking you. The first thing tomorrow, if I can get you to Quebec I can get you on a boat and—well, I think you'll be safe enough in Paris."

"But Rocky—"

He looked at her inquiringly. She wanted to ask, "But why are you doing this for me—?" Something in his eyes made her unwilling. She said instead, "I'll have to give myself up, you know."

He patted her shoulder gently. "I'll not let you."

She stared up at him earnestly. "Rocky, if I'm caught are you guilty, too? I don't mean guilty—but isn't there some terrible penalty for hiding

police. You have been formally indicted for murder in the first degree. You'd even be denied bail. You—I'm afraid you'd collapse completely."

"I won't go to pieces again." She leaned her head on her arms confidently. "Now that I know what I have to fight—well—I'm going to fight it. Do you really think I'd deliberately let you in for a thing like this—?"

Rocky whirled and looked squarely at Doris. His lean features twisted bitterly. "Give yourself up, then. I'll go with you to the police. But don't forget this. You speak about implicating me. I'm already implicated. More than that, St. Gardens is implicated. I don't say we can't get him out of it, but it will be a nice thing to have happen to him just as his only daughter is about to be married. Beatrice is marrying the son of a governor—Rhode Island or Delaware—some little state, but they're getting plenty of publicity—it's one of the biggest weddings of the year. A little murder publicity—"

Doris cried out, "Oh I won't spoil her wedding. I'll go away—I won't do it—!" Her voice stopped in the middle of the sentence. She was thinking that she would have to slip away from Rocky, too. A shiver ran up her spine. She knew then that most of her new-found courage sprang from Rocky's friendship. When she left him, what would become of her—police—prison—death?

Rocky grasped her elbow. He had read her thoughts. "You mustn't try to run away from me. Whatever happens you'll stick with me. Promise?"

"I can't promise that." She looked up at him. His eyes were full of tragedy. "But don't look like that, I'm afraid I haven't the courage to run away from you."

Relief flooded his face. He smiled. "Then listen, Mrs. Conscientious. I've got an idea. I know you're right in everything you say. You ought not to run. You ought to fight. Here's another idea. Supposing that you stay here quietly for a few days. I could leave you with Beatrice. Then I'll go back to Morristown, New Jersey, and



"She Never Murdered Anybody. Any Person of Sense Can See That."

someone like me—You're accessory before the fact—or—"

"Or what?"

"Or something."

"What a mind. What a legal mind. A master's, really."

She was not to be diverted by any attempt at fooling. In spite of all Rocky's precautions, she had been caught once. She would be caught again. Rocky would be arrested. Mrs. Du Val would—

She said huskily: "There's no use in your being involved. Think of your mother."

"I'm thinking of my mother. One of the first things she ever taught me was to stick by my—my friends."

Her heart contracted. "You're being rather wonderful. I wish I could do something to show you how much I appreciate your—your friendship—"

A light was moving far away in the woods. "A car is coming."

"I expect it's Beatrice coming home from her party. It's so late, Doris. You ought to get some sleep."

"What's my real name?"

"Diane. But I'd rather not call you that."

"Is it so absolutely sure that I did this? Do you suppose losing my memory has transformed me into an entirely different sort of person?"

"I don't know what to think. I think you ought to get some sleep."

"If I married this man—I must have loved him, mustn't I?"

Rocky nodded gloomily. "I suppose so."

"Say I didn't," argued Doris. "Say I hated him. Even so—I hated the man in the cab. But I didn't want to hurt him. I wouldn't kill him if he walked into the room right now." She shivered slightly. "I don't know. It seems odd to me. I feel certain I couldn't kill anybody."

"It isn't that I don't believe in you, Doris. I believe in you beyond all sense. The thing that worries me is what you would have to go through—once you were in the hands of the

get in touch with your real family. Perhaps we can arrange to get you out on bail if you do give yourself up."

"I don't know why you want to do all this for me."

Downstairs a door closed. Rocky went to the door. "I'm going to speak to Beatrice now. Will you go to bed?"

Doris shook her head. "No. I'd like to talk to her, too."

"All right," Rocky opened the door. "Wait. I'll bring her back up here."

When Rocky had gone, Doris turned out the light and sat down by the windows. In spite of all that he had said she knew that there was only one thing for her to do. She must not repay his great friendship by involving him in her trouble. The time must come when she would go on alone.

"But not tonight," she whispered. "Perhaps it's awfully cowardly. But not tonight."

What was Beatrice saying in answer to Rocky's disturbing story? Would she think Rocky was crazy to have done so much for a criminal and a murderer? At the thought of Rocky the dark outlines of the room dissolved. A host of magic particles illuminated the blackness, assaulted her senses. She lost herself in a dream.

She heard Rocky at the door, and sprang up. She turned on the light as he came in with Beatrice St. Gardens.

Beatrice stared fixedly at Doris for a short moment. Then she turned her head and looked at Rocky.

"This child: You mean—she's Diane Merrill?"

Rocky nodded. Beatrice smiled. "Nonsense!" she said vigorously.

"You think she isn't?"

"Of course she isn't. She never murdered anybody. Any person of sense can see that." She held out her hand to Doris cordially. "Forgive me for talking about you as if you were deaf, dumb and blind—but it's all so extraordinary. Anyway, I'm glad you've come."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

About Swagger Crochet Accessories.

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



WOULDN'T you just love to be the proud possessor of some one, or for that matter, all the dress accessories here pictured? There are thousands of us that always count on after the holidays as the time to "do fancy work." Such fun as it will be to work on these pretty things during the long and tedious midwinter hours! And think of the joy of having a collection of these swagger dress accessories in readiness to wear with your spring and summer frocks.

These dainty little fancies are actually crocheted (the sailor collar is knit) from crepe paper. There has been quite a lot of crepe paper items going the rounds this season but we think the ones we are here showing are smarter and more outstanding than any which have gone before. The best of it is the expense is next to nothing, for the crepe paper of which they are made costs but a few pennies.

If you have in your wardrobe a simple dark dress that needs a bit of "life" or some good old standby frock that needs a new look, one of these nifty little crochets is sure to "do the trick." One of the joys of making these items is the fact that the crepe paper comes in as many as fifty delectable colors and you can work any color scheme your costume calls for. And what's more, nobody ever dreams that they are made of crepe paper.

In this limited space it is not possible to give detailed instructions "how to make," which need worry you not

at all for it is possible to obtain working directions at most any place where materials for paper handcraft are sold. We might say, however, that the swagger collar, cuff and belt set photographed on the standing figure is done in the favorite fish net stitch. The set pictured is in a lovely Chinese red and the dress is beige.

Fish net, by the way, is one of the easiest stitches to do and with the crepe paper you get a true fish-net lace effect.

The sailor collar, sketched to the left at the top, is a youthful design. It is knit, instead of crocheted, of white crepe paper with a contrasting strand of the paper drawn through between the border and the collar. The buttons are a matching red.

The sporty girdle or belt, sketched to the right above, is crocheted from brown crepe paper, cut in strips, stretched and twisted. The crocheting is done in the favorite popcorn stitch and the finished effect in the brown is distinctly that of leather. Brass buttons set this girdle off to perfection.

The vest and cuff set, sketched below to the right, is decidedly out of the ordinary. Taking its inspiration from armor that knights wore in days of old, the designer most appropriately refers to it as the tournament set. The original of this sketch was made of jade green paper. Worn with a simple black dress it is very effective. It is also good looking with a crepe dress in matching green.

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SUBDEB'S DRESSES RIVAL BIG SISTER'S

Vibrant coats, suits and dresses have been made this season for the subdeb. With her shirtwaist dress, floor-length evening wrap, and "hostess" gown, she needn't take a back seat when big sister is around.

Evening wraps designed especially for her include a white bengaline mandarin coat with jade dragon buttons and a long, black velvet with white fur puffs on the upper part of the sleeves.

An unusual laced treatment marks the neck of a black silk frock. The lacing is spaced to give a shirred, soft drape to the neckline. Other dresses for the jeune fille are accented with ruffs and draped collar cuffs.

Her evening frocks comprise a velvet creation with flowers clustered at the throat, and one with wide ribbed metal cloth top and black skirt.

Shoes Are Going Higher and Higher Up the Instep

With shoes going higher and higher up the instep, the matter of trim fit has become a real problem. The whole beauty of this extreme type of shoe lies in the perfect molded look over the instep and around the ankle.

To meet this situation designers have resorted to various expedients. One exceedingly smart black suede shoe, perfectly plain and mounting well up on the ankle has narrow elastic insets on the side, after the manner of the old Congress gaiters. When the shoe is pulled on it fits like a glove and is exceedingly flattering to the foot.

The side-lacing oxford is another expedient which combines utility with chic.

Velvet Fancies
Velvet makes many fashionable fancies in the new winter mode. In plain, plaid, ribbed, crinkled and quilted weaves it adds a note of novelty and contrast to both daytime and evening costumes.

NEW WAYS OF FUR

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Out-of-the-ordinary fur trimmings on cloth coats are giving us something new to think about this season. The model pictured is especially likable since it accents two outstanding trimming trends. The one is the fur jacket top which is carried out to a nicety in this instance. The other is the fur epaulet effects which are so widely exploited as a means of arriving at the wide shoulder silhouette which fashion demands at present. The model pictured is of gray wool with fur of matching gray kidskin. With it is worn a peaked hat of black velour, gray kid opera pumps with light gray banding, and black gloves and bag.

FIND CAUSE OF WRONG ACTIONS

Impairment of Brain Tissue Largely to Blame.

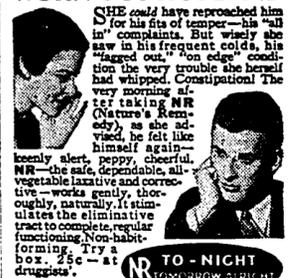
The faculty which permits man to associate symbols, such as the combination between written characters and ideas, is the phenomenon which sets man apart from animals. This higher faculty is made possible by the presence in the human brain of a thin external layer, known as the cortex, which developed only recently as compared with the great passing of time, during which brains of a similar structure functioned without it. Yet this thin tissue holds the fabric of civilization, since medical science finds that when it is impaired the individual is reduced to relying on instinct and unconscious habits.

In his valuable studies at the Neurological Institute of New York, Dr. Frederick Tilney has found that a distinct relation exists between an impaired cortex, with consequent malfunction of the brain, and criminal youths. Mild attacks of inflammation of the brain resulting from various diseases frequently leave the cortex definitely shrunken. If not completely atrophied, when this occurs in adults their behavior patterns are already so well formed, as a rule, that their conduct is not seriously altered, but when the cortex in children has been damaged they lack the ability to follow reasoning and make deductions which result in intelligent action, and, therefore, their behavior is different from that of the normal child.

Any impairment of the mental faculties must inevitably result in social mal-adjustment. It does not necessarily mean that a youth commits a crime merely because his brain does not function perfectly, but rather that his handicap substantially subtracts from his ability to carry his burden of life. Physical and mental deficiencies will reduce his feeling of equality and he will not be deterred from evil acts by considerations which would restrain one with normal mental faculties.

Much has been contributed to knowledge of the brain structure and functioning, but Doctor Tilney intimates that greater research will be necessary before generalizations can be demonstrated as facts.—Washington Post.

What SHE TOLD WORN-OUT HUSBAND



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BEAUTY TALKS

By
MARJORIE DUNCAN

DYEING OR BLEACHING THE HAIR

MY ADVICE to women who are tired of the color nature gave their tresses is: think not twice but several times before you decide—and then if you must dye, let an expert do it. Home dyeing is such a difficult task and success a rather rare phenomenon that it is best to follow the advice of Puck—"don't."

In the first place, as a color artist Nature is very clever. Look around you. See how well skin, eyes, brows, lashes and hair usually go together. Sometimes even a slight bleaching or dyeing of the hair gives a very artificial look to the color scheme.

There are many excellent dyes and bleaches on the market, so it is not these products (particularly in the finer grade) that I object to. It is the fact that the dyeing process is difficult and should be done by an expert.

Having found a specialist who really does excellent work and satisfied with the first dyeing, it is well to return to the same expert when the hair needs retouching and when the new hair that has since grown in at the roots needs dyeing. She will know what dye was used before (and it is important that the same sort of dye be used again).

She will know how much to use and so on. And it is very intricate and technical to get an even and natural coloring and have the new hair that is being "touched up" blend perfectly with the hair already dyed. One thing women do not remember is that hair once dyed must be retouched ever so often. Many are under the mistaken impression that one sitting is all that is necessary. It isn't.

There are still many women who feel that graying hair is a symbol of age, even though most beauty authorities contend that it can be made a definite mark of beauty and distinction. If graying hair affects your spirit as well as your looks, have it "touched up"—but let an expert do it. If your hair is streaked and rinses won't help, you may dye it. If hair is dull and drab as a result of illness and corrective treatments such as brushing and massage seem slow and rinses won't help, dye. If graying hair has yellowish streaks in it, and french blueing or ready prepared rinses won't help—dye.

Otherwise—I sincerely feel that too many women who are slow and lax about keeping their hair healthy and lustrous and lovely by such sane measures as brushing and massage are quick to bleach and dye.

SELECTION OF POWDER

I AM not a stickler for statistics, but I am quite sure that every day some young lady somewhere is experiencing the thrill of dabbing her nose with powder for the first time.

Mothers should help their young daughters in the selection of a good powder. They should prepare their daughters for the problem of powder and make-up, just as they do for the problems of life.

Today we are concerned with the young girl's first acquaintance with powder. It should be a very good powder. Her delicate loveliness deserves the best, and it can only be preserved with the best creams, lotions and cosmetics. No harsh, caustic materials should touch her skin.

I emphasize this particularly, not so much for the more modern of our mothers who allow their young daughters to use powder. They know the requisites of a good powder and usually buy a box for daughter or allow her to use some of their own. But it is surprising how many mothers, even in this day and age, raise a firm maternal hand and shake their heads negatively to daughter's every plea for a little powder. Somehow the superstition still exists that powder is harmful. Bad powder is bad for the skin. But a good quality powder, a powder that is made of non-caustic materials, contains only pure ingredients, a powder that is of that just right texture will never hurt the skin.

By that just-right texture I mean not too heavy, for a heavy powder may clog the pores. On the other hand, a too fine powder does not stay on very long. The slightest whiff of wind will blow it off. The perfect powder clings without giving that obviously powdered look. It gives the skin a delicate and lovely finish and tones down shine. But it should not give the skin a dull and dry as parchment look nor should it take away that fresh dewiness that is so alluring a characteristic of the healthy young skin.

Remember these requisites. Remember that the shade of powder must blend with the individual's skin tone. Remember to caution daughter that her hands must be meticulously clean and powder puff fresh and dainty when powder is applied.

When you see little flaky patches on chin and cheeks you may be sure the skin they belong to is the dry type. This skin is usually clear, thin, transparent, not heavy, coarse or dull. It is not an ugly skin. On the contrary it is delicate and lovely. But it shows the tendency toward crowsfeet lines and wrinkles sooner than any other type. The dry skin is today's warning of tomorrow's wrinkles. The wise woman will therefore give herself the proverbial ounce of prevention.

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For That "Perfect" Dinner

Hostess Must Remember That Quality of Service Is a Most Important Consideration in the Success of the Function.

The enjoyment of a meal, no matter how perfect the food, depends much upon the service. This is one of the points which we recognize more often in its absence than in its presence. For instance, not long ago I took some friends from out of town to a luncheon in a restaurant which has been much written about in the last two years.

I had been there a number of times, and must have had excellent service because I enjoyed the well-prepared food and the pleasant surroundings, without distraction. But on this occasion it was most amazing to everyone, and embarrassing to the hostess, to wait long for each course and finally to have to go without dessert. Some unexpected crisis in the kitchen or the dining room service must have been responsible, because when I went back last week the service was normally good, and it was possible to do justice to the tomato juice cocktail, the sautéed soft-shelled crab served with almonds and apples, the mixed vegetable salad, the iced coffee and the strawberry tart. I am glad I went back instead of crossing that pleasant restaurant off my list.

A day or two later I went down the Jersey shore and had luncheon at a small place run by a Scandinavian woman who directs and does part of the cooking herself. The cream of chicken soup was well flavored, the lobster was tender, the potato salad was seasoned just right, the apple pie was worthy of its name, and the coffee, as you would expect, was delicious. One course followed the other in perfect succession. Perfect, in connection with service, means orderly. Service can be too quick—it is not pleasant to have the plate snatched from under one's fork while there are still a few delicious morsels left to trifle with.

While my family is always criticizing me for eating too fast, I can't keep up with some of my friends. At one house, where they serve the most delicious food, the family devours it with such speed, and the waitress is so accustomed to their marathon of eating, that I hardly get a start at one course before my plate is whisked away to make place—fortunately—for another just as delicious dish.

In planning to entertain guests at meals, about the first thing to consider is the matter of service. It is possible to cook and serve a meal perfectly without any extra help, if it is planned properly. Guests will enjoy the simplest form, served easily, better than the most elaborate which strains the capacity of the hostess. A buffet supper is a much better choice when ten or twelve guests are to be served, than a dinner when there is only one waitress—or none.

Here are some good menu suggestions:

- Mixed canapes.
- Ripe olives. Green olives.
- Radishes. Mustard pickles.
- Cold fried chicken.
- Creamed potatoes.
- Thin bread and butter.
- Mixed vegetable salad.
- Melon filled with raspberries.
- Cold drinks. Coffee.

Another simple menu for either a supper or a luncheon:

- Clam juice cocktail.
- Olives. Radishes. Celery.
- Cold ham and tongue.
- Cold asparagus.
- Potato croquettes.
- Sliced peaches.
- Ice cream with strawberries. Cake.

A most delicious dinner menu served for twelve people not long ago consisted of:

- Mixed canapes.
- Orange and pineapple canapes.
- Chicken consommé.
- Olives. Radishes. Celery.
- Baked ham.

9 AM and tired already
Get it out of your system—the stuff that wears you out every night. **GARFIELD TEA**, a cup each night, helps you clean and rejuvenate, keeps you fresh and active all day long. Not a stimulant—helps you feel better when you wake up in the morning. Write for free sample.

GARFIELD TEA
Garfield Tea Co., Brookline, N.Y.

- Potato brioché. Spinach. Beets.
- Hearts of lettuce.
- Chiffonade dressing.
- Sponge cake with sherry cream.
- Coffee.

- Creamed Potatoes.**
- 4 cups diced potatoes
- 3 tablespoons butter
- Salt
- Pepper
- 2 cups milk
- 1 cup cream

Melt the butter in a frying pan, add the potatoes and seasoning and stir over the fire until the fat is absorbed. Add the milk and cream and cook slowly half an hour until thick.

- Chiffonade Dressing.**
- Standard french dressing recipe
- 2 tablespoons minced pimiento
- 2 tablespoons minced celery
- 1 teaspoon minced parsley
- 2 tablespoons minced onion
- 1 hard-cooked egg, finely minced

Mince the ingredients fine and mix with the french dressing. Serve with lettuce, endive or romaine.

- Pineapple Mousse.**
- 1 1/2 teaspoons gelatin
- 2 tablespoons cold water
- 1 1/2 cups crushed grated pineapple and juice
- 1/2 cup sugar
- 1 cup cream
- 1 tablespoon lemon juice

Soak gelatin five minutes in the cold water. Heat the pineapple and juice to boiling point, add sugar, lemon juice and gelatin. Cool. When it begins to stiffen fold it into the stiffly whipped cream. Pour into tray and freeze without stirring.

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JUST WHO WAS FIRST AMERICAN?

Scientific Theories Have No Foundation.

Man probably existed upon the American continent 100,000 years ago, Dr. John C. Merriam, world-famous geologist and president of the Carnegie Institution of Washington, said in an address at Cambridge, Mass., in which he called upon American scientists to revise their opinions concerning the antiquity of man in the New world.

Dr. Merriam spoke at the closing session of the National Academy of Sciences at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Because of his influential position Dr. Merriam's pronouncement is certain to draw world-wide attention.

He told the scientists that evidence pointing to the fact that man was in the New world during the last Ice age, the closing days of the so-called pleistocene period, was accumulating rapidly and becoming more convincing.

The generally accepted opinion to date has been that the ancestors of the present-day Indians first entered America from Siberia by way of Alaska about 15,000 years ago.

Dr. Ales Hrdlicka of the Smithsonian Institution, one of the foremost exponents of that theory, has suggested that there were successive waves of immigration from Siberia

Tormented for Five Years with Dandruff

Healed by Cuticura

"For nearly five years I was tormented with dandruff. My scalp itched and burned and became very sore and red from scratching. My hair became thin and dry and fell out in handfuls, and the dandruff scaled off and could be seen on my clothing.

"I had lost all hope of ever being healed. A friend told me about Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I sent for a free sample. The first application stopped the itching so I bought more, and I used only one cake of Cuticura Soap with two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and I was healed." (Signed) Mrs. M. L. Carruthers, Jetersville, Va., Aug. 23, 1933.

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

into Alaska just as in the Fifteenth and Sixteenth centuries waves of immigration crossed the Atlantic after the voyage of Columbus in 1492. A comparison to the days of Columbus can also be made in the case of Doctor Merriam's theory. It is now known that several explorers reached the shore of America centuries before Columbus, but that their attempts at colonization failed. In the same way Doctor Merriam believes that men entered the New world at various times during and immediately after the Ice age but that they failed to get a foothold. That, he says, is why so few remains of early man are found in this country compared with the many found in Europe.

A comic poem written by Bret Harte about the so-called Calaveras skull found in California a few generations ago probably started the fashion of poking fun at claims of great age for American relics, Doctor Merriam said.

He added, however, that in recent years too many artifacts or crude chipped weapons of stone had been found associated with the bones of Ice age animals to warrant anything but the most serious attention.

Doctor Merriam urged that archeologists, paleontologists and geologists unite in a determined study of the subject.

Doctor Merriam was followed by Doctor Edgar E. Howard, of the Museum of the University of Pennsylvania, who said that the finding of artifacts with bones of extinct animals in eastern New Mexico indicated that man had lived in that region at the time of the now extinct elephant and bison.

Plants grown from very old seeds are likely to show mutations or variations from the normal, Prof. J. L. Cartledge and Dr. A. F. Blakeslee of the Carnegie Institution of Washington reported to the academy. In the last couple of years it has been discovered that such mutations could be obtained by treating seeds with X-rays. Apparently the same sort of changes take place spontaneously with age.—David Dietz, in the New York World-Telegram.

Lawyer's Defense

The passing of Augustine Birrell, noted author, statesman, and wit, recalls a story of his early days at the bar when he accepted a brief marked "Fifteen shillings" (\$3). The same evening he was arraigned before an impromptu court at the bar mess and accused of unprofessional conduct for taking so low a fee. His defense, which was deemed satisfactory, was that his conduct could not be called unprofessional inasmuch as he had taken all that his client had!—Kansas City Star.

Hello there!

So you're at the Shelton, too!

Of course! You can always expect to meet your friends in New York's favorite hotel.

The Shelton possesses everything of importance to insure a pleasant stay. A location convenient to clubs, restaurants, theatres, important business centres. A cultural atmosphere... cheerful rooms... a roof garden... solarium... library... and the use of the famous Shelton swimming pool. All these features at no extra charge.

ROOM WITH PRIVATE BATH
from **\$3.00** daily

The
SHELTON
LEXINGTON AVENUE & 49TH STREET
NEW YORK



A Little Bit Humorous

FRICASSEE NEXT

Mr. Junewed—Is the steak ready now, dear?
Mrs. Junewed—I'm sorry I'm so long, dear, but it looked hopeless grilled and doesn't look much better fried, but if you'll be patient a little longer I'll see what boiling does to it.—Chelsea Record.

Important Oversight

Doctor—All your organs are in perfect condition!
Patient—Good! I am thinking of marrying a second time and—
Doctor—Hold on a bit! I forgot to examine your brain!—Brooklyn Eagle.

Precaution

Judge—Why did you do this shoplifting in the drug store?
Prisoner—Well, your honor, I had a cold and thought I'd take something for it.

How It Happened

"I don't know why you married me, I assure you I was taken by surprise when you accepted me."
"No, Johnny, you weren't taken by surprise—I took you by mistake."

Easily

Club Bore (finishing hard-luck story)—There now, can you beat it?
Victim—Yes, at once. Good morning!

NAILING HIM DOWN

"I know what's passing in your mind," said the maiden. "I know, too, why you are calling here night after night, appropriating my time to yourself and keeping other nice young men away. You want me to marry you, don't you?"
"I—I do!" gasped the astonished young man.
"I thought so. Very well, I will!"

All That's Needed

Lawyer—In order to fight your case intelligently I must know whether or not you are guilty.
Client—Well, if you must know the truth, I'm guilty.
Lawyer—Ah, now the affair is quite simple. All we have to do is to establish an alibi.—Border Cities Star.

Only Telling Him

Beggar—Kind sir, my wife is starving.
Jones—Here's a quarter. Where is she?
Beggar—Search me! She eloped last month with a poet.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Lesson From the Bee

Teacher—And what lesson do we learn from the busy bee, children?
Boy—Not to get stung.—Answers Magazine.

He Had Heard

She—They say I have eyes just like my father.
He—Yes, I've heard somebody remark that you were hood-eyed.

But Not Gnarled

Goofus—I would like to see a dog-wood cane.
Clerk—Yes, sir; one with the bark on it?

Works Overtime

"What kind of brain has she got?"
"About a thousand scandal-power."

MORE SATISFACTION CAN'T BE BOUGHT FOR 5¢

WRIGLEYS SPEARMINT GUM

THE FLAVOR LASTS

Uniform

"I have used Occident Flour for over ten years and I would use no other. I get more and better bread from the same amount of flour and never have to worry about getting a sack that may be poor. It is always the same."

Mrs. E. C. McC. Campbell, Minn.

"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 8'way NEW YORK

1000 ROOMS EACH WITH BATH, RADIO AND CIRCULATING ICE WATER

Anty Drudge to the rescue

OH, NEVER MIND, IT'LL ALL WASH OUT

NO IT WON'T, ANTY. THAT'S GREASY...AND GREASY DIRT STICKS LIKE GLUE

WHY DON'T YOU TRY FINE IDEA! I'LL GET A FEW BARS TODAY

YES, THERE'S LOTS OF NAPHTHA...THE GREASEE LOOSENER IN EVERY BAR OF FELS-NAPHTHA SOAP. TOGETHER, THE NAPHTHA AND GOOD GOLDEN SOAP LOOSEN THE GRIMEST DIRT QUICKER, EASIER... THEY GET CLOTHES SNOWILY CLEAN... WITHOUT HARD RUBBING!

JUST SEE WHAT THAT DOG DID TO JUNIOR'S BLOUSE, ANTY

YEH! YEH!... HAS SOMEBODY BEEN NAUGHTY?

Great January Sale at Butterfield's Store!

Men's Warm Coat Sweaters—Fleece Lined
Grey and Brown
Were \$2.00, Sale \$1.35—\$1.50, Sale 98c

Men's All Rubber Overshoes, Only \$2.75
Heavy and Durable

Men's Heavy All Wool Zipper Jackets
Navy Blue
Were \$5.00, Sale \$3.89

Men's Cotton Half Hose
\$1.35 per dozen 1 1/2c per pair

Beach Jackets—'warmest garment there is'
With Collar—Were \$5.00, Sale \$3.89
Without Collar—Were \$4.50, Sale \$3.49

Men's Cotton Work Pants—Long Wearing
Good Buy at \$1.49, Sale \$1.19

Men's Dress Pants
Good Assortment of Colors and Sizes
Were \$2.98, Sale \$2.29

Ties—Nice Assortment Colors and Patterns
Were 29 cents, Sale 19 cents

Men's Heavy Cloth Top Overshoes
Just the Thing for Warmth and Wear
Were \$4.50, Sale \$2.89

Boys' All Rubber 9 inch Boots
Were \$2.75, Now \$1.98

Men's Coat Style, and Sleeveless Sweaters
Were \$1.49, Sale 98 cents
Boys' Slippers—Were \$1.19, Sale 89 cents

SALE STARTS THURSDAY A. M.

Men's Black Soft Leather Dress Gloves
Lined with Fine Wool
Were \$2.00, Sale \$1.49

Men's Heavy Woolen Pants—Odd Lots
Only 98 cents per Pair

Men's Flannel Shirts
Sale Price 98 cents and \$1.98
All Wool Army Style \$2.49

Boys' Aviator Helmets—Fleece Lined
Goggles and All—Were 29c, Sale 19c

Children's Snow Suits, Hat Too
A Real Bargain for \$1.59
Selling Out for Only \$1.29

Children's Slippers
Only 49 cents

Chilton Pens—Several Colors and Sizes
\$7.00 Chilton Pens for \$4.00
\$5.00 Pens for \$3.00

Women's Overshoes, Cloth Tops
Sale Price 69 cents

Women's Silk Stockings
Chiffon and Service—All Sizes
Were 95c, Now 69c

Women's Rubbers—All Sizes
Sale Price 89 cents

Selling Out Choice Assortment of Lending Library Books
Only 25c each

All the Latest in Popular Sheet Music
25 cents and 30 cents

BANK BY MAIL

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

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

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

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year

The Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year

Advertising Rates on Application

H. W. ELDRIDGE, PUBLISHER

H. B. & C. D. ELDRIDGE, ASSISTANTS

Wednesday, Jan. 10, 1934

Entered at the Post-office at Antrim, N. H., as sec-

ond-class matter.

Long Distance Telephone

Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc.,

to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a

Revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements

by the line.

Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.

Resolutions of ordinary length \$7.00.



"I Stand Between Humanity and Oppression"

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

What Has Happened and Will Take Place Within Our Borders

Don't miss seeing and hearing "Patricia," at town hall, in February.

Ivan I. Felker is spending two weeks with his people at his former home in Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Blossom, of Cohasset, Mass., are spending a season in the home of Mrs. George W. Hunt, on Summer street.

Wanted—To buy, Stable Manure. Anyone having some to sell communicate with Ed. Coughlan, at The Highlands, Tel. 19-22, Antrim. Adv.

John Day was unfortunate while cranking his automobile to receive a broken wrist; he is carrying the injured member very carefully at present.

Miss Gladys Cuddihy has returned to her school studies in Boston, after passing vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Cuddihy.

"Here Comes Patricia," benefit of A. H. S. Senior Class, at town hall, on Friday evening early in February.

Charles Elwell, who has been the night watchman at the Goodell Company shops for some time past, had the misfortune to fall and injure his face considerably, while making his last round on Friday morning. He was taken to Sacred Heart hospital, in Manchester, for treatment.

At the next meeting of Mt. Crotched Encampment, No. 39, I. O. O. F., occurring on Monday evening, January 15, the District Deputy, Robert A. Cooper, of Contoocook, will be entertained. It is hoped a large attendance of members will be present to welcome the visitor. Refreshments will be served after the meeting.

Read display adv. on first page of today's Reporter, announcing the date of the High school senior play, at the town hall, on Friday evening, February 2, at 8 o'clock. In the cast you will notice the names of the pupils taking part. Make note—wrong date.

Walter Raleigh, a student at Lawrence Academy, Groton, Mass., spent the holiday vacation at his home here.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Seymour are occupying a tenement in Mrs. Alice Grave's house, North Main street.

Donald Sweet, of Ashland, Mass., has been a recent guest of his brother, Gerald Sweet, and with his aunt, Mrs. Lang.

Mrs. John P. Brooks and son, John Howard, spent a portion of last week with her husband, Rev. J. P. Brooks in Boston.

A. Wallace George, clerk at the Antrim Pharmacy, was confined to his home on West street several days last week by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Rablin, of Medford, Mass., and a party of friends, spent a portion of their holiday vacation at The Maplehurst.

Marshal Smith has closed his home at Clinton Village for the winter, and with Mrs. Smith are making their home with relatives in Woburn, Mass.

Mrs. Grace Young, who was so unfortunate as to break two bones in the right ankle and was treated at the Margaret Pillsbury hospital, Concord, has returned to Antrim and is now at the home of her nephew, Alyn Young, on Highland avenue.

It is very nice of E. D. Putnam, in realizing how much Miss Lizabelle Gay would enjoy his pictures, but could not leave her home to do so, to take his machine and pictures to her home in Hillsboro and give his lecture in connection with showing the pictures. It was truly appreciated by Miss Gay.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Helen Eaton Daggett, daughter of Mrs. and the late Albert H. Daggett, of Concord, and Dean Plummer Williamson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Williamson, also of Concord, on the evening of December 20. The Daggett family formerly resided in Antrim.

The Reporter is constantly receiving news items and communications probably intended for its columns with no names attached, and as we have repeatedly stated: these contributions must be consigned to the waste basket; we must know who is responsible for these communications else we cannot publish them. The names are not for publication, but the publisher must know who sends them. Only last week we received what we think were good news items, but nothing was said who sent them.

E. D. Putnam gives his lecture "Picturesque New Hampshire" at the Methodist church in Milford, on Thursday evening, January 11. His lecture "Our Native Wild Flowers" will be given at Hotel Sheraton, Boston on Tuesday January 16, at 2 15 o'clock in the afternoon.

Weekly News of Interest From a Few Towns Surrounding Antrim

FRANCIS TOWN

Miss Eunice Patch, state relief administrator, has been confined to her home for several days by a severe cold, that developed into an attack of bronchitis. She is reported somewhat better and her full recovery is expected in a short time.

Newly elected officers of Atlantic chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, were installed last week Monday night at a ceremony in charge of Mrs. Harriet Jodge, as installing officer. Mr. Sim was patron, Mrs. Rosa Prescott, chaplain, Mrs. Nellie Atherton, organist, and Mrs. Poore, marshal.

Oak Hill Grange held its meeting on Thursday evening to install the officers for the coming year. Ralph Boynton, of affrey, was the installing officer. The acturer's program included a piano solo by Mrs. Marion Vose, a farce, "Aunt Betsy and the Oil Stock," with Rodney Mills and Mrs. Cora Lord, and group singing.

The following officers were installed: Mrs. Nellie Mason, worthy matron; Edward P. Holt, worthy patron; Donald Hopkins, associate patron; Mrs. Mabel Holt, associate matron; Mrs. Cora W. Patch, secretary; Mrs. Pearl Abbott, conductress; Mrs. Lillian G. Bixby, associate conductress; Rosa Prescott, chaplain; Mrs. Eva Nichols, marshal; Mrs. Nellie Atherton, organist; Mrs. Blanche Gage, Ada; Miss Lenna W. Miller, Ruth; Mrs. Bessie Todd, Esther; Mrs. Henrietta Hopkins, Electa; Mrs. Mary Miller, warden; and Arthur Miller, sentinel.

DEERING

Miss Ann Louise Poling is in New York, where she is visiting a college classmate.

Wolf Hill Grange was obliged to omit a regular meeting on account of the severe storm.

Paul Willgeroth, 3rd, a student at Dartmouth college, has been visiting his grandfather, at Mountain View farm.

John W. Holden, who has been at home for the Christmas vacation, has returned to Ann Arbor, Mich., where he is a student at the University of Michigan.

The Fish and Game club recently held a meeting in the town hall at which the following officers were elected: President, Herbert Spiller; vice president, Arnold K. Ellsworth; secretary-treasurer, Chester Durrell.

Dr. and Mrs. D. A. Poling were at home to their Deering friends and neighbors at the Long house on New Year's afternoon, from 2 to 4 o'clock. Miss Myra Brown and Miss Evangeline Cleagh were guests of the Polings during the Christmas holidays.

Friends of Albert E. Barnes, who is a frequent visitor in Deering, will be interested to hear of his recent election to the Common Council of Malden, Mass. Invitations have been received here for the inaugural ceremonies in that city. Mr. Barnes will be one of the youngest men ever to sit in the council.

What the Reporter Files Give

Continued from page one

other denominations as well. It was a success in every way, and prominent speakers were present.

Mrs. Edith Harrington, a former Antrim resident, died at her Concord home.

The death of Edgar W. Ballou occurred at a Laconia hospital; he formerly resided in Antrim.

December

The Center Congregational church observed its 40th anniversary with appropriate exercises.

The Antrim Grange observed its 50th anniversary with a fitting program at their hall at the Center.

Friends here are informed of the marriage of Eleanor Lane and John Chandler, at Bartlett. The bride is daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Lane, former Antrim residents.

A new school piano of the Cable "Mid-get" make has been installed in the 7th and 8th grade room.

Walter E. Butcher closes Main St. Soda Shop for the winter and with Mrs. Butcher will spend the balance of the winter in St. Petersburg, Florida.

Ivan I. Felker, of Van Winkle, British Columbia, arrived in town to spend a season with his family.

The months of November and December will pass as the most severe winter months for several years.

Only a few local hunters have been successful in getting deer during the open season.

Henry B. Pratt, Jr., and Miss Lois Hatch were married in Hartford, Conn., and will reside in Antrim.

As is the annual custom, the Community Christmas tree is set upon the lot in front of the Soldiers' Monument, corner of Main and Concord streets.

The young people's efforts in singing carols during the Christmas season were much appreciated.

Local merchants report good holiday sales.

November

Special Precinct Meeting well attended. Voted not to relay main pipes at present; voted to authorize Commissioners to borrow a sum not to exceed \$3000 to repair and renew existing pipe lines.

A few from Antrim attend the Boston party at Y. W. C. A. rooms and report a pleasant evening.

"Heads Up" presented two evenings in town hall; sponsored by American Legion Post enjoyed by a goodly number.

Local Red Cross chapter makes annual canvas for membership, with good success.

The annual Kearsarge Festival orchestra, twice held in May, held this year in Henniker the 24th.

LAKE ICE!

You can always depend on ICE to keep your food fresh and pure, as pure, clean ICE protects health Under any and all conditions you can depend on having daily deliveries of ICE, from

Millard A. Edwards, Antrim
TELEPHONE 75

Typewriter Paper

We still carry a stock of Bond Typewriter Paper, cut 8 1/2 x 11 inches, at prices varying with quality. Extra by parcel post.

This we will cut in halves, if you desire, giving you sheets 5 1/2 x 8 1/2 in.

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

REPORTER OFFICE, ANTRIM, N. H.

CAN IT BE DONE? : By Ray Gross



SELF OPENING and CLOSING WINDOWS
A BUTTON AT THE BEDSIDE ACTUATES MOTOR THAT OPENS OR LOWERS WINDOWS AT WILL.
CAN IT BE DONE?

Do you think this idea is practical? Write Ray Gross in care of this newspaper.

"OUR BEAUTY SHOPPE"

Cor. West St. and Jameson Ave.
Antrim, N. H.
Telephone Antrim 66

The FIRESIDE PHILOSOPHER

Scientists say that man has been on the earth hundreds of thousands of years. But we haven't yet found out how to pull together.

"Character is the basis of credit"—but most bankers like collateral.

The Liberty Bell proclaimed "liberty throughout all the land" and then, somehow, it got cracked.

Modern invention hasn't found out how to improve on the "square deal."

Truth-telling as a habit is a lot of fun—especially when folks don't believe you.

ADAM ZAPPLER
By
JACK ROMER



Must Be Right
"To believe you are right," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "means but little benefit to anyone unless you can bring your belief to proof."

Antrim Locals

A son was born January 3, to Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Wallace, of Elm street.

Mrs. Abbie Sweet Lang, who has been quite ill at her home on High street, is being cared for by Mrs. Jerusha Page, of Hancock.

The regular monthly supper will be held at the Center church on Friday evening of this week, followed by a social for the young people.

At the second meeting this month, January 24, of Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge, No. 29, I. O. O. F., the Rebekah Degree will be conferred, in preparation for which rehearsals are occasionally being held. On Wednesday evening, February 14, the official visitation will be held, when the Warden of the Rebekah Assembly will be entertained. For her benefit, the Rebekah Degree will again be conferred at this meeting.

A line from Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Butcher says they are comfortably situated in St. Petersburg, Florida, 734 9th Ave., North-Coe Apartments. They also say: "Hats off to the New Hampshire roads—they are kept so well sanded; New York, New Jersey and Delaware roads were terrible, all ice and no sand." It will be remembered that Mr. and Mrs. Butcher left Antrim by auto on their southern trip on Tuesday morning, December 26, the day of a hard snowstorm.

Bus service was resorted to between Peterborough and Keene late Tuesday afternoon when a landslide, believed to have resulted from the thaw, carried away 300 feet of the banks along the Boston & Maine tracks in Hancock making it unsafe for trains to travel over the affected area.

Woman's Christian Temperance Union

The regular meeting of the local group was held on Tuesday, Jan. 2, at the home of Mrs. Goodell. In addition to routine business, Mrs. Estelle Speed presented excerpts from a most interesting article in one of the recent magazines, — a biographical sketch of Mrs. Ida B. Wise-Smith, recently elected president of the national W.C.T.U.

According to a requirement of the December meeting, Miss S. Faye Benedict then conducted a fifteen-minute study period, initiating the study of the disastrous operation of the alcoholic drug upon the human system.

It is requested that each member be prepared to contribute an up-to-the-minute, pertinent item at the next meeting, which is scheduled for Tuesday, February 6,—again at the home of Mrs. Emma Goodell.

F. L. Brown, Secretary.

NOTICE!

In response to many inquiries the next regular meeting of the Antrim Top-Notchers' 4-H Club will be held on Friday evening, January 12, at 7:30 o'clock, at the Fireman's hall. A large attendance is desired and the public is invited.

Uncle Eben
"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "blames women for gossiping and den turns around and listens to all de neighborhood news delir kin git together."

in this church.

Little Stone Church on the Hill
Antrim Center
Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor
Sunday School at 9 a.m.
Sunday morning worship at 9.45.

The Young People's Meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alwin Young, Sunday afternoon at 5:30 o'clock. This will be a song and scripture reading service. Bring Bibles and favorite verses. A postponed offering will be taken.

Precinct Revenues Would Be Unequally Borne, View of Writer

Editor of The Reporter:

It was a fine thing for you to offer your columns for a discussion of our Precinct problems. When such things are deferred until the advent of our annual meetings, we are prone to listen to snap judgment and hot air speeches.

If our Precinct only handled the water problem things might be different, but we also provide for the maintenance of a fire department, which means that our taxation, or the raising of money by any means, must provide for both of these very necessary things.

It is not necessary to always do things in the same way, but if we change to a new way we should be reasonably certain that a new plan is really an improvement over the old.

Should we raise our Precinct funds entirely from water rates, much property would receive fire protection, and go scot free from bearing any of the expense, for the simple reason that property which uses little or no water, escapes from the cost which any decent citizen should be willing to bear on account of fire protection expense, as he can get more favorable insurance rates. What would one little faucet render in income to the Precinct in return for the protection to large amounts of stock in trade? Barns and other buildings without use

of our water pay nothing for their fire protection, except by a direct method of taxation. To give up direct taxation would mean to lose many dollars now received from the taxation of house lots, other land, stock in trade, live stock, garages, barns, ice houses, shops and other property.

All this loss of revenue would simply mean that this loss would be rolled over on to the shoulders of users of water by increased rates, while those who escaped taxation would chuckle with satisfaction while others paid the bills for their fire protection.

I doubt very much if saving in cost of detail and clerical work would even approximate the loss of revenue that would result by the scrapping of present plans of raising revenue, and it would result in raising water rates so high that thrifty individuals might feel like reducing their use of our water, thus further reducing our revenue, at the expense of others.

I own property in this Precinct and pay my water rents, and direct taxation, believing that the service I get in return is worth what I pay, but to open the way for evasion of such payment does not appeal to me.

I would hate to see water rates going so high that old and staid prohibitionists like myself would be tempted to drink beer as a matter of economy.

Fred A. Dunlap.

Topics of the Day Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

Saying it was convinced the removal of all political consideration in the appointment of postmasters would effect an economy, the Civil Service Commission recommended to President Roosevelt the placing of all first, second and third-class postmasterships under Civil Service law. The commission made the recommendation in its annual report, renewing a proposal made for a number of years. This really sounds good. Providing this plan should be taken seriously, and the proposition comes before Congress for their approval, it is quite probable the present plan will be continued.

The New England Championship Sled Dog Races, under the auspices of the New England Sled Dog Club, will be held at East Jaffrey this year, on February 23, 24 and 25. It has been announced by R. W. Read, of Tamworth, N. H., who is chairman of the Race Committee of the Club. In conferring with officials of the Boston and Maine Railroad, it is also announced that these officials agreed to cooperate, so far as possible in

having trips of the railroad's "Snow Train" conform to the Sled Club's program. Other nearby races, under the auspices of the Club, will be on February 17, 18, Sled Dog Race (Wilton Carnival) Wilton; February 22, Sled Dog Race, Peterborough.

One of the most ambitious plans ever undertaken to advertise and promote the interests of the Monadnock region, got under way a few months ago with the forming of an organization known as "The Monadnock Region of Scenic New Hampshire." Representatives of nearly 25 towns in this vicinity make up this organization and they have met from time to time to lay out plans aimed to bring more tourists and vacationists here, also to build up the region industrially, commercially and agriculturally. Last Sunday, the Boston Herald devoted a full page to a review of this section's assets and attractions, also its present business and industrial activity. The article also outlined what sponsors of the "Boom Monadnock" campaign have in mind for its future.

Resolutions of Respect

On Death of Charles L. Holt, adopted by Antrim Grange, No. 98.
P. of H.

Whereas, our Heavenly Father has removed from our Order one of our older members, Charles L. Holt:

Whereas, in the dispensation of Providence, a kind and loving husband and father has been taken from the home, a true and faithful Patron from our Order, and a respected citizen from our community;

Resolved, we tender the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy in their hour of sorrow.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be given the family, a copy be sent to the Antrim Reporter for publication, and a copy be placed on the records of the Grange.

Respectfully submitted,
Eliza V. Merrill,
Myrtle A. Rogers,
G. H. Hutchinson,
Committee on Resolutions.

Instrumental Music
Not until the Sixteenth century did composers set themselves to the serious task of writing instrumental music.

GREENFIELD

More than 300 Winter sports enthusiasts had a merry time in Greenfield, on Sunday of this week, in a snow-storm. Leaving rain-swept streets and sidewalks behind in Boston, the sports lovers moved out from North Station on board the Sunday "Snow Train" of the Boston & Maine Railroad. Winter sports conditions were nearly perfect on the Wapack and Winrose Trails, and at Russell Station, Greenfield. Dedication of the new chalet of the Appalachian Mountain Club, about a half mile from the trail leading from Russell Station, was one of the features.

"Never get too intimate
With your friends,
They may some day
Be your enemies;
Never be too hard
On your enemies
They may some day
Be your friends."

From Throat to Stomach
The length of time required for liquids and semi-solids to pass from the throat to the stomach averages only six seconds, but dry foods sometimes take fifteen minutes, or 150 times longer.—Collier's Weekly.

ANTRIM POST OFFICE

Mail Schedule in Effect September 25, 1933

Going North	
Mails Close	Leave Station
7.27 a.m.	7.42 a.m.
8.28 p.m.	8.43 p.m.

Going South	
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. Office closes at 7.30 p.m.

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

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.

EDWARD ELLINGWOOD
Junk Dealer
Peterboro', N. H.

Send \$1. for the next 5 months of

The Atlantic Monthly

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

Send \$1. (mentioning this ad)

to
The Atlantic Monthly,
3 Arlington Street,
Boston.

For Your

Job and Book Printing

Patronize the

REPORTER PRESS

Antrim, N. H.

BENNINGTON

Congregational Church
Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor
Sunday Morning Service 11 o'clock.
Sunday School 12 o'clock.

Ruth Perry is working at Mrs. William B. Gordon's.

The Sportsman Club held a meeting one day last week.

Tracy Clafin is receiving treatment at a Manchester hospital.

Rev. John W. Logan was guest speaker at a meeting of the Historical Society, of Hancock, last Thursday afternoon.

The annual meeting of the Congregational church was held on Thursday evening in the church vestry. Interesting reports gave an account of last year's work, and the following officers were elected for the coming year:

Clerk—Mrs. Maurice Newton
Treasurer—Mrs. Allan Gerrard
Auditor—Maurice Newton
Chairman Social Committee—Mrs. Minnie Cady

LAKE GEORGE 4-H CLUB

The Lake George 4-H Club held a meeting at the Parsonage on Friday evening, at 7.30. Mr. Gibbs, the County Agent, met with them and helped organize the Club for this year. The following officers were elected:

President—Charles Lindsay
Vice President—Gerald Call
Secretary—Harry Dunbar
Treasurer—John Lindsay

MT. CROTCHED 4-H CLUB

The Mt. Croched 4-H Club met on Saturday, January 6, at the home of Mrs. Earle Sheldon. There were fourteen girls present. The officers and other older girls made out part of the program for the year, while the younger girls sewed. Each girl brought a gift and we played a game with the gifts, each having a gift not their own at the end; after this refreshments of cake, sandwiches and cocoa were served by the hostesses: Velma Newton and Inez Dodge.

The next meeting will be Saturday, January 20, at the home of Mrs. Earle Sheldon, at 1.30 p.m.

Hattie Parker, Club Reporter

Water Rents

The Water Rent Collector will be at the Town Office, Bennington, on the First Tuesday of each Month, from 7.30 to 9.00 p.m., for the purpose of collecting Water Rents.

WALTER E. WILSON, Supt.

George's Restaurant

Bennington, N. H.

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

Painting and Paperhanging

General Building Maintenance

1933 Wall Paper Samples
Day or Job Work — Low Rates

HARRY W. BROWN

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

The Missionary Society held its first meeting of the year on Wednesday, January 3. Mrs. Daniel Poling, of Deering, gave a very interesting talk on "Home Missions," and Miss Annie Lindsay rendered a violin solo. After the meeting, the hostesses served tea.

The boys and girls of the Pierce School played a basketball game with the pupils of Hancock High school on Friday, January 5, at 4 o'clock. The Bennington boys won by a score of 24-17, but the girls, less successful lost after a hard fight, with a score of 43-19.

All who are interested are invited to the Congregational church parsonage, on Thursday evening, at 7.30 o'clock, to enjoy a social hour with Ralph Raymond Shrader, of Fochow, China. Mr. Shrader will informally discuss some of his experiences in China. The Church choir will furnish music for the occasion.

The Woman's Club will hold its annual Guest Night at Grange hall, on Tuesday evening, January 16. Every member is requested to bring a guest. Supper will be served at 6.30, after which an entertainment will be given, followed by dancing and a social time. The local orchestra will furnish music for dancing.

Witnessed by the largest crowd of the season, the Peterborough Boys' Club met defeat last Saturday night, playing the Bennington Town Team, in one of the fastest games played in the local hall; the final score was 40 to 39. On Saturday evening, the 18th, the Greenville Town Team, one of the fastest amateur teams in the state, will make their first appearance in Bennington. As an added attraction, the Peterborough Seconds will play the Bennington Cubs.

11 Acres of Glass in Building
Eleven acres of glass are used in the walls and roofs of one wing of a factory at Beeston, England.

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor
Wednesday, January 10
Union Week of Prayer Service at 7.30 p.m. in this church.

Sunday, January 14
Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock, followed by the observance of the Lord's Supper.

Bible school at 12 noon.

Methodist Episcopal
Rev. John P. Brooks, Pastor
Friday, January 12
Union Week of Prayer Service at 7.30 p.m. in this church. Topic: Listening to the Lord. Discussion is invited.

Sunday, January 14
Morning worship at 10.45. Subject of sermon: The Place of Humility in Religion.

Church school at 12 o'clock.

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, January 11
Union Week of Prayer Service at 7.30 p.m. in this church.

Sunday, January 14
Morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on: Ann of Aya.

Church school at 12 o'clock.

Crusaders at 4.30 o'clock.

Union evening service at 7 o'clock.

THE FRANKLINS—FATHERS OF AMERICAN DEMOCRACY



(All pictures from Fay's "The Two Franklins: Fathers of American Democracy," courtesy Little, Brown and Company.)

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

WHEN political orators have occasion to speak of "the great Democratic principles," they invariably mention the names of Thomas Jefferson and Andrew Jackson as though they were the first exponents of those principles. But now a scholarly historian, whose opinions, based upon patient and diligent study, certainly should be more acceptable than the windy, vote-catching platitudes of a campaign orator, tells us that the true "Fathers of American Democracy" were two men named Franklin—Benjamin Franklin, whose memory we honor on January 17, his birthday, and Benjamin Franklin Bache, his grandson. This historian is Bernard Fay, a Frenchman who divides his time between France and America, and his thesis is uttered in the book "The Two Franklins: Fathers of American Democracy," published recently by Little, Brown and Company.

So much has been written about Benjamin Franklin (including Mr. Fay's previous book, "Benjamin Franklin: The Apostle of Modern Times," which has been pronounced "incomparably the best biography of Franklin yet published") that there seems to be little left to add to the record of his life and services to the American nation. But very little has ever been said about his grandson, or the historical importance of Benjamin Franklin Bache.

Students of the history of American journalism have known him as the founder of the Philadelphia General Advertiser, which later became the Aurora, in which, while attempting to break the power of the Federalist party he attacked the symbol of Federalist faith, President George Washington, even going to the lengths of declaring that "if ever a nation was debauched by a man, the American nation has been by Washington." He attacked John Adams, and his attacks on the second President of the United States led directly to the passage of the Alien and Sedition laws, under which statutes Bache was arrested for libel but was not prosecuted. But Bache was more than a "scurrilous young journalist who yapped at the Father of His Country."

Fay presents him as the man who carried on the "fathering" of Democratic principles in this country after that other "father," Franklin, was dead and of bringing about a "second American Revolution," one of which most Americans are unaware. In the preface to his book, Fay says: "A revolution is a change of mind. There have been few more radical changes of mind than the one which took place in America between 1790 and 1800. But when historians describe the downfall of the Federalists and the victory of the new Democratic-Republican party during these years they always speak in terms of Jefferson and Hamilton. They do not exhibit a change of mind. They merely stage a picturesque fight between two very great men, and two very attractive men.

"As I see the matter, while Hamilton opposed this change and Jefferson made use of it, it was other men who effected this change of mind. I propose to deal mostly with these other men, and, above all, with one of them who strikes me as the most outspoken, the most reckless, the most generous, and the most neglected. His name was Bache."

Benny Bache, as Fay likes to call him, was born on August 12, 1769, the son of Sarah Franklin and Richard Bache, a Philadelphia merchant, described as "simple-minded man, friendly and jovial, with nothing of a great man about him." So if Benny Bache had any elements of greatness in him, he didn't get it from his father. He got it from his mother, who passed on to him some of the greatness of her father.

The boy soon became a favorite of his grandfather's, so when Franklin went to Paris in 1776 to negotiate an alliance with France for the rebellious colonies he took his seven-year-old grandson along with him. There the boy soon became "too French," so his grandfather, resolved to make him "a Presbyterian as well as a Republican," sent him to Geneva for his education. Franklin had another grandson in Paris with him—Temple Franklin, the illegitimate son of his own illegitimate son, William Franklin.

But Temple Franklin was an aloof, frigid sort of boy, so far as real affection for his grandfather was concerned. Therefore, Franklin, in 1783, brought Benny back from Geneva and, delighted by the warmth of feeling that was immediately apparent between them, he "decided to make the young man his masterpiece." So for two years Benny Bache breathed the intoxicating air of Passy, Paris and Versailles where he was made much of as the grandson of Franklin, the "oracle of two worlds." He shared in his grandfather's talks with the philosophers and the scientists who came to see Franklin and he followed his grandfather's footsteps in pursuing those interests which made Franklin "the most versatile American."

Then Franklin decided "in order to round off Benny's philosophical apprenticeship, to make a printer out of him. At the outset, from November, 1784, to March, 1785, he gave him as his master a printer and type founder, M. Emery, who came to Passy every day. He supervised their work himself; it revived in him delightful memories of his own adventurous, hard childhood." Thus Benny Bache was pointed toward his later career as a printer and a journalist. But Emery had done something else for him. There he absorbed some of those democratic principles (for the French Revolution was already in the air) which were to make him a future foe of anti-democracy in American government.

His first attack on the Society was also an attack on



"A PEEP INTO THE ANTI-FEDERAL CLUB" was a cartoon printed in New York in August, 1793. It shows a meeting of the Democratic Society of Philadelphia and represents what the Federalists thought of their opponents. The president of the society, Dr. Rittenhouse, a famous astronomer, is looking through a telescope at the poster, on the left, which shows the principles of the Democratic society. Near by him is the devil. Next to them is an enthusiastic Jacobin, Dr. Hutchinson, an old friend of Franklin and a fervid Republican. He is recognizable by his big belly. On a platform is Mr. Swanwick, the wealthy Irishman who was subsidizing the Democratic party. The man reading a paper on his left is likely Alexander J. Dallas, secretary of Governor Mifflin, who was a leading spirit of the party. A Frenchman and a negro can also be recognized in the cartoon, the original of which is owned by the New York Historical Society and has never before been reproduced.

Washington. John Adams denounced him in congress as a traitor who had sold himself to France. Although Franklin's prestige in Europe was undiminished, his fellow-countrymen had begun to suspect him. Finally in 1785 came "permission" from congress for him to return home—this permission in reality being a recall, since Thomas Jefferson was sent as ambassador to France to replace him.

So Benjamin Franklin and Benny Bache came back to their native land, Franklin to go to the Constitutional convention, there to labor mightily as a conciliator among the warring elements who were trying to write a charter of government for the new nation, and Benny to enter the University of Pennsylvania. When Washington was elected President, Franklin "went back to his library. Nothing was left to him but his library. All his other kingdoms, the salons of France and those of England, where he had thrived it as a prophet; the far-off chancelleries of Europe, where he had reigned as master; the American assemblies, where he had laid down the law; and the associations and the lodges and the federations and the conventions, where his proposals had carried the crowd—all this was ended. He would never see them again. Others reigned in his stead."

So the career of one of the really great men of the earth ended in anti-climax. But he was still the teacher and comrade and inspiration of the grandson whom he had desired to make his masterpiece. He set up a type foundry and a printing house for Benny, although the former had to be given up later. But in the latter the two collaborated in the publication of children's books. They also printed Latin and Greek books, but found no sale for them. Then on April 17, 1790, Franklin died. Toward the last he had taken Benny's hands in his and "spent long hours in happy dreaming."

Franklin was given a fine funeral, the finest ever held in Philadelphia. Both Europe and America mourned his passing. "Everybody wept as the occasion required. Only Benny wept as one weeps when life does not seem worth living any longer. . . . He had lost his grandfather and his youth. He had lost a great deal. Perhaps he had lost everything. Nothing remained to him but to serve his country."

There was soon need for his beginning to do that. Already there was dissatisfaction with the way the Federalists were running the country, but the opposition to them was still unorganized. The Republican, later the Democratic party, had not yet been organized. The capital of the country was moved from New York to Philadelphia, which was soon boiling with politics, as a later capital, Washington, did from the day it was



A PAGE FROM BACHE'S NOTEBOOK. While editor of the Aurora, Bache used to listen to the speeches in congress and take them down himself for his newspaper. To pass away the dull hours while sitting in the gallery he made sketches such as these. The sketch of his grandfather, Benjamin Franklin, may be recognized at the bottom of the page.

Fifty-Famous Frontiersmen

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

"Fitz of the Broken Hand" HISTORY has given to Gen. John C. Fremont the title of "The Pathfinder" and made him famous. But it is strangely silent about the man who once "found the path" for Fremont, and who probably knew more obscure corners of the Great West than any other man of his time, not even excepting such worthies as Kit Carson, Jedediah Smith and Jim Bridger.

Thomas Fitzpatrick was his name and he was a young Irishman who came to this country about 1816 and joined the famous Ashley fur trading expedition into the Upper Missouri country in 1823. The next year he accompanied Jedediah Smith on the exploring expedition which discovered the South Pass through the Rockies, that portal through which a flood of emigration to Oregon and California was to pour within the next two decades.

One of the organizers of the Rocky Mountain Fur company, he soon became "chief of the mountain men" and was a leader in the dramatic struggle between rival British and American companies for supremacy in the fur trade. After five years Fitzpatrick's company sold out to John Jacob Astor, for he saw the inevitable decline of that industry.

But his next occupation added to his reputation, for in 1841 he led the first emigrant wagon train to Oregon; in 1843 he guided Fremont on his second expedition to California and back; in 1845 he guided Kearney's dragoons on their expedition to South Pass, Fort Laramie and Bent's Fort, and in the same year he went with Lieutenant Albert on his southwestern survey. The next year he was again Kearney's guide, this time on the famous march of the dragoons to Santa Fe.

After the war with Mexico was over, Fitzpatrick was made agent for the Indians of the Upper Platte and the Arkansas. As a trapper and a trader he had been one of the most skillful Indian fighters on the plains, but because of that fact "Broken Hand" as the Indians called him, had the respect of every redskin in the region. So he made a record as an Indian agent and exercised a control over the red men which has never been equaled, except possibly by that other Irishman of an earlier day, Sir William Johnson, the one white man the Indians of the East ever trusted.

Fitzpatrick's crowning achievement was the great Indian council of 1851 at Fort Laramie at which 10,000 Indians of all tribes forgot for a moment their ancient enmities to smoke the pipe together because "Broken Hand" told them to. He died in 1854, a white-haired and broken man at the age of fifty-five. If he had lived a few years longer there might have been fewer shameful pages in our Indian history.

Big Bat and Little Bat

IN THE post cemetery at Fort Robinson, Neb., among the long rows of little headstones, all of which look exactly alike, is one that bears this inscription: "Baptiste Garnier, Employee Q. M. D." And this marks the end of the trail for a really great frontiersman—a simple slab of granite which records the fact that here lies buried an "employee of the quartermaster's department" and doesn't even spell his name correctly!

For Baptiste (not Baptist) Garnier was the "Little Bat" of Sioux Indian war days, a scout for our hard-riding, hard-fighting troopers in the seventies, eighties and nineties, a guide for many a party of big game hunters and an interpreter in many an important council—certainly a man who deserved a better memorial than this.

Officers of the old army will tell you that there were two "Bats"—"Big Bat" and "Little Bat"—both of them good men and true. "Big Bat" was Baptiste Pourier, scout for General Crook during the campaign of 1876 and hero of a daring escapade at the Battle of Slim Buttes.

"Little Bat" was the son of a French father and a Sioux Indian mother and he grew up among his mother's people near old Fort Laramie. Valuable as were his services to the whites as a scout during the Sioux war of 1876-77, they were even more valuable as interpreter when Red Cloud's Ogalalas were finally penned up on a reservation and started on "the white man's road" during the eighties. When the Ghost Dance excitement started among the Sioux in 1890, if "Little Bat's" advice that the Indians be left alone until they had "danced themselves out" had been followed, it might have averted some of the tragedies which followed.

One of these tragedies was the Battle of Wounded Knee and there "Little Bat" had one of his narrowest escapes. Acting as interpreter he walked among the lodges of Big Foot's camp, unarmed, to impress the Indians of his conviction that they were in no danger. Then the firing started. In the storm of bullets his clothing was pierced several times, but by some miracle he escaped death.

Howe About: High Cost of Justice Women Press Censorship

By ED HOWE

LATELY a thief abducted an honest man, and collected \$200,000 ransom. When arrested the thief had considerable of the marked money on his person. At his trial in a federal court the man who had been kidnaped identified the defendant, as did several others who had been present at the carrying off. The man who delivered the ransom money swore it was received by the defendant; flocks of witnesses swore to incriminating circumstances against him.

The defendant had a lawyer famous for bullying witnesses, judges, juries, in the interest of criminals, but in his case the evidence was so direct and unquestioned he elected to offer no evidence whatever in the interest of his client.

Yet I am informed that when the jury agreed on a verdict of guilty, the people rang bells, and wept hysterically, because God was still in his heaven; because justice was still possible, even in a court house.

Were I the owner of a great newspaper I should have prepared, and printed, a reliable estimate of the cost of justice in this case. Witnesses were transported in airplanes; twenty guards were employed in cases when one should have been enough. Special guards were employed to search spectators at the trial; spectators were required to have tickets, although at such exhibitions admission is usually free. The trial lasted weeks, although it might have been completed in an afternoon, as the evidence against the defendant was so simple and convincing that no other verdict than guilty was possible.

Yet money was spent as recklessly and foolishly in the case as army engineers spend pork barrel money in river improvement.

I have spent a good deal of time talking to people, and some of it has been wasted; I do not risk an estimate of how much. More than half of my conversation has been with women, who possess an attraction I do not find in men. And I have never talked with a divorced woman who did not say the greatest trouble with George was insane jealousy. Some of them have been old women; some of them have been young women; but always they say the trouble with George was his insane jealousy. Another thing I have noted in long association with women is that they are never long with men that they do not attempt a little missionary work; to strengthen men in their gallantry and general liberality toward women.

American newspaper men are plainly a little restless because they fear censorship as applied at present in Russia, Italy, Germany, etc. Scarcely a day passes I do not encounter another ponderous editorial concerning the blessing and importance of a "free press."

I wonder editors are so much alarmed, since they have long been censored; I heard an editor of considerable prominence say lately that censorship by readers is so strict that no man can run an honest newspaper.

A Texas editor was lately traveling by railroad, and the conductor said to him: "There are seventeen paying passengers on this train, and thirty-three passes to railroad men or their friends." The editor also quoted the conductor as suggesting (probably in a spirit of levity) that everybody ride free on the railroads, as is the rule in Russia, where reform has made more experiments than we have yet reached. Still, railroad men were offended, and the editor has twice humbly apologized, without appeasing his railroad subscribers.

Not only railroad subscribers censor newspapers. So do union labor men, policewomen, farmers, clergymen, baseball players, athletes, artists, musicians, the unemployed, brides whose wedding notices do not reach a full column or page; even the humble Andrew W. Mellon, whose fortune was lately written up, dared write in that the figures had been greatly exaggerated.

If they were not so annoying, the different types of men would be an amusing study. We study the lower forms of life and find much cunning and order to commend, but a close look at man soon results in fierce charges of astounding dullness and unforgivable habits.

Many say that in twenty years we will all be traveling by airplanes, instead of automobiles, as at present. . . . If we keep up our present pace, in twenty years we may all be traveling on foot, or by oxcart.

I met an old friend recently, and asked: "How have you been getting along?" And he replied: "It's all owing to how I behave myself. Some days pretty fair; usually terrible. . . . That's my story; it's the story of everybody. When I have behaved ill yesterday, I feel so tough today (and for several days) I'm a burden to myself, and everybody within reach. . . . (I recommend that you cut this out, carry it around in your vest pocket, and show it to others; get an editor to print it, if you can.)"

I am so wise in my thoughts; such a fool in my actions. © 1934, Western Newspaper Union. © 1934, Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

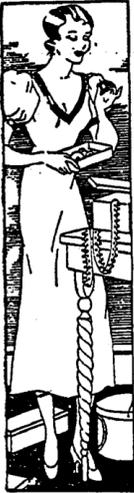
SUCH IS LIFE—Nothing but the Truth!



The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

THERE are two definite things which a home-maker has to consider in relation to good housekeeping, namely: time and space. Each person has an equal amount of time at her disposal. Each person has at her disposal a certain amount of space in her dwelling which may be a spacious house or a small apartment. The apportionment of space is unequal, sometimes by preference, sometimes by necessity, since there are persons who delight in small quarters, as well as those who revel in large houses. But, whether a dwelling is large or small, there still exists the relation of time and space in respect to the care of articles contained in it.



The issue simmers down to whether the things in the home are worth the time required for their care. In this consideration the necessities are similar, and the proper care of them is imperative if the woman is a competent home-maker. For example, there must be chairs and tables, dining room furniture, chamber suites or their equivalents, kitchen equipments, etc., to fill the requirements of the size of the family. So let us eliminate these furnishings and center attention on the extras, which, by this very cataloguing, cannot be included under present necessities.

Wasted Space.

For example, let us peep into the closets and note whether the articles on the shelves are worth the space they occupy and the time required to keep them moth-proof or otherwise in good condition. Probably the ribbon box is brimful of odds and ends, with occasional handsome ribbons in with them. The lace box also is probably filled with an assortment of cheap and good length of lace, some real laces among them. By weeding out these boxes, material for little gifts may be found, the quantities so reduced that smaller containers will be sufficient, and the over-crowded shelf afford space for more needed things.

There are few things so wasteful of time as going over articles stored away, yet this must be done repeatedly to see that the things are kept in good condition. It cultivates discrimination to do this, for one learns what is valuable enough to warrant spending this time and energy on, and what things are worth the space they occupy.

To discard valuable things is as much an error as to keep worthless ones. To be determined to spare one's

self the time lost in looking over articles, and to clear wanted space, such discrimination should be learned. It promotes good housekeeping.

Mirrors in Decoration.

Mirrors as adjuncts to decoration are enjoying a revival. It is true that mirrors, in themselves, have always been used. Their fashion waxes and wanes, but the looking glass is never entirely out-dated as a decorative element. It is equally true that periodically the reflectors amount to significance in other ways than as framed mirrors, and necessities of the boudoir.

Electric ceiling lights are now fitted with mirrors to contribute to their ornamentation. Incidentally the reflections intensify the power of the bulbs. Therefore they do more than lead ornament, but as this has always been true, it will be found that it is because of the vogue of looking glasses that such lighting fixtures are featured. The french side lights in scone style are bringing back the old-time beauty of reflections by having electric bulbs substituted for candle light. Here we again find that it is a renaissance rather than an entirely novel idea.

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She's All-American



Miss Agnes Mucaley Rodgers, instructor of physical education at George Washington university, has the distinction of being the only girl selected on the All-American hockey team.

Like Women Announcers Rome.—Italy's most popular radio announcer is a woman—Signorina Maria Luisa Boncompagni. Most of the Italian announcers are women.

Watches Imports



With the advent of prohibition repeal R. E. Joyce has an important job. He is the new permit supervisor of the federal alcohol control administration and decides, with the aid of the board, the quantities of liquor that may be imported into the United States from the various foreign countries. Mr. Joyce formerly was supervisor of permits for the Cincinnati district.

"MINORITIES"

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

The accepted theory is that the majority rules. The legality of a vote depends upon the ballot. If the majority votes yes, the issue involved is declared constitutional. Public officials are elected by a majority vote of the electors. The power to create bond issues and enact municipal laws depends upon the will of the majority.

In the final analysis, however, does the majority rule? Only a cursory review of the power of a minority convinces one that the majority may delegate by vote a certain power, but it is impossible for the majority to control that power. For instance, who controls the affairs of a municipality? A small minority every time. The will of a corrupt minority is a menace to any community. Who controls the management of a large corporation? The number of stockholders in many cases numbering thousands of persons, have little or nothing to say. That power rests in the hands of a small minority of directors, and their decisions are binding upon the stockholders who really own the corporation.

In any social group, especially if organized into an association, club, or society, a minority can become the center of a disturbing interest which may not only cause serious trouble, but result in wrecking the organization. In Germany, Hitler and his crowd, very small at first, were a decided minority. No one will deny the power of his leadership in Germany today. When Mussolini began invading Italy with his political philosophy, he represented a small minority. Today he is the dominant power in Italian national life. While the balance of power rests in the hands of a majority, the minority exercises that power as long as the majority is content to delegate it. There is sufficient moral power in the majority of citizens to rid any city of corruption. So long as the majority is unconcerned about the moral life of its community, the minority retains the right of way.

Who, then, possesses the greater power? The majority, who by its vote delegates the power, or the minority who exercises it? Which has the greater influence in a nation, city, or society?

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"Old Ironsides" Fulfilled Woman's Great Ambition

Medford, Ore.—Mrs. Alice Hull Welch, eighty-two, fulfilled a lifelong ambition when the frigate "Old Ironsides" anchored in Portland harbor. Escorting by members of the Daughters of 1812, she stood on the bridge of the old ship where her great-grandfather, Capt. Isaac Hull, stood as he commanded the Constitution during the battle with the Guerriere. With her were her great-grand nephews, Donald Hull Sauer, eight, and George W. Hull, fourteen.

Camel Test in 1856 Recalled in Texas

Daughters of Confederacy Mark Site With Plaque.

San Antonio, Texas.—In a remote and still sparsely settled section of Kerr county, Texas, stands an old stone ranch house, in the shadow of which a simple ceremony recently revived an almost forgotten chapter in the military and economic history of the United States.

The old ranch house was not always such. Once it was the officers' headquarters building at Camp Verde, an important military post on the Texas frontier. Reputedly laid out by Robert E. Lee, later commander in chief of the Confederate army, but then a United States colonel of cavalry in Texas, Camp Verde became famous as the home of the government camel herd imported from the Levant during the administration of Jefferson Davis as United States secretary of war.

Crumbling ruins of the camel "khan," or pen, part of whose "dobe walls were sixteen feet high, remain near the ranch house as evidence of the experimental use of humped beasts from the Near East in American military and commercial transport.

Dedicate Plaque.

In the recent ceremony the United Daughters of the Confederacy, division of Texas, dedicated a bronze marker commemorating what is left of Camp Verde, whose hallowed walls are linked with the past presence of such men as the illustrious Lee and Albert Sidney Johnston.

History records that Camp Verde, or Fort Verde, as it also was called, was established as a military post on July 8, 1856. It is sixty-five miles northwest of San Antonio.

The old fort was captured by Confederate troops on February 23, 1861. As quoted in "Texas Camel Tales," written by Chris Emmett of San Antonio, Lieutenant Hill of the Confederate forces reported that among other things captured at the post were "eighty camels and two Egyptian drivers." Jefferson Davis, when secretary of war in 1855, obtained a \$30,000 congressional appropriation for the camels, and Maj. Henry Constantine Wayne, who went to the Levant for the animals, brought the first shipment via old Powder Horn (Indianola), Texas.

75 Were Imported.

The first cargo of thirty-four camels—seventy-five were imported in two shipments—was unloaded on May 13, 1856, at Indianola, the Texas port which long ago was swept away by a gulf storm.

Although employment of the army camels actually included use in the pursuit of Indians, their outstanding uses were in Lieut. W. H. Echols' reconnaissance of the Texas Big Bend section (near the Rio Grande) with a camel train in 1860 and, prior to that, Lieut. E. F. Beale's camel expedition to California in 1857 to survey the "Great Wagon Road" over a southern route. Incidentally, the Southern Pacific railroad later was built practically along that route, and the advance of the steam locomotive

was one of the developments that discouraged continuance and extension of camel transport. But during the Civil war camels carried Confederate cotton—two bales to the camel—to the Mexican border at Brownsville, returning with salt from salt lakes near the Gulf coast.

After the war private owners acquired the government camels, Bethel Coopwood buying sixty-six at \$31 a head at San Antonio in 1868. Use of the animals in private transportation enterprises, however, did not prove profitable. Eventually many of the camels found their way to circuses; others strayed off or were turned loose.

Latest Parisian Hat



One of the latest Parisian fashion creations is this beige felt hat with navy and red grosgrain trimming.

Curfew in Thuringia

Berlin.—The minister of education in the state of Thuringia has decreed that boys and girls under the age of fourteen must not be permitted on the streets after 8:45 p. m. in summer and 8:45 p. m. in winter.

Burglar Alarm Turns on Electric Light

Lepzig, Germany.—No wires, electrical current or alarm bells are used in the latest form of burglar alarm.

The movement of a human body is recorded by an extremely sensitive arrangement of lenses, which in turn give an alarm signal by turning on an electric light. The device may be placed at the side of a doorway, where it will be quite invisible, and the alarm can be transmitted any distance.

The device, which was demonstrated at the Leipzig fair, may be put to a great variety of uses. It is placed before shop windows, so that when any one approaches at night the lights in the show window instantly are turned on and remain alight until the person has passed.

Peter Finds a Way

By MARY MERRICK

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AGNES MARKEY slammed the door of her small coupe and settled herself behind the wheel with an air of indignant finality.

And that's that, she thought—out of a job, no money to get back home, stuck in Florida with only one friend in the whole darned state, and that's life! Being Agnes, she gave a mental flip of her skirts to the whole foolish proceeding, and turned the car's nose south toward the cabbage palm desolated island where that one friend had a tiny cottage; where she knew she could get shelter, food, sympathy and a good cussing out.

Oh, yes, she'd been a fool to stay in Florida after having that fight with Peter, and giving him back his ring and refusing the marriage license. Might have known jobs didn't last forever—not even good jobs. Peter was the wise boy. He'd gone home and was now rolling in the sugar-coated luxury provided by that wealthy, silly mother who had been the cause of their disagreement. She hated that mother! She hated Peter!

She swept on at fifty miles an hour. She should have telephoned Lillian, but Lillian had no telephone. And a wire would get there in the morning—Agnes herself in two hours.

It was well after dark when Agnes reached the narrow bridge connecting the mainland with the island. And as she had thought possible, Lillian's house was dark. But she parked the car out on the road. She found, also as she had expected, that the door was unlocked.

She switched on a light and looked about. The room had that upset air of having been lately left. Lillian, in all probability, was somewhere playing bridge, or down at the beach taking a moonlight swim.

Lillian's bed was broad and looked comfortable. "Lillian may be surprised, I hope not unpleasantly," she murmured to herself, and took off her frock.

The light was scarcely out when Agnes, being Agnes, troubles and all, was sound asleep. She woke with a certain feeling of vagueness. The overhead light was shining brightly in her eyes. Oh, yes, of course, Lillian. . . . She turned over and looked—

at a tall, brown-skinned, burnt-blond young man with ironically smiling eyes.

"Mamma's darling boy just dropped from his nice new shiny airplane as a little midnight surprise," Agnes managed to drawl.

"And both the burnt bride returneth to the bridegroom?" returned Peter pleasantly.

"Cloying, as usual," Agnes came back smoothly. "But you'd better find your airplane and go back to mamma. I'm sure Lillian will be annoyed. She doesn't like midnight visitors—unannounced."

"Oh, as long as it's you," said Peter, unexpectedly. "I'm sure she wouldn't mind, but you see, she's gone to the east coast with some friends for the week-end."

"Oooh," breathed Agnes, her aplomb noticeably shaken.

"And she turned the shack over to me—for the sunshine and all. You see before you the wreck of a pneumonia victim—recovering."

But Agnes, now thoroughly awake and herself, which meant poised to the point of pugacity, sat upright in bed and spoke firmly.

"Peter Bennett, you get right out of this room. If you don't, I'm getting up anyway, and I'm dressing and leaving here immediately. What do you mean by putting me in a position like this?"

"Splendid, Agnes, great! I'll leave, of course, but I'll wait for you in the living room."

Peter went out, and Agnes dressed. The sap, she thought, not a speck of fight in him. Mamma's boy! Oh, she'd like to wring his neck.

He was waiting for her in the living room. "I'm sorry you won't reconsider and stay," he said. "I'd take a blanket and sleep on the beach. We could talk it over in the morning."

"Oh, you . . ." spat Agnes. "I wouldn't stay within a mile of you. You're spineless, weak-brained, spoiled."

I told you so before. You still are."

She flung herself out of the door. She heard Peter laugh. "Good-by," he called.

She stepped on the starter. An angry growl was her only answer. The sweet purr of the motor remained dead. She stamped harder. She kicked. But all to no avail. The car wouldn't start.

She opened the door to get out. Peter was standing there, still smiling, in the moonlight.

"I didn't think you could get it started, dear," he said. "You see, I opened the tank, and your gas has all run away."

For a moment they stood staring at each other. Then, suddenly, they were in each other's arms.

"But, Peter, dear, we can't stay here, all night, together."

"Why not, dear? There's a minister living in the cottage down the beach, and I've still got that marriage license. What say?"

"We may be fools, but I'm game!" whispered Agnes, as her arms slipped once more about his neck.

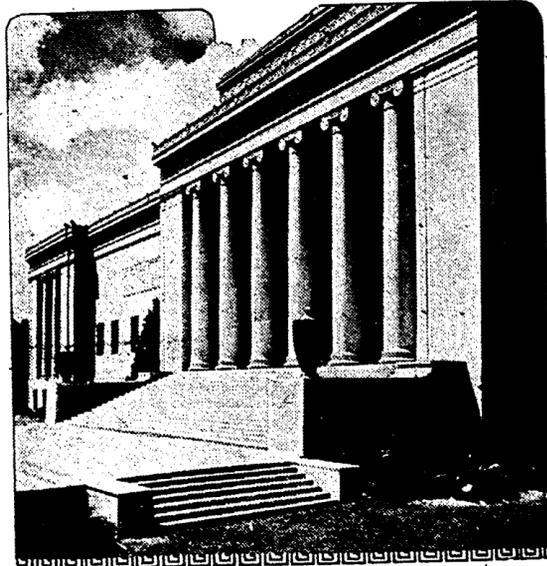
Surely Some One Else

"Who was that woman I saw smiling at you, your wife's mother?"

"If she was smiling at me she certainly wasn't my wife's mother."—Boston Transcript.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

Great Editor's Dream Comes True



The dream of the late Col. W. R. Nelson, founder, publisher and editor of the Kansas City Star, was to give to Kansas City a fine art gallery. His dream has been realized, for the William Rockhill Nelson gallery of art has just been dedicated and opened to the public. Colonel Nelson's gifts for the building and exhibits were about \$15,000,000. The collection includes many foreign and American masterpieces. A part of the building houses the Atkins museum, in which is the library of Colonel Nelson.