

"THE NAME IS SMITH'

By ELMER SCOTT WATSON

IF UNCLE SAM should ever call the roll of all his children, the chances are that more people would respond to "Smith" than any other family name. They'd outnumber the prolific Browns and Williamses by about two to one and the only slightly less prolific Joneses and Johnsons by about three to one.

Now, since Smith is such a very common name, it naturally follows that one who bears it has to be considerably above the average to lend distinction to it and to be outstanding among his fellowmen. The fact is that there have been plenty of just such men, as witness the fact that one standard encyclopedia of American biography contains the names of no less than 202 Smiths who have been famous enough to be included in its list of notables and another contains 230 such names.

From the earliest days of American history the Smiths have played an important part in making that history. For it was the doughty Capt. John Smith, an English adventurer, who led the little band of colonists to the shores of Virginia in 1607 and at Jamestown founded the first permanent English settlement in America, a settlement destined to grow into a colony that was to give a new nation its first President.

Although we think of Smith primarily as a soldier, the fact is that among his books was a treatise on seamanship that is a model of its kind. That was "A Seaman's Grammar, or, An Accidence, The Path-way to Experience necessary for all young sea-man, or those that desire to go to Sea," published in 1626. It was not only the first printed book on seamanship, naval gunnery and nautical terms published in England but it has also served as the backbone of practically every book on seamanship published in the last 300 years.

Just as a Smith was the founder and ruler of the first permanent English settlement in America, so it is appropriate that a Smith should be one of the 56 immortals who signed the Declaration of Independence and thus become one of the "Fathers of the Republic." He was James Smith, born in Ireland about 1720, then an emigrant to Pennsylvania where he grew up to become a leader in the agitation for freedom from British rule. He wrote an essay "On the Constitutional Power of Great Britain Over the Colonies in America" which is said to have given "the first strong impulse to the patriot cause in the colony of Pennsylvania."

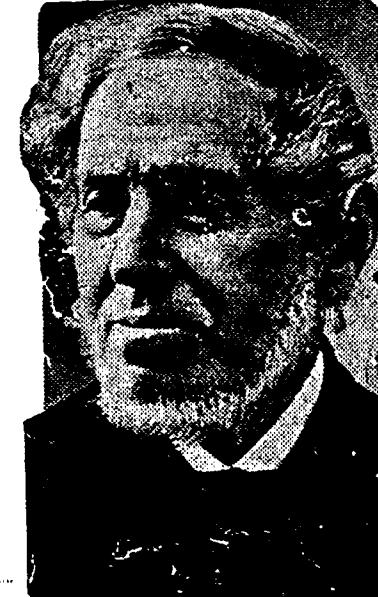
America's official national anthem, as everybody knows, is "The Star-Spangled Banner." But there is another song, an unofficial "national hymn," which is sung on patriotic occasions quite as much as is Key's stirring composition and it was written by a Smith. Samuel Francis Smith was his name and

of that name ever has been Chief Executive. But that doesn't mean that a Smith never has aspired to the Presidency. On the contrary, no less than four of them have.

Perhaps you think that Alfred Emanuel Smith, who won the Democratic nomination but lost the election in 1928, was the first and only one of the name who ever made a bid for occupancy of the White House. But he wasn't. Eighty-four years before New York's famous governor had shied his equally famous "Brown Derby" into the Presidential ring, a native of Vermont, was an active candidate for the high office.

He was Joseph Smith, founder of the Mormon religion in New York in 1830, who was driven by persecution first to Ohio, then to Missouri, and finally to Illinois, where the "City of Saints" was established at Nauvoo. Soon he had such a large following that both the Whigs and the Democrats began bidding for Mormon support and Smith began having delusions of grandeur as to his political power.

In 1844 he took the bold step of condemning publicly both parties and announcing his candidacy for the Presidency of the United States.



SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH

Several thousand of the saints went forth to preach the gospel of Mormonism and to electoroneer for their leader. But his ambition came to a tragic end on June 14 when he met a martyr's death in the jail at Carthage where he and his brother, Hyrum, were shot down by a mob of militia, who were there to protect them.

At the same time that Joseph Smith was casting an eye toward the White House another Smith was molding a new political party which would in the future nominate him for the Presidency. He was Gerritt Smith, a New Yorker destined for future fame as a philanthropist, but in those days an ardent abolitionist. He organized the Liberty party at Arcade, N. Y., in 1840, and in 1848 and again in 1852 was his candidate for President. He had three other claims to fame—as a backer of John Brown, whom he supplied with money for Brown's ill-fated attempt to free the slaves, as the man who, with Horace Greeley, at the close of the Civil war, signed the bail bond of Jefferson Davis, and as the man whose benefactions, during his lifetime, totaled close to \$5,000,000.

The next Smith who aspired to be a President was one Green Clay Smith, a native of Kentucky who served in the Mexican war, was elected to the Kentucky legislature and at the outbreak of the Civil war became a colonel in the Union army in which he rose to the rank of brigadier general. Elected to congress while still in the field, he resigned from the army, and while serving in congress was appointed second territorial governor of Montana by President Johnson. After three years in that office he resigned to enter the Baptist ministry, and in 1876 he was the first candidate of the Prohibition party for President. Thus half a century before Alfred E. Smith was a "wet" candidate for that position, Green Clay Smith was a "dry" candidate, and both to the same result—defeat!

The same fate befell the only Smith who was ever a candidate for Vice President. He was William Smith, a native of North Carolina who emigrated to South Carolina at an early age, became a lawyer and served in various state offices and in the United States senate. In 1829 Smith received Georgia's seven electoral votes for Vice President, which was approximately 100 short of enough to elect him. Eight years later he tried again. This time he did a little better. He got 23 electoral votes but one of the only slightly less prolific John sons got the job—Richard M. Johnson of Kentucky. Twice Smith was offered the appointment of associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, but both times he declined, thereby depriving the Smith family of its two known chances of being represented in that august body.

"And there's a nice youngster of excellent pith;
Fate tried to conceal him by naming him Smith!
But he chanted a song for the brave
and the free—
Just read on his medal, 'My coun-
try, of thee!'"

A Smith was the founder of the first permanent English colony in America; a Smith was one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, a Smith wrote our "national hymn." In line with those facts, it would be appropriate if a Smith were elected President of the United States. But so far, no one

1801 when Samuel Smith, a Pennsylvanian, was secretary of the navy for a short time under President Jefferson, serving without compensation. He was succeeded in that post by his brother, Robert Smith, who had a rather remarkable record as a cabinet officer in that he held no less than three portfolios—secretary of the navy from 1802 to 1806 and attorney general from March to December, 1805, both under Jefferson, and secretary of state from 1808 to 1811 under Madison.

Next came Caleb Blood Smith of Indiana who was Lincoln's secretary of the interior from 1861 to 1863, then Hoke Smith of Georgia who held the same portfolio under Cleveland from 1883 to 1886. Another member of the family, Charles Emory Smith, was postmaster-general under McKinley from 1893 to 1901 and held over in that position under Roosevelt until 1902.

An exploring trip through the many pages devoted to the Smiths in any encyclopedia of biography reveals any number of interesting men and women of this family name. There was Charles Henry Smith, the Georgian, who made his pen name of "Bill Arp" famous with his humorous stories of the Confederacy. There was that earlier humorist, Seba Smith, a Yankee from Maine, who, as "Major Jack Downing of Downingville" was self-appointed adviser to President Andrew Jackson, and aided in making some political history with his satirical letters.

Julia Evalina Smith and her sister, Abigail H. Smith of Connecticut were active and early woman suffragists, Julia becoming known throughout the country as one of the five "Glastonbury sisters," who resisted the payment of taxes because they were denied suffrage and submitted to the sale of their property by the town authorities rather than obey the law. That was nearly a century ago, in the days when woman's place was definitely "in the home," and long before there were "suffragettes."

Most of the present generation of Americans know F. Hopkinson Smith as a novelist and author of "Caleb West," "Colonel Carter of Cartersville," "The Tides of Barneget," etc., but how many know that he also won distinction as an artist and an engineer, and that, in the latter role, he was the man who built the foundation for the Statue of Liberty in New York harbor? And how many know that another man named Smith added the word "telegram" to the English language? He was Erasmus Peshine Smith, a New York journalist, educator, and jurist, who, through the Albany Evening Journal suggested the word "telegram" as a substitute for the cumbersome "telegraphic dispatch," current in those times.

The Smith family includes a number of great heroes and also some great rogues. Be it remembered that Joshua Hett Smith was one of the principals in the Arnold-Andre treason plot during the Revolution, and it was largely due to Smith's "falling down on the job" that the young British officer was captured, and the plot exposed. John Smith, a United States senator from Ohio, was involved in the Burr conspiracy and an effort made to expel him from the senate for it missed by just one vote.

Down in the Texas Panhandle is a county named "Deaf Smith," a vast expanse of territory which per-



CAPT. JOHN SMITH

he was born in Boston in 1808. While a student at Andover theological seminary he wrote the words of the song beginning "My Country, 'Tis of Thee" and on July 4, 1832, this song to which has been given the simple title of "America," was sung for the first time at a children's celebration in the Park Street church in Boston.

Before attending the Andover seminary to prepare himself for his lifework as a Baptist minister, Smith had been graduated from Harvard in 1829, in the same class with Oliver Wendell Holmes. And it was Holmes who, in his class reunion poem, "The Boys," told in these words how this Smith had lent distinction to that commonplace name.

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perpetuates the fame of Ernest Smith, a native of New York, who lived in Mississippi as a boy, then went to Texas while it was still the Lone Star republic, and became one of the heroes of the Battle of San Jacinto. It was he who, upon the orders of Gen. Sam Houston, buried Vince's bridge, the only avenue of escape for the vanquished in the battle, whoever it might be, the dashed up on a foam-covered bar shouting, "I have cut down Vince's bridge. Now fight for your lives and remember the Alamo!"

There is no such memorial (though there should be) for Jed-

diah Strong Smith, a New Yorker who was much more deserving of the title of "The Pathfinder" than was Gen. John C. Fremont. A member of the famous Ashley-Henry expedition of 1823 and one of the founders of the Rocky Mountain Fur company, he was not only the first American to pass over what later became the Oregon Trail, but his wanderings and his trail-blazing exploits in the western wilderness made him truly one of the greatest explorers of his day.

High up in the pine-clad Black Hills of South Dakota stands a shaft of white stone which marks the place where Henry Weston Smith



"SOAPY" SMITH

("Preacher Smith" they called him), the Methodist circuit rider, was killed by a party of Sioux warriors in 1856 because he placed his duty, as he saw it, above personal safety.

A native of Connecticut, "Preacher Smith" served in the Union army during the Civil war, then went West, and arrived in Cheyenne, Wyo., at the height of the Black Hills gold rush. He held the first church services ever held in the Hills and became an outstanding figure in its early history as the "Sky Pilot of Deadwood," a career cut short by his death at the hands of the Indians while on his way to preach in Crook City, ten miles away. Another memorial to him stands over his grave in Deadwood, a life-size statue of him carved from the red stone characteristic of that region.

Up in Alaska among the rocky cliffs overlooking Skagway is a unique memorial to another Smith. It is a rocky profile of heroic size, naturally shaped and painted white to resemble a skull and bearing the words "Soapy Smith's Skull." Thus does Skagway memorialize Jefferson Randolph Smith, its mayor and boss in the roaring days of the Klondike gold rush, and one of the most picturesquely villainous figures in frontier history. A native of Georgia, Smith was a gambler in various Colorado mining towns, a "com man" of the first water (his nickname of "Soapy" coming from one of his schemes of fleecing the "suckers" with cakes of soap wrapped in \$20 bills), and later the king of the Denver underworld.

When he went to Alaska he became the big man of Skagway, but his high-handed methods soon got him into trouble. There was talk of vigilante methods to rid the town of him, but Frank Reid, an engineer, saved them the trouble. "Soapy" tried to bluff Reid, but Reid couldn't be bluffed. A bullet from his gun put an end to this most famous bad man of the last frontier.

Another Smith, but very different from Soapy's kind, lost his life in the wild days of the old frontier. He was Thomas J. Smith, known as "Green River Tom" Smith, a quiet, mild-spoken young man, but one of the bravest who ever upheld the law in the West. He first made a reputation for himself as marshal of the town of Kit Carson, Colo., when it was "end of steel" on the Kansas Pacific. Then he was called to the roaring cattle town of Abilene, Kan., which he "tamed" not with six-shooters but with his fists.

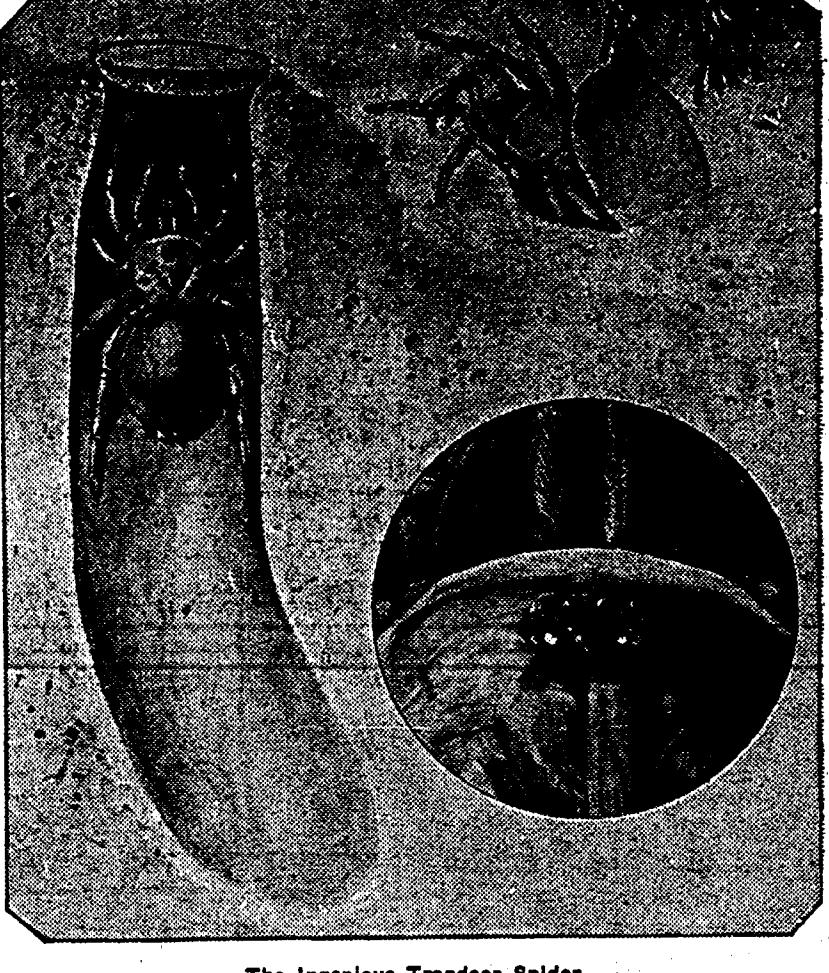
In eleven months Smith set a record in making it a law-abiding place which not even his successor, the famous Wild Bill Hickok, could match. But he met his death at last—murdered by two ranchmen whom he tried to arrest peacefully, and failed only because a cowardly deputy sheriff "ran out" on him.

One other Smith is deserving of mention before this article is concluded. He was John T. Smith, famous in the early days of Missouri as a duelist and land speculator, but he thing which most distinguished him was the way in which he lent distinction to that name. He realized that there are many John T. Smiths, so in order to make his different from the rest, he began signing himself John Smith T. and John Smith T. he was known to the day of his death.

As to other Smiths who lent distinction to the name—well, there are several hundred of them listed in the encyclopedias of biography to which the reader of this article is respectfully referred.

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-SPIDERS-



The Ingenious Trapdoor Spider.

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

ALTHOUGH the mere mention of spiders to most laymen gives them the "creeps," the insect has been the subject of interesting scientific study by entomologists.

For the spider enthusiast sojourning in the country, whether in the United States or in any other land of temperate climate, the dawn of a late mid-summer day in a marsh meadow holds promise of delight. It is spider season, the time when the fairy spinners are to be observed at their best, when small, dainty webs, usually overlooked, stand out in perfect design against the green of leaf and grass, the filmy silk glistening with dew.

Webs, webs everywhere—hundreds of them, thousands of them—billow a gossamer sea in the morning light! There are funnel webs, sheet webs, hammock webs, webs of indescribable shapes, and, finest of all, near the edge of the woods, the beautiful orb webs, built on this principle; may be put in exposed places, where prey is most plentiful, since with its open construction it offers little resistance to the wind.

Suspended from a framework of stout base lines and carefully spaced to permit freedom of movement in spinning, its threads form a wheel-like design of maximum strength with minimum of material. The spider sits at the hub, ready instantly to detect a snared victim and pounce upon it. In the net-snare method of catching prey the orb web is the spider's last word. Few, if any, other animals, human or subhuman, have equaled it.

Although the most symmetrical web ever made by a spider is not really perfect, according to human standards, scientists marvel at the accuracy with which angles and distances are "measured."

Method of Construction.

The spider starts her geometrical web with perimeter lines connecting objects around a space large enough for her purpose. From these lines she suspends a few threads which converge at the center of the future web. Now begins the process of spacing the radii. She attaches the end of a new radius at the center and runs along a spoke already laid down, spinning out the silk for the new one as she goes. When she reaches the perimeter line, she takes a fixed number of steps along it and attaches the new thread. This process is repeated until all the desired radii are in place.

By extending the sheet about the entrance to the tube and bringing the latter out of the ground, the spider developed the funnel web. The axis of the web was shifted in the course of this change until the tube of the funnel became almost horizontal and later the lower part was expanded into a net. These changes give us the typical funnel web, such as is spun by the common grass spider, *Angulena naevia*.

Inside the tube of the funnel, especially when this tube leads backward among tangled blades of grass, the spider still has protection from its enemies. The placing of the web above the ground and the expansion of the lower part of it into a sheet increased its efficiency as an insect snare.

The tube, which leads away from the sheet part of a funnel web, becomes an inconvenience when webs are placed in exposed positions above the ground; hence the sheet-web weavers leave it out. By spinning the sheet in exposed positions, they are able to increase their catch of flying insects. Such closely-woven sheets, however, offer dangerous resistance to the wind.

Bowl and Dome Webs.

Spiders commonly modify sheet webs in two ways: They may bring the sides of the sheet upward to produce a hammock or bowl, or downward to form a dome.

The advantage of the bowl type is easily noted by observing our bowl and lid spider, *Linyphia communis*. It places its hammocklike web below the tops of small shrubs or large herbaceous plants and directly under the favorite feeding places of such insects as plant lice and leaf hoppers. Naturally, every disturbance of the twigs and leaves shakes a shower of titbits into the snare.

The dome-shaped web is better suited for catching insects rising from the ground in flight, as many do about dusk or in the morning.

Irregular net webs, haphazard tangles of threads of all lengths, are spun by that annoyer of housewives in all

temperate climates, the common house spider, and by many other species. Once considered primitive, such webs now are regarded as degenerate. They probably represent an evolution from the sheet-type, altered to decrease resistance to the wind and to facilitate mending. As fly-traps, they are effective and, in addition, usually serve well for rearing the brood of spiders.

Like human fishermen, many spider species have found that a plane net of two dimensions is not only economical of weight and materials but ideal for landing a catch. The orb web, built on this principle, may be put in exposed places, where prey is most plentiful, since with its open construction it offers little resistance to the wind.

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Evolution of the Web.

Students believe the first web, a simple tube, evolved from the drag-lines used by the spider in going in and out of a hole in the ground, its first retreat. These threads of silk finally lined the nest and radiated from the entrance. Striking against the lines, victims would be detected and seized by the watchful spider.

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"Scout stepping" and the use of the "leg ruler" are instinctive in spiders. Even when isolated from its kind from the moment of its birth, a spiderling will produce exactly the same web design as its mother and in exactly the same manner.

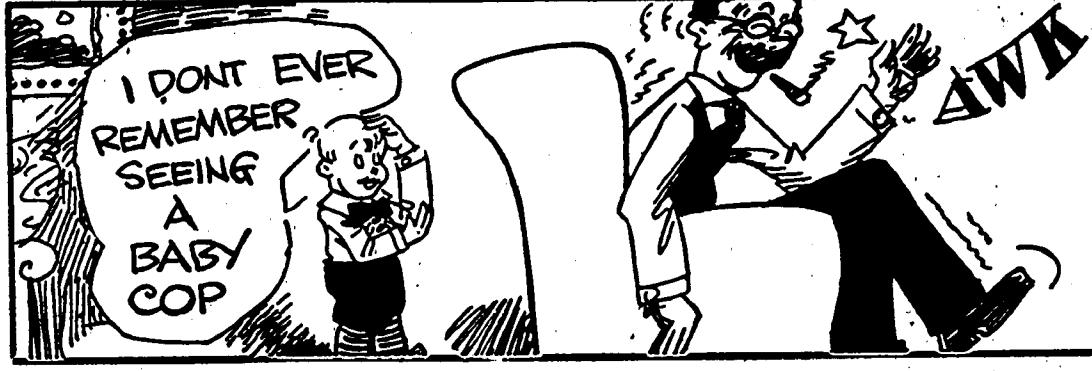
Spiders constitute a large clan of some 25,000 described species. Although most abundant and diversified in the Tropics, they range far into the Arctic regions, and are found almost everywhere that earthly conditions will sustain life.

Far up on Mount Everest, above the highest plant life, at an elevation of 22,000 feet, spiders have been found living among the wind-and-snow-swept rocks. Thus they are the loftiest permanent inhabitants of the earth.

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SUCH IS LIFE—A Baby Cop? Ha! Ha!

By Charles Sughrue



The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker



A Modern Couch and Table of Good Style.

THE lure of antiques has its fascination, and while it gets a grip on each of us who does any collecting or who furnishes rooms in old-time style, it should not blind our eyes to the beauty and excellence of fine modern furniture, furnishings, embroideries, textiles, accessories, or anything of genuine merit. It is a pity that the faking of antiques, and the crediting of articles to earlier craftsmanship than they deserve, should have done so much, for it makes purchasers wary and unbelieve unless proofs can be set before them as to authenticity. There is almost a demand today for articles to have signa-

tures of makers, such as are found on certain pieces even of furniture, and are commonly on silver even to this day.

But apart from the many phases of collector's problems, and the fascination of antiques, it should be remembered that in coming years what is new to us, will become antiques to those future generations. This should prove an inspiration for us to buy just as handsome and well-made articles as our purse can reasonably afford. They will give us the lasting satisfaction in our own lifetime of knowing we have what is as good as if made by one of the famous old craftsmen, and added to this the pleasure of having them of enduring beauty and quality.

There are, in the furniture line, two types of contemporary pieces; the reproductions of classic and folk craft pieces; and the articles which are products of modern designers and makers. In the former, time has weeded out the worth while designs from the ones undeserving of reproduction. That is, those only which are good and which have stood the test of time, are continually made. This makes it safe to buy with the knowledge that good taste is assured.

In modern furniture, it becomes the part of purchasers to exercise their own best judgment as to what is artistically good and what is fine in craftsmanship. It is well for the one choosing the pieces to think of the furniture as outliving the settings and decorations of up-to-date modern rooms, and how they in turn will stand the test of time. If a home-maker can, and wishes to change her furniture with different fashions in decoration, she does not need to think of them in other surroundings. But for those who select furniture to last years, a life time, or perhaps to survive their own span of years, and still be cherished, designs should be fine in themselves, and the workmanship and materials worthy and enduring.

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For Older Women



The older woman will rejoice in the tailored simplicity of this navy and white printed crepe with its detachable bib of white pique.

Public Library on Four Legs



Travel in Macedonia is difficult and the farmers are unable generally to get to a library, so the Near East foundation takes the library to the farmers. Nine outfits like that shown above operate in the 54 villages in which the foundation carries on an extension program for the benefit of farmers, most of whom are newly settled on land now being drained by American engineers.

DAY BY DAY

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

The serious illness of one of his patients compelled a celebrated physician to send her to bed for the remainder of her life. She piteously remarked, "Must I lie here all the rest of my days?" "No," replied the physician, "only one day at a time."

If by some magic prophetic vision, we could see enacted on a silver screen all the experiences which would come to us in the future, would we really choose to see it? Would we have courage to face it? Emphatically, we would not. If we knew beforehand all the joy that was coming to us, it would rob life of much of its zest. If we knew in advance the adverse conditions, we would not have sufficient "nerve" to go forward. If some of us knew at the beginning of 1933 what was ahead of us for that year, we would have been inclined to give up before we really started. As it turned out, we went through it and the skies are clearer and the future brighter than they were a year ago.

It is a very merciful Providence that hides the future from us, thereby compelling us to live and work day by day. It is all folly to try to live a whole week in a single day or an entire year in a month. No truer statement was ever penned than "sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." Trying to live the future today deprives us of strength and enduring power. When we dissipate our energy in unnecessary anxiety, we throw sand into the wheels of progress, and the friction thus produced causes a mental aberration or a nervous breakdown.

Seeking strength for each day's task and endeavoring to solve a problem when it arises, and not before, enables us to master our work and not be mastered by it. "The eternal stars," writes Carlyle, "shine out as soon as it is dark enough."

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Won 3-Cushion Title



Kinrey Matsuyama, Japanese billiard star, won the national three-cushion championship in the New York tournament, and he will meet the former champions in the contest for the world title.

Century-Old Cure for Tuberculosis Still Used

Philadelphia.—A century old suggestion for treating pulmonary tuberculosis is now being advanced by physicians as the most effective treatment, according to Dr. J. Norman Henry, director of the department of public health, here.

Writing in the department's weekly bulletin, Doctor Henry said the method originally was suggested in 1821 and demonstrated satisfactorily in 1838.

It has various modern names.

Among them are collapse therapy,

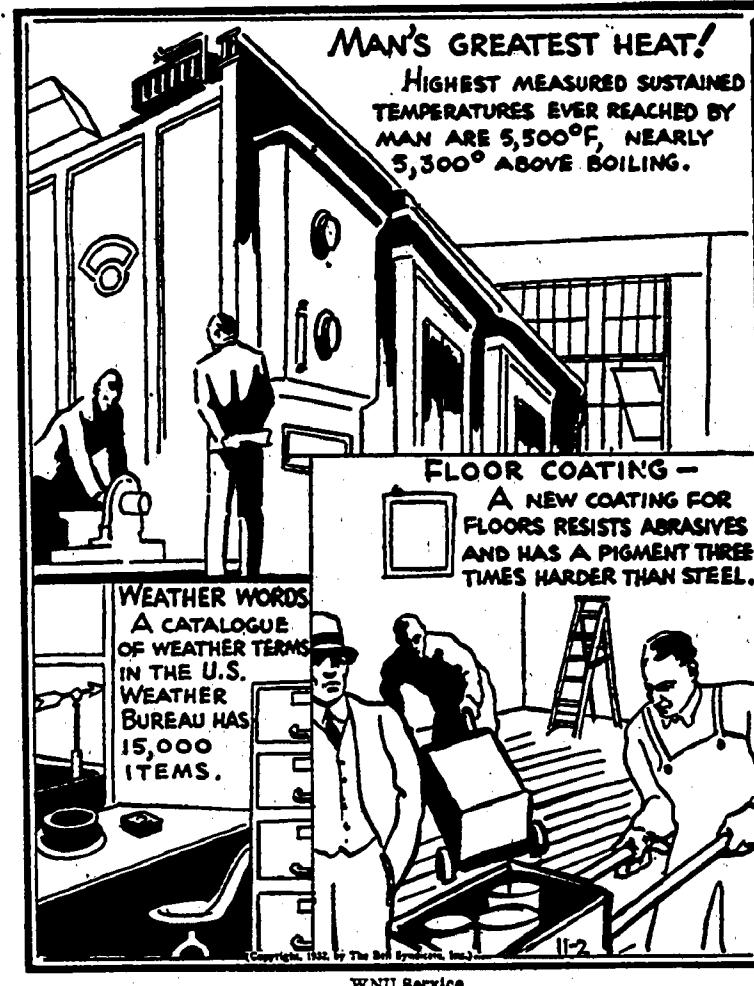
artificial pneumothorax, and compression therapy.

The treatment consists of allowing the diseased lung to collapse by permitting air to enter the pleural cavity, the space between the lung and the chest wall, on the theory that a diseased lung will heal more rapidly when collapsed because it is at rest.

Historic Oak Dying

Tuscaloosa, Ala.—Despite efforts of caretakers to prolong its life, historic old Gorgas oak, one hundred and fifty-year-old landmark on the University of Alabama campus, is dying.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lame Bode



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WNU Service

Seeks Release as Betrayer of Cavell

Spy Denies Guilt in Case of British Nurse.

Paris, France.—Judas in the Nurse Cavell case, Georges Gaston Quien, French spy condemned as the betrayer of the martyred English woman, was informed at Clairvaux prison that plans for a retrial of his case have been definitely dropped.

Quien, whose death penalty from a French court-martial was changed to 20 years imprisonment, has been in Clairvaux since 1919. His 20-year term expires on October 26, 1933, unless the French government shortens it for good behavior. His jailers term him a model prisoner.

Brand Whitlock, former American ambassador in Belgium, was among the many who doubted that Quien was the actual betrayer of the nurse. They sought to reopen the case, but political complications were so great that lawyers definitely wiped their hands of the affair.

Still Has Hopes.

From officials of the Clairvaux prison, it was learned that Quien had not given up hope of a new trial and that he had continued to protest his innocence. Troubled with rheumatism, Quien declared that his imprisonment is causing intense suffering.

Until new information comes forward, the evidence brought out in the two weeks' trial in September, 1919, stands. Quien, aged forty at that time, was serving a term in jail at Saint Quentin when the Germans marched into that city in 1914. Released by the Germans, Quien remained behind the German lines as a civilian.

In 1915, at Londrecies, Quien learned of the "underground railway" which Nurse Cavell had developed for repatriating French escaped prisoners and civilians. Pretending to be a French officer, doctor and lawyer, and later posing as an embassy attaché, Quien succeeded in mystifying Prince and Princess de Croix, who were collaborators of Nurse Cavell.

Through them he was sent to the Institute of Miss Cavell in Brussels. Through her he was sent along the "underground railway" into Belgium, where he approached the French ambassador and asked for a mission as spy, or a job in the repatriation scheme. A few weeks later he was back in Brussels and was frequently seen with a member of the German secret police.

Returned to France.

He visited Miss Cavell again. The German, wearing a beard as disguise, stood waiting outside the door. A few hours later Miss Cavell was arrested and, with three others, condemned to death. Denounced in Belgium, Quien went to Weiphalia, whereafter he was sent to a hospital and finally to Switzerland as an incurable sick man.

He could not fight the desire to return to France and crossed the border, where he was seized and sent to jail for six months on an old theft.

charge. Released from jail, he was sent to the French penitentiary troops in the Sahara, in southern Algeria. There he was rearrested in October, 1918, and brought to France to stand trial for betrayal.

The court-martial found him guilty, sentenced him to death, then signed a request for pardon in his favor. The principal fact of evidence against him was that the Germans arrested every one of the 20 people who harbored Quien in his voyage into Holland by the "underground railway." Quien has continued to protest that a man named Cavier was responsible but police never were able to find the Cavier concerned.

One in 10,000



From a student body of more than 10,000 at Ohio State university, this young lady, Miss Anne Scott of Columbus, was picked as the outstanding beauty. With the award goes the title of "Queen of the Mako" and Anne's portrait appears in that student annual.

Dog Proves Good Lawyer for Master

Philadelphia.—Sam Fenton of Philadelphia has a police dog called Bill, that's a nurse, guard and lawyer.

When Sam fell on the pavement and incurred a concussion, Bill went for a policeman and lugged him to the scene. He insisted on staying at Sam's bedside in hospital.

When Sam was arraigned on a charge of intoxication, Bill stood on his hind legs and pawed at the magistrate.

When Magistrate Hamberg said:

"Six months," and police seized Sam, Bill went into action with every howl at his command.

Hamberg changed his mind. Sam and Bill left together, Bill leading.



CLINCHING THE DIAGNOSIS

The eminent alienist recognized the thug who was holding him up.

"Look here," he protested, "I'm your benefactor. Don't you recall that I once saved you from a life sentence by proving you crazy?"

"Sure, I remember you now," the thug said as he continued his work. "And ain't holdin' up your benefactor a crazy thing to do?"—Boston Transcript.

The Long Talk

"After I got through with my remarks," said the orator, "the people applauded loudly."

"I joined in that applause," replied Miss Cayenne.

"You were interested?"

"Yes, and grateful. I was afraid for awhile that you had grown absent-minded and thought you were filibustering."—Washington Star.

Distant Relative

"Don't speak evil of him. He is your relative."

"Yes, but a distant one."

"I thought he was your brother."

"Yes, but he is the eldest and I the youngest."—Gazzettino Illustrato, Venice.

Procrastination

Wife—John, I gave you this letter to mail a month ago and I just found it in your plaid coat pocket!

Husband—I remember! I took off sewed on yet!

THE USUAL THING



"Say, Jack, what were the main features of the meeting last night?"

"Features? Why the 'yes' and 'noes'."

Knew His Job

The book salesmen knew his job.

"This book," he said, "will do your work for you."

"Good," was the reply. "I'll take two."

For All Temperatures

Auto Salesman (explaining to green customer)—This is the radiator and this is the fan.

Lady—Oh, then, it's an all-season car?—Transcript (Boston).

Or a Watchman

"What does your son expect to be?"

"From the hours he keeps, I should say he is naturally cut out to be a milkman."—Labor.

Fifty-Fifty

"I am ready."

"Of course—you have no hair to comb."

"Yes, but I have more face to wash."—Hummel (Hamburg).

Carrying the Air

Neighbor—Where's your brother, Freddie?

Freddie—Aw, he's in the house playing a duet. I finished my part first.

Via Radio

"Keep away from that there loud-speaker thing, Alfie," said grandma, sternly, "that fellow what's speaking has got a nasty cough."



SHOES**"For the Week End"**

Women's Light Elk Sport Oxfords, Moccasin Toe, \$2.98
Very nice looking, and comfortable
Girls' Two-tone Brown Sport Oxfords, \$2.85

"For the Washington Trip Play Friday Evening"

Black and Brown Pumps, Baby Louis Heel, neat in appearance and well fitting, \$2.98
Pretty Four-eyelet Ties in Brown and Black, Short Vamp, Narrow Heel, \$2.98
Men's Dress Shoes, Brown and Black, Wide and Narrow Toes, All Leather, Goodyear Welts, Very Serviceable and Good Looking, \$3.75
Also Men's High Black Kid, Black Police Shoe — with Extra Heavy Sole at \$3.75

Remember, we are always striving for that point where we can be sure you will be perfectly satisfied with your purchases here.

BUTTERFIELD'S STORE

Telephone 31-5 - Antrim, N. H.

Hillsboro Steam Laundry

We Are Here to Serve You
Calls Made in Antrim and Bennington Mondays
Deliveries on Wednesday
Try a WET WASH — 12 lbs. for 50¢
If you want them dry add 2¢ per lb.
"Let Our Telephone Line Be Your Clothesline."
Telephone Hillsboro 24-2

LEDGE VIEW POULTRY FARM

We are in a position to supply Baby Chicks from the highest producing New Hampshire Reds. Also chicks from our own high quality Single Comb White Leghorns. All chicks from large sized eggs—24 ounces and over. Our Leghorn breeders are two years old and of proven value.

Price \$12.00 per hundred, subject to change, owing to demand and date.

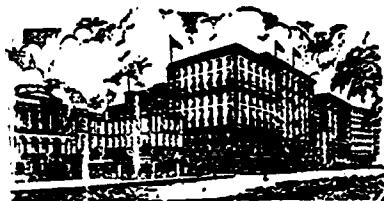
Arthur L. Poor, Prop.
Antrim, N. H.

May We Suggest —**HOTEL BELLEVUE**

BEACON STREET

BOSTON, MASS.

Located on Beacon Hill Next to the State House.



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

New Lower Rates

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

Buy Your Bond

AND BE SECURE

Why Run The Hazard

H. W. ELDREDGE Agent.

Antrim.

Of accepting personal security upon a bond, when corporate security is vastly superior? The personal security may be financially strong to-day and insolvent to-morrow; or he may die, and his estate be immediately distributed. In any event, recovery is dilatory and uncertain.

The American Surety Company of New York, capitalized at \$2,500,000, is the strongest Surety Company in existence, and the only one whose sole business is to furnish Surety Bonds. Apply to

The Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year
Advertising Rates on Application

H. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER
H. B. & C. D. ELDREDGE, Assistants

Wednesday, Feb. 28, 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 no admission fee is charged, or from which a Royalty is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.

Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c each.

Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression"

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

What Has Happened and Will Take Place Within Our Borders

Miss Marion Wilkinson has been confined to her home the past week by illness.

Benton Dearborn has been ill the past week and confined to his home on Main street.

Mrs. John Burnham was ill a portion of last week; she is considerably better at this writing.

Mrs. J. W. Cuddihy, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Anna Hilton, at Henniker, for the past week, has now returned to her home at Gregg Lake.

The young son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jellerson, Jr., of Clinton Village, met with an unfortunate accident one day last week, when he broke a leg while coasting.

A Democratic caucus will be held in Town hall, on Tuesday evening, March 6, at 8 o'clock, to nominate candidates to be supported at the coming Town election. Read posters.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Murdough have removed to Antrim from Hillsboro, and are occupying a tenement in A. W. Proctor's house. Mrs. Murdough is a teacher in the village grade school.

The Republicans of Antrim will caucus at the Town hall, on Monday evening of next week, March 5, at 8 o'clock, to nominate candidates for Town offices, and to re-organize the Republican Club. Read posted caucus notices.

This Wednesday evening, in I.O.O.F. hall, Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge will hold its regular meeting. For the good of the order, a "Mother's Party" will be given, to which invitations have been issued; and the committee hopes that a goodly number will attend.

Mrs. Florence Ring and Mrs. Evelyn Clarke were in Bedford last Friday evening, attending a meeting of the Hillsborough County One-act Play Dramatic Council, of which Mrs. Clarke is a member. It is expected the Council will meet in Antrim during the Spring months.

The Reporter Office is in need of a copy of the Antrim Reporter dated February 10, 1904. If anyone has a copy of that date, in fairly good condition, and he or she would care to part with it, we should be very much pleased to have it at our office for reference.

The Senior Play, which is annually given by the graduating class of the local High School, will be presented in the Antrim town hall, this week Friday evening, March 2. The play to be given is "Here Comes Patricia" and rehearsals have been faithfully held for some time past. It is safe to say that this play will be nicely presented, and everyone will want to hear and see it. By reading the play adv. on the first page of today's Reporter, all details will be known.

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.

"OUR BEAUTY SHOPPE"

Cor. West St. and Jameson Ave.

Antrim, N. H.

Telephone Antrim 66

Weekly News of Interest From a Few Towns Surrounding Antrim**DEERING**

Roscoe Putnam, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Putnam, is at the county hospital.

Mrs. W. P. Wood and Mrs. Clinton Putnam were recent visitors in Manchester.

Edward and Walter Holden of Hillsborough visited their grandparents during the school vacation.

Miss Almeda Holmes is soon to sail from Boston on a cruise to the Mediterranean and the Holy Land.

Philip Lavery, an employee of the CWA who supervised the brown wall moth work in town has been in Deering the past week.

The next meeting of Women's Guild will be held at the home of Mrs. W. P. Wood, at Twin Elm Farm, on Thursday afternoon, March 1.

Mail carrier Arthur O. Elsworth has been obliged to use horse and sleigh in making his route which covers nearly 30 miles of roads over the Deering hills.

Word has been received here of the death of Mrs. Hattie Norway, at Dearborn, Michigan, where she had been living for the past eight years. Mrs. Norway was in the family lot in Laconia.

GREENFIELD

The Wilton Carnival attracted a goodly number from this town.

Mrs. Cora Green, of Lynn, Mass., enjoyed a brief visit with relatives here.

Donald Flynn passed away Monday morning of last week following a long illness.

A large party of Boston people came to Russell's on the snow train Sunday of last week.

Students from this town who attend Milford and Wilton high schools have been having a week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lowe recently entertained their sons Lester and Forrest with their families from Franklin.

Greenfield people were saddened by the sudden death at his home in Peterborough, of Lawton Chase, superintendent of schools.

way was a sister of Mrs. Edith Locke, and was known to many here. For a long period she acted as housekeeper for the late Misses Hannah and Jane Gove, at North Deering. The body was brought on from Michigan, and burial was in the family lot in Laconia.

YOUR PROPERTY
PRESENT VALUE \$ _____
INSURANCE \$ _____
House, Furniture
Valuables, Automobiles
Business Equipment

**Where You CAN get
MUCH for LITTLE**

CONSIDER the small cost of complete insurance. Where can you get so much for so little? What other investment as small will give you as great security?

Stock Fire Insurance, as a form of protection, stands back of credit and guarantees financial security of your property. It keeps values intact which otherwise fire would destroy.

(Let us examine your insurance and arrange a plan for your complete protection.)

H. W. ELDREDGE, Agent

Representing Sound Stock
and Mutual Companies

Continental Currency of**1775-1779 Is of No Value**

Continental currency is the term applied to the 40 issues of bills of credit or paper money put out by authority of the continental congress from June 22, 1775, to November 29, 1779. In all, this currency amounted to a face value of \$250,000,000.

The bills were promises to pay, based upon the pledge of congress to redeem them in Spanish milled dollars, or the value thereof in gold or silver." No date for redemption was given.

The reason for their issuance was that the congress had no fiscal powers, and no authority to levy taxes. There was, moreover, not enough faith in the prospects of the revolution being successful for the congress to be able to borrow much money.

The notes, being unsecured by any real value, quickly depreciated, and at the beginning of 1779 they were able to pass for only one-eighth of their face. At the end of the year their ratio to specie was 33 to 1. In 1780 the congress itself recognized its inability to maintain their value, and provided for their acceptance in place of silver at a ratio of 40 to 1. In 1781 the ratio fell to 100 to 1, and in 1790, by the terms of a funding act of that year, provision was made for redeeming them, up to a certain date, at that ratio.

Those which were unredeemed were thereafter without value, and no longer circulated. Large numbers of them

are still preserved, but as they have no currency value there is only a collectors' interest in them.

Naming of Planets After Gods Dates Back 400 B. C.

The custom of naming the planets after the names of gods dates back to at least 400 years before Christ. The planet Mars, for instance, is named after the Roman god of war; Jupiter, after the Roman god of rain and sky; and Neptune, after the Roman god of the salt water. Saturn is named after the Roman god of agriculture.

The great festival of Saturn, a five-day holiday, took place in mid-December of each year, and was called Saturnalia. At this festival masters and slaves made merry on equal footing, and with unrestrained jollity and abandon. This word, Saturnalia, has come down to us through 2,000 years of time, and today is used to signify a feast of wild and uncontrolled revelry: in modern American slang, "whoopie."

Astronomically, Saturn is a majestic and fascinating denizen of the skies, without any of the fearful attributes with which astrology charges it. Its distance from the sun varies between 861,000,000 and 911,000,000 miles. In point of distance from the sun, it is the sixth planet; the five planets nearer the sun being, in the order of their position: Mercury, Venus, the Earth, Mars and Jupiter.

While We Are Still Supplied With Stock Bought at Lower Price

Save Money on Letterheads, Envelopes, Statements, Cards,
Forms of All Kinds, etc., etc.

We Print Anything---Now is The Time to Stock Up!

When You Need Printing of Any Kind, Get Our Prices—
Work, Prices and Treatment Will be Satisfactory.

REPORTER PRESS, Antrim, N. H.

51 Years in Same Location

Cats Can See in Dark
 The pupils of a cat's eyes, which, as a rule, are vertically linear, are capable of great expansion and contraction, according to the light about them. The eyesight is good at all times, but at night is supplemented by the highly sensitive feelers (vibrissae), long hairs projecting from the muscles and above the eyes, each springing from a follicle from which a special nerve communicates with the brain.

Age of Locusts

The 17-year locust is often confused with the 13-year locust, and people who see a 13-year locust can't tell the difference between it and a 17-year locust. Neither can the bug experts. The only way they can know is by waiting 13 or 17 years for the locusts to appear from ground in which it is known they burrowed in as ant-like bugs in a certain year.

Paper and Costs**Are Going Up!****BUY NOW**

Peat Beds Produce Good Hay
 A peat bed once set to grass will yield hay crops for many years.

Valuable Exercise
 Keep the habit of effort alive in you by a little gratuitous exercise every day.

BENNINGTON

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

The Antrim High schools girls will play basket ball this Wednesday evening, with the local High school team, in the Town hall in this place, and the Cubs will play the Antrim Hill Billies in this double header.

The Anttrim Top Notchers 4-H Club presented "The Call of the Klondike" in the Town hall, in this place, on Friday evening last, Feb. 28; dancing after the show. Owing largely to most unfavorable winter weather, the attendance was not large.

It is hoped that the P.W.A. plans, soon to be perfected, will include the grading and putting into shape the grounds at the rear of the Pierce School. When these grounds are completed it will be a great improvement and will be more thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Town Meeting is drawing on space; and on Tuesday, the 18th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the meeting will be called to order, in the Town Hall, and the following are the Articles in the

TOWN WARRANT

- To choose all necessary Town Officers for the year ensuing.
- To see what sum of money the town will vote to raise and appropriate for Memorial Day.
- To see what sum of money the town will vote to raise and appropriate for highways and bridges.
- To see what sum of money the town will vote to raise and appropriate for lighting the streets with electricity.
- To see what action the town will take in regard to State Aid Construction.
- To see if the town will vote to authorize the Selectmen to borrow such sums of money as may be necessary in anticipation of taxes.
- To see whether beer or other lawful alcoholic beverages shall be manufactured or sold locally, as permitted under this Act. Laws of 1933, Chapter 99, Section 22.
- To see if the town will authorize the Selectmen to administer or dis-

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, Sept.

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

EDWARD ELLINGWOOD
Junk Dealer
 Grain Bags
 Peterboro', N. H.

Names Are Author's Bane
 in Choosing Characters

The difficulty of inventing the name for a character in a story which does not belong to at least one person out of the 122 millions in the United States is almost insuperable, writes Arthur Train in the Saturday Evening Post.

There is hardly any combination of appellations so seemingly grotesque or preposterous that it has not a lawful owner who is almost certain to protest if his name has been taken in vain. It is by no means always enough to satisfy him either that (a) in the story is purely imaginary or that (b) in any case, he is not the person referred to. You may demonstrate mathematically that nobody could possibly associate him with the character in question, since they differ diametrically in age, profession or business, as well as appearance; a smoldering resentment is apt to remain—due to his feeling that, even if he personally has not been brought into ridicule, the glory of the name, itself—in which he has a sort of community interest along with all others similarly baptized—has somehow become tarnished.

Usually, the author must blame his own lack of experience for supposing certain names to be unusual. I remember thinking "Swackhammer" a highly individual appellation and used it as such, only to discover presently that the United States is composed largely of "Swackhammers." So it was with "Tutt"—the woods proved to be full of 'em. Some named Ephraim!

The Martello Tower

The name Martello is supposed to be derived from that of a fort on Cape Mortella, Corsica, which was captured in 1794 by a British naval force after having put up a very gallant fight against a combined sea and land attack. This incident led to a firm belief in the strength of such towers, and resulted in their erection along the shores of England, especially in the South and East, says the Montreal Herald. Each one consists of a small circular tower of solid masonry, two stories high and containing vaulted rooms. In the lower part stores were kept; the upper portion was intended for troops, and the whole building was used as a means of defense. It was often surrounded by a ditch, and the only way of access was by a ladder which connected with a door about 20 feet above the ground. There was usually a small platform at the top with sufficient room for two or three guns to fire over the surrounding parapet. The chief defect the towers had was against vertical fire, so quite obviously they would be of little use today against aircraft.

Wood Products Important

Wood products are important even to a generation that lives in dwellings not made of boards and does its day's work in buildings of concrete and steel. If there were no raw material for pulp mills the inhabitants would be obliged to manage without books, newspapers, wrapping paper and the bags, cups, napkins all of paper, and dozens of other forest products that serve in the daily round. The average family requires upward of a ton of paper annually and its need in this direction constantly increases. In addition, there is used an enormous amount of saw-mill products for each person in the land. There are boards and posts and timber aggregating as much as 250 cubic feet per capita.

Spring Flower Show of Mass. Horticultural Society

The Spring Flower Show of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society will be held at Mechanics Building Boston, from Monday, March 12, until Saturday night, March 17.

The admission fee is \$1.00, but as long year, a special concession is made to Garden Clubs and the tickets are offered to them for 75 cents up to a certain date.

Mrs. G. D. Tibbetts will order tickets for any one so desiring. Club members or not, providing they notify her not later than Thursday, March 8.

Rose Poor, Press Cor.

Lost Savings Bank Book

Notice is hereby given that the Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank, of Hillsboro, N. H., has issued in the names of Addie E. Y. Elliott and James A. Elliott, of Antrim, N. H., its book of deposit No. 8054, and that such book has been lost or destroyed and said Bank has been requested to issue a duplicate thereof.

ADDIE E. Y. ELLIOTT.
 Dated, Antrim, N. H.,
 February 15, 1934.

Travel Over the World . . .

While Sitting in Your Easy Chair

MOT all of us can go, as we would like to, and see for ourselves the strange peoples who live in foreign lands and the wonders of nature that lie beyond the horizon. It is for such stay-at-homes as us that the writers and travelers of the National Geographic Society are scouring the world for interesting accounts of the "far places" which we would like to see, and their descriptions of what they have seen and what they would have seen are appearing regularly in this newspaper. Look for the travel articles in this paper. Then tell your friends about it for they will be as interested in this feature as you are.

Warrants as Posted for Annual Town, School, Precinct Meetings**TOWN WARRANT****STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE**

You are hereby notified to meet at the Town Hall, in said Town, on the THIRTEENTH DAY OF MARCH, 1934, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to act on the following subjects:

- To choose all necessary Town Officers, Agents and Trustees for the ensuing year, and to vote on Section 22, Chapter 99, of the laws of 1933.
- To hear the report of the Auditors on the Town Officers' accounts, and act thereon.
- To see how much money the Town will vote to raise and appropriate to tar and surface the gravel roads and streets built during the past year, or take any action thereon.
- To see if the Town will vote to authorize the Selectmen to borrow such sums as may be necessary in anticipation of Taxes.
- To see how much money the Town will vote to appropriate to assist the William M. Myers Post, No. 50, American Legion, in properly observing Memorial Day.
- To see if the Town will vote that a discount be made to those who shall pay their property taxes within a period to be fixed; and to fix the amount of such discount and the limit of the period.

7-To see if the Town will vote to discontinue, subject to gates and bars, the cross road from the Ella Robinson corner to the main road by Ira P. Hutchinson's; as provided for in Chapter 79, Section 1, of the public laws of New Hampshire.

8-To see how much money the Town will vote to appropriate for the support of the James A. Tuttle Library.

9-To see if the Town will vote to have the Invoice and Taxes printed for the ensuing year, and appropriate a sum of money therefor, or take any action thereon,

10-To see how much money the Town will appropriate for the repair of Roads and Bridges for the ensuing year.

11-To see how much money the Town will appropriate for snow removal for the ensuing year.

12-To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate the sum of \$1500.00 to continue construction of the road from the residence of G. H. Caughey to the Cunningham Corner of No. 9 Highway, and accept the provisions of House

Continued on page eight

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. 10.18 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.

CHURCH NOTES**Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches****Presbyterian Church**

Rev. William Patterson, Pastor

Thursday, March 1

Bible School Worker's Conference.

Lunch at 6 p.m., followed by business

meeting and conference.

Communicant's Class meets at 4

p.m., in church auditorium.

Sunday, March 4

Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock,

with Lenten message by the pastor.

Bible school at 12 noon.

Methodist Episcopal

Rev. John P. Brooks, Pastor

Sunday, March 4

Morning worship at 10.45. Sermon

by the pastor, on the topic: Man a

Radio.

Church school at 12 o'clock.

The Young People's meeting will be

held at 6 p.m., in this church, topic:

How to be a Friend and Have Friends.
 Union evening service at 7 o'clock, in this church.

Baptist

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, March 1

Mid-week prayer meeting at 7.30

p.m. Topic: Asking — for What?

Luke 18:35-43.

Sunday, March 4

Morning worship at 10.45. The

pastor will preach on The Fascination of the Cross.

Church school at 12 o'clock.

Crusaders at 4.30 o'clock.

Little Stone Church on the Hill

Antrim Center

Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor

Sunday School at 9 a.m.

Sunday morning worship at 9.45.

Antrim Grange, No. 98

The huge snow drifts held no ter-

rors for the Grangers, as there was

an attendance of forty persons last

Wednesday evening. Two came a dis-

tance of forty-five miles.

Deputy Scott Eastman brought with

him Mr. Stevens, of South Weare,

and last year's deputy, William Mer-

rill and Mrs. Merrill, of Grasmere.

Mr. Merrill informed us that Mr.

Eastman had a good supply of

shovels!

Secretary and Mrs. William Simonds

made the long trip around by the lake

in order to be present, and nearly all

of our Hillsboro members were also

there.

After a very pleasant evening, dur-

ing which the first degree was con-

ferred on one candidate, and instruc-

tion for the year received from Dep-

uty Eastman, a short program was

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.

Court of Probate

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

Whereas, Ralph G. Smith, administrator of the estate of Priscilla C. Whitmore, who was executrix of the will of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the account of her administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Manchester, in said County, on the 20th day of March next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the

**GOOD JUDGMENT
CALLED FOR IN
RAISING CHILD**

I know a family whose children I have watched grow to maturity. They had money; the children had not only a good nurse but a fine nursery governess as well.

Yet these children are frail and white. None of them seem to have the healthy stamina to which they were entitled. What was wrong?

I remember two things. They were insufficiently fed and were subjected to a rather heroic form of fresh-air treatment when little.

If the point is unprovable that too careful a diet and too much cold air will not undermine strength, it does prove, at least in this case, that they will not guarantee it either.

These children were sent out daily to play for long cold hours. They were warmly dressed, of course, and provided with things to keep them active and busy. But the neighbors used to shudder at the rigid regimen that took no account of the thermometer.

Their five o'clock nursery supper consisted of a light cereal and milk.

It is never sensible to go to extremes with children, to make rigid rules that won't stretch on occasion and make concessions to common sense.

Fresh air is good, but time, place, kind and quantity do play an important part. It is the same with food. Care in diet is important but not the care that verges on starvation.

Good judgment works more miracles than unbendable codes.—Olive Roberts Barton, in the New York World-Telegram.

Divided

An elderly lady was asked which she thought were happier, people who were married or people who were not.

"Well, I don't know," she said. "Sometimes I think there are as many that is ain't that is."—Cottonwood Falls Leader.

**WHISPERED
Great Complexion
Secret!**



To her friend she confided the secret of her flawless clear white skin. Long ago she learned that the cosmetic could help blotches, pimples or sallowness. She found the secret of real complexion beauty in N.Y. H. C. Co., Patchogue, N.Y. They cleaned and cleared the eliminative tract—corrected sluggish bowel action—drove out the poisonous waste. She felt better, too, full of pep, tingling with vitality. Try this mild, safe, dependable, all-natural corrective tonight. See your complexion improve, headaches, dullness vanish. At all drugstores—only 25¢.

N TO-NIGHT

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

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff Stops Hair Falling
Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
Elixir Chem. Wks., Patchogue, N.Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drug-gists. Hiscox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N.Y.

CHAPPED ROUGH SKIN

To relieve the soreness and dryness and hasten the return of skin comfort and health, apply soothing

Resinol

SNAP OUT OF IT!

GARFIELD TEA
A Splendid Laxative Drink

TO INTRODUCE

our latest Art Needlework, we are offering this 18x45 inch white embroidery cloth hemstitched scarf sample. One dollar. Send 25¢ for detailed catalogues with each order, or mailed free on request.

THE NEEDLE WORK SHOP
Box 703-2, Melrose, Mass.

Music Teachers Wanted

Teaching positions available for men and women, preferably women. Earnings \$15.00 to \$25.00 per week spare time. Must be capable of teaching Violin, Tenor Banjo or Hawaiian Guitar. Good reputation required. Address: Reply to American Conservatory of Music, 647 Main St., Hartford, Conn.

AGENTS

Sell our guava jelly. Every home prospectus and sample & beautiful Cuban post cards 40c. R. O. Sanchez, Box 2224, Havana, Cuba.

MEN AND WOMEN

Make money writing stories and rhymes. Particulars free. ECONOMY SERVICE CO., 714 So. Gay St., Kansas City, Kan.

STAMPS PACKET

50 used stamps of the world, all different. \$1.00. Walter, 1503 Edwards Ave., N. Y. City.

REPLATERS—For Discovery quickly, offered me. All others failed. All letters answered. Nothing to sell. Mrs. Marion W. Adams, Box 526, Salina, Kansas.

OUTLAWS OF EDEN

... By Peter B. Kyne ...

WNU Service.

Copyright by Peter B. Kyne.

SYNOPSIS

Ranceford Kershaw, last male member of the Kershaw clan, dies suddenly while riding with his daughter, Lorry. Years before, at the close of the Mexican war, Robin Kershaw, with his wife, rode into northeastern California. Here he found an ideal valley for ranching and cattle raising. They christened it Eden Valley.

CHAPTER I—Continued

—2—

On the crest of the spur they halted. Directly below them lay another valley even larger than Eden Valley, but save on its eastern side it was not timbered. Now was it, even remotely, as verdant as Eden Valley.

"There," cried Robin Kershaw triumphantly, "is the land that needs the water old Mother Nature is wastin' off yonder. Some day when we're gone, our children will build that dam I spoke of, back the floor waters up most to the crest o' this spur, cut a canal across or drive a tunnel an' lead the water off down yonder. Good farmin' valley there, Lorry."

He continued: "No, the Lord ain't treated yonder valley jest right. I reckon it gets enough rainfall to make it fair dry-farmin' land, but come a dry year or a succession o' dry years an' that valley'll sure raise a crop o' broken hearts. Lorry, I sort o' figger we'd ought to call that country yonder Farmland Valley."

"I christen this Forlorn Valley," the girl answered, and blew a kiss out into the solitude. Then, together, they rode down into it.

CHAPTER II

They spent that first summer in tents, while Kershaw and his men felled trees, peeled the bark from the logs and dragged them out into the sunshine to season. They dug a well, got out fence posts, and enclosed horse pasture with a stake-and-rider fence; and when the logs had been seasoned by late fall, they built a spacious and comfortable log house with a wide veranda around it.

The following spring Kershaw brought in fifteen thousand head of cattle. They were scrubs—old Spanish-California stock; but they were the only cattle he could buy and, since his feed cost him nothing, he was content with them and the profit he knew he would make after growing them out. Deer, elk, and antelope were plentiful, so he never slaughtered a steer for meat. He prospered.

For the succeeding eight years he was not disturbed. A few nesters came into the valley and set up small herds, but there was plenty of grass for everybody. After 1882, when the homestead law was enacted by congress, men began to come in and file on homesteads. Robin Kershaw and his wife immediately filed homestead grazing claims on the two sections immediately surrounding their ranch headquarters; thus, to a considerable extent, availing themselves of the first riparian rights on Eden Valley creek.

With the proclamation of the war between the states fully half the settlers in Eden Valley volunteered for service in both armies. One of the first recruits to the Union army from California was Robin Kershaw, despite the fact that he was now the father of six children.

He returned with a permanent limp in his left leg and the title of major, to find that his business had prospered. With the farms of the Middle West denuded of their cattle to a large extent by the war, beef prices were up, so Kershaw sold every head of stock he possessed and shipped them to Chicago and Kansas City via the newly built Central Pacific railroad. Then, with his checkbook, he commenced the elimination of his neighbors in Eden Valley.

By 1870 he owned in fee fifty thousand acres of Eden Valley—and then Joel Hensley, late of the Confederate army, came. Hensley had some capital and he, too, yearned for Eden Valley. He outbid Robin Kershaw for the lower half of the valley, and Kershaw let him have it, for, after all, Eden Valley was large enough for two, and Kershaw knew he had the cream of it.

Almost before he realized it was impending he had a bitter quarrel with Joel Hensley. Like Kershaw, Hensley was a Texan—a fierce, belligerent man of the breed that was responsible for the most heroic and dramatic epitaph in history:

"The Thermopylae Had Its Messengers of Death—The Alamo Had None!"

Kershaw had fenced off his portion of the valley, and in common justice, he asked Joel Hensley to pay for half this fencing. Hensley, glancing sardonically over the fence at the luxuriant meadows of his neighbor, access to which this fence denied his cattle, replied coldly that he couldn't spare the money. Thereupon Kershaw patiently informed him that he would loan him the money, with cattle as security. Hensley replied that he preferred not to be in debt.

"Well, I see you intend to be unneighborly," Kershaw answered, "so

we'll not argue the matter further. However, there is another matter that must be adjusted, whether you have the money or not. I am turning loose on the summer range this year five hundred pure-bred beef-type bulls. Your herd bulls are scrubs, and your cattle and mine roam the public domain together. Hence, you are bound to reap an equal benefit with me from the use of my expensive pure-bred sires. That wouldn't be fair."

"Can't help that," Hensley retorted. "I have no money to buy pure-bred range bulls and compete with you."

"I'll loan you the money, Hensley, and it will be money well invested. And you will not be doing your neighbor a gross injustice."

Greed and envy incite men to strange decisions. Joel Hensley retorted. "You're too patronizing."

"Very well," And Robin Kershaw rode away.

In May the Hensley and Kershaw riders drove the cattle of their respective employers up into the summer range in the mountains. But when the Hensley riders returned to the valley the Kershaw riders remained, scoured the range and shot every scrub bull they found wearing "Bar H," the Hensley brand. Also they maintained a patrol all summer and rather effectually succeeded in keeping the Hensley cattle on a sequestered portion of the range. The result was that the Bar H had a 10 per cent calf crop that year while the Circle K (the Kershaw outfit) had 80 per cent.

Joel Hensley was torn between a desire to kill Kershaw or permit him to live, in order that he might borrow from him sufficient money to purchase pure-bred beef-type bulls. Finally he decided on the latter course.

Robin Kershaw saw him coming, so he buckled on a six-shooter and went to meet him. "Well?" he demanded coldly.

"Guess I'll have to buy them pure-bred range bulls, neighbor," Joel



"Lorry, I Sort o' Figger We'd Ought to Call That Country Yonder Forlorn Valley."

Hensley forced a sheepish grin. "If you're still of a mind to let me have the money—"

"The situation has changed a mite since I made you that fair offer, Hensley." Kershaw's voice was very cold.

"Your scrub bulls don't worry me now, so I'm not interested in helping you out. I wanted to be a good neighbor, but you wouldn't have it, so now we're enemies, and if you expect to drag yourself off the Circle K under your own power I reckon you'd better be startin' now."

Without a word Hensley wheeled his horse and departed. He had earned his humiliation and he realized it; yet the realization did not allay the fury that possessed him. Nor did he consider so seriously thereafter the advisability of killing Kershaw; he knew now that Kershaw was suspicious of him else why had the latter appeared with a pistol at his hip?

Evidently Kershaw would kill easier enough if driven to it; that he would back up for no man Hensley felt assured.

And there was Robin Kershaw II to be reckoned with, also. So he realized the danger of clashing with a pugnacious clan that was still fond of tracing its "kin folk" back a few centuries to a coat-of-arms!

So he nursed his hatred, borrowed money from a distant bank and bought pure-bred beef-type bulls. Indeed, he had to, or get out of the cattle business.

But Robin Kershaw was not far through with him. Followed three years of subnormal snowfall in the mountains; hence, when the spring freshet came, Eden Valley creek overflowed but a tith of the territory that was flooded in years of normal snowfall. But Robin Kershaw had put in a concrete diversion dam at the upper end of his ranch, backed the water up and over the low banks and led it by irrigation ditches all over his meadows. He could have permitted the water from these ditches to run under the line fence between his ranch and Hensley's, thus insuring Hensley the sus-

tomy bay crop and pasture. But Kershaw turned the water, when he was through with it, back into the channel of Eden Valley creek.

Of course there was nothing Hensley could do about this. Kershaw had the first use of the water and when he turned it back into the channel at the boundary line he was quite within the law.

Kershaw put up his customary tonnage of hay that year and wintered his cattle well. Hensley had but a quarter of the hay he required and wintered his cattle poorly; and thin, undernourished cattle produce poor quality of meat.

sons in fact—and these inherited the *casus bellii*.

CHAPTER III

No relatives, outside the immediate descendants of the Kershaw and Hensley clans, ever participated in the feud started by that defective primer, for it was a point of honor with both clans to "kill their own snakes." During three generations eleven Kershaws and four hired gunmen died with their boots on and two went to state's prison for varying terms. Of the Hensleys thirteen were killed, with five gunmen.

Neither side ever complained to the authorities; as they often said they preferred the good old six-volume law!

Only very inquisitive sheriffs invaded Eden Valley seeking redress for the outraged law; and of the half-dozen who did two, who knew too much, never returned.

At that, the feud surely must have died of inaction at times when the count on each side was even, but for the perennial *casus bellii* of water.

Years of lean snowfall in the mountains were years of lean profit for the Hensleys. Despite this disadvantage, the Hensleys prospered in the cattle business to the point where, in the year 1900, they were enabled to put in a diversion dam of their own in Eden Valley creek.

In 1917 there remained of the clan Kershaw its chief, Ranceford Kershaw, a widower of fifty, permanently crippled by reason of a soft-nosed bullet through his hip; his son, Owen, aged twenty, and a daughter, Lorraine, aged sixteen. Of the clan Hensley there remained three women, Angie Tichenor, a widow, and Hattie and Beulah Hensley, both old maids.

It was assumed, locally, that in the fullness of time Nathan Tichenor and Owen Kershaw would shoot it out together; hence, with one or both of the young men out of the way there should be peace, at last, in Eden Valley.

But the World war intervened. Neither Owen Kershaw nor Nathan Tichenor waited to be drafted.

War with Germany, it will be remembered, was declared on April 6, 1917. In March a furious freshet had washed out the Hensley diversion dam in Eden Valley creek. On the morning of April 7 Nathan Tichenor rode up to the gate in the white palisade fence before the old log ranch-house of the clan Kershaw, and, like his fire-eating grandfather, help up his hand, palm outward, in the old frontier sign of peace. From the veranda crippled Rance Kershaw glared down at him.

"Our diversion dam went out last month," said young Nate.

"Pleased to hear it, young man. Well?"

"I'm going down to San Francisco tomorrow to enlist—"

"That's to your credit, if I do say so." Old Rance appeared to thaw perceptibly. "Still, you're a mite slow doing your duty. My boy, Owen, left this morning."

"I wish him luck, Mr. Kershaw. What I came for was to ask you if you'd consider favorably the suggestion that one war at a time is enough for our people to be engaged in. Our dam's out, and I ask you, as a favor, to let us have the water after it's done its work for you."

Two weeks later, as he rode in alone from the nearest settlement, Joel Hensley rode out on Kershaw from a clump of pines. Neither man hesitated; it did not occur to either to ask questions; simultaneously they drew and fired.

Mark, now the perversity of Fate. Had each killed the other the feud which for the next forty years, was to make of Eden Valley a dark and bloody ground, would have ended then. But Joel Hensley's first cartridge had a defective primer—and Robin Kershaw's did not. Whereupon, a coroner's jury at Gold Run, the county seat, returned a verdict of justifiable homicide and restored Robin Kershaw to the bosom of his family. But Joel Hensley left a son—several

host, and when transplanted grows quite normally and survives indefinitely. An important feature is that only a few cells from the healthy gland are needed, and this missing tissue is readily replaced in the normal person.

This discovery, if other physicians are as successful with it as Doctor Stone and his associates, may be of the greatest practical importance.

Individuals who have lost some essential gland may be permanently cured by transplantation. In the past such persons have required daily treatment for life with gland extracts. Further experimentation along the lines suggested by Doctor Stone may bring nearer the time when whole limbs or organs may be transplanted.

Presidents Not Church Men

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

Those Who Can "Stand and Wait"</h

Howe About:

Railroads
Early Settlers
Babylon and Chicago
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By ED HOWE
THERE is much sympathy for the railroads because of the manner in which they have been ruined by automobiles and trucks. Still, the railroads ruined the stage coaches. My town (Atchison, Kan.), was once famous because the Ben Holliday stages started from there for the West. Atchison was then as famous as Los Angeles, Medicine Hat, Washington, Chicago, or Kansas City, is now. Horace Greeley, Mark Twain, Albert D. Richardson, Artemus Ward, wrote books about it. Thousands of freight wagons started from Atchison for the gold fields of the West; the exaggerated buffalo and Indian stories collected first at Atchison, and were sent out by the new telegraph to the world. Still, Atchison was "done up" by the railroads, and no one came to its relief.

Brand Whitlock, former American ambassador to Belgium, and writing in France to introduce an English edition of an American book, said of our country towns and communities:

"These early settlers were engaged in a conflict with circumstances that were too much for human nature. They had to work to make a bare and frugal living; they had no time for culture and refinement. There were few amenities and no gracious forms of art or manners; no background to life, no racial memory, no traditional festivals or amusements, none of these folk-customs that give unity and charm to a people's life. The majority opinion was stamped by a narrow pietistic and assertive provincialism which ruthlessly imposed its tyranny on the whole community. The only escape from its domination and the dreary monotony of a harsh material existence was to be found either in the physical debauchery of the bar-room and the demijohn, or in the emotional debauchery of the camp meeting and the religious revival."

I deny that early settlers anywhere engage in a conflict with circumstances too much for human nature; also, that men working hard to make a frugal living have no time left for culture and refinement.

The grandfather of the present secretary of agriculture lived in a country community, and asserts in his memoirs that his neighbors practiced the gracious forms of manners, and other old and good customs that give charm to a people's lives.

I declare country people may do this anywhere, and at the same time work hard, practice frugal lives, and grow in art, manners, and material comfort. It is not necessary for country people to go away to rowdy colleges or cities to learn good manners; the memoirs of Henry Wallace's grandfather prove my contention.

And I further declare that good manners are easier practiced anywhere than bad manners, and more profitable.

Once I was traveling, and encountered a lot of Jews walling at some kind of wall. (They acted so strangely that a crowd of loafers had collected, to watch them carry on, as idlers gather to watch a negro baptizing.) There did not seem to be a first-class Jew in the lot; they looked like professional wallers. Some of them had blue or pink whiskers, and their walling seemed to be an accusation against Arabs living in the same town. I heard that occasionally the Arabs beat up the wallers, resulting in rioting that greatly injured decent and hard-working citizens on both sides. It was a poor and ridiculous show, and I soon passed on, wondering that such folly had spread over the earth.

I like better the performance of the Jews at Babylon. They were taken there as ignorant slaves, but learned everything their masters knew, and, by saving and industry, survived as a race long after the magnificent Babylonian cities had crumbled to dust.

Why don't the Jews erect monuments in memory of their really great brethren, and cheer in front of them, instead of walling over their lost cause? I should myself remove my hat in presence of a monument in memory of D'Israeli, who, alone, captured England, which the great Napoleon was unable to do with his grand army.

What a chance for Jews to cheer in presence of a monument to Julius Rosenwald, who captured modern China!

The people have always known a good deal. I remember that when a boy, if any of us got out of condition and were fretful mothers, the earliest doctors, said: "He has eaten something." The modern preaching that we all eat too much, and, in our greed, frequently eat something not good for us, is not new.

In nominating a candidate for President or constable, the politicians select one who is "good newspaper copy," to please the editors and reporters.

I regret that this is so. A man who is the best newspaper copy is usually the worst possible man for President or constable.

One man said: "Be hard." (That is, mean, radical, quarrelsome, impolite, shocking.) Another said: "Be politely indifferent." The advice of the second man is far better and less troublesome.

Hats That Go Definitely Off-Face

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



HATS off-the-face is latest millinery news. It would seem that the five fetching spring chapeaux in the illustration could not pose farther back on the head if they tried and stay on properly. However, that is the way of the newest brims—to describe a sort of halo about the head which gives us something refreshingly different from the types which have been in fashion for many seasons past.

We are inclined to believe that a conspiracy must have been going on between milliner and hairdresser to have brought about such perfect harmony between hat and hair. We will admit that this new silhouette, at first glance, seems designed for youth and youth only, but by way of encouragement to those who hesitate we're telling you that the off-the-face hairdress and the brim which reveals an expansive forehead are more flattering to those beyond debutante years than one might suppose.

Then, too, as the new models continue to join in the style parade it is noted that milliners are introducing little softening touches in the way of front bandeaux and other devices which are guaranteed to flatten.

Perhaps no type of hat is more important this season than is the tara turban. You will recognize at once that the model centered in the picture is one such. It is fashioned of mate-lasse straw with a row of buttons accenting the tara motif.

No matter how staunch you have been in favor of snug close-fitting hats, you are going to find yourself talking, thinking and wearing brims this spring and summer. Which really will be such a sacrifice after all, for the new brimmed models are that good looking and smartly tuned to occasion, it is said they will even be worn with suits as well as lighter frocks. The model below to the right in the group lends itself admirably to this thought for it carries a tailored feeling. In this Reboix "Desperado" we see a dashing example of the new side roll which is being strongly advocated.

Last but not least we show you a Reboix halo hat. It is of leghorn, has a bound edge and illustrates the fondness for bows as an underbrim treatment. In conclusion hear this exciting news about flowers. Entire brims are being faced with them. The newest news of all is that flower trimmings are making their appearance on felt shapes.

© by Western Newspaper Union.

SHOES MATCH GARB IN CUT AND COLOR

New shoes for 1934 match clothes in cut and color.

High-throated shoes appear as a smart accompaniment for the high-necked frocks, while oxfords which lace over the top of the foot with six or seven eyelets are shown as advance spring footwear to be worn with dresses which lace up the front.

Shoes which have flecked designs in several tones across the instep, suggesting the effect of flecked wools, are shown as a smart accessory to knitted or flecked wool sports frocks, and shoes covered with little diamond-shaped perforations are ready to be worn with high-necked frocks which have a diamond brooch flashing from the high neckline.

Softness in New Dresses Feature of Season's Mode

When one recalls the long and happy career of the Vionnet soft crepe afternoon dresses and the cry for more in similar genre it is not surprising that the stylists again recognize the possibilities latent in the soft crepe frock. The Vionnets were soft through cowls, scarf details and circular fullness, while these latest types have unpressed pleats and careless drapes. But it is a type of frock which stands out as entirely distinct from the tailored daytime frock.

Sports Attire

Knitted or crocheted frocks, coats, suits and hats are being chosen by fashionable women for sports wear, and suede suits with revers faced in hand-knitted wool to match the accompanying blouse are one of the smart sports novelties of the season.

This very youthful-looking plenum frock is fashioned of olive green wool-crepe, with brown velvet trimmings. The plenum idea is being exploited for all it is worth this season

BEAUTY TALKS

By MARJORIE DUNCAN
EYEBROW GROOMING

HERE is a letter from one of my young readers which is an excellent beauty lesson:

"The other day I decided to try an experiment on my brows. Sitting before my dressing table which has a triple mirror, I blanched out my own brow line with soap and then with an eyebrow pencil drew different brows, some deeply arched, some short, some elongated to see what varied expressions could be achieved. The result was amazing. But after trying a half dozen different 'styles' I decided that after all nature was a better artist than 'yours truly.' I do find, however, that your advice about keeping the brows neat and groomed has helped heaps. I have been using the brush more and the tweezers less, as you suggested, and the result is certainly worth the effort. Always after powdering I brush first the wrong way and then the right and I merely pluck the little hairs that are 'out of march.' I use the eyelash grower and darkener on my brows as well as my lashes. Well, this letter may seem pointless, but its object is to tell you that I now have a pair of perfectly behaved eyebrows, thanks to your suggestions."

There you have several timely hints on making brows beautiful. The days of torture and plucking to a fine line are over. But the tweezers still has its place on every modern woman's dressing table. It is used less frequently yet to greater advantage. Neat brows add their bit of good grooming to the "finished" face so much in evidence in our smart world of today. Like children, brows can be trained.

If your brows are too unruly and a great many of the little individual hairs are "wild," which means out of place, go to a reputable beauty salon and have them shaped and tweezed. Then just as soon as you get home, start your brushing campaign. Learn to brush your brows as you do your hair.

Straggly hairs above the bridge of the nose should be removed. Too thick brows should be thinned down. Occasionally, though cases are rare, brows grow too far down over the outer corner of the eyes and therefore plucking to shorten is necessary. More often the brows are too short and clever use of an eyebrow pencil gives a more elongated and flattering appearance.

Look at your forehead. Others will say it should be as smooth and clear as Paris marble. Remember that the forehead is part of the face. Remember that the new hats are revealing the forehead as well as the rest of the face.

* * *

SANITARY BEAUTY PARLORS

ON a recent lecture tour I had occasion to drop in at a strange beauty parlor in a strange city one rainy day. One of the women waiting ahead of me had a worried expression on her face. After several minutes she evidently gathered enough courage to speak to me, voicing the subject of her annoyance, the unsanitary measures of the establishment. I had already noticed that a single comb and scissors were being used by the hair-cutting department, that towels were not changed between manicures. The fact that I was about to walk out myself added to my companion's courage and out we both walked.

She explained that she had never been to the shop before, had just dropped in because of the rain and suggested the beauty salon she usually patronized.

When we reached her shop I had a very pleasant surprise. The difference between the two parlors was so marked. No wonder the first had annoyed my new acquaintance. Such sparkling cleanliness sanitary measures observed to the letter, manager to supervise, consult with patron, see that everything clicked smoothly, even a few usherettes to receive clients cordially and direct them to a comfortable waiting room.

The walls, ceiling and floors of this salon were immaculate and not sign of snipped hair anywhere. Clippers, tweezers, scissors, and all other articles are sterilized as well as the combs and brushes. Individual cotton pads are used instead of powder puffs. The neck duster of the unsanitary saloon is taboo.

Not only is every sanitary precaution taken in this model salon, and happily, there are many of them throughout the country, but in addition every comfort is provided for the customer. A dye test is given by a specialist in hair dyeing; a test curl by the permanent waving expert; there's a separate "daylight" room where a customer may choose in privacy a transformation to match her own hair.

Visions of the old-fashioned community drinking cup and family hair brush make us shudder. Don't be secretly shocked by unsanitary beauty parlors. Do what we did, walk out and choose a model salon to patronize.

If you use mascara or eyeshade it is better to use too little than too much. Too little seldom offends.

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Railroads Under Government With the exception of one small line all steam railways in New Zealand are operated by the government

Some Speculation as to Woman's Changing Status

(By Gretta Palmer, Woman's Page Editor of the New York World-Telegram.)

Nowadays there are two subjects which certainly command the human intelligence. They are women and economics. Looking over any civilized bookshelf, one is astonished to find to what an extent the role of modern woman is involved. One is also astonished to discover that our future, in terms of wheat and oil, is being wisely discussed on all sides.

Looking over a shelf of our library and without cheating we find seven titles in which the word Woman is involved, out of a possible twelve. That, mesdames, is high marksmanship. It means that we, as a subject for controversial writing, are pretty fancy stuff.

And as a matter of fact, we are. For we have made more tremendous strides towards achievement than any other group within the memory of the current generation. Women, if you remember, were conspicuous some fifty years ago as the Little Ladies who gilded fly swatters as a decoration for the home—in a word, they were the complete intellectual washout. Today things have somewhat changed.

Today a woman like your humble servant can, without shame, admit to running a Woman's Page. Today a woman can confess that she lives in a woman's hotel without fear of being accused of being a perfectly splendid force in the W. C. T. U. movement. Today, in a word, a woman can express an interest in the progress of her sex without any intimidation of her being a shudder of Sweetness and Light, or a prude.

There was a time, not so long ago, when nobody talked economics except solemn young men with Ph. D.'s, and radicals. Those days have passed. Now, anyone with a vestige of interest in current affairs must evince some appreciation of the experiments under consideration in our nation's Capitol. And, by the same token, everybody today who is alive to contemporary happenings must awaken to the fact that woman is a

brand new element in national affairs.

Perhaps she will be a permanent institution. Perhaps she will not. Nobody can tell. There have been too many ages in which woman was thoroughly negligible for the most sanguine feminist to predict what will happen now.

But we are, quite obviously, in a state of flux and change, so far as woman's status is concerned. And it behooves nobody to be too cocksure on what the outcome is bound to be.

"Perhaps Women," as Sherwood Anderson said in his last book—meaning that the idealism of the race might find its final hope in womanhood. Perhaps we must accept a less glorious future. But one thing is certain—that it is an exciting and unpredictable thing to be a woman in 1934.

Comic Strips of Value in Training of Youth

The pen-and-ink people of the comics who daily charm and thrill millions of children find a doughty champion in Dr. William F. Lorenz, psychiatrist at the University of Wisconsin, says the Literary Digest. That discerning scholar has studied the effects of the "funnies" on his own brood and on hundreds of "problem" children and concludes that the strips are almost invariably beneficial. They are, he declares emphatically, the "literature of childhood" and a stimulant in the right direction.

The child's emotional life, he pointed out, is not developed by direction as is his intellectual life, but by accidental contacts with other children, with adults, and with books, or papers he reads voluntarily or stories told him.

Not only that, but Doctor Lorenz declares that many unhappy boys and girls have found in comics a diversion which has saved them from grave mental disorder. The comics supply "an emotional exercise within a healthy range."

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SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

The Selectmen will meet at their
Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Tues-
day evening of each week, to trans-
act town business.

Meetings 7 to 8
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 trans-
act School District business and to
hear all parties.

ALICE G. NYLANDER,
ARTHUR J. KELLEY,
ROSCOE M. LANE,
Antrim School Board.

Advertising

It costs money to advertise in a
paper of circulation and influence
in the community. Every busi-
ness man who seeks to enlarge his
trade, recognizes the fact that ad-
vertising is a legitimate expense.
It is not the cheapest advertising
that pays the best. Sometimes it
is the highest priced newspaper
that brings the largest net profit
to the advertiser.

Try the REPORTER.

Lov'me

Face Powder

Use It
With Confidence

For you know you will
look your best. Lov'me—
incomparably finer, a clinging
powder which lasts all day and
gives a petal-smooth perfection to
any type of skin.

75c

Blended to enhance
natural skin tones—
Flesh — White — Rachel

MELBA

Lov'me Powder

If your dealer cannot supply
you send us his name

PARFUMERIE MELBA • 580 Fifth Avenue, New York

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

**Warrants as Posted for Annual
Town, School, Precinct Meetings**

Continued from page five

Joint Resolution No. 128 as passed by the Legislature of
1933.

18—To see how much money the Town will appropriate for the
repair of Sidewalks the year ensuing, or take any action
thereon.

14—To see what money the Town will appropriate for the con-
struction of Sidewalks, or take any action thereon.

15—To see how much money the Town will appropriate for
Street Lighting for the ensuing year, or take any action
thereon.

16—To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate a sum
of money necessary to purchase one Dual Wheeled Steel
Dump Truck for Town Highway Department, and appoint a
committee to purchase same.

17—To see if the Town will vote to purchase a V-Type Snow
Plow, appoint a committee, and appropriate money to
purchase same; the amount appropriated not to exceed
\$450.00.

18—To see if the Town will vote to appropriate the sum of
\$30.00 to provide for suitable care and maintenance of
Public Cemeteries within its confines, which are not other-
wise provided for as required by Chapter 55, Section 4, of
the Public Statutes.

19—To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate the
sum of \$30.00 for care of Parks and Playgrounds for the
ensuing year.

20—To hear reports of Committees, and act thereon.

21—To see how much money the Town will raise for statutory
requirements and to carry the above Articles and the Ap-
propriations of the School Meeting into effect.

22—To transact any other business that may legally come be-
fore this meeting.

Given under our hands in said Antrim, this twenty-fourth
day of February, 1934.

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

SCHOOL WARRANT

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

You are hereby notified to meet at the Town Hall, in said
District, on the TWELFTH DAY OF MARCH, 1934, at 8
o'clock in the afternoon, to act on the following subjects:

1—To choose a Moderator for the coming year.

2—To choose a Clerk for the ensuing year.

3—To choose a Member of the School Board for the ensuing
three years.

4—To choose a Treasurer for the ensuing year.

5—To determine and appoint the salaries of the School Board
and Truant Officer, and fix the compensation of any other
officers or agent of the District.

6—To hear the reports of Agents, Auditors, Committees, or
Officers chosen, and pass any vote relating thereto.

7—To choose Agents, Auditors and Committees in relation to
any subject embraced in this Warrant.

8—To see if the District will vote to make any alteration in
the amount of money required to be assessed for the ensuin-
g year for the support of public schools and the payment
of the statutory obligations of the District, as determined
by the School Board in its annual report.

9—To transact any other business that may legally come before
this meeting.

Given under our hands, at said Antrim, this 23d day of
February, 1934.

ALICE G. NYLANDER,
ARTHUR J. KELLEY,
ROSCOE M. LANE,
School Board of Antrim.

PRECINCT WARRANT

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

You are hereby notified to meet in the Town Hall, in said
Precinct, on MARCH FOURTEENTH, 1934, at 7:30 o'clock in
the evening, to act upon the following subjects:

1—To choose a Moderator for the year ensuing.

2—To choose all necessary Officers and Agents for the year
ensuing.

3—To hear the report of the Auditors on the Precinct Officers'
accounts, and act thereon.

4—To hear the reports of the Commissioners, Fire Wards, and
Agents, and act thereon.

5—To see what sum the Precinct will vote to pay the members
of the Fire Department for their services for the year ensuin-
g, and appropriate a sum of money therefor.

6—To see what per cent. of the water rates the Precinct will
vote to collect for the ensuing year.

7—To see how much money the Precinct will vote to raise to
defray the expenses and pay existing debts for the year
ensuing.

8—To do any other business that may legally come before said
meeting.

Given under our hands, in said Antrim, this twenty-sixth
day of February, 1934.

ALBERT E. THORNTON,
MAURICE A. POOR,
HIRAM W. JOHNSON,
Commissioners of Precinct.

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

Here are some new Farmers' bul-
lets that are worth adding to
your collection: No. 1685, "Useful-
ness of Birds on the Farm"; No.
1644, "Local Bird Refugees"; and
No. 1458, "Homes for Birds". Issued
by the U. S. Department of Agricul-
ture, Washington, D. C.

Well, after many weeks another
bobcat has been brought in by
Aarnie W. Aho of Westminster,
Mass. Shot near Pack Monadnock
mountain. A 27-lb. tom.

Last week I forgot to tell about
the log cabin at the Sports show
at Boston. The birches came from
the Temple farm of Amos Fleming
and were the talk of the show.
Nova Scotia had a booth made of
white birch but they took their
hats off to the N. H. birches. This
cabin was made up by Dan Steele
of Wilton and it contained over two
cords of wood.

We have a long letter from Walter
E. Chamberlain of East Washington,
N. H. Walter has been treasurer
of the Club in that town since the
club was organized. They are to have
a big time in that club this week.

The Granite Fish and Game club
of Milford sure outdid themselves
the other night. This was their
second Italian banquet and it was
a knockout. 217 sportsmen from
all over southern New Hampshire
sat down to a real supper. Leo
Flanagan, the president, intro-
duced Ralph Woodman as the
toastmaster. Ralph worked under a
great handicap but he made good.
We understand that the boys
cleaned up over fifty big iron men.
There were pictures along the
eats.

Had a man tackle me the other
day "We want rabbits and we
want 'em now." Well, after a short
talk with him I found out that he
and his three boys were great rab-
bit hunters and they wanted to get
their swamp stocked. But not a
one of them had dug down for a
license for 1934. If that's coopera-
tive, well then, I'm a plumber.

We know of a lot of fellows that
want this and they want that and
are not willing to do their share.
Here is a fellow who pays his two
dollars. He goes out and gets his
three jacks which might have cost
the State to buy \$1.10 each. And
his same bird kicks on paying the
two dollar license fee. What a
funny world.

Did you get an appeal to send in
your Lenten offering for the New
Hampshire district Y. W. C. A. to
Mrs. Constance R. Winant, the
president, at Concord, N. H. A
worthy cause.

President Roosevelt has by exec-
utive order made a new bird refuge
at Fort Mott, N. J. This comprises
1440 acres and is the first in that
state. In this refuge thousands of
black duck nest and this protection
will be a wonderful thing for the
waterfowl.

One of the largest crowds ever
attended the Wilton Winter Car-
nival, number nine, in the list. How
we came out, we know not, but we
hope that we are out of the red
column.

The sudden passing of our old
friend Thomas E. Hurley of Wilton
we mention with regret. He was a
good sport and the old world was
better for his having lived in it.

We sure missed out on two nice
times last week. The Hounds Club
of Fitchburg, Mass., had a big time
at the Hotel Raymond, that city.
This club once a year has what they
call "farmers' night" and each
sportsman invites a farmer to this
meeting. They have a feed and
then a real entertainment. This
creates a better feeling between
the farmer and the sportsman. This
is a good idea for all clubs to put
into action.

Then the Deering club had a big
time in their town and when they
have a time it includes the whole
township, men, women and chil-
dren and do they have a time. I
was sorry to have missed out but
it came the same night of the
Fitchburg meeting and the meeting
at Milford. As Milford is part of
my district I had to make this big
time.

Had a letter from a fellow the
other day. It was postmarked Nashua
but I guess he was running
through and mailed it in that city.
He said something like this: "I al-
ways wondered why you ran for the
position as a member of the school
board. Well, in watching the
success of the Wilton High school
basketball team I am beginning to
see a light." Brother, you don't
know the half of it. Guess again.
Yes, we restored several dogs to
their rightful owners the past
week. We have got a nice working
system right now. Anyone finding
a dog usually gives me a ring and
the same with the man that lost
it. In most cases I have the dog
before the owner even knows he
has lost him.

Congress passed the Dollar stamp
bill to protect the water fowl.

Mrs. O. J. Fiske of Temple re-
ports that she is starting a zoo and
just now she has many grey squir-
rels and a few of the red kind. At
feeding time there is always some-
thing doing.

A good sized horned owl spent

several days at the farm of Luther
Richardson at Wilton. He came
down and had his raw meat dinner
and the next day went along.

What we want to know is if the
eggs of the horned owl at the Ben-
son wild animal farm are froze
solid or did the old bird keep them
warm through this last cold snap.

Have you seen the pictures of the
Wilton basketball team (W. H. S.)?
What a snappy looking bunch.

There seems to be some doubt in
the minds of some people that New
Hampshire had the first woman
Game Warden. All you have to do
is to go to Concord and look up the
records and you will find that Miss
Lenna G. Wilson of Sharon served
as Game Warden for about ten
years. She was appointed by Ex-
Commissioner Mott L. Bartlett and
served with credit to herself and
the Department.

Had a phone call the other day
asking if a party could fish Gregg
Lake at Antrim for pickerel. We
told them they might try it but it
might be very unhealthy for their
pocketbook. They decided to fish
the Contocook river which is open
it all seasons of the years.

You all known "Jimmie" Farm-
er, the National Granger? Well, I
run into Jimmie the other night
at a Grange birthday party. He is
the same old Jimmie that I worked
with in the poultry department at
the Rockingham fair 25 years ago.
And does he remember his friends?