



The Antrim Reporter



VOLUME LI NO. 20

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 4, 1934

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Antrim, N. H.

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Topics of the Day Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

No better thought can be expressed at this season of the year, than the thought brought to mind by the festival of Easter—on Sunday. And from that thought comes a present day thought, as suggested by another: Should we not all arise from the dead and ascend to loftier and mightier heights? Should we not all arise from our depressed thoughts and ascend to thoughts of re-construction of ourselves, of our town and our nation? Should we not arise from our bed of criticism and all extend our hands towards common and united fellowship? Easter Day—beautiful day—day of resurrection from our past into a better, loftier and more useful future!

Dr. Robert B. Kerr, Secretary of the New Hampshire Tuberculosis Association, has announced that its sales of Christmas seals in 1933 amounted to more than \$29,000, practically as in 1932, and that in consequence the work of the Association for 1934 will not have to be curtailed, as has happened in other States, and as it was feared would be the case in New Hampshire.

People in this section continue to be interested in the hearings before the Public Service Commission on the petition of the B. & M. railroad to discontinue running trains over the main route from Elmwood to Keene. Details brought out at the hearings are quite interesting to those residing in close proximity of this piece of the main line. Continued hearings are still to be held before a decision will be rendered by the State Public Service Commission.

The State Fish and Game Department is surely having a hard time, everybody is ready to admit. It is now given out that the lack of funds to properly conduct the Department is due to the fact that more than 75 per cent of the loss in revenue is from non-resident licenses. In 1930 the amount received from this source was \$90,188, and in 1933 it was \$59,872. There must be some reason.

Rev. James N. Seaver, pastor of the Bethany Methodist Episcopal church, at East Rochester, this state, has accepted a call to become pastor of a Methodist church in Methuen, Mass. Rev. Seaver is known to some of our people, he having been stationed at one time in Hillsboro; and has been Dist. Sup. of the N. H. Methodist Conference.

A business man's advice to his son runs something like this: Be a good boy and save your money, and when you grow up you can give it to the government to be turned over to the fellow who wasn't a good little boy and who didn't save his money.

The real Spring days last week were greatly appreciated; they came nearly making us forget the severe winter just passed.

Evidently a lot of people who read newspapers without paying for them, believe in a free press!

The Rebekah Lodges in this section have commenced preparations for a gathering the middle of May that can be well called a District Meeting, the like of which has never been held around here before. A number of different Lodges will be included, and the meeting will be held in Peterborough town house, in the evening, beginning with a banquet and followed by degree work. The afternoon meeting will be held in Odd Fellows' hall and this will be in the nature of a school of instruction, with present and past assembly officers in charge. The degree in the evening will be conferred by the degree team of Hope Rebekah Lodge of Hillsboro. An efficient committee has the arrangements in charge and they are sure to be carried forward in a satisfactory manner. All Rebekahs in this section are assured of an unusually interesting and profitable gathering.

In these columns last week were given a number of dates regarding Easter; they were not only interesting but instructive. Since then we have come across other facts which will be interesting reading for our subscribers: Easter comes unusually early this year—April 1. The date is fixed according to a theoretical moon known as the paschal moon. This is according to ancient formulas and does not refer to the actual moon. Easter is supposed to fall on the first Sunday after the full moon that occurs on or next after March 21, the nominal spring equinox. If the full moon falls on a Sunday, Easter skips to the next Sunday. Easter can't come earlier than March 22 or later than April 25, and it wanders between these two limits without apparent rhyme or reason.

Fruit growers in Hillsboro County have sold 120,000 pounds or 2800 bushels of apples during the past winter to the relief agencies in the various cities. These apples were paid for at the rate of one cent a pound with federal money and brought in \$1200 to the fruit growers in Hillsboro County. The minimum requirement for the apples was B grade, 2 1/4 in. up. The apples went to Nashua, Manchester, Goffstown, Keene, Berlin, Lebanon, Claremont and Laconia. They were furnished by fruit growers in Pelham, Hudson, Hollis, Milford, Wilton, Mason, Hancock, Antrim, New Boston and East Manchester.

Last week's issue of the Zion's Herald stated that a sister of Rev. J. Kirkwood Craig D. D., had recently died at her home in Salt Lake City; he was an active member of the M. E. church. Dr. Craig now resides in Pittsburgh, Pa., is general secretary of the Allegheny County Sunday School association; he will be remembered by some of our people as a supply at the Center Congregational church, while a student at Boston University School of Theology.

William H. Emerson, a native son of Wilton, president, secretary and treasurer of the Wilton Telephone company for many years, a director of the Wilton National bank since it was founded six years ago, and one of this town's most prominent residents, died at his home, March 28, after a brief illness. He was 63 years old.

One of our movie queens has just cremated her fourth husband. It seems to us a rank injustice, says the Pathfinder, that there are millions of the nicest kind of women in this world who have no husbands, while other women have husbands to burn.

The Value of Savings Banks to the People of New Hampshire

This article is written as a tribute to New Hampshire Savings banks in appreciation of the part they played in assisting Antrim and many of our citizens in the four years of one of the most serious depressions known to history. I have heard some fault found with banks since the bank holiday, of a little more than a year ago, and desire to call the attention of Antrim citizens to the following facts: On January 31, 1931 our net debt was \$31,275.76; on January 31, 1934 it was \$10,649.86, a reduction of \$20,625.90. In three years of a business depression. How was it done? In the first place: savings banks had helped us by paying us a total of \$9,174.90 as their tax, based on a 1/4 of one per cent taxation on deposits of Antrim citizens. This amount paid us in four years' time, is nearly the amount of our present debt. More than all this, it would appear

that Antrim citizens had as an average for four years over \$900,000 in our savings banks, which yielded nearly a \$150,000 income for the four years, a handy little sum to draw on for the payment of taxes and other necessities. During the last three or four years many Antrim citizens were unemployed so much of the time that their earnings would not pay necessary expenses, but as many of them had saving bank accounts they reinforced their meager earnings by drawing dividends from banks; thus was the list of those who had to be helped from public funds reduced to a minimum. Do you think Antrim would have paid two-thirds of its debt in the last three years if its relief lists had reached the proportions of some other places? It is a significant fact that the debt of New York City increased \$800,000,000 during the administration of the city's

The United Garden Clubs of New Hampshire Will Meet in Antrim

To the Members of the United Garden Clubs of New Hampshire:

On Wednesday, April 18, the United Garden Clubs of New Hampshire will hold a meeting in the Town Hall, Antrim, N. H., at 10.30 a.m.

The morning session will be devoted to business and continued work on schedule, reports of Junior Division work and Lost River Nature School. Presidents kindly bring these reports. There will also be discussion on topics of interest to the Clubs.

At 2 p.m. Annie Rea Blanchard, of Melrose, Mass., will give a practical lecture on gardening entitled "I Go A Gardening." Miss Blanchard demonstrates each step in Garden work which adds much to the interest.

A special 50 cent luncheon will be served at Maplehurst Inn. Please make reservations by sending a card to Mr. Arthur J. Kelley, Maplehurst Inn, Antrim, N. H.

This will be an interesting and important meeting and a large attendance is desired.

(Mrs.) Leila Harrington, Secretary,
Peterborough, N. H.

A Judging Course has been arranged by Mrs. Zieget for June 27, 1934, at Peterborough, N. H.

The Course contains two lectures of one hour and a half each.

Mr. John L. Wister has been secured for one of the lectures. He is Secretary of the Pennsylvania Horticulture Society, a student of Floriculture and a landscape architect of great repute. His lecture includes the making and understanding of the schedule for Flower Shows, designing Flower Shows appreciated in New Hampshire and any other particulars desired by the Clubs. His lecture will fill the afternoon session.

Miss Ann Wertner is head of the Department of Floriculture at the Pennsylvania School of Horticulture. Her subjects are all phases of flower arrangement and flower show design. She brings containers and flowers for illustration.

Questions and discussions will follow the lectures.

This Course will be \$3.00 (Three dollars) and at least we must guarantee 65 Students to cover expenses.

An examination will be \$2.00 (Two dollars) extra.

Please send names and number of those wishing to join to Mrs. J. L. Larrabee, Antrim, as soon as possible as the date is being held for us.

Easter is Observed in the Antrim Churches with Special Services

At the Baptist Church

The union Y.P.S.C.E. held a sunrise worship service in the vestry of the church at 6 o'clock, and at 7 o'clock an Easter breakfast was given the young people between the ages of 13 and 30; about 40 were served.

At the morning hour of worship, 10.45, the pastor delivered an Easter message on the topic, "The Power of His Resurrection."

Methodist Episcopal

For the first time in the history of this church, an Easter breakfast was served by the Ladies' Aid Society, to the constituency of the church and a few invited guests. 40 were fed. A short program of music and scripture selections was given, including an appropriate Easter reading by Mrs. Brooks.

The pastor gave a pleasing and appropriate sermon for the day. The junior choir rendered Easter selections. Two young ladies were administering the rite of baptism, and six

young ladies were received into church membership.

Presbyterian

At the regular hour of morning worship, the pastor gave an Easter talk. The rite of baptism was given three infants, and six united with the church.

At the union church service, at 7 o'clock in the evening, the combined choirs gave an excellent Easter concert, which was much enjoyed by a large number of people.

Congregational

The pastor gave to this people a splendid Easter message, and special music was rendered. An appreciative audience was present to enjoy this service.

Easter decorations, consisting of lilies, potted plants, cut flowers and green, were used at the different churches with good effect, in honor of the day, and the several committees performed their tasks in a pleasing manner.

Town report shows that there has been practically no decrease in savings bank deposits, as indicated by the last tax paid to Antrim.

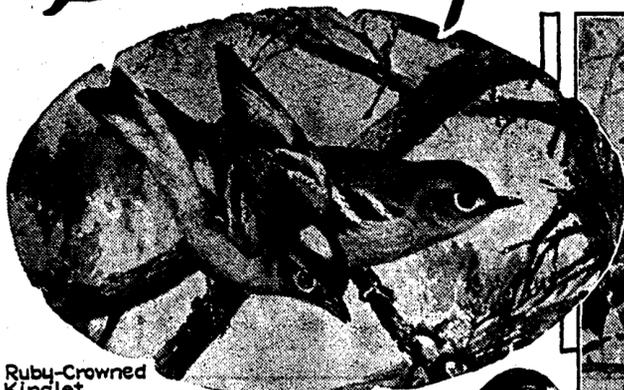
Our banks have taken steps to safeguard their depositors against loss, a fact which will help to prove that there are few institutions that are better fitted to serve the interests of small investors.

One need not become a close fist old miser in order to build up a savings bank account, but it requires some system, and some sacrifice of useless spending of money.

You cannot teach an old dog new tricks, but if someone could step in and give the Boy and Girl Scouts or the 4-H Club a thrift talk once in a while it might be time well spent, as sometime in the future the need for accumulated funds will be as great as it is now.
Fred A. Dunlap.

last mayor, and other cities in the United States are said to have a per capita debt on each tax payer of \$144 but if our present savings bank tax does not decrease it will pay our Town debt in less than five years. There may be hayseed in the hair of some Antrimites, but just under the hayseed there were brains enough to start a savings bank account while the going was good. Yes, my friends, beer to date has brought \$234,029.34 into our State treasury, but our savings banks during their last fiscal year paid \$543,140.85 into the State treasury and at the same time paid to their depositors \$6,850,856.21 in dividends, quite a laughable contrast. When you wish to pay debts and keep down relief costs, I stand ready to match 276,956 savings bank depositors against 276,956 beer drinkers, even if some of the patrons of the banks do have a little hayseed in their hair. It is a surprising fact that our last

Birds of the States



Ruby-Crowned Kinglet



Painted Bunting; Nonparrel



Cardinal



Rose-Breasted Grosbeak



Chickadee



House Wren



Louisiana Pelican

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

WITHIN the last year two more states have joined the ranks of those which have an "official state bird." By formal action of the legislature the Carolina chickadee was adopted in North Carolina, and in Indiana that honor fell to the eastern cardinal, although the rose-breasted grosbeak was strongly urged for it. Now only four states—Connecticut, Iowa, New Jersey and Tennessee—are without such feathered representatives, but an effort is under way to swing them into line.

The ruby-crowned kinglet has been suggested as an appropriate avian emblem for Connecticut; it has been suggested that the Hawkeye state would be an even more appropriate nickname for Iowa if it adopted the sparrow hawk for its official state bird; the bobolink ("Robert of Lincoln") is a suggestion that is meeting with favor for New Jersey; and Tennessee is being urged to choose the painted bunting or nonparrel.

The birds thus honored by the states have been selected for a variety of reasons—because of traditional associations, for their beauty, their pleasing songs or their economic value. In some cases the campaign to have a state bird named was conducted by the state Audubon society but in most instances the selection was the direct result of the efforts of the State Federation of Women's clubs.

An outstanding leader in this movement has been Mrs. Katherine B. Tippetts, chairman of the division of conservation of the General Federation of Women's clubs.

Some time ago the American Nature association published a booklet called "Birds of the States—How, When and Why They Were Chosen as Official Emblems" and in this booklet, Mrs. Tippetts reviews the campaigns which brought about the selections of the various official state birds as follows:

"In 1927, at the request of the Ladies Memorial association, the legislature of Alabama adopted the Flicker, or 'yellow hammer,' as the official state bird. The members of this organization urged the choice because the Alabama soldiers in the Confederate army were known as 'Yellow Hammers,' and the yellow lining of the bird's wings and tail recall the uniform colors of the Alabama cavalry.

"In Arizona Mrs. D. I. Craig, chairman of conservation for the state, launched a campaign for a state bird and ballots were cast for various candidates. But when these were counted the cactus wren was out in front in a run-away contest.

"In Arkansas the State Federation of Women's clubs sponsored the mockingbird for official honors. A campaign was conducted under the direction of Mrs. W. A. Upton, this bird being the overwhelming choice.

"The California Audubon society and kindred groups sponsored the campaign for a state bird for the Golden state. The final balloting revealed the valley quail in the lead, and on June 12, 1931, the governor made the choice official.

"In Colorado the selection of the lark bunting came at the climax of a campaign which was conducted by ardent partisans.

"In Delaware the mockingbird made an unsuccessful run for state honors against the cardinal, which was selected by a large majority of those voting in the campaign organized by Mrs. L. V. Atkins.

"Sponsored by the Audubon Society of St. Petersburg, the vote for Florida's state bird was active and interesting although overwhelmingly for the mockingbird.

"Running safely ahead of the red-headed woodpecker and the purple martin, the brown thrasher was chosen by the school children of Georgia in 1928. The campaign was inaugurated by the Fifth District of the State Federation of Women's clubs and was sponsored by the Atlanta Bird club and kindred groups.

"Interest in the campaign in Idaho ran high. As the state federation conservation chairman, Mrs. E. H. Barton presented the western tanager as the choice of the women's clubs of the state. But the children overruled her and in the balloting the mountain bluebird, meadowlark and robin were favorites. The former led the field and was generally endorsed, so Mrs. Barton fostered official approval by the legislature and this became law in 1931.

"In Illinois the state bird campaign developed the meadowlark, song sparrow, wren and the bobwhite as favorites, together with the catbird. Mrs. J. D. McKinney of the state federation sponsored a bill for the catbird, which, for some reason, emerged as a bill for the cardinal, which was legally approved on June 4, 1929.

"Back in 1924, under the leadership of Miss Madeleine Aaron, secretary of the Audubon Society of Kansas, a campaign was launched for selection of a state bird. Widespread publicity was given and a large vote was gotten out, giving the western meadowlark a plurality of some 121,000 votes over the other candidates.

"James Lane Allen made the cardinal the favored bird of Kentucky in his famous book of that name, and it was both natural and inevitable that it be established as the official state bird. The 1926 session of the legislature passed such a resolution, which was approved February 17, 1926.

"The pelican was established as Louisiana's state bird through the medium of the state seal, which was formally designated in 1902 by the then Governor Heard.

"Maine's legislators officially approved the chickadee as the state bird in 1927 after a campaign conducted by the State Federation of Women's clubs with the leadership of Mrs. Carl E. Kelley. Clubs, schools and the state grange joined in the balloting.

"It may be said that Maryland was presented with a state bird nearly a century and a half before it became a state. It is related that George Calvert selected as the colors for his coat of arms the orange and black of a beautiful bird that he found common among the trees. A century later Calvert, in the account of his famous travels in Virginia and Carolina, called this the Baltimore bird, and from his description the great naturalist Linnaeus formally described the bird in 1758. Ever since that time the Baltimore oriole has been Maryland's state bird.

"From October, 1928, to May, 1929, the State Audubon Society of Michigan conducted a systematic campaign with the co-operation of the press, libraries, schools and many groups. A total of 184,209 votes were cast, the robin leading with a vote of 45,541. The choice was legalized on April 8, 1931.

"Minnesota was faced with an embarrassment of excellent candidates in its state bird vote organized by Mrs. Willard Bayliss, then president of the State Federation of Women's clubs. After much publicity and a substantial vote for the goldfinch, it was selected.

"Debates in the schools, special club programs and publicity attended Mississippi's state bird campaign conducted by Mrs. G. H. Reever, chairman, which was made the outstanding work of the conservation division of the state federation in 1929. The mockingbird proved to be the popular choice.

"Choice of the western meadowlark as the state bird of Montana came as the result of a rousing state campaign led by Mrs. I. D. Hadzor, then conservation chairman of the state federation.

"Twenty-seven candidates contested in Nebraska in the campaign submitted to the schools by Mrs. Elizabeth Hoefler, state chairman of conservation. After the state federation had approved such a drive, the Meadowlark was successful and was officially recognized on March 22, 1929.

"Nevada citizens and school children had little difficulty in arriving at a choice of a state bird, the mountain bluebird leading the field in an

All drawings (except Louisiana Pelican) by R. Bruce Horsfall, Courtesy Nature Magazine.

extended vote during 1930 and 1931. This bird was the nominee of the club women of the state.

"The New Hampshire Federation of Women's clubs, through Mrs. Lucy F. Richardson, then chairman of conservation, sponsored a vote in 1927 that returned the purple finch as victor in the state bird ballot.

"Dividing the state into districts, New Mexico was thoroughly canvassed for its opinion on a state bird and the road-runner led all the rest. In fact the vote for this typical bird was just about unanimous. Mrs. Tom Charles, president, reported the choice.

"An old campaign for state bird of New York having selected the robin and let the matter drop there, a new campaign was launched in 1927-28 under Mrs. Charles Cyrus Marshall. Although the robin was included as a nominee, he ran well behind the bluebird, which now is regarded as the state bird.

"Through the circulation of leaflets describing the three most useful birds not then selected for state bird honors elsewhere, Mrs. I. T. Frary, chairman of wild life for the state federation of Ohio conducted an effective campaign in 1928. Ballots were included and the vote gave the house wren a lead of 7,469 votes over its nearest rival.

"More than 69,000 votes were cast in Oklahoma's campaign for a state bird under the leadership of Mrs. W. A. Campbell and Mrs. Ellen Howard Miller, and the bob-white triumphed by a wide margin.

"In 1926 the Oregon Audubon society asked for a vote for state bird and got more than 45,000 votes for the western meadowlark out of 55,000 cast.

"The ruffed grouse was legalized as the state bird of Pennsylvania by the legislature of 1931 after a long campaign and deliberate voting. Mrs. Harry J. Shoemaker, chairman of birds and flowers, and the officers of the State Federation of Women's clubs as a whole urged the selection.

"Schools, clubs, granges, scout troops and other organizations joined in voting for the bob-white as Rhode Island's state bird.

"The campaign in South Carolina was under the leadership of Miss Claudia Phelps and in 1930 the Carolina wren won honors over the Carolina dove.

"Various organizations joined with the State Federation of Women's clubs in Texas in selecting a state bird. More than 100,000 children added their ballots and the victor was the western mockingbird.

"Utah's state bird is the sea gull in grateful remembrance of the gulls that delivered the crops of the farmers from the pest of the insects in 1848, and a monument to the birds stands in the park of the Mormon Tabernacle.

"In Vermont the State Federation of Women's clubs conducted a campaign in 1927, the hermit thrush emerging victorious. In Virginia the late Miss Katherine Stuart drew together bird lovers and conservationists in an educational campaign that made the robin state bird by popular vote. The robin ran way ahead in the vote taken in Wisconsin under the leadership of Mrs. Walter Bowman, who conducted the campaign as conservation chairman in 1926. Mrs. Edward Ewel of Wyoming was one of the first to respond to the call for a state bird campaign, and by 1926 the western meadowlark was established as the favorite."

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Fifty Famous Frontiersmen

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

An Adventurous Ice Man

IN THE spring of 1831 some of the citizens of Boston were vastly amused at a camp that had been established on an island in Boston harbor. For Nathaniel J. Wyeth, an enterprising merchant who had made a great success in the ice business, was planning to engage in salmon fishing and fur trading in the Pacific Northwest, and in the island camp he was trying to train the men of his expedition for their future careers in the Wild West.

He had prevailed upon some fellow-Bostonians to outfit a ship which would sail around Cape Horn to the mouth of the Columbia river while he was leading his expedition overland. His Yankee ingenuity had devised an amphibious wagon to travel both on land and water, but when he reached St. Louis in the autumn of 1831, the jeering laughter of seasoned trappers and traders there who knew the western country caused him to abandon his queer vehicle.

At Independence Wyeth's company fell in with a party of trappers led by William Sublette and Robert Campbell, who allowed the eastern tenderfoot to travel with them up into Wyoming where the "down-easters" received some unexpected thrills in battles with hostile Blackfeet. Some of Wyeth's men deserted him but he pushed on and in October, 1832, reached Fort Vancouver, only to find that the expected ship had been wrecked and he was stranded in the wilderness. But Dr. John McLoughlin, Hudson's Bay company factor at Vancouver, received the destitute Americans hospitably and gave them food.

Undismayed by this experience, Wyeth returned to Boston, organized another expedition, sent out another ship and set out again across the continent.

In the summer of 1834 he built a fort on the Snake river in Idaho to which was given the name of Fort Hall. Leaving part of his men here, Wyeth pushed on and built another, named Fort Williams, on an island at the mouth of the Willamette. This time his ship did arrive safely and he started on his trading enterprise. But he had not counted on the competition of the Hudson's Bay company and this soon forced him out of business. Finally, on the eve of the panic of 1837, he gave up his dreams of profit in Oregon and returned to his ice business in Boston. But his labors had not been in vain. To him fell the honor of raising at Fort Hall the first American flag ever to float over that part of the country. Some of the men he left behind in Oregon stayed there to farm and formed the nucleus of the settlements which were later to make that country American rather than British territory.

I have observed that when I worry, it hurts me as much as eating too much unsuitable food. . . . Organize a Don't Worry club of your own, as I have done, and see how stiff you can keep your upper lip in avoiding cause for worry; men usually worry because they have neglected something they should have attended to.

The Bents of Bent's Fort

WHAT Fort Laramie was to the Oregon trail, Bent's fort on the Arkansas was to the Santa Fe trail. It was a landmark for pilgrims to the New Mexican capital; it is one outstanding name in all the literature dealing with that historic highway into the West; though the fort itself has long since passed away, its name is a perpetual memorial to four brothers and more especially to one of them, William Bent.

William, George, Robert and Charles Bent were scions of Massachusetts' Puritan stock. Their father, Silas Bent, settled in St. Louis about 1804 and became the first district judge in that city. Living in the "fur capital" led his sons naturally into that business.

In 1826 the four Bents and Ceran and Marcellin St. Vrain, French-Canadian, built a trading post on the Upper Arkansas between the present cities of Pueblo and Canon City, Colo. Finding it necessary to be nearer the best hunting grounds, they moved down the river two years later, and began to erect the giant adobe structure which was to become so famous.

When it was completed in 1832 they gave it the name of Fort William, in honor of William Bent, who by this time had emerged as the natural leader of the company. But visitors to it—trappers, traders, explorers, army officers—called it Bent's fort and that name stuck. Expansion of their business called the two St. Vrains and the other three Bents elsewhere much of the time, but William Bent remained in his citadel of the plains.

He married a Cheyenne Indian woman and when she died, he married her sister. His influence over all the tribes grew and grew. "His integrity, his truthfulness on all occasions and his remarkable courage endeared him to the red and white man alike, and Fort William prospered wonderfully under his careful and just management," says one historian who knew him.

In 1852 the War department tried to buy the fort. Finally, tired of their haggling ways Bent set fire to the fort and it blew it up. Then he moved farther down the Arkansas to Big Timbers and there built a stone fort in which he continued his trading operations until 1859 when he sold it to the government, who changed its name to Fort Wise and later to Fort Lyon. Bent died on the ranch of his son-in-law near the present city of Las Animas May 19, 1869, and lies buried in the country where his fort made his name famous throughout the West.

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Howe About: Writers Power of the Minority Avoid Worry

By ED HOWE

ONE of the best of the modern writers confesses he hates fiction; that the novel is a dying form; that the world is tiring of everything artificial, and turning to things sober and true; that there are so many books that producing and writing them has become a "racket." . . . This is further than I care to go, although I care as little for fiction as anyone.

I frequently charge that many noted writers are not understandable because of overwrought figures of speech and poetical fancies not properly belonging in any sound mind or print. It is not a new complaint. "So Robert Browning and Elizabeth Barrett have gone off together," said Sidney Smith, when their marriage was announced; "I hope they understand each other; no one else does."

An idle young fellow (who plainly gives too much of his time to sport) lately called on the editors of the small town in which he lives, and induced them to print a communication declaring that another football stadium is needed, although the town already has at least two football fields good enough (one of them lighted for night games).

I was displeased with the editors for printing so foolish a suggestion during unexampled hard times, and told my women folks (in the usual vigorous fashion common to submerged men) that there was no prospect whatever of the proposal being considered.

The young fellow convinced me again I am often mistaken. Within a few days he had all the clubs in town considering his suggestion with considerable favor. The papers printed a long list of prominent citizens who had promised to "look into it," and who seemed favorably disposed. At this writing there is a fair prospect that this young fellow will win another victory over thousands of fairly sensible citizens who are being outraged and ruined by unnecessary waste, but who are afraid to assert themselves even in the presence of boys (to say nothing of their fear of old soldiers, statesmen, women, preachers, educators and foolish soliciting committees).

In my eightieth year I have an ambition to candidly write a summary of what I finally think of all I have encountered in my long journey, the writing to be brief, easily understood, respectable and honest. But writing has so long been exaggerated, unfair, long drawn out, complicated, irrelevant, partisan, that in attempting the task, I find I have absorbed so much of the bad style, I am discouraged.

The excuse and intention of writing in the first place must have been to make honest records of transactions yesterday for use today and tomorrow. If a merchant or his clerk makes note of shipment of peaches to a customer, why should he encumber his writing with mention of blushes, or down, or color, in the peaches? The customer will remark this, if he cares to, when the shipment arrives. Or if the merchant wishes to indicate on his bill that the peaches were shipped last night, there is no necessity to mention the moonlight, if there was any; the customer will not be interested.

In the growth of literature writing men have developed so many bad habits, and I have learned so many of them, I am unable to express myself as fittingly as I wish to.

We human creatures are said to be the best specimens of living things. The greatest of our tiny ambitions should be to make the most creditable history possible for future professors to write about. Will readers who consider us a thousand or a million years in the future say we did reasonably well, or will they say we played the game badly? In the distant future a man may find your skull, and carry it to colleges, museums and laboratories for examination. What will the professors say thousands of years in the future of the 1934 man? Will they speak as well of us as our professors now speak of the old Greeks?

Every day I think: "I'll do better tomorrow." And usually tomorrow I repeat what I did yesterday. . . . Occasionally I do a little better because of my resolves; what little improvement I have made has been because of them.

Men have been thinking about life a good many years without anyone discovering much that is new. It is admitted we have copies of books written thousands of years ago, and these early authors were as good as any of the men writing now; some say they were better. So if you have a remedy, as a result of your thinking, bore your neighbors as little as possible with it; the chances are a million to one it doesn't amount to anything. Either your plan can't be put into effect (the usual trouble with plans) or it has been tried and failed.

SUCH IS LIFE—Good Name for a Dog!

By Charles Sughroe



TIME NOT WASTED

The irate parent stormed up and down the room before the nervous-looking young man.
"What, sir?" he shouted. "You have the nerve to come to my office to ask for my daughter? Well, I might as well tell you that you could have saved yourself the journey."
The suitor sighed wearily.
"Well, that's all right, sir," he said. "You see, I had another message to deliver in the same building."

Honest, Anyway

Woman—My husband is a pretty square brute, and I am going to get a divorce.
Visiting Gentleman Friend—Why, I thought he was a pretty square sort of fellow.
Woman—He may be square, but I don't want him around. He thinks it is more important to pay the grocer than to buy the clothes I want.
—Chelsea Record.

Beginning of Property

"I suppose winning money from that tenderfoot was like taking candy from a child."
"Just about," replied Three-finger Sam; "assumin' you have noticed what a howling fuss another kid put up if you try to grab his confectionery."
—Philanderer Johnson in the Washington Star.

NOT TO BE EXPECTED



Playwright—Was Degrafter satisfied with the part assigned to him in my new play?
Manager—Was Degrafter ever satisfied with "part" of anything?

Streamlined Tragedy

"Why what are you crying so for, sonny?" asked Dad of his four-year-old heir.
"I heard you say you were going to get a new baby and I suppose that means you'll trade me in on it," he sobbed.—Sam Hill in the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Ferry's Seeds are sold only in fresh dated packages. When you buy Ferry's Seeds you are sure of the finest quality available. Adv.

Clever Lad

Teacher—Why was Solomon the wisest man in the world?
Boy—He had so many wives to advise him.
Teacher (a strong minded woman)—Well, that is not the answer in the book, but you may go up to the head of the class.—Royal Arcanum Bulletin.

A Word of Hope

He—I shall never marry until I meet a woman who is my direct opposite.
She (encouragingly)—Well, Mr. Duffer, there are numbers of intelligent girls in this neighborhood.

The Soup

Boarding-house Waitress (during soup course)—Water, sir?
Guest—No, thanks. I have a plateful already.—Royal Arcanum Bulletin.

THE FLAVOR L-A-S-T-S



Normal Twin Lords Over "Super-Baby"

Child Experts Embarrassed by Blow to Theories.

New York.—The most carefully trained baby in the world, selected by science in its experiment to produce the super-child, can't even claim to be "tops" in his own home—because his twin brother is a smarter promoter!
The scientifically raised baby is Johnny Woods, son of Mr. and Mrs. Florence Woods of Manhattan. He was born April 18, 1932, with his twin, Jimmy.
Dr. Myrtle V. McGraw of the Neurological Institute's Normal Child Development clinic took Johnny and, with a corps of the foremost scientists and psychologists of Columbia university to help her, promised:
"We will show how this baby will be superior to his brother, or to any other child, by giving him training according to the latest scientific precepts. We will let the other twin alone, to grow up as most babies grow up. And, when we finish our experiment, Johnny will be a super-child, and Jimmy just an ordinary infant."
The world waited for the outcome of the unique experiment, and had to admit for a long time that science seemed to be right. Johnny, "conditioned" by scientific means, was amazingly precocious in his development.

Learns Quickly.

At seven months, this wonder boy could swim. At one year, he, was able

Weds a Prince



Fraulein Erica Patzek, actress and daughter of a German merchant, who has married Prince Sigvard, twenty-six, second son of the Swedish crown prince, in London. This means that the prince renounces his royal title, but his grandfather, the king, will make him a duke.

to climb 6-foot pedestals. He learned to skate almost as soon. Auditoriums full of psychologists watched his exploits, spell-bound when he was put on exhibited.

Poor little Jimmy, his twin! He couldn't swim. He couldn't skate. He yelled when they put him on high platforms and wanted him to try to crawl down, as his gifted brother could. Jimmy is underdeveloped in comparison with his brother, whose systematic exercise under the direction of the scientists has given him a firm infant body and corded muscles.

Science was, indeed, verified! Johnny was the superman in the making! And Jimmy was just a depressingly normal child, with a nice smile and a taking way about him.
That's the way it looked, at least until certain observant folks began to notice that nature, in her sly way, might have figured out something to compensate "backward" Jimmy that would make him boss over his talented twin.

For Jimmy, although he can't do a tenth of the things that Johnny can, is a very shrewd youngster in his untrained way, and he has realized that he can turn all of Johnny's physical aptitudes to his own ends. He is perfectly willing to let Johnny work for him!

Experts Embarrassed.

Child training experts are considerably embarrassed over the turn their experiment has taken, for Jimmy seems to have all the qualifications of the high-powered executive, and Johnny all the ability of the skilled subordinate.

"Jimmy bosses Johnny all over the place," said the mother of the twins, when an interviewer inspected the babies in their home at One Hundred and Forty-fifth street and Amsterdam avenue. "He can get just about what he wants from Johnny, and he has learned that his orders go over best when he gives them with a smile and a little instinctively shrewd coaching."

Dr. John Dewey, Columbia's famous philosopher, and Dr. John Stewart Paton, the great neurologist, say that Johnny has proved to their satisfaction the exceptional benefits possible under proper care and feeding of the young. But the neighbors are predicting that Jimmy will be the boss when both grow up, just as he is now.

Mother nature, they insist, knows how to raise successful sons.

Invents New Auto Fuel, Cost Tenth of Gasoline

Rome.—Reduction in the cost of automobile fuel to one-tenth the price of gasoline by a new chemical process was claimed in an official government communique.

The government, which supervised experiments with a gas generated from charcoal, pronounced the process successful and commercially workable.

The gas is generated by chemical reaction when steam is forced into smoldering charcoal.

"MORE SPEED"

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

Another contribution to "Speed" has been made by the Pullman company of Chicago.



They have built a train capable of running a hundred and ten miles an hour. The metal used in the construction is an alloy of aluminum and copper, and in weight is only a little more than half that of the steel from which many of the modern Pullman cars are built.

Well—what of it? The achievement doubtless marks an important advance in the field of engineering, but who wants to travel at the rate of a hundred and ten miles an hour? Under certain circumstances such speed may be of importance, as when a surgeon is hastening to an operation or a person is endeavoring to reach the deathbed of a dear one.

Fashion Goes Colonial



One of the most talked of styles in spring shoes is the high colonial step-in model of black kid. This is worn with a stunning ensemble in black and white. There's a nice harmony in the wide, buckled belt and the buckled shoe. The white hats with the jaunty feather are always smart and these high ruffled collars are worn out over the coat. In the inset is a closeup to give you a better idea of the new kid colonial step-in, with an exaggerated tongue of patent leather. Doesn't it remind you of a dainty conception of George Washington's brogans?

For all practical purposes, however, this accelerated speed in travel seems not only useless but a positive detriment.

About three years ago, we were all traveling along at a mighty fast pace, not only in railway and automobile transportation, but in every other conceivable activity. Speed is like the elasticity in a rubber band. You can stretch it so far and then it snaps. Something did snap in our industrial and social system. One of its major causes was the speed with which we were manufacturing goods, making money and trying to find the ultimate pleasure in living. H. G. Wells argues that the "present civilization consists of children playing in a nursery with poison razor blades." We boast of our scientific achievements but forget that such achievements do not necessarily mean progress. On the contrary, they may mean the destruction of civilization.

If traveling at the rate of a hundred and ten miles an hour will aid in making permanent the moral and spiritual element in our civilization, all well and good. But is speed, however expressed, inherently capable of producing that effect?

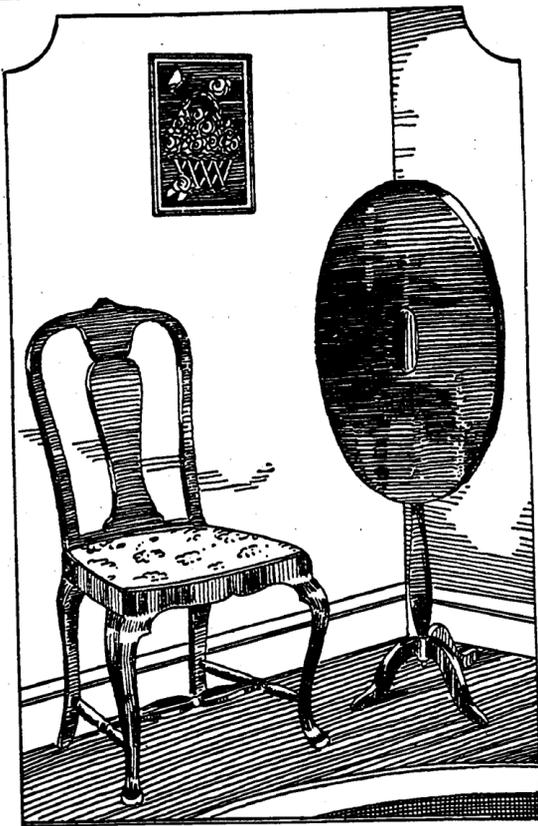
Never was it more important than at the present moment that we recover the soul of our country, indeed of the world, if civilization is to endure.

© by Western Newspaper Union.

Skeleton Outside of Body
The lobster's skeleton is outside of its body and its muscles inside the skeleton.

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker



Two Fine Examples of Furniture of the Early Americana Group.

AMERICANA is a name applied to productions of the United States. So far it has seemed to confine its scope to this area of the American continent, although it could appropriately apply to both continents. However, the United States has a right of priority, and the other countries seem well-enough content to let it remain to the people of these states. The word clings tenaciously to furniture of the early days of this interesting country which has developed so rapidly in so short a period that its treasures of cabinet work are youthful in comparison with those of other countries of the world. And yet they stand conspicuous for their excellence.

Collecting Furniture.

The collecting of this kind of Americana has become a fashion well worth following. It is one that a large number of families can follow since many have pieces from which a collection would naturally develop. Those who have heirlooms of quaint, crude, or handsome furniture known to have been made in the United States, have in them the foundation for collections. In many a home there is an old table with drop leaves and swing legs. How old it is no one has taken the trouble to find out. Very likely it is a table used in the kitchen, and if examined it may be found to have spiral-turned legs. Whatever the wood, mahogany, apple wood, maple, pine, etc.,

merely puts it in a definite classification and valuation without interfering with the fact that, if old and of American make, it belongs to the group of Early Americana. Some practical reasons for cherishing such Americana are—the high quality of its cabinet work; its sturdy craftsmanship, when crude, or its ingenuity of construction in which natural formations of wood are sometimes present.

Discovering Valuable Pieces.

Perhaps in the house there is a quaint chair which may have lost prestige just because it is old and not in keeping with other decorations. It is advisable to examine it, and to find out as much as you can of its age, how long it has been a family possession, and whether it justifies itself in being classed in the Americana category. You may discover you have a chair of historic value and genuine merit of craftsmanship.

There are chests, old sea-chests, and blanket chests each with hinged lid covering a deep recess, beneath which is a drawer. These distinguishing features immediately proclaim the chest to be for blankets. There are highboys and lowboys, chests of drawers, and chests on chests, secretaries, bureaus, and all sorts of furniture which it is well for owners to investigate. A splendid nucleus for a collection of Early American furniture may be in family possessions.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

CWA Wedding in Military Style



When Theron Beckwith and Gladys Zimmerman were married the other day in San Antonio, Texas, the groom's fellow workers on a CWA lake project formed a "military" arch with their shovels, beneath which the happy couple marched from the church. The minister who performed the ceremony is time keeper on the job.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

A TON OF SKIN!
THE SKIN ALONE OF A LARGE ELEPHANT WEIGHS OVER ONE TON.

AIRCRAFT SIGNALS—
THE NEWEST U.S. AIRSHIP, THE MACON, HAS A SEARCHLIGHT WEIGHING BUT 11 POUNDS, WHICH CAN FLASH SIGNALS TO 30 MILES.

IODINE DISSOLVED—
OVER A CUBIC MILE OF IODINE IS PRESENT IN THE SEA.

WNU Service

Overalls - Dungarees Overall Coats Complete Stock Granite State Overalls

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- Plain Blue Overalls or Coats.....\$1.69
- Pin Check Overalls or Coats.....\$1.29
- White Overalls or Coats.....\$1.25
- Dungarees, copper riveted, triple stitched.....\$1.39
- Youth's Dungarees.....98 cents

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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.

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Antrim, N. H.

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DREER'S 1934 GARDEN BOOK

HENRY A. DREER

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1306 Spring Garden St. Philadelphia, Pa.

Gem Theatre, Peterborough
Thursday Evening, April 5, 1934

"DAVID HARUM"

With Will Rogers

Benefit of Senior Class, Antrim High School

Presented by Courtesy of Gem Theatre

Admission, 30 cents

For Transportation, Call 22 4
Small fee charged

The Senior Class gets credit for only the tickets sold by the Class - No credit received on tickets sold at Box Office

The Antrim Reporter
Published Every Wednesday Afternoon
Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year
Advertising Rates on Application
H. W. ELDRIDGE, PUBLISHER
H. B. & C. D. ELDRIDGE, ASSISTANTS
Wednesday, Apr. 4, 1934

Entered as the Post-office at Antrim, N. H., as second-class matter.
Long Distance Telephone
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the lines.
Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.



What Has Happened and Will Take Place Within Our Borders

George Craig picked pansies from the garden on March 27.

Mrs. Herbert E. Wilson has been confined to her home a few days the past week with laryngitis.

For Sale—Good straight hardwood bean poles, 5c. each. The Craig Farm, Antrim. Adv.

Miss Dora L. Craig is at the Margaret Pillsbury hospital, at Concord, for observation and treatment.

For Sale—No. 1 Green Wood, four foot and stove length, \$7 and \$8 per cord. Fred L. Proctor, Antrim. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Bennett, of Concord street, spent Easter Sunday with relatives at Mrs. Bennett's former home in Pittsfield.

Mrs. Louis Murphy, formerly of Antrim, now of Lowell, Mass., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Earl X. Cutter, of West street.

Baden Crampton was not working at his regular job at the cutlery shops a few days the past week, owing to nursing an injured finger.

Misses Ruth and Margaret Felker, students at Radcliffe College, Cambridge, Mass., are spending a week's vacation at their home here.

Miss Amy Butterfield, a teacher in the Plattsburg, N. Y., public schools, is spending her Easter vacation with her mother, Mrs. C. F. Butterfield, at the Center.

Frost is coming out of the ground and mud is drying up in places. The roads that were treated with a good supply of gravel the past winter are coming along all right.

Wanted—Your orders, for choice Maple Syrup; the best that can be made. Also Sugar Cakes. Once tried a customer always. Fred L. Proctor, Antrim. Adv.

William Congreve, Jr., from Harrisburg, Penn., was in town a day or two the past week, visiting the old home at the Center and renewing former acquaintances.

Members of Waverley Lodge, No. 59, I. O. O. F., indoor base ball team go to Henniker this Wednesday evening, to play games with the Crescent Lodge team, at Odd Fellows hall, in that place.

Morton Paige has returned to his home at Clinton Village, from a week at Margaret Pillsbury hospital, Concord, where he went for observation. He has suffered considerably the past several weeks with lumbago.

All kinds of typing and secretarial work, at reasonable rate; also available during Summer months. Student at Concord Business College. Gladys Newhall, Bennington, N. H., Telephone 17-2. Adv.

The union church services during Holy Week were well attended; the Lord's Supper was commemorated at the Thursday evening service at the Presbyterian church, and a sacred drama, "The Challenge of the Cross," on Friday evening, at the Methodist church, was a delightfully impressive presentation. In this latter service, seven young ladies were the actors, with Mrs. Brooks at the piano, and a young people's choir sang familiar church tunes.

"OUR BEAUTY SHOPPE"

Cor. West St. and Jameson Ave.

Antrim, N. H.

Telephone Antrim 66

Miss Florence L. Brown has gone to Portland, Me., where she expects to remain for a time.

Mrs. W. W. Brown has spent a season with her mother, Mrs. G. H. Hutchinson, in Pitchburg, Mass.

Mrs. Minnie Gokey has returned to her home on Elm street, from Hillsboro, where she has spent the winter.

The N. H. University students, who were spending vacation at their homes here, have all returned to their studies.

Mrs. Arthur W. Proctor was called to Northfield, Mass., last week by the serious condition of her mother, who had previously broken her hip.

Mr. and Mrs. Wyman K. Flint have returned from Boston, where they spent the winter months, to their home "Flint Farm," at North Branch.

Fred L. Proctor is working the Perkins sugar lot, in Windsor, this year, as he has for the past few years; he has several men from this village assisting him.

Miss Elizabeth Tibbals has been passing her Easter vacation, from Mt. Holyoke college, at South Hadley, Mass., with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. R. H. Tibbals.

Rev. and Mrs. H. L. Packard of Worcester, Mass., and Mrs. Timothy Herrick, of Middletown, Conn., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edw. E. George and Mrs. Henry Speed, on Friday of last week.

This is the time of the year when the housewife appears to be in her element—it is house-cleaning time. No all members of families take their dinners or go to restaurants for lunches—at this season.

A goodly number of our people are taking in the Will Rogers picture, "David Harum," at the Gem Theatre, in Peterborough, this week. Those who have seen the picture are loud in their praises of its entertaining qualities.

The cow-b party after the regular meeting of Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge last Wednesday evening, was enjoyed by some more than thirty members. Refreshments are served. Everybody appeared to have a good time.

The senior class, Antrim High school, leave Antrim April 20, for Washington, for a five day trip. They take the boat from Boston, going through Cape Cod Canal, and from New York go by bus to Washington. There are twelve members in the class. Mrs. George Sawyer of Clinton is the chaperone.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Raleigh are spending a couple weeks at their home on Grove street, in this place, while awaiting more settled conditions with the roads. Mr. Raleigh is employed in State road work in Woodstock, this state. They are entertaining their son, Walter, while on his Easter vacation.

The basketball season is nearing its close. It has been a busy one in town; several teams have been in play for a number of weeks and all who wished have played, and a lot of practicing has been going on beside. Out-of-town teams have been here and much amusement has been enjoyed. The young people, both boys and girls, have had a lot of sport, even if the occupants of the stores in the town hall block have not been quite as well pleased. The younger portion of our community needs just such exercise, and in absence of a better or more appropriate place in which to play, the town hall makes an excellent center.

For Sale

ANTRIM TOWN HISTORY; has been rebound, and is in extra good condition. Anyone desiring a copy of the Cochrane History of Antrim, the last published History of the Town, should get in touch with the

ANTRIM REPORTER,
H. W. Eldredge, Publisher,
Antrim, N. H.

A supper will be served at the Center church on Friday evening of this week, at 6 o'clock.

Twenty-three years ago, on April 2, J. Frank Tenney drove through fields and over stone walls, in a sleigh, taking invoice, to the Henry Lawrence place, now owned by James Nazer.

Weekly News of Interest From a Few Towns Surrounding Antrim

DEERING

Howard Whitney, West Deering, has tapped his sugar orchard, and has put out over 200 sap buckets.

The Board of Selectmen and the School Board held regular meetings in the Town hall Saturday afternoon.

Churchill Rogers, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has purchased the "Eagle's Nest," and will occupy it as a permanent home.

Deputy William Merrill was a recent visitor at Wolf Hill Grange and gave instruction to the officers, all of whom were present. Other visitors were Wilfred Clement, master of Purlingbeck Grange, Deputy Scott Eastman of South Weare, Mrs. Wilfred Clement and Azaria Senecal of Purlingbeck Grange, and a delegation from Weare.

At the regular meeting of Wolf Hill Grange, an interesting feature of the lecturer's program was a discussion, "Which pays better, a one-man farm, or a farm on which a hired man is required." An essay on "Spring" was read. A whist party followed the program, during the social hour, with Mrs. Gladys Ellsworth and Mrs. Clarice LaBounty as the committee in charge.

Mrs. A. Ray Petty, Miss Nancy Petty and Miss Lillian Fisher left by automobile last week for a visit to Philadelphia. They were accompanied as far as Boston by Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Parker, who will visit relatives in that vicinity. Mrs. Petty will visit friends in Philadelphia and Baltimore, and during her three weeks' absence Lorimer hall will be closed. Miss Marion Brown, who has been with Mrs. Petty during the win-

GREENFIELD

Mrs. Frank Gage has returned home from passing a few days with relatives in Concord.

A dental clinic has recently been conducted at the local schools by Dr. Harvey Grimes, of Hillsboro.

Edward Brown, who is at Peterboro hospital with a broken leg, is reported to be making very satisfactory improvement.

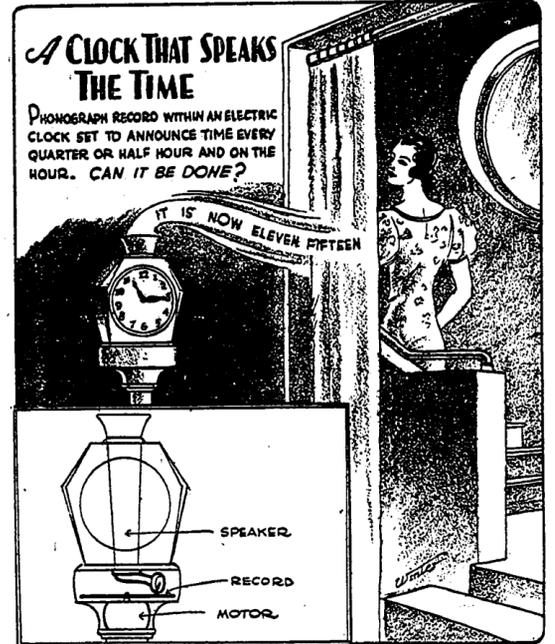
Miss Christine Batten on a recent afternoon at the school building gave an exhibition of Art work which the primary children have accomplished in connection with their lessons. All visitors were pleased to see what could be achieved by little people.

The Women's club held their last meeting at the home of Mrs. Nellie Mason. Rev. Richard Carter, pastor of the local church, spoke on World Peace. At the close of the meeting refreshments were served by the hostesses, Mrs. Nellie Mason and Miss Anna Olmstead.

An enjoyable program was presented at the meeting of the local Grange at their last meeting. Miss June Gordon gave current events, Mrs. Minnie Blanchard a reading, Miss Elsie Russell, Miss Mildred Loomom and Mrs. Annie Blanchard music. An entertaining farce was arranged by Harrison Lowe.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brown, of Chelmsford, Mass., and in Burlington, Vt., while Miss Alice Scruton will pass her vacation at her home in Rochester, returning to Deering for the week-ends.

CAN IT BE DONE? : By Ray Gross



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

TEACHERS

You can earn several hundred dollars this summer, and you can secure a better position and a larger salary for the coming year. Complete information will be mailed on receipt of a three cent stamp. Send for it to-day.

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Summer Work and School Year Positions

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The FIRESIDE PHILOSOPHER
By ALFRED BIGGS

Lose hope and you're lost.
Truth rarely has to justify itself.
Envy is an admission of inferiority.
Light love may turn any time into hate.
Big minds are not hurt by little criticism.
A good listener never lacks a confidant.
Repentance is largely fear of consequences.
Insincerity indicates weakness of character.

Bennington.

To Receive Inventories

The Selectmen will be in session, at Town Office, on Saturday, April 14, from 1 to 5 o'clock, to receive inventories and hear all persons in regard to taxation.

Georgé E. Spaulding,
Harry W. Brown,
Charles M. Taylor,
Selectmen of Bennington

Congregational Church

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

Not a very good Easter morning this year.

One woman, who has been visiting here this winter, gained two pounds while sick with the gripe. Now isn't Bennington a health resort?

Mr. and Mrs. Edward French have adopted a wee baby girl, that was left in a parked car in Nashua not very long ago. The little one is now about five months old.

Members of the Auxiliary are working hard to earn the money to pay the Convention expenses; the supper last week netted \$10.50. A very attractive quilt is being sold by ticket.

Mrs. Lawrence Parker met with a peculiar and painful accident, last Thursday, when she ran a crochet hook into her hand near the thumb. It caught on one of the muscles. Dr. Tibbetts was called and cut it out.

A freight car went off the track not far from the Antrim depot on Saturday last, and necessitated the aid of a wrecker from Concord to put it back on the rails. The car was pretty well loaded with paper from the Monadnock Paper Mills, but it did not tip over. Traffic was not delayed materially.

Something New Hereabout

Adults in the section of Hillsboro will soon have an opportunity to attend school again and interest in the classes now being formed is especially keen.

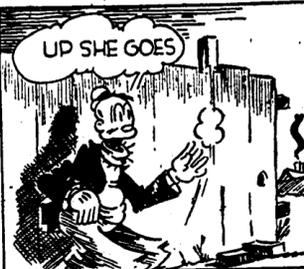
Hillsborough educational center promises to start in full swing in a short time with many different courses offered. Tap dancing promises to be an opportunity to keep in step with the times and Miss Virginia Temple, formerly of Boston, will be assigned as teacher and will also have charge of dramatics. Other courses that have direct appeal to the students who wish to broaden their learning include cooking, sewing, psychology, English, French, German, current events, typewriting, shorthand, drafting.

The first meeting in an effort to establish night schools in that town brought out nearly 100 men and women and each day new members are requesting applications for some course of study. People will find plenty of time to take up the so-called new hours of leisure and concentration on self improvement will be the result of the new adult educational movement with whole families of adults seeking further knowledge in some special course that interests grandfather, grandmother, father, mother, sons and daughters.

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

Adam Zapple
PAGE MR. NEWTON
By JACK ROMER



CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor
Wednesday, April 4
Bible School Workers' Conference.
Lunch at 6 p.m., followed by business meeting and conference.

Thursday Service omitted.
Sunday, April 8
Morning Worship at 10.45 o'clock with sermon by the pastor.
Bible school at 12 noon.

Methodist Episcopal
Rev. John P. Brooks, Pastor
Sunday, April 8
Morning Worship at 10.45 o'clock.
Sermon: Happy Ways.
Church school at 12 o'clock.

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, April 5
Prayer Meeting 7.30 p.m. in charge of the local chapter of the Children's World Crusade.

Friday, April 6
Church Social for all members of the parish.

Sunday, April 8
Morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on: Something to Hold To.

Church school at 12 o'clock.
Crusaders at 4.30 o'clock.
Young People's Meeting at 5.30.
Union Evening Service at 7 o'clock in this church.

Monday, April 9
The Stella Mower Chapter, W. W. G., will give a missionary play in the vestry at 7.30 p.m. The public is invited. An offering will be received.

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.

Mrs. Charles I. Hutchinpson

The funeral of Mrs. Charles I. Hutchinpson was held from her late home on Main street, on Friday afternoon last, attended by relatives and friends. Rev. William Patterson, of the Presbyterian church, and Rev. R. H. Tibbals, of the Baptist church, had parts in the service, and spoke comforting words to the bereaved sister and brother. Interment was made in the family lot in Maplewood cemetery.

Deceased was born Addie Nesmith, in Antrim January 27, 1860, daughter of Jonathan and Marietta (Morrill) Nesmith. She married Charles I. Hutchinpson, also of this town, and together they resided in Somerville, Mass., for several years, and after her husband's death several years ago she returned to Antrim, and has since made her home with her brother, G. M. Nesmith. She has not been in good health for some years and for quite a time has been feeble; she has had the kind attention and loving care of a sister, Mrs. Annie Smith, and a brother. These two are the survivors of the immediate family, besides other more distant relatives. The sympathy of all goes out to the sister and brother in their affliction.

Card of Thanks

We are truly grateful for all kindnesses shown us during our recent bereavement, and desire to extend our sincere thanks to all friends and neighbors for their thoughtfulness; also for floral tributes, to the bearers, and to all who rendered assistance in any way.

Mrs. Annie Smith
G. Miles Nesmith

Between the dances Maud and I strolled out to get the air. And quietly, I heard her sigh: "Some things I cannot bare!" I looked at her in mild surprise; Her gown was fashioned so That what it was she couldn't bare I'd really like to know.

Antrim Garden Club

The April meeting of the Antrim Garden Club was held on Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Emma S. Goodell. After the usual routine business, the chairman of the August Flower and Vegetable Show, Mrs. J. Lillian Larrabee, announced that the Show would be held August 16 and 17, with the same hours as last year. The new schedules will probably be ready by the May meeting, and the plans are well under way for as fine a show as possible. Mrs. Larrabee also announced the meeting of the United Garden Clubs, April 18, in the town hall, in Antrim. The president urged that all Garden Club members try to be present.

Mrs. Merna Young announced the Iris Exhibit to be held early in June. The exact date to be announced later. Although primarily an Iris Show, any flowers in bloom at that time will be welcomed. The exhibiting will be confined to Garden Club members only, but everyone will be welcomed to visit the show.

The program was in charge of the Program Committee and consisted of a group of Spring poems read by Mrs. Helene Hills. A paper "Plant Now for Winter Bouquets," prepared by Mrs. H. E. Wilson, was read by Mrs. Prescott. We found there is much lovely material to be had for winter bouquets.

Mrs. Ross Roberts gave much interesting information on "Planting for a few Scents." The history of perfume gardens was intensely interesting.

After a short talk on "Animals" by Mrs. Rose Poor, Chairman of the Program Committee, each one present gave her list of five animals she would choose if she could have only five in her garden.

It was interesting to discover how the lists compared with each other, and also with the list of "Five Outstanding Animals" as named by Grace Tabor, Garden Editor of the Woman's Home Companion.

The Flower Arrangements although few in number were very interesting as well as beautiful. Several reported that their "Forced Twigs" did not turn out well, thus accounting for the few bouquets present. The Flower Arrangements for May will be "May Baskets." These can be sweet heart, shut-ins, child or adult.

The members present who attended the Spring Flower Show in Boston, recently, reported on their impressions of this beautiful and wonderful affair.

The meeting adjourned, to meet May 7, at the home of Mrs. H. E. Wilson.

Rose Poor, Press Cor.

Antrim Woman's Club

The Antrim Woman's Club met on Tuesday, March 27, at Library hall. After the regular business meeting, the president welcomed the Girl Scouts, who then took charge of the program. The troop numbers thirty-two girls and all were present. The singing of "Girl Scout U.S.A." opened the program, and was followed by descriptions of a pet squirrel, the evening grosbeak, a porcupine, jack-in-the-pulpit, and the constellation Orion, given by members of the troop. There were demonstrations of artificial respiration, and table setting. The other songs used were "Oh Dear, What Can the Matter Be," "The Barnyard Song," and two rounds. A short pageant, "The Girl Scout Hope Chest," was presented to close the program.

The next meeting of the Club will be Tuesday, April 10. The speaker will be Mrs. Laurence Webster, of Holderness, this state. This should be a very interesting meeting, and all members are urged to attend.

Miriam W. Roberts,
Publicity Chairman.

Read The Reporter; subscribe for a year, \$2.00.

Antrim Locals

Owing to illness, Erwin D. Putnam was unable to fill his date to give a lecture in Washington, D. C., this week. He hopes to give it later.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Wheeler, who are wintering at Hotel Princeton, in Boston, were in town on Tuesday of this week, looking over their Summer-home, on Concord street, preparatory to re-opening for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Putnam will soon leave town for Elkins, this state, as Mr. Putnam has accepted the position of Forest Ranger and will be stationed at the lookoff station on Mt. Kearsarge. This is not new work for them, as last year they were stationed on Mt. Cardigan, performing a like service for the State.

Watch for the posters the Grammar school students have made to advertise the Gilbert and Sullivan operetta, "Pinafore," which they will give at the town hall on Friday evening, Apr. 13, for the benefit of their piano fund. An operetta given by young people is different from any other kind of entertainment put on in our hall. "Circus Day," last year, was highly praised by everyone present. The rollicking fun of "Pinafore" deserves generous patronage.

Members of Mt. Crotched Encampment to Have a Turkey Supper

At the next meeting of Mt. Crotched Encampment, No. 39, I.O.O.F., which comes on Monday evening, Apr. 16, the visiting Grand Officer, Elmer R. George, Grand Senior Warden of the Grand Encampment of New Hampshire, will make his official visitation. Other Grand Officers will be invited and doubtless will be present. At the contest is now closed, which has been going on during the Winter months, it has been decided by the members of this Encampment to celebrate with a turkey supper, at 7 o'clock, on above date, in Odd Fellows hall, and it is our guess that not a single member of Mt. Crotched Encampment will plan to miss it, who can possibly arrange to be present.

The committee is passing out an urgent appeal to every one who receives an invitation to attend this get together on Monday evening, Apr. 16. It is enough to state that Landlord Kelley, of the Maplehurst, will be the caterer for this occasion, and the menu is a most attractive one.

Encampment members will enjoy meeting again with the Patriarchal brethren; greeting Grand Officers of the Encampment branch of Odd Fellows who perhaps you never met before; partaking of a turkey supper than which many never tasted a better one; and not only all this, but every regular attendant will be glad to again greet you in Odd Fellows hall.

Resolutions of Respect

Adopted by Waverley Lodge, No. 59, I. O. O. F., on Death of William W. Brown

Whereas, it has pleased the Supreme Master of the Universe, to remove from our number one of our longtime members, Brother William W. Brown; therefore be it

Resolved, that in our loss we are again reminded of the uncertainty of life, and the importance of being ready when the call comes.

Resolved, that the loyalty of our brother to the principles of our Order prove of lasting benefit to our membership as a whole.

Resolved, that these resolutions be spread upon the records of Waverley Lodge, that a copy be sent to the bereaved widow, and that a copy be sent to the Antrim Reporter for publication.

Respectfully submitted,
Leander Patterson
H. W. Eldredge,
C. W. Prentiss
Committee.

Antrim Locals

William Richardson, a student at the Amherst, Mass., Agricultural College, is spending a brief vacation at his home here.

A Webster's Unabridged Dictionary of recent issue, indexed and nicely bound, is for sale at a reasonable figure, at the Reporter Office.

The new advs. of the Derby Stores, Inc., Antrim Pharmacy and the Butterfield Store, are timely, and should interest our readers.

A pleasant time was enjoyed last evening at the American Legion rooms by the Boy Scouts and ten members of the Legion. Indoor baseball was played, and refreshments were served.

The Cochrane Town History of Antrim is rare enough so that there are very few copies for sale; and the price prevailing in recent years has been \$15 per copy. There is a rebound copy of this History, in very good condition, at the Reporter Office, which can be purchased at an attractive price, if bought soon.

Benefit Community Supper

There will be a community supper on Saturday, April 14, in the Presbyterian church. This is for the benefit of the Senior Class.

Curse of Fire Spirit

Is Still Experienced
A legend is told about how fire was introduced to the tribes of North America thousands, perhaps millions, of years ago. According to the story, the people of North America suffered much during the winter months because they had no fire. Tales reached their ears of a spirit who lived far away in the woods in an almost inaccessible place, surrounded by a thousand lakes. This spirit could melt the snow and warm even frozen meats. Hundreds of brave warriors dared to intrude into the domain of the spirit to obtain some of the fire, but they never returned to their people. Finally Nanabozho, a courageous chief, brought fire to his people. Almost immediately these tribes learned the curse of fire—its utter destructiveness. This constituted "The Curse of the Fire Spirit," the title which a writer gives to an article in Hygeia, the health magazine.

The curse of the fire spirit has persisted. In the United States it is greater than in other countries. No fewer than 1,500 lives were lost in a forest fire in Wisconsin many years ago. The Chicago fire killed 200 persons and destroyed more than 17,000 buildings.

The chief delight of the Fire Spirit is in burning people's homes; and fires of this kind cause more death, suffering and property destruction in the United States than do fires of any other kind. Rubbish, defective chimneys, combustible roofs, defective heating apparatus, matches, cigarette and cigar stubs, gasoline and kerosene, defective electrical equipment and hot ashes are responsible.

Noise Made by Wild Animals

The noise an animal makes and its effect upon a hunter have a very definite reaction, says a writer in Tit-Bits Magazine. An elephant which charges silently is not nearly so terrifying as one that screams as it bears down. Then consider the roaring of the lion, the shrill squeal of the rhinoceros. On the other hand, the giraffe, which never, so far as anyone knows, emits a sound, has never been considered even as a second-rate dangerous animal.

Byron's Cave Disappears

Byron's Cave, on the headland which forms the Gulf of Spezia, near Pisa, Italy, has disappeared. Erosion has destroyed the grottolike place. It was here that Byron dived into the sea to swim the five-mile stretch to Lerici, where Shelley had settled in his last home in April, 1822, the month in which Byron lost his daughter Allegra. A few weeks later Shelley, sailing home from Leghorn, was wrecked and his body washed up near the cave.

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

ANTRIM POST OFFICE

Mail Schedule in Effect September 25, 1933

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

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

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

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.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.

Court of Probate.

To the heirs at law of the estate of Mary J. Wheeler, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas, Edward M. Coughlan, administrator of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the final account of his administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester, in said County, on the 17th day of April 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 Antrim Reporter, a newspaper printed at Antrim, in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.

Given at Nashua, in said County, this 17th day of March, A.D. 1934.

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

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the Estate of William W. Brown, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated March 20, 1934.
STELLA H. BROWN.

There is no other writer quite like

Ed Howe

His quaint humor, mellow philosophy and gift of original observation have made this famous country editor one of the most widely quoted writers in the country today.

Mr. Howe contributes to this paper a column of pithy comment on current news and trends, flavored with the wisdom and humor that have made him famous. Tell your friends about these articles so they may enjoy them also.

Those who read his column regularly know why Ed Howe is acclaimed "The Most Admired Columnist in America"

OUTLAWS of EDEN

... By Peter B. Kyne ...

Copyright, by Peter B. Kyne.

SYNOPSIS

At the close of the Mexican war, Robin Kershaw, with his bride, rode into northeastern California. Here he found an ideal valley for cattle raising. They christened it Eden Valley. Below Eden Valley is a less valuable tract which Kershaw's wife christened Forlorn Valley. Joel Hensley, a Texas settler in the lower half of the valley. There is bad blood over fences and water for irrigation. Kershaw kills Hensley and the blood-feud is on. By 1917, Rance Kershaw, his son, Owen, and daughter Lorry are all that remains of one clan. Nate Tichenor is the sole survivor on the Hensley side. He goes to help Lorry in her car and finds her father has died of heart disease. Silas Babson, Forlorn Valley banker, schemes to control the irrigation and hydro-electric possibilities of Eden Valley. He proposes to play Nate against Lorry, assuming that they are carrying on the old feud, in this way getting control of the key lands necessary to the project. However, he has no intention of carrying on the feud. He tells Lorry that he and Owen Kershaw, Lorry's brother, met in France just before Owen was killed. They became buddies, and Nate promised that if he survived Owen he would look after Lorry as a brother might do. Babson, determined to secure Lorry's lake-site and Nate's dam-site makes legal application for the allocation of flood waters to the Forlorn Valley irrigation district, which he organizes.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

Babson's face expressed a hypocritical concern. "That's much too bad, Henry," he replied. "I'm sorry about Rance. He was as hard as steel, but honest. You never had to guess where Rance Kershaw stood on any proposition." Secretly he could have given three long, raucous cheers. "I suppose the girl will have to liquidate now," he continued after a moment's thought. "She can't carry on with that business alone, and the estate is badly embarrassed financially. I'll be hanged if I see, Henry, how this bank is going to carry the Kershaw estate along to take a chance on getting its money back."



"You Killed Him."

"So I thought," Rookby answered. "By the way, Nate Tichenor's come back to Eden Valley."

Babson started as if bestrung. "Rance Kershaw owed the Bar H a lot of money on chattel mortgage for cattle he bought in 1920. Henry, he must owe the Bar H three or four years' rent."

"Undoubtedly," Mr. Rookby opined. "Nate Tichenor's let that steer have all the rope he wanted; now that the estate is in so deep it can't climb out, he's come back to give the Kershaw clan the final clout that will finish it."

"I wouldn't be so sure about that, Mr. Babson." And Rookby went on to describe Rance Kershaw's death in front of the gate leading to the Bar H headquarters; the summoning by Lorry Kershaw of Nate Tichenor in that hour of stress; the kindly and neighborly action of Tichenor thereafter; the arrival of Rube Tenney to take over the job of riding boss on the Circle K; the apparent friendliness between Tichenor and Lorry Kershaw, as faithfully reported by Miss Lizzie Bachman to all in Valley Center who would listen to her eager recital.

"Lizzie was only up there with Lorry Kershaw three days and Nate Tichenor gave her fifty dollars for it," Rookby went on. "What's more, he paid her in advance. And he gave Bud Seamon and Jake Bacheller ten dollars each for digging Rance's grave."

"Liberal, ain't he?" Babson commented. "Henry, this is the most hair-cracking piece of news that's come out of Eden Valley since Taylor Hensley and Rance Kershaw had their ruckus. Just the same, I'm banking Nate Tichenor's no softy in business matters; he's half Hensley and a grouch don't die easy in that breed. The Hensleys always did want all of Eden Valley, and now that Nate Tichenor sees a bully chance to get it cheap, together with the Kershaw cattle, he'll grab it. Has Lorry Kershaw been in here to see me since her father died?"

"In yesterday. Told her you'd be back last night so maybe she'll call today."

"How is she? Pretty well busted up?"

"Pert as they make 'em." "I'm not surprised. Nothing weak about the Kershaws. Well, Henry, we shall see that that which we shall see." Two days later Lorry Kershaw came into the bank. Babson led her at once into his private office (usually he occupied a desk in a fenced-off corner of the banking room) and, with many protestations of sympathy for the loss of her father and regret that his absence from Valley Center had militated against his attendance at the funeral, begged her to be seated and inform him in what manner he could be of service to her. To his amazement the girl looked him over coldly. "You should be sorry for father's death," she shot at him. "You killed him."

"My dear Lorry, how can you say such a thing?" "You wrote him a letter and he knew you were going to close in on him. You knew he had a weak heart—that shocks were bad for him—yet you shocked him. You wanted to. You

bought up our mortgage and called it our notes. You're a two-gun man, aren't you?"

"My dear girl, permit me to explain. Your father's notes had been renewed four times; they were overdue and the interest was in default, and the superintendent of state banks had jumped me about them more than once. I forgot your father should be spared shocks. The law forces us to protect the money of our depositors."

"Granted. But you bought our mortgage. Why?"

"For an investment and to save it from falling into the hands of your enemy?"

"Nate Tichenor." This was fast thinking and Babson felt a thrill of pride in his cleverness.

Her dark flashing eyes bored into his soul. "I think you're a contemptible liar."

He paled with anger, but controlled himself. "You will, of course, understand why I do not argue with you, my dear. You are under a strain—overwrought. Now I will repeat a

I'll expect you to sell to me for nine, of course. I've got to have a profit."

"And if I agree to sell to you at that price, what?"

"That will enable you take up your father's unsecured notes and rehabilitate your credit at this bank. In return I'll renew your mortgage for three years."

"At 6 per cent?" she insisted. "Can't possibly," he defended. "Is that your final decision, Mr. Babson?"

"Absolutely. I dislike to appear harsh, but business is business and I permit sentiment to—"

"Please spare me your stereotyped and hypocritical maunderings," the girl interrupted angrily. "I'm not a fool and I see through you as if you were a window. Make out a satisfaction of mortgage, sign it before a notary public and give it to me. In return I will give you a bank cashier's check for the exact amount due. Hand me those unsecured notes, marked 'Paid,' and you shall have another bank cashier's check for the amount of them, with interest. There are the checks"—and she tossed them on the table before him.

He stared at them in frank amazement. "Why, where did you get all that money?" he demanded.

"That's none of your business, sir. You called upon my father to pay up in five days or stand still. He's dead, but I'm obeying orders. Your bluffs called. Nobody has ever run a blazer on the Kershaw clan and got away with it. And you were trying to run a blazer, you know. Tried to scare me into selling you that land of mine."

He was desolated. "Do you mean to tell me you refuse the fine offer I have just made you?"

"I do. I'd rather give the land away than sell it to you."

He fled from her stormy presence and in about fifteen minutes Henry Rookby pussy-footed in and handed her the canceled evidence of her father's indebtedness.

Mr. Rookby's eyes were round with wonder and resentment as he watched her climb into her battered old car at the curb and roll out Valley Center boulevard in the direction of Gold Run. He knew she was going to the county seat to record the satisfaction of the mortgage.

"By George," he said to Babson, sycophantically, "that's certainly one salty damsel, eh, chief?"

"She's a devil, Henry—a she devil on wheels. She's all the wild Kershaws rolled into one—and I'm a star-spangled jackass without brains enough to pound sand in a hole."

At three o'clock he went home, suffering from a violent headache, due solely to futile rage. But he was not at all in danger of a nervous collapse now, for the fight was in the open at last and he drew a subtle comfort from that knowledge. He knew now where Lorry Kershaw had gotten all that money. Undoubtedly she had sold her land to that mysterious power company. Well, he was routed in the lower end of the Pan, but he would go to the attack again at the upper end of the Handle. And, despite the fact that his alternative proposition would save the district the cost of erecting a huge impounding dam, Babson would gladly have abandoned it, for it carried risks and almost the certainty of expensive lawsuits which might so delay surface irrigation in Forlorn Valley as to ruin him and the Bank of Valley Center, even though at the last the valley should win the fight.

CHAPTER VII

Nate Tichenor was at the Circle K headquarters when Lorry Kershaw came in that night from her trip to Gold Run.

"Welcome, stranger," she greeted him, as she drove up. "Come out and help me admire my new car."

He came and looked the new car over soberly. "Aren't you a little bit

years, and then the sport disappears and the trout taken from such still waters are generally unfit to eat, having a muddy flavor.

"Beaver dams," the report says, "have a very definite influence on the chemical conditions of the water in a stream and frequently cause stagnation, and trout taken from such water could not be eaten. All of the streams surveyed so far possessed a large amount of fermenting and decaying vegetation."

If future findings are along the same line, the beaver will join the ranks of the otter, Great Blue heron, water snake and fish duck as enemies to trout fishing. And this means that trout fishermen will not rest content until some attempt is made to remove them from the best trout streams.

Coffee Berry Like Cherry
When picked from the tree the coffee berry looks like a red cherry, each berry containing two beans.

reckless and improvident for a girl in your financial fix?" he demanded gravely.

"You talk like Silas Babson," she retorted gaily.

"Well, I'm not objecting, Lorry, but I greatly fear this new car will be regarded by Babson as an extravagance; it's bound to hurt your credit."

"Nate, Silas Babson can take a jump into Eden Valley creek for all I care. I'm washed up with him and his bank."

"No!" he cried simulating amazement. "How come?"

"I've sold my four thousand acres below the main ranch of the Bar H for four hundred thousand dollars—cash! And I've cleaned up Babson and his little red brick bank and have a hundred thousand dollars working capital left."

"Then God's in his heaven and all's well with the world. But why did you sell your land and keep the impending deal a secret from me? Somebody wants to put a dam in the gorge and they needed your land for the reservoir. You know very well the Bar H owns the dam site; if we'd worked together we could both have sold, but now that they have your land they have a terrific advantage over me."

"But you're a low-flying rascal, Nate Tichenor, to suspect I'd leave you holding the sack. I told that man I wouldn't sell for a million dollars unless they secured your dam site first."

"I suspected the sort of girl you are, Lorry, but I wanted to make certain. Forgive my little deceit. I took the liberty of deciding to sell your land and naming the price to the Mountain Valley Power company. I would never have sold my dam site to that corporation until assured there would be no argument with you over the price of your land. Did Babson try to trade you out of your land today?"

She related to him in detail her interview with the banker.

"I should say you gave Babson a poke under the heart. How did he assimilate it?"

"As if his world was crashing about him. Perhaps I should not have attacked him with such ferocity, but I have a temper, Nate, and when a lying, scheming, hypocritical, cold-hearted snake like Silas Babson crosses my trail I like to shoot his head off."

Nate smiled approvingly. He liked the fire in her. Here was no wishy-washy, clinging vine of a girl, dependent, selfish, and sex-conscious. A man's woman with a code of conduct like unto that of a very gallant gentleman.

She laughed, walking round her new car and admiring it.

"A carload of smooth two-year-old steers, averaging ten hundred and fifty pounds, sold for seven cents in the Union stock yards in Los Angeles today," he announced. "Things are certainly looking up for old Rance Kershaw's girl."

She turned on him with shining eyes. "How did you get the news so quickly?"

"My valet has a portable radio." "Your valet?" "My valet."

"Oh, Nate, I'm ashamed of you. A great, big, strong man like you, with all your heads and legs and arms and teeth! A valet! I know you had a chauffeur, which is bad enough, but you've kept the valet in hiding." Then she was suddenly tender. "Ah, Nate, you're a dear. I had thought Eden Valley would be unbearably lonely when dad left me, but it isn't."

"I had thought the same thing with respect to myself. It wasn't my plan to remain here more than a week—"

"But you're not going away so soon?"

"Why not? I've completed my business—all except renewing the lease on the Bar H to the Kershaw estate, its heirs and assigns. I suppose you desire to renew the lease?"

"Just because you know I have a hundred thousand dollars on hand you want thirty thousand of it." With this light banter she strove to hide the shock his announcement had given her. "Yes, I'll want a renewal. When are you leaving, Nate?"

"Tomorrow morning. Will you drive this shiny new car over to Gold Run tomorrow, lunch with me there and see me off on my journey?"

She shook her raven head. "No. No, I think not. Partings are little deaths—and we start our calf-branding tomorrow. There are only two men on the payroll who can rope a calf by the hind legs and drag him to the fire. The others are Indians—neck-ropers; so I have to take a hand at the branding corral myself. Got to get the branding done quickly."

His face brightened. "If you'll give me a horse and a riata I'll stay over a few days and help you. It's so long since I've worked in a branding corral—and I ought to keep my hand in."

They sat down on the running board of Lorry's new car and chatted until Mrs. Tenney called them in to dinner, served them and discreetly retired to the kitchen. For a long time Lorry was silent, then, with the impetuosity of her nature, suddenly she returned to the subject nearest her heart.

Too Poor to Propose

By BETTY STRONG

© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service

IF DORIS WHITE had not fallen in to his arms, Bob Richards would never have given her another thought.

He was clumping up the last flight of dark, oilcloth covered stairs, when he heard a little gasp and then something soft and yielding was flung head first into his arms. He caught her as easily as he had caught the ball when he was felder, and having set her on her feet gently asked in his big voice with the trace of huskiness in it, "Hurt any?"

She breathed quickly, and answered, "I—I guess you saved my life!" There was just the suggestion of a laugh in that voice that went straight to Bob's heart.

"You see, I must have caught my toe in the oilcloth," she explained. Bob thought she had the softest, sweetest voice he had heard for a long time.

"I think my dinner is forever lost!" Doris said sadly, stooping to feel about the stairs.

They found at last the head of lettuce, the two rolls still in their bag and the lemon that was to help make up the dinner. In the process they said several things to each other, altogether trite and yet somehow most illuminating.

So it was not strange that the second time Bob ran into the occupant of the hall bedroom he lifted his hat and stopped to talk.

The third time they met, Bob asked directly, "Would you take a walk with me this afternoon?"

The faintest tinge of color showed through Doris' white skin and she said—for it was Saturday—"I'd love to!"

They walked along Fifth avenue, stopping before the shop windows to peer in and feeling a part of all the thrill and stir of an afternoon on the avenue.

Doris' eyes were shining and she was actually prettier each time Bob Richards looked down at her.

The next Saturday it rained and Doris hesitated and then knocked at the door on the second floor that bore the card: "Robert Richards."

"I thought you might have tea with me, it's such a cold, dismal kind of afternoon," Doris offered shyly.

At the answering gleam of pleasure in his eyes Doris hurried up the flight of stairs. She knew it would mean that she must lunch meagerly all the following week, but she bought crumpets—toasted them over her gas burner—and a tiny jar of marmalade, and a spray of narcissus to put in the bowl by the window.

At his loud rap she opened her door and smiled up at him.

Bob laid down a box of candy as he said, "I bought it for the party," and looked about him curiously.

For it was the oddest hall bedroom he had ever seen. He had imagined a room with a bureau and an iron bed, and enough room just to sit on the one chair. What he saw was a room with two windows and an alcove, a room that looked sunny in spite of the fact that it was raining, because the walls were yellow and charming sunny colored chintz hung at the windows and covered the cushions of the two brown tinted wicker chairs.

Gleaming brass candlesticks were on a table in the corner, a brilliant color print of blue mountain and an icy mountain brook hung over the gray-painted table. A couch under a tumble of cushions—and a black luster bowl held the frail narcissus in the window.

Doris sitting down at the table pouring tea into clear yellow cups, he suddenly saw as another girl. A girl removed from his own hard struggles by all the beauty of this charming room. Why, she must earn more in a week than he did to have a place like this!

For a month Doris scarcely saw the owner of the room on the second floor. When she did meet him by chance, he hurried past her with an abrupt "Good evening!"

But once when she climbed the two flights of stairs and saw that Bob's door was open and a strange girl was standing by the black marble mantelpiece, her heart seemed like a piece of lead. She could scarcely drag herself away.

"Oh, do you live on the floor above?" the strange girl asked eagerly. "I've seen your room and it is so pretty—"

Doris answered, wondering how she could go on talking when the bottom of her little world had dropped out.

"I bought the hangings on Sixth avenue at a sale, and the candlesticks in Allen street for \$1.25; you can find some second-hand furniture and paint it yourself; oh, yes, I'll show you how." She smiled wistfully and went on up the stairs.

But the blood thrummed in her ears madly when she heard clumping steps behind her. Doris turned to see Bob Richards coming toward her with a bewildered, dawning happiness in his eyes.

"I heard what you said," he began. "I had to come back. I thought I'd go away and try to forget you—for I knew I couldn't ask a girl with all you had to marry a poor fellow like me. You mean it, Doris, you fixed up that room out of nothing?"

He caught her hands and looked down into her eyes.

"Don't you know I love you?" "But—" she whispered. "I was ashamed to ask a rich girl to marry me," he said as he took her to his arms.

AS PREDICTED

Patient—Well, doctor, you sure kept your promise about having me walking again in a month.

Doctor—Well, I'm glad of that. Patient—Yes, when your bill came, I had to sell my car.—Kansas City Star.

Your local dealer carries Ferry's Pure Bred Vegetable Seeds. Now only 5 cents a package. Adv.

Speed
"Which travels faster, heat or cold?"
"Heat, because you can catch cold."

HOW TO FIND OUT IF YOU HAVE ACID STOMACH

HERE ARE THE SIGNS:
Nervousness, Frequent Headaches, Indigestion, Feeling of Weakness, Loss of Appetite, Stomach Distress, Sour Stomach, Auto-intoxication



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Take 2 teaspoonfuls of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in a glass of water every morning when you get up. Take another 2 teaspoonful 30 minutes after eating. And another before you go to bed. Take the new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets—one tablet for each teaspoonful as directed above.

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

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"Well, I know of one star who can't write."

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Keep Watch for the "Feverish Cold"

If you are "run down" or out of condition, if sluggish bowels have allowed poisonous impurities to accumulate in your system, you are very liable to suffer from "feverish" colds.

Dr. True's Elixir
Laxative Worm Expeller

will ward off or lessen these attacks by giving relief from constipation.

Mrs. E. W. Stephan of 31 Kenberma Road, Dorchester, Mass., writes:—"It was recommended to me by a relative who had used it for years, and I in turn most sincerely recommend it, most of all for children, but also as a laxative for adults."

Successfully used for 81 years.

RELIEVE ECZEMA

Don't suffer needlessly. Stop the itching and induce healing—begin now to use **Resinol**

Coats on the Spring Style Program

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



THE calendar declaring advent of spring, the thermometer contradicting the glad news by registering winter's lingering touch, and in the meantime the spring style parade schedules for an early date—what to wear, ay, that's the question! With what tantalizing persistence does the clothes problem disturb our peace of mind at this time of the year.

Howsoever, here's to take cheer, for we believe you will agree with us that in the perfectly stunning cape-coats in the picture we find the answer. It is not only that the soft, downy light-as-a-feather rabbit worsteds which fashion these coats assure protection against almost anything which is apt to happen in the way of weather, but when it comes to "looks" it would be difficult to conceive of a new spring outfit which could surpass either of these distinctive models.

Both are developed in reversible fabric of soft rabbit woolen, with one side pastel monotone and the other side plaided in harmonizing shades. This type of material is well suited to the draped lines favored for spring, being especially adaptable to the styling of the hood or monk collars, which so smartly detail many of the newer coats. The fabric feels very soft against the flesh, having only the finest rabbit fur woven into it. In its modernized version it has no resemblance to the so-called hairy fabrics introduced last fall, which were oftentimes rough in surface and inclined to feel scratchy. Combining as it does, light weight with warmth, weaves of rabbit woolen are acceptable for wear from now into late spring and then some.

Nor has the half been told of the charm of this material since mere black and white print fails to convey the message of beguiling color which these reversible weaves carry. The very spirit of spring breathes through the lovely pastel monotones reversed

as they are with large plaids in harmonizing shades. All you have to do is to know your colors and the salespeople will do the rest, placing before your eager eyes either the materials to be bought by the yard or the very garments themselves, styled as in the illustration, of rabbit worsteds in exquisitely springlike grayed greens such as stand foremost on fashion's color card, or in the misty pastel blues which are of wide appeal or mayhap in a voguish dusky pink, or if you prefer in one of the new yellowish tones which spell chic with emphasis, the color symphony ever enhanced with a blended reverse plaiding.

In the model to the left the coat and long cape are made all in one. It is interesting to note, too, that the coat part is backless to the waist, so that the cape clings closely at the shoulders. The wrap-around effect is characteristic of this season's slenderized silhouettes.

The shorter caped ensemble to the right is styled along unusual lines. The unique side closing with buttons which look like shells from the seashore, and the standup collar which fences the throat are smart features. The plaid-lined cape is made with long belt-ends which pull through a slit at the back, tying at the front casually and adjustably, so that the garment can be fitted exactly to the wearer's figure. A one-piece dress with elbow-length sleeves is worn under this cape. It has a high neck closing with a narrow tie of the reversible fabric swatches of the plaid appearing on the tops of two little pockets.

© by Western Newspaper Union.

FOR HER TROUSSEAU

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



This lovely nightdress, you'd almost think it a summer evening gown, was one shown at the spring fashion openings in Paris. It is exquisitely made and would bring joy to the heart of any debutante. For the spring bride's trousseau it is ideal. It is fashioned of pale blue georgette. The same choice lace which makes the shoulder ruffles and yoke, is cut out to form the double hand incrustations and the cunning bow tie.

Spring Fabrics

New fabrics include "feathered" organdies barred and dotted with cotton chenille, and organdies embroidered in big chenille dots for summer evening frocks.

FEMINE STYLES LOSE MASCULINITY

Dresses are finally appearing without mannish cut. A whole parade of little beauties wear sports outfits that are soft and breezy with ruffles.

The tie silks, which a year ago would simply have shrieked masculine attire, are this year's feminine delights. Whether soft or stiff tie silk, the collars are ruffled or pleated. The frilly touch takes care of all the trimming touches on the dresses.

It's a positive fact now that spring is to be lively, and very hot tamale. The Mexican style and coloring have caught on in a bright way. In the sports department the two-piece dress is being shown in a tuck-in style with the top and the skirt in different colors. It's a nice idea as it offers an alternative blouse. If you don't like this idea, you can trim the blouse with the skirt fabric, giving it a nice ensemble touch.

Bows at Heels Are Fad in Spring Footwear Styles

The back of the shoe will have no reason to feel slighted this spring. In keeping with the extensive use of bows at the back of dresses, new footwear styles include dainty little bows at the heels.

In some of the styles this new heel bow is of ribbon matching the dress in color and carried through loops at the side of the shoe.

Shankless kid opera pumps, with no sole under the arch, are another innovation in footwear fashions—one on which a designer is said to have spent five years of experimentation. Instead of a sole the upper of the shoe is brought down under the arch and seamed.

Spring Note in Scarfs

Scarfs of crinkled taffeta ribbon, of fluffy chenille wound around the throat or of shining cravat silk sound a springtime note contrasting with winter styles.

That Body of Yours

By **JAMES W. BARTON, M. D.**

Preventing Bad Dreams

YOU find yourself dreaming for two or three nights in succession and the dreams are not pleasant. All sorts of unpleasant situations arise in these dreams, in some of which you are a coward, sometimes see terrible accidents occur, perhaps a loved one is in danger, and other distressing events occur, so that it is with great relief that you wake to find that it was only a dream.

You try to remember what you had eaten that night before you retired only to find that it was the same as usual, so that the bad dream was not due to food.

As you know we have those who can interpret dreams or at least claim to be able to do so.

There are many well known nerve specialists who have seemingly been able to help certain nervous cases by interpreting their dreams; bringing them into the light of day as it were.

What may be the cause of these bad dreams? Are they due to some "mental" or nervous condition?

There is no question but that our mental attitude, our mental condition (particularly if we are tired mentally) often has much to do with causing dreams.

However one of the frequent causes of bad dreams and one that is overlooked, is that waste products remain too long in the system and act as a poison in the blood. It is this poison that often causes bad dreams. Dr. S. Katter, Munich, was able to give help to a number of nervous patients afflicted with bad dreams by making sure that these wastes were thrown out of the body. The wastes usually accumulate by eating more food than the body needs.

By the use of medicines which remove wastes not only from the large intestines but from the blood also, dreams are prevented in many cases.

By the simple method of doing some hard physical work such as sawing wood, shoveling sand, perspiration is induced, the bowels move regularly, excess wastes are removed and no bad dreams occur.

This method of hard physical exercise, instead of complete rest, has cured many "mental" cases.

Mental Hygiene in Childhood

IT HAS been said that childhood is the golden period for mental hygiene.

Educators tell us that if they can get children from birth to the age of seven, they can do the real foundation work for life.

What is mental hygiene anyway? Is it some special department or departments of life and training?

As a matter of fact mental hygiene simply means preparing or training children and adults in such a way that they can adjust themselves to life; that is be able to earn a living and be able to get along with other people, respecting the rights of others, and seeing that others respect their rights also.

And the training for mental hygiene must begin in the home with the parents. A quarrelsome, nagging, untidy home with many emotional upsets, is bound to affect the emotions and actions of the children.

It was my privilege some years ago to examine some hundreds of boys in a reformatory.

I found all types of boys, mental and physical, but the outstanding fact I got from questioning and from the records was that most of these boys came from unhappy quarrelsome homes. By actual count I found that in more than one-half the cases, the parents of these boys were not living together.

Truly childhood is the period when everything possible must be done to prevent frequent mental, moral and physical defects.

Dr. F. P. Norburg, Jacksonville, Ill., says "Childhood is the golden period of mental hygiene because it became apparent that when one discusses nervous and mental illnesses, delinquency, dependence on others, education and industrial failure, divorce and broken homes, one was not discussing a series of different problems, but really the same problem, that is the inability of individuals to adjust themselves to a complex social life, because of the lack of control of their emotions. And as the ground work for organizing or controlling the emotions is laid in childhood that period becomes the golden period of mental hygiene."

The thought then is that all of us should think of our own home life and our obligations to our children, that teachers always insist kindly but firmly on discipline, that fairness to the child and to his companions be ever uppermost in mind.

If we keep our mental balance, children will likely do the same.

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Jefferson Davis' Power

Jefferson Davis first became prominent in politics as a member of the house of representatives and later as a senator from Mississippi. He served in the Mexican war, having been educated at West Point. During President Pierce's administration Davis was secretary of war, and was said to rule both President and cabinet. In 1857 he was returned to the senate, where he remained until chosen President of the Confederacy in 1861.

BEFORE DAY OF CENTRAL HEAT

Stove and Soapstone Used to Warm Worshippers.

The individual heated soapstone for each worshiper was an essential for comfort in church on cold winter days during the early years of the Nineteenth century.

The Smithsonian Institution has just obtained a common type of church heating plant of that period, which was displaced to make room for modern furnace heating in the historic Friends meeting house at Sandy Springs, Md., sometimes attended by former President Hoover while he was in the White House.

This consists of a cast-iron stove, known as a seven-plate stove, which is simply a long narrow rectangular box designed to take ordinary cord wood sticks. It is fitted with an interior plate or baffle, which caused the flame and smoke to pass from the rear of the fire box through the entire length of the stove to the flue at the front. The stove stands well off the floor on one of the graceful cast-iron trestles typical of plate stoves and now much in demand for fireside benches and plant stands.

The cast-iron top, pitted and warped by the heat, shows how the

fire must have been forced on cold days. The sides of the stove are chastely decorated with floral designs cast in the plates.

There were two of these stoves, one for each side of the meeting-house, which still contains the sliding panels formerly used to divide it into two rooms for the separate business meetings of the men and women of the congregation.

The old bill of sale for the stoves is preserved in the records of the meeting house and shows that they were purchased in 1817 for \$48 each. They remained in use up to the spring of 1933.

Accompanying the stove secured by the Smithsonian Institution is an iron rack which was placed on top of the heated stove. Upon this the soapstone bricks were placed and heated. As the churchgoers entered the room each could select a heated brick upon which to rest the feet during the service. Such a brick would hold its heat, and was almost a necessary adjunct for comfort, since the cold air would gather on the floor.

At the time this represented about the most efficient type of church heating known and was widely used through the Middle Atlantic states.

Antiquities
"What antiquities of Egypt impressed you most?"
"The trolley cars."

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One Way
"Dad," called Bobby, "how do you spell 'dictator'?"
"W-I-F-E," answered his dad.

Had Its Uses
"Grandma, the bustle must have been a useless contraption."
"It was useful in skating."

Whose Fault?



The Boy or Girl Who Refuses to Eat

"What have I ever done to deserve a child who refuses to eat, and is just skin and bones?" The mother who asks that question might be surprised to learn that she alone is to blame. She knows a lack of appetite is the sign of a clogged system, but does the wrong thing to remedy the condition. A violent cathartic that upsets the stomach pulls down a child like a spell of sickness. It often forms the laxative habit. A more sensible way of regulating children is explained in the column to the right:

It's a lucky girl whose mother knows how to regulate her children's bowels without some strong, evil-tasting cathartic that upsets the system and ruins their appetite! Whenever sluggishness coats the little tongue, makes the whites of the eyes a bilious yellow, or a child is headachy and fretful, just try pure California Syrup of Figs. The senna in this fruity laxative is so agreeable to take, so natural in action! Get real California Syrup of Figs at any drug store. The bottle should say "California".

CUTICURA For Skin Comfort

Cuticura Soap contains the same medication that has made Cuticura Ointment the first thought in the treatment of pimples, eczema and other skin troubles—healing cases that seemed almost hopeless. Count on Cuticura to keep your skin at its best always.

Write for special folder on the care of the skin
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Pupil—King Lear, McBeth and Omelet.

Another From the Radio
"His father made his money selling soap."
"Well, well, a bouillonnaire."—Kansas City Times.

Quite the Contrary
"Do you believe the flaming youth type of college student is passing?"
"No, Flunking."—Kansas City Star.

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SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

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

Meetings 7 to 8 HUGH M. GRAHAM, JAMES I. PATTERSON, ALFRED G. HOLT, Selectmen of Antrim

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, on the Last Friday Evening in each month, at 7:30 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties.

ARTHUR J. KELLEY, ROSCOE M. LANE, MYRTLE K. BROOKS, Antrim School Board.

Advertising

It costs money to advertise in a paper of circulation and influence in the community. Every business man who seeks to enlarge his trade, recognizes the fact that advertising 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.

THE REPORTER

Weekly Letter by George Proctor, Deputy Fish and Game Warden

Well, I guess we started something when we told about the clock on the wall at Temple's store in Mont Vernon that is on its second 59th year of running. Here is a letter from Harry A. Tenney of Marlboro, N. H., who will go us one better. He says that he and his brother have clocks made at Ithaca, N. Y., that have percolated for the past 64 years. Then he tells of a clock owned by Dr. Joseph Reed of that same town that's been at it for 79 years and still keeps perfect time. He adds and shows an indication like "The brook to go forever" Oh, by the way, the date on the Dr. Reed clock says 1855. Now boys, we have something real good to shoot at. Who can beat this story? Next?

One day last week I went up to New Hampton where I lived for seven years as manager of the game farm. It was like going back home to see the familiar faces. Down in the space of several acres that I used as a rabbit yard the CWA has made a wonderful rearing pool for trout. I think the man in charge said that when completed there would be twenty pools, one hundred feet long and all fed from a different source. The hatchery at New Hampton is one of the best, if not the best, in the State. Just now Harry E. Hubbard, the superintendent, has several million small trout in the building and they sure do look nice. Harry can sure hatch and raise the trout. And this year he will not be handicapped for lack of room to raise them to legal size. That has been the big drawback in the past. These big rearing pools will save the department thousands of dollars in truck bills. Now they can be put into the big pools and raised very cheaply. This is only one of the plans of Commissioner Finley to make this State one of the best for trout fishing in the country. A trip to the New Hampton hatchery is well worth your time and money. The roads are all open now and you sure will get an eye full when you visit this hatchery and the big project under way.

If there is any doubt in your mind about the future of the trout fishing in this State just take a trip to New Hampton and have a talk with Mr. Hubbard. You will come home satisfied that the department is trying to do things in a big way. One of the most interesting things I saw at the New Hampton hatchery was the pair of Albino brook trout. These trout were about eight inches long and over in one trough was about 900 little white trout from this pair. Mr. Hubbard is very proud of his little brood and he hopes to start a new breed of trout.

Just imagine on a very hot day and one of the boys having indulged in some of that more than six per cent and he sees a school of these white trout swimming in the brook. What would he do and what would he say? I'll leave that to you.

How much does a spruce tree grow in a few years. Well, I was surprised to find that spruces that I planted nine years ago were ten and twelve feet tall and some even more than that. When planted they were just a foot high.

The only thing I found on the whole farm that was as I left it was a pen out back that I built to keep a horned owl in that I caught Christmas night 7 years ago. The several miles of wire I put up has all disappeared.

One of my boys, age 12, was born in this town and this trip last week was the first he has made back to the town of his birth. Did he get a thrill? I'll say he did. The wonderful dinner we had at the home of Supt. and Mrs. Hubbard he as well as the rest of the party will remember for a long time. This town was noted for its wonderful cooks and still is.

According to the press that Hunting and Fishing show at the Boston Garden April 12th to 21st is going to be some show. Better plan to take that in.

I might have lost out on the Boston Flower show but I did not lose out on a great show of flowers at the Woodman Bros. plant at Milford the first of the week. Boy, O boy, but what a show of flowers. Best I have seen since the flower shows of last summer.

This coming summer E. C. Weeks of Sanbornton, N. H., wants everyone to raise gourds and in the fall make them into bird houses and next year put them out for the birds. Mr. Weeks is a banded himself.

It certainly makes a fellow feel good to get a letter like the one I got last week from E. R. Davis of the Bradford Fish and Game club and contained a membership in that club for 1934 with the compliments of the Bradford club. A few years ago I had that town in my district and I got to know some of the boys up that way. It's nice to be remembered even if you don't have that district.

people and then had one of the largest Fish and Game meetings I ever attended in the town hall. Those boys up that way are a live bunch. They have a fine rearing pool.

East Jeffrey Fish and Game club is to have an annual meeting April 4th with movies and a general good time. This club has in the past made its own moving pictures and then showed them at the next meeting. O yes, the local warden has appeared in the movies.

Down in Greenville president Blanchette is getting a lot of State wide press notices on his winter feeding of the wild birds. That Greenville Sportsman's club has dug down to the tune of 500 lbs. of scratch feed and with the Boy Scouts of that town have been doing a real duty. Hats off to Blanchette and his live wire bunch.

Run across Prince Toumanoff of Hancock the other day. The Prince is getting ready for the biggest turkey season he ever had. Last fall he cleaned up every "turk" he had. This year he will also raise wild Mallard ducks, white Pekin ducks, white China geese and several kinds of pheasants.

We are much interested to know if the tame Blue Heron that he had last summer will return again to his New Hampshire home. He was raised in New Boston and when he left for the southland he was the guest of "hooter", the summer home of the turkey raiser, Prince Toumanoff.

We see where the State papers have taken up the crow hunt idea. It's a mighty fine idea. The crowd kept down will do a lot of good but just now he is too plentiful and is a great damage to wild life. They are eggs.

Am I tickled pink? Well, I should say I was and the reason for it is the fact that some of the five boys have brought back the Souhegan Valley Rod and Gun club and with over fifty members is going strong. Next week we hope to hit over the 100 mark. Any of you fellows from out of town who would like to sign up as you did before we would be glad to welcome you back into the fold again. The more money we have the more we can do in the line of conservation.

We have on hand a letter from a man that thinks he has a grievance. Perhaps he has. He starts in on bawling me out for my stand in on the bobcat law. He says "let us guys make a few dollars". Well, I never saw him bring in a cat for the bounty. I still contend that just as many cats will be brought in for the bounty at five bucks as for twenty which is now paid. In my section we have no man that hunts them for the bounty. All have been taken by the rabbit hunters. Now that the rabbit and fox season is over we get no more cats.

Put a fifty cent bounty on quill pigs and ease up on the bobcat bounty.

Had a letter the other day from a man, a town official in a town far north of me and not in my district. He said that I opened his eyes to the quill pig graft. He had paid out from his town treasury about \$85.00 for noses. When he saw my article about how many noses could be made from one pig he began to wonder. So he checked up on the law and after that demanded the whole head of the pig. Only six heads have been taken to him since. He says my article saved his town a bunch of money. O. K. brother. Have your town subscribe for the paper for five years for the library. If no library send it down to the corner store for the cracker barrel gang.

Boy, but isn't it tough to miss out on a real dog show. Well, that was our tough luck last Saturday night when they pulled off a real show at Manchester. But we sure can't be in two places at the same time. With a boy very ill at Nashua following a severe operation our interest for the past few days has been at the Memorial hospital. We hope for the best.

We know a fellow that says the reason he won't buy a hunting and fishing license is because he won't pay that poll tax 'till he gets a job and ready. He has visited five town clerks and then he came to get one of me. I asked to see his poll tax receipt and was he mad? I could go to that place where they kept a fire the year around. And I may be on my way at that.

It won't be long to smelt fishing time. Honest I don't call that fishing when you go along a brook with a net and scoop 'em up and get your 10 pounds in one or two scoops. At Black brook one year I got my 10 pounds in one scoopful. Several years ago I was working with "Bill" Callahan of Keene in his district and I sure got a great kick out of seeing a big 200-lb. man chasing one lone smelt up and down a small brook just out of Keene. When I told him that he could get his limit in one scoopful he thought I was a charter member of the Annanias club. Later he visited Black brook and wrote me a nice letter saying he would take it all back. This

Black brook is at Sanbornton. Tons of smelt go up that brook when the season is right.

Another year I think that our state will pay more attention to rough fish. Many people like to fish rough fish as well as salmon trout. Other states have crews at work during the summer screening ponds and lakes for rough fish and planting them in other ponds.

One of the greatest examples of transplanting hornpout is Burton pond in the town of Lyndeboro. Nothing can live in this pond but pout, pickerel, bass. A few years ago the pout were nearly run out. I started planting and last year the boys reported the best pout fishing ever. Taking from one pond and planting them in another one gives new blood and bigger and better pout. This rule holds good with all kinds of fish.

If you own a big German shepherd dog in any of the towns of Lyndeboro, New Boston, Greenfield, Mason, Temple or Peterboro better check up and see if it's yours? Such a dog is chasing deer and many of the boys in these towns are all net up and if the dog turns up missing don't blame the "boys." If he turns up O.K. it's because the boys are off in their shooting. We have checked and double checked but this dog must come a long ways. No one seems to know who he belongs to. In the meantime, all you owners want to check very closely because if he is caught the fine is \$200 and the costs will be more than that.

There is still a lot of snow in the woods and the lakes and rivers are still closed in many places and that leaves no place for the deer to shake a dog. Please cooperate with us in keeping your dog where you know where he is.

Sure, we furnished a box trap one day this week to a party to catch a skunk under the house. He was sure making a mess of the dining room and the family was about to move out. A chicken's head did the trick in no time. The skunk was taken for a long ride and liberated into a new world.

No, you can't kill a skunk unless he is really doing you damage. You have got to show real damage before you can blow him to kingdom come. Most of the trouble with skunks is the fact that the family cat resents his living under the house and wants to start something. Then the family suffers. We know of a family of skunks that has lived for years under a house and never an argument nor an odor. Here is another case where the cat butts in.

Talk about your dogs! Well, one day last week I bumped into "Herb" Morrison of Meredith at Peterboro and he had with him the best pair of sled dogs I ever saw. He refused \$600 for the pair. About 100 pounds each. I never saw a better pair. You will remember "Herb" as the official timekeeper at the sled dog races in southern New Hampshire this winter.

Have at hand a very nice letter from a sportsman from another state who says that our license fee for resident fishermen and hunters is high. He goes on to show me that in nearly every western state the resident license fee is one dollar and when they sell a million a year--well, that's talking in figures. He says that in his state every member of the family buys a license at a buck a throw, while here in New Hampshire one member of the family digs down for a two spot.

My old sidekick, "Jim" Peck of Massachusetts has gone onto the air. Monday night he was broadcasting from some point in Massachusetts and his subject was frogs, quill pigs, fishing and hunting.

You know "Jim" and his Hill Billies were at the Sportsmen's Show at Boston. They opened the show with their mountain music. Jim had a lot of fun with the mike at the show. I have a big bone to pick with Jim when I see him as I understand he had a lot of fun announcing to the crowd witty remarks about the New Hampshire game warden. I was not present so it went over my head.

April 1st put the lid on the self-hunting dog and we are here to sit on said lid. This law was made to protect the nesting bird life and the small animals that live in the ground. Tie up your hunting dogs before we catch them running at large in woods or in sheep pastures. Fine \$20 and you know what costs mean. Any dog, no matter what breed, is a self-hunter if he will hunt alone or in company with another dog. So let's cooperate on this matter.

An Irish terrier female dog has been lost from Sharon. One lopped ear and no collar. Hold and notify us.

Among the winners at the recent Manchester Dog Show was the name of Lester E. Smith of New Ipswich who breeds collies. Mr. Smith is the headmaster at Appleton academy and raises real collies as a sideline.

Can you accommodate fishermen in your summer camps or hotel or boarding house? We are listing a lot of them and we want your name. It might be to your interest to write me at once. These names to be on file at the Concord office. The Daniel Webster highway is

a dangerous place for wild as well as domestic life. Between Manchester and Concord the other morning before eight o'clock I counted three cats and one dog, not to mention a hare, one gray and one red squirrel. Three skunks were flattened out.

Some of the Garden clubs are to try and see what can be done about the unsightly signs along our highways. If the clubs get together they can do wonders. Will the state highway department give the southern part of the state the same break they have given the northern section along the lines of wayside beautifying plans.

With five championship basketball teams within a radius of 20 miles the southern part of the state can be credited with being basketball-minded. Well the curtain is down on basketball. We are now waiting for strike one.

The past winter has been a tough one for the breeders of domestic rabbits. We know of one man who had several hundred and his loss was over 70 per cent during the February cold snap. His rabbitry was partly heated at that.

April 15th is not far off but we will have to have a lot of warm days to make the trout brook fishing at all possible. Many of my brooks are frozen over tight. But a few good warm days will make a big difference. We hope April brings 'em.

The winter feeding stations have been deserted by the wild birds showing that all the danger is over unless we have another big storm.

All Galaxies Like One

Billions of Years Ago

All the galaxies were together a few billion years ago in a space no larger than is now occupied by one, but they began to separate and thus started the expansion of the universe. This theory, says Popular Mechanics Magazine, has been advanced by a famous Dutch astronomer, who believes that the universe contracted to a point at some definite epoch of time, the galaxies passing simultaneously through this point with the velocity of light.

The galaxies, he pointed out, can easily penetrate each other. If you put a million galaxies in the space now occupied by one, the stars would still have plenty of elbow room, for their mutual distances will still be of the order of 100,000 times their diameter.

The theory is supported by several indications of a serious crisis three to five billion years ago, which is about the age of the planetary system, according to modern ideas. It is believed some very critical event in the history of the galaxies at about that time subjected them to perturbations which were responsible for their rotation, their spiral structure and the distribution of matter in them.

Armadillo Is Defended

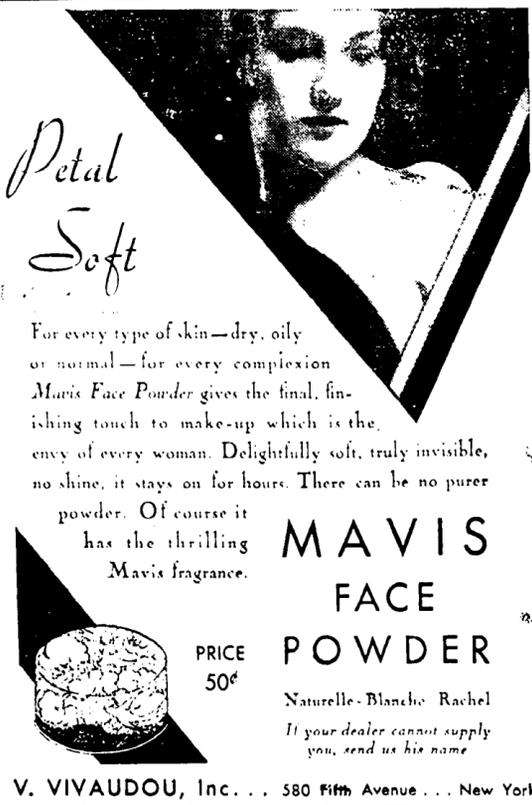
A study of the food habits of the armadillo show that it feeds almost entirely on insects, and is therefore beneficial. In fact, scientists say, the individual armadillo is the greatest consumer of insects among all our insectivorous animals, and the occasional slight damage it may do cannot be urged as adequate reason for an eradication campaign. When an armadillo is rummaging about for food, it may occasionally plow through a quail's nest or otherwise leave evidence that it has been digging, and as a result a casual observer is likely to believe that the animals are destructive egg-eaters. Tests conducted with both free and captive animals show, however, that the armadillos do not recognize whole hen eggs as food. In captivity, it is true, the animals do learn to break quail eggs and eat them; but investigators believe that in the wild they do this rarely. Analyses of the contents of stomachs examined reveal no egg material, but show that the armadillo is a voracious consumer of beetles, ants, grasshoppers, termites, caterpillars, and in fact of all the small creatures it finds by its characteristic method of feeding, rooting in the soil.

Our Eyesight

The development of sight is gauged by the skill and mental development of each individual. Thus to one person a passing auto may be a dark closed car, while a fleeting glimpse enables another, educated in such things, to describe it as a four door blue sedan of a certain manufacture and certain year's model and other distinguishing features. So writes an expert in Hygeia, the health magazine. But eye hygiene depends on other physical facts. For example, the eye, like an arm, would atrophy from non-use. This is one of the not uncommon conditions of the eye. When this condition is caught early enough, the poor eye is put to work, while the patient is wearing glasses, to the exclusion of the good eye. Crossed eyes are usually found in children who are farsighted.

Worth Remembering

What the great author and poet Ruskin once wrote about amusement is well worth remembering--"Never seek for amusement, but be always ready to be amused. The least thing has play in it, the slightest word wit, when your hands are busy and your heart is free. But if you make the aim of your life amusement, the day will come when all the absurdities of a pantomime will not bring you an honest laugh."



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