



# The Antrim Reporter



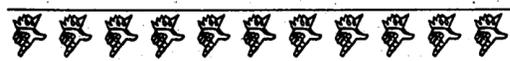
VOLUME LI NO. 36

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JULY 25, 1934

5 CENTS A COPY

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## Col. Arthur J. Pierce Has Decided Not to Enter Contest for Governor

A lot of Antrim people were considerably interested last week when it was noised around that Col. Arthur J. Pierce, president of the Monadnock Paper Mills, at Bennington, was likely to be Republican candidate at the Primaries for Governor of New Hampshire.

The latest development in the gubernatorial situation, as announced publicly, insofar as Colonel Pierce is concerned, is the fact that he has definitely decided not to enter the contest. This may be a wise decision on the part of our distinguished neighbor, for we know he does not enjoy too much publicity, but he is an experienced business man, of which our State, as well as every other, has too few in public office at the present time.

Herewith is given the statement made by Colonel Pierce, on Friday, in declining to be a candidate for Governor of New Hampshire:

"This morning I had a conversation with my personal friends, Senator Moses and Councilor Carroll. I immediately told Councilor Carroll that I did

not believe in any three cornered controversy in the Republican party. I told Councilor that if he were serious in his wishes to become Governor, I would immediately withdraw any consideration as to myself and give him the best support that I possibly could. He immediately offered me the same proposition.

"The reason I first allowed my name to be used was the fact that some of my strong friends urged me to seek the office of Governor. The State of New Hampshire, under the present administration, is rapidly approaching bankruptcy. I thought I could save that. I still think so, but I believe that Mr. Carroll, as mayor of Laconia, is much more conversant with the conservative handling of public funds than I am.

"I consider a vote for Bridges is nothing more than a vote for a continuance of the policy of the present administration. He has come out with virtually no policy at all.

"Councilor Carroll will have my honest and best support.

"I will not be a candidate for any major office at the Primary."

## Exhibition Friday Evening Closes Vacation Church School Session

The exhibition at the Presbyterian church, on Friday evening last, being a fitting closing of the Church Vacation school, was very well attended, and the young folks showed off to good advantage in the several numbers on the program which had been prepared by those in charge. The exhibition of the work done during the two weeks was most interesting and received words of praise from all.

The teachers who have been tireless in their efforts to perform good work deserve much praise for their persistence and the results they have achieved. Parents have great reason to praise these workers while they are praising the efforts of the younger ones. The church people, the commit-

tees, the workers and the pupils have done well in a worthwhile project, and feel that their efforts are not in vain. This is a work that may not show pronounced results at once, but like much church work in days to come will show itself in various ways. It is with this thought in mind that well-intentioned people assist such projects with their influence and money.

There remains a comparatively small deficit to make up in the payment of all bills in the conduct of the two weeks' session; anyone who desires to assist in this worthy cause may send such contribution to Mrs. Emma S. Goodell, treasurer of the committee.

## Town Zoning an Objective of the Monadnock Region Association

At a meeting of the Board of Control of the Monadnock Region Association, held at Peterborough on July 13th, it was unanimously voted to have the Association go ahead as rapidly as possible with a program of interesting the twenty-three towns in the Region in planning and zoning. The question will be brought before the various communities through clubs, forums or meetings of any kind.

The feeling was strongly expressed that people are attracted to our Region because of what we have to offer in our New England villages and scenery. Only through the medium of town zoning can many of our communities long continue to have the charm that is now evident. Undesirable structures and misplaced projects have ruined many thousands of dollars worth of property value in countless towns. The people whom the Monadnock Region Association hopes to attract are not interested in towns where shacks are springing up to destroy beauty and ruin values. If we like the Monadnock Region as it is today, it is time that steps were taken to preserve present conditions.

This does not mean that anyone's mode of business, or of living can be changed, as the State Law does not permit any change in existing conditions through a zoning ordinance. It does mean, however, that certain nuisances can and will be controlled. It can cost the town nothing, for by law there can be no salaried people

administering the zoning ordinance.

The Monadnock Region Association is working with the purpose of having, in every town, a commission appointed by the selectmen to investigate and submit an ordinance for adoption in town meeting. At least two hearings must be held by the Commission before the ordinance can be submitted to vote by the town. After the approval of the plan the selectmen appoint five men to serve without pay as a Board of Adjustment.

The New Hampshire State Planning Board has spent a great deal of time and thought on this problem, and know that through town planning and zoning, tied in with State and National planning, much can be done to increase both the values and attractiveness of any region. It is the duty of the Monadnock Region Association to pioneer in this work. Mrs. J. Lillian Larabee of Antrim, as chairman of the division of roadside beautification and Town Improvement, is at present working on plans with the secretary of the association to carry this work through.

The Board of Control of the Monadnock Region Association consists of the following:

Howard A. Goodspeed, Stoddard, chairman; Miss Lenna G. Wilson, Sharon, secretary; Edward Fay,

## At the Main St. Soda Shop

50c Size Eff. Sod. Phosphate..... 39 cents  
30c Size Laxative Bromo Quinine..... 21 cents  
\$1.50 Gray's Glycerine Tonic..... \$1.15  
60c Imp. Heavy Russian Mineral Oil..... 39 cents  
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Pint Size Best Witchazel..... 29 cents  
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Pint Size Peroxide..... 19 cents  
60c Size Payllium Seed Imp..... 39 cents

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

Have at hand a very interesting letter from a sportsman who wants to know why the Federal Government is telling us what to do in the matter of hunting? Well, this is the age of codes, so they are telling us when and how to hunt waterfowl and now they tell us to buy a stamp that costs a dollar to hunt waterfowl. This stamp you stick on to your state license. If you hunt without a stamp the State Warden will arrest you and then hand you over to the Federal Game Warden. And then—we hate to tell you what will happen to you. In our case we are both State and Federal Warden so we get you both ways, coming and going. Play it safe, buy a stamp any any postoffice.

The Federal Government expects to derive an income of over a million dollars from the stamp that you duck hunters are to buy soon. This million is to be used in buying up wild land where the waterfowl can breed without disturbance. Old swamps will be reflooded and the nesting places protected. Ran into District Chief Charles E. Young of Nashua the other day. The Chief is quite an inventor. He has invented a folding net for catching minnows for lake fishing. The Chief has a fine home on the big lake at Hancock and he knows where the big ones hang out. We have a letter from "Chuck" Cummings of Peterboro. "Chuck" is the president of the Peterboro Fly Casting Club of that town. He sends a picture of a fur-bearing trout. This was taken at Belton, Montana. The story that comes with the picture is too long to reprint here. Believe it or not, but here's the picture and "Chuck" will tell you the sad, sad story. Oh, hum, what a fish story.

This is the time to be very careful of your camp fires. The ground is very dry and roots will burn for a long time, breaking out many feet from the original fire and setting a new fire. Plenty of water must be turned onto the fire before leaving. Permission must be had from the owner of the land before building a fire of any kind.

The same old warning is being broadcast—Wet Your Hand Before You Handle Live Fish! Dry hands disturb the film on the fish, causing fungus to form which kills the fish. All the big magazines are sounding a note of warning not to pick up the young of wild animals. Many people run across young deer, hares, raccoons, foxes and many wild young birds. They think they are doing a great kindness to pick them up and take them home. In most cases the young die, as the human does not know the wiles of the wild. Leave the young where you find them. The old ones are not far off. Nearly every thing is now protected, so to pick up and take home young deer, foxes, raccoons, hares, and any of the wild game birds is against the law and punishable by a good stiff fine.

In the case of a mother being killed and the young are found, that's a different story, and the nearest Game Warden should be notified.

Here is a red hot letter from a deer hunter. He wants to know why the State of N. H. or any other old State, should have an open season on deer from Oct. 15th to Jan 1st. He advocates an open season all over the state at the same time. Why let them hunt deer for 2½ months from one end of the state to the other? If we are to save our deer, disappearing game animals we must cut down the season. And as a snapper to his letter he says he is going to the legislature this coming winter and try and save the deer. Go to it, Brother, we'll hold your hat.

This is the time of the year to watch that favorite brook of yours. Brooks are feeling the drouth badly and some of them are getting to the danger point. A walk up your favorite brook might be the means of picking up one of those big snapping turtles. They are now headed back to the lakes and ponds and now is the time to watch out for them. Don't let them get back to water as they are very destructive to trout and other fish. Young ducks are their favorite food.

Have a letter from a lady who three years ago asked me how to rid her summer home from the pesky mosquitoes. I explained the introducing of a pair of Mallard

Continued on page five

Continued on page four

# Flame of the Border

By VINGIE E. ROE

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## SYNOPSIS

Seeking death by throwing herself from Lone Mesa, to escape dishonor at the hands of a drunken desperado, Sonya Savarin allows herself to be rescued by her suddenly repentant attacker. The girl is a self-appointed physician to the Navajo Indians, living on an Arizona sheep ranch with her brother Serge, his wife, Lila, and their small daughter, Baba. She is engaged to Rodney Blake, wealthy New Yorker, but her heart is with the friendless Navajos and she evades a wedding. Sonya, pulls Little Moon, wife of Two Fingers, a Navajo, through the crisis of an illness. Two Fingers is deeply grateful. Blake returns to New York, declaring he will give Sonya six more months and then demand she keep her promise to marry him. Sonya again meets the man whose advances she had spurned on Lone Mesa. He tells her he bitterly regrets his action. Sonya is affected, but unforgiving. She hears rumors of a Border bandit "El Capitan Diablo," and vaguely connects him with her attacker. On Lone Mesa she again comes upon the strange young man, but she no longer fears him.

## CHAPTER IV—Continued

"I'd lose my right hand if it would help," he said doggedly, looking down and fiddling with his latigo. The golden horse turned a loving head and rubbed it gently along his arm.

"H'm," said the girl through her nostrils, a sharp and cynical sound.

"I would," he repeated, "and all you've got to do is set a mark to prove it. Is there anything—any single thing that a man can do to prove his word? Tell me, and I'll do it."

"Who is the bandit across the Border who crucifies his double-crossers?" cried Sonya like a shot and gasped at the sound of her own words. It seemed as if another person spoke them, so wholly unintentional had they been.

The man's eyes flashed up to hers, and once again they were wild as any hawk's, the black of the pupils spreading over the blue of the iris. Slowly the color drained from his face, leaving it ash white beneath its bronze, the lips pale as blue milk.

"Good G—d!" he said and was silent.

The girl was silent, too, and for the first time she felt a flash of fear, as if she had set in motion sinister forces of which she knew nothing. They stared at each other for a moment aghast at this thing which had sprung between them, stark and terrible, and then Sonya flicked her rein, moved in her saddle recovering. She knew she had touched disaster too deep for a woman's hand, and she drew back instinctively.

"No," she said swiftly, "don't answer. I shouldn't have asked. And it's no proof, anyway. I don't want proof. What's past is past. I take your word."

The man wet his stiff lips.

"You do? Do you believe what I've been trying to tell you ever since that—day: that I could kill myself for what I did? Do you believe me?"

"Yes," said Sonya. "Not that it matters, but I do."

He took out a white handkerchief and wiped his face, which was sweating in the high cool wind.

"No," he said unsteadily, "not that it matters—to you. But it does to me. Why, I don't know, but it does. More than anything has ever mattered in my whole d—d life—I beg your pardon!"

"Granted," said the girl. "Serge swears."

"Serge?"

"My brother."

"Well, it matters, and I've spent hours alone up here and other places wondering about it and why it does. I've known women all my life, in several countries, and never a one that stayed in my mind a week after I left her. I'm a bad lot, as I told you before, and it doesn't mean a great deal what I think, one way or another, only I ain't ever felt so sorry in all my days over anything. I was just wondering, when you rode around the wall yonder."

Sonya regarded him steadily.

"It does matter," she said, "what anyone thinks and does. No man lives to himself alone, as the Good Book says. To every man his place and a certain amount of influence. And to every man his responsibility, too, for that influence. You've got influence, somewhere for something."

He stirred uneasily, moved on his booted feet, felt in his pocket for a fresh cigarette.

"And something's changing in you," the girl went on, "there's been a change in you since—since the first time I saw you. In your face, in your speech. You're using more 'I's on the end of your words, for one thing, and your eyes are different."

"If they weren't when I look at you, I'd be lower than I am, and that's plenty low."

"Granted again," said Sonya calmly and watched the slow tide of red that swept up over his pale cheeks. "But

the very fact of change outwardly argues change inwardly. I'd trust you now a considerable way."

He drew a long breath of fragrant smoke and, turning away, looked out over the spread of desert shimmering under the early afternoon sun.

When he turned back to her, Sonya was shocked at the look on his handsome face, a sunken look, haggard, as if some cruel vise of the spirit had suddenly been set upon it. He smiled, for the first time in her experience of him, and something leaped in Sonya's heart like a captive bird struggling to be free.

"Miss Savarin," he said, "that's the sweetest and the cruellest thing you ever said in your life. It's a dangerous thing, too—for me. Yet I'm glad you said it. It'll be something—something to remember among worse memories. And now I'll be getting along. Please come here whenever you want to. Lone Mesa is yours from now on."

He swung into his saddle, and the girl put out a quick hand and caught his sleeve.

"No," she said swiftly, "why should you give it up? There's something here for you, something good, I know. It's in your eyes when you look out yonder, a peace and a healing, and I want you to have that. You need it. It—it's something of the—of the soul, if you see what I mean."

Gravely he looked at her, shook his head wonderingly.

"My G—d!" he said softly. "What a woman you are! I didn't know there was one like you outside of the story books! Are you, by any chance, a lady preacher?"

"No," said Sonya, "of course not. I'm a physician. But I'm a woman first, and I can see when a heart's sick as well as a body. You're sick in your soul, your character, or I miss my guess—and I usually don't do that."

"No," he said, "you haven't now. But it don't matter in this case. It's too late for medicine—even yours."

"It's not," said Sonya, and was astonished at the passion of her tone;

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ket which the woman laid across her knees.

Sonya stroked the latter with appreciative fingers but shook her head, smiling.

"What I did for you," she told them in Navajo, "was a giving—a service to my people. You are my people. I have chosen the Navajos before the Great Spirit. Let be. It is well."

After a long silence Two Fingers said, "It is well. And we and all the Navajos around here are your little people, under your feet. A soft blanket to keep your heels from the stones."

"It is very well," the girl said gravely and knew he spoke the truth. There was to come a day when she would have ample and tragic proof of that, but it was just as well she could not see ahead.

From Chee wash she rode down along the levels of the sage to where the debouching canyon had given up its pitiful small caravan that day she had seen Mr. Satter from the school taking away the children.

On an impulse she turned and rode into this rugged cut that bisected the rising land. She rounded a far-in turn and came upon a habitation. There was no sign of life about it, though it bore evidence of occupation within the hour—a matate damp from the recent mixing of meal, a tiny fire on the sand. For a time she sat her horse and contemplated it—a good hogan set against the canyon's wall. There was little sign of prosperity. No rug bloomed on its hand made loom, the hogan was bare of comforts, the beds on its floor being thin and scant. Evidently these Indians were very poor.

She did not call or move about, but sat still in her saddle, waiting, and presently her patience was rewarded, for a soft step sounded behind her and she turned to see the wild buck, the squaw, and the littlet child of that pitiful drama in which she had participated.

She smiled at them, and when Sonya Savarin smiled, a window of her soul opened and disclosed a light. The family came carefully up to her.

"I come to see if all is well with you and yours," she told the man in Navajo.

"It is well with this one," he replied, touching the child, "but not with this one," touching the mother. "Her heart runs away in water, and she does not eat."

And looking closer Sonya saw in astonished sorrow that it was so indeed. The woman, who had been plump and hale some weeks back, was now a scarecrow, her old velvet jacket hanging loose on her form, her tragic eyes sunk in hollows. Her brown lips looked dry and hard.

For a moment the girl felt such a revulsion against the whole white race as to give her an actual nausea. Her hands ached to get hold of Satter's fat neck for one good minute.

"So," she said, "I see. Have you told her that the little ones will be coming home soon? Did the agent tell you when to go after them?"

"No," said the man, "and I do not know where to go."

"Oh," said Sonya under her breath, "the dirty beast!"

Aloud she said slowly, "Well, you tell her to look up to the east and before many days she will see her children coming. What is your name, Hosten?"

The man hesitated, since the naming of one's own name is not good, but this was a desperate matter.

"I am Hosten Nez," he said presently, "and she is Cactus Flower."

"And I am Sonya—Doctor Sonya—from down on the desert beyond Lone Mesa, and I will see the man who took the children. Maybe four sleeps, maybe five. You tell her eat and get strong."

"I will tell her," said Hosten Nez, and his eyes looked so deep in to Sonya's that the girl's heart hurt with their probing.

"I will come again," she said and, turning Darkness, went back down the great cut of Blue Sand canyon as she had come.

That night, talking with Serge and Lila in the twilight patio with Baba asleep on her lap, she protested passionately against the treatment of the Indians by the whites in authority.

Serge smoked in silence, his dark eyes gazing out along the gray sage stretches that were turning purple in the falling shadows.

"Kid," he said presently, "you're the best little scout ever, but I'm afraid that some day you're going to get yourself into a peck of trouble, messing in where you don't belong."

"Messing in where I don't belong!" cried the girl hotly. "Do you call helping that mother get her young ones back for the summer vacation messing in, when she's actually grieving herself to death in her ignorance and fear? Suppose it were Lila and Baba, for instance?"

Serge moved uneasily, knocked out the dottle of his pipe.

"Well, of course—"

"Yes, of course! That's it. That's always it from the white man's viewpoint. Well, old dear, you can just hold yourself in readiness to bail me out of jail, for I may need it. I'm going over to that school and get those youngsters and take them back to that hogan, if it's the last thing I do. School is already out for the season, and that fat Satter hasn't taken the trouble to return them or to even tell the father where to come for them. Can you beat that for sheer downright meanness? If you don't need the car, I'll take it and go over to the school sometime this week—maybe day after tomorrow. O. K., Serge?"

"O. K., honey. I'll begin looking round for ball in the meantime in case you find something you can use as an excuse to hop the school authorities."

TO BE CONTINUED

## Clothes That Go Out for Good Time

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



NOW that everybody's taking to biking or roller skating regardless of age, and since all the world seems to be seeking tennis or golf grounds or sunny beaches where to frolic summer hours away, creators of fashion are kept busy thinking up apparel suitable for time, place and the game.

The grand thing about play-togs, whether you are young or old or in the between years, is that in these modern times they are so entirely set free from old-time rules and restrictions. The idea nowadays is that your clothes simply must not be cumbersome. They must permit untrammelled freedom of action and they must be as chic as they are "comfy."

Which explains why the shorts outfits have become so overwhelmingly popular. In this type of costume designers have not left anything undone that should be done to work out the problems down to the minutest detail of "style," plus service and comfort.

The fact that sports clothes are so skillfully designed is not their only lure for there is another element which enters into the scheme of things that lends infinitely to the zest of sporty attire—the materials employed. Such cottons! Such linens! They are that swagger, that colorful, that altogether intriguing, one can scarcely comprehend that they come under the humble classification of utilitarian washable weaves.

Speaking of the new cotton, there is the new pucker stripe seersucker with its brilliant bands of color alternating with multicolored hair-line stripes, and the new cabana twill which is particularly smart in spring color and the candy stripe nubby yarn cotton which, seeing, you will not be able to resist and those spongy rugged herringbone cotton coatings which are so attractive the more so in that they tailor like a woolen and wash like a pocket hand-

kerchief—cotton weaves the likes of which would not have seemed possible in years of yore.

The same is true about the marvelous linens which have come out this season.

No one can say that the shorts ensemble shown to the right in the picture is anything but a winner in the arena of fashion. As to being thoroughly practical this threesome which adds a jacket and an easy-to-take-off-and-on skirt to a shorts outfit is about the best thing that ever happened in the way of a sports costume. This model is made of Irish linen in a thrilling shade of sail red. In her hand the young lady carries a new waterproof beach kit equipped with everything which will serve as first aid to seashore beauty.

The beach shorts to the left in the group is also made of linen of the coveted uncrushable type. It is in natural color and is tailored to a nicety, has the big sailor collar which is so important this season, and buttons conveniently at each side.

Just to prove that in the new cottons the new linens have a most dangerous rival in the contest now going on for highest honors, we submit to admiring eyes the goodlooking shorts centered in the group. They are made of a ripple-text seersucker and as everybody knows there's nothing smarter in the realm of washable weaves than gay seersucker—a perfect answer to summer wardrobe needs—crisp, cool, sturdy, tubable.

© by Western Newspaper Union

## BEACH TOGS BUILT ON SAILOR LINES

Half the beach clothes in the country are built along sailor lines, so style dispatches say. But it's in accessories and trims the fad gets into its full swing.

Rope is all over the place. Instead of straps, bathing suits now use wavy yarn resembling rope. Separate belts come in the same thing.

Buckles used to be just buckles, but now they're anchors. Rope belts, particularly, are hitched up garrish play suits of the more rough and ready type in the most surprising places, at the back where the straps cross, in the apex of a front V.

## Matched Scarf and Glove Sets New Feature Mode

Nowadays it would never do to walk out in a pair of gloves that didn't match anything, in this day of passionate ensembling, when even your shoestrings have to match the color of your tie, or something.

Confronted with the difficulty of matching gloves to hats, as somebody timidly suggested at the beginning of the season, the Casey designers have now hit on the idea of presenting glove and scarf ensembles. And very nice they are, too.

Consider, for instance, the pictorial possibilities of a bow of sheer chiffon milanese under your chin, matched by gloves of the same gossamer fabric. Or of a frilled organdie collar on your best dark sheer frock, with matching organdie cuffed gloves.

Velvet-Ribbon Trimming

Velvet ribbons in lighter or darker colors than the frock, especially in shades of lighter blue on navy, or in bright red or green on white, make an effective trimming.

Plaid Madras Accents

Plaid madras from the West India glass, string, leather and wood are strung together in fascinating array to accent summer playtime clothes for the country.

## TOT'S BEACH OUTFIT

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Beach fashions for wee folks show such novel ensembles as this. The deftly pleated shorts are bright blue. The anchor trimming on the little white blouse with the new halter neck, lends no end of fascination to this cunning juvenile costume. The beach hat is a la Chinoise which shows how truly a style-conscious little lady is she who posed for this amusing and most delightful fashion picture. Sun suits for tiny tots are being made of mere scraps of material with a halter neckline and the entire back exposed to the sun's health-giving rays. These cunning details bring a smile.

## CAPE FLATTERING TO THE LARGER FIGURE

PATTERN 1680



According to latest fashion dictates the frock with the large cape is very popular during the warm weather season. Today's model is particularly flattering to the larger figure, for its deep, gracefully flared cape conceals a full bust and stout arms. Pointed seamings and length-giving skirt pleats achieve an illusion of slenderness. A printed silk, or one of the new sheers, would be loveliest for it. The cape may be contrasting, if desired. You'll never need worry about what to wear, when you can slip into this frock and look your smartest—for any occasion.

Pattern 1680 is available in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 takes 4 1/2 yards, 39-inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS (15c) in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Write plainly your name, address and style number. BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.

Address orders to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 243 West Seventeenth Street, New York City.

## Smiles

### BETTER ORDER A HAM

Mrs. Brown always allowed her maid to have her young man in the kitchen in the evening. But knowing the girl was entertaining a new swain, she stole downstairs and listened at the kitchen door.

Next morning she said to her maid: "Marry, your new young man seems very quiet. I never hear any sound of talking while he is here."

"No, mum," replied the girl, "he's that shy he's done nothing but eat up to now."—The Northern Mail.

### The New School

"You have not been as eloquent as of yore."

"No," answered Senator Sorghum. "In days like these a man has to study statistics."

"Do you enjoy them?"

"No. In fact, it seems downright hard for old-timers like me to quit reveling in figures of speech and get back to plain old mental arithmetic."

### Before the Flood

"What were those neighbors talking about?" asked Noah, as he paused in his work on the ark.

"Oh," replied Japhet, "they were trying to give me an argument against preparedness."

ENJOY

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT GUM

THE PERFECT GUM

5c AND WORTH IT!

# Across Nigeria



Native African Dancing Girl.

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

**A**FTER rolling over the thousands of smooth roads of the United States, it is a thrilling adventure to mount a side-car equipped motorcycle and "three wheel" across Nigeria from Lagos, the chief port on the shore of the Atlantic, to Kano, near the northern Nigeria border.

Off down the main street of Lagos you roar, followed by half the black population of the city, all craning their necks to see what is going on. Soon you are popping, along through the coastal jungle.

Towering walls of tropic greenery push in on the narrow road from either side, clasp limbs and tendrils overhead, and drop long, sinuous tentacles through the gloom. Southern Nigeria is thickly populated, and as you jolt along over the trail you know from the sounds that float out from the jungle that back behind those seemingly impenetrable walls are hundreds of little farmsteads and plantations.

Every now and then you catch a glimpse of one through the matted tangle of ferns and creepers—just a squat, overgrown grass beehive of a hut, surrounded by a patch of cocoa trees, Guinea corn (durra), or peanuts, with a woolly-headed Yoruba husbandman grubbing in the mold and half a dozen little black man-cubs romping in the sun; or occasionally a village of a dozen huts or so whirling the day through in pagan content.

They are not bad folk, these Yoruba, considering their opportunistic—ambitious enough for the climate, law-abiding, and quicker at thinking than the average West African. They number more than 3,000,000 and most of them occupy the country south and west of the Niger to Dahomey.

Most Yoruba men wear loose-flowing robes. A woman wraps a piece of home spun about herself and the "dicken" that clings to her back. Little girls wear a fringe or a string of coral beads around the waist; little boys seldom fret about clothes.

The various tribes or "families" are distinguished by facial marks inflicted during infancy and rubbed with ashes and irritating herbs to produce a permanent scar—a custom frequently met with in negro-land. In many localities the people file deep notches in their incisors, but otherwise they take good care of their teeth, brushing them constantly with the frayed end of a small stick. In one or two localities, to propose marriage a man sends his toothbrush to the lady by one of his friends. Modesty demands that she refuse it twice, but if she really wants him she takes no further chances.

**Taking Tea With the Alake.**

On the evening of the first day out from Lagos you put up with some American missionary friends in Abeokuta, 84 miles inland, and the next day go to pay your respects to the Alake, black potentate of this branch of the Yoruba nation and ruler over some 200,000 souls. He serves tea from exquisite china, with all the splendor of an ambassador from the Court of St. James, and speaks Oxford English.

But his face, anthracite-black and shiny beneath the ponderous silver coronet given his predecessor by Queen Victoria, is slashed with the Egba tribal marks, and his thick lips open and close over a row of filed teeth. And across the courtyard you see one of the Alake's wives and her several inky offspring sitting on the floor eating couscous with their fingers out of a big carved calabash.

Some 58 miles inland you come to Ibadan, a pagan metropolis sprawled over a score of hills. Largest city in tropical Africa is Ibadan—250,000 people sweating, working, loving, dying, year after year back there in the jungle. One wonders what life holds for them. And yet, in strolling through the market place, you note that at least every third citizen is smiling. Poor, benighted heathen—they do not know any better than to enjoy life as they find it!

There are 250,000 people, and not a sewer pipe within the city limits. But

there's the sun—and the goats!

You conclude, before you have been in Ibadan half an hour, that here is not savagery, but civilization—a simple, sturdy civilization well fitted to survive under conditions in which a more luxurious culture probably would have perished.

**Manufactures in Ibadan.**

You stop to inquire the way, in a street which seems to be the manufacturing center of the town.

On the left is a whole row of coal-black silversmiths squatting cross-legged in their 2-by-4 mud workshops and tinkling at their little anvils. And next to them three cheery chaps in G-strings, who hammer out aluminum earrings and anklets, and there are half a dozen ebony craftsmen who make long, barbed spears so esthetically chased that it must be a real pleasure to get stuck with one of them.

Farther down are the potteries. You stop to watch three well-muscled young wenchers rhythmically battering away at a gigantic wooden mortar of clay with mighty 6-foot pestles. Their sturdy shoulder-blades ripple pliantly beneath black satin skin, and they smile coyly and display their clean, white teeth when you tell them in sign language what good figures they have.

The market place of Ibadan is a bizarre and fascinating jumble of sights, sounds, and smells, of which the smells—especially those emanating from the "juju" section—are perhaps the most bizarre and the least fascinating. Half the population of the city, it seems to you, is selling something, squatting cross-legged on the ground with the something—peppers, kola nuts, ornaments, salt, or what not—arranged in neat little piles before them. Of the other half, milling about from stall to stall, a very few seem to be buying something, but the most are "just shopping." It reminds you of home.

The jabbering is heterogeneous and terrific. Here are merchant and matron in heated climax, the half-hour haggle which prefaces every sale in this land, where small turn-over and big talk-over are the rule of trade; and over there a knot of chattering young things with their heads together, busily slandering in her absence the girl who has just won the most eligible young man in town—exactly like civilized people!

**To Jebba and Beyond.**

Beyond Ibadan the highway soon loses all desire it had ever had to amount to something in this world, and before you get to Ilorin, 92 miles farther, it peters out into nothing but a thin trail through the tall grass.

Jebba marks the approximate northern limit of the Yoruba tribes. Eighty miles upstream on the Niger is Busa, where the famous Scots explorer, Mungo Park, was drowned while trying to escape a native attack. Bida, capital of the Nupe people, is about 80 miles east of Jebba, as the crow flies, on the route to Kano.

Beyond Jebba are beautiful roads for half a mile; then you cross the lordly Niger on the railroad bridge. A mile the other side of the river you plunge back into the bush, and never see those two little ribbons of steel again till you get to Bida, three days later.

Life in Bida seems most bizarre and exotic at first. Pocket-size, pot-bellied nanny goats trot up and down the streets on business, with their teats dragging on the ground. Dignified-robbed patriarchs on bicycles bump into them and swear in Nupe. Six black, thick-lipped heralds blow shrill blasts on 4-foot brass trumpets before the gates of an enormous mud-walled palace.

The emir passes on a stunted pony, both wrapped in pomp and circumstance. Turbans, embroidered robes, a sunshade, and a horse-tail for the emir; tassels, gold trappings, and a high-backed red saddle for the tired little pony; and the drummers, knives, and swaddled courtiers string out behind on foot.

Kano, with a population of about 90,000, is a crossroad of West Africa, the foremost commercial and manufacturing center in the west-central Sudan.

## Use That Closet Space to the Best Advantage

Boxing the closet is a term which can well be applied to the modern method of keeping closets neat and trim. To meet the requirements of such a scheme all sorts and kinds of boxes, durable yet of light weight are found in the shops. There are boxes for shoes and stockings, boxes for blouses, boxes for gloves and handkerchiefs, boxes for lingerie, and boxes for almost every conceivable thing which can be folded or laid away and kept good. The boxes mentioned are for clothes closets, but the handy containers are found excellent furnishings for other closets too. It seems a bit odd to talk of furnishing closets, but that is precisely what is done when the spaces are fitted with boxes.

Closet boxes differ from ordinary kinds, for, since they come in sectional cases, they are uncovered, and can be pulled in and out. As a matter of fact they are drawers rather than boxes, although they are customarily called boxes. The cases come in endless sizes and shapes to suit shapes and sizes of closet spaces as well as to best accommodate the contents.

In furnishing a closet with these box-drawer cases it should be remembered that they should fill nooks, and stand on shelves, and be low and out of the way of the space needed for hanging up garments. It is assumed that one or more clothes poles extend the length of the closet, or possibly its width, if the closet is deep. Either of these arrangements uses to best advantage the space area of the closet, leaving the walls free for the cases of boxes.

For those who live in rented houses or apartments it is important to have these boxes easily portable. They can be purchased in sections, sometimes so planned that they can occupy a long, low space, when resting on one side, or a high, narrow one

when standing on end. In each instance the drawers fit into place correctly merely by putting them in to suit the positioning of the case.

The boxes and cases may all be of extra heavy cardboard. Or they may have the cases of wood and drawers of the durable processed paper. The finish may be fancy paper or paint, or both may be used on one case when made of both wood and paper. Colors come in such wide variety that any preferred color scheme can be followed in the closet to suit the room from which it opens.

The orderliness that pervades closets trimly furnished with these boxes is refreshing. This is particularly noticeable in a place of the store closet sort, in which ribbons and laces, notions and the usual array of necessary oddsments must be kept. By labeling the box-drawers all items can be found without searching, and valuable time is saved.

### Sees Month-Long Day as Future Possibility

Hundreds of millions of years hence, the day on earth will be as long as the month, due to the retarding effect of tidal friction on the earth's rotation, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Doctor Josef J. Johnson of the California Institute of Technology, who has been studying the subject, says that when the day and month become equal, the earth always will present the same hemisphere toward the moon, as even today the moon presents one side continuously to the earth. The two bodies will revolve as though attached to the opposite ends of a rigid pole, the result of the gradual slowing down of the earth under the pull of solar tidal friction. Doctor Johnson concludes that the day will not become longer than the month. Present-day knowledge of the plas-

ticity of the earth's interior leads him to the conclusion that the "rigid-bar" situation will continue indefinitely. Tidal forces will, through isostatic deformation, raise a permanent tide in the body of the earth which will keep the day in step with the month forever. Half the earth will never see the moon and the other half will always have the moon in its sky.

**You Tell Them**  
There is frequently worldly wisdom in being an old maid.

**SAVES MORE TIME and WORK than a \$100.00 WASHING MACHINE**

**Coleman Self-Heating Iron**  
No Heating with Matches or Torch... No Waiting... Lights Instantly, Like Gas  
**REDUCE your ironing time one-third... your labor one-half!** The Coleman Self-Heating Iron will save you more time and work than a \$100 washing machine! Iron any place where you can be comfortable. No endless trips carrying iron from stove to board. Operating cost only 1/2¢ an hour. Helps you do better ironing, easier, quicker.  
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**GRAHAM MCNAMEE** FAMOUS RADIO ANNOUNCER says: "I'll announce to the world that THE EDISON is a great Hotel!"

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## THE NEW Firestone CENTURY PROGRESS TIRE

### Beyond Comparison IN QUALITY AND PRICE WITH ANY FIRST QUALITY TIRE MADE

**AS the millions of World's Fair visitors saw tires made in the Firestone Factory and Exhibition Building, we asked thousands this question: "What do you value most in a tire?" Car owners from every state in the Union were interviewed—drivers of automobiles, trucks, and buses—and out of it all came one answer: "Give us Blowout Protection, Non-Skid Safety, and Long Wear, at moderate price."**

Firestone engineers used every resource in developing a tire with these qualifications and selling to the public at a price in reach of every car owner. The answer is the new Firestone Century Progress Tire.

**COMPARE QUALITY — CONSTRUCTION — PRICE**  
This new tire is in EVERY way the equal or superior of any other first quality tire built, regardless of brand — name — or by whom manufactured, or at what price offered for sale. Call on the Firestone Service Dealer or Service Store and examine it. We know you will be sold on the rugged quality. You will want to equip your car with these new tires.

**REMEMBER — you save money buying today, as rubber is up 442% and cotton 190%. Tire prices cannot remain at these low levels.**

**SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY PRICES \$5.75 4.40-21**

SIZE	PRICE	SIZE	PRICE
4.50-20	\$6.10	5.50-17	\$8.75
4.50-21	6.30	5.50-18	9.05
4.75-19	6.70	5.50-19	11.20
5.00-19	7.20	6.00-19	12.45
5.25-18	8.00	6.50-19	14.30
5.25-21	8.00	7.00-20	17.10

Other sizes proportionately low

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Shoes, Clothing, Etc.

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Watch Windows for Particulars!  
Our 69c Hosiery is Going Fast

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DEPOSITS made during the first three business days of the  
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A Six Lap Novice and 15-Lap Championship Race through  
Mud, Sand, Gravel Pits, Woods and Pasture!  
Entire One-mile Course in Full View!

Also Preliminary Field Meet Races!

Hillsboro, N. H. July 29, 2 p.m.  
Admission 25 cents Free Parking

**RUNNING RACES**  
**ROCKINGHAM**  
PARK... SALEM, N. H.  
7 or more RACES DAILY  
EXCEPT SUNDAY  
JUNE 23rd TO JULY 28th  
1:30 P. M.  
RAIN OR SHINE  
**LEGALIZED PARI-MUTUELS**  
ADMISSION TO GROUNDS, GRAND STAND and Paddock... Admission to CLUBHOUSE, \$2.50  
**\$1.00**  
ENLARGED FREE PARKING SPACE

**Miss Dora Louise Craig**

The sad intelligence of the sudden death of Miss Dora Louise Craig was circulated in our village on Tuesday morning; she passed from this life at her home, the Craig Farm, at Antrim Center, after being in failing health for some months, yet not confined to her room.

Miss Craig was born in Antrim January 22, 1898, daughter of George P. and Edith (Rogers) Craig, and had spent her life in town. She was a woman of exceptionally fine character, industrious, and loved by all who knew

her. Was a member of the Presbyterian church, Unity Guild, Woman's Club, Garden Club and Sewing Class, and a faithful worker in each organization. She will be greatly missed and deeply mourned. The family have the sympathy of everyone in their affliction.

Besides her father and mother, she is survived by four sisters, Misses Lora, Gladys and Angie Craig, and Mrs. Archie Nudd, and one brother, Clark Craig. Funeral services will be held from her late home on Thursday, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Interment in the Branch cemetery.

**The Antrim Reporter**

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Advertising Rates on Application

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

Wednesday, July 25, 1934

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

Long Distance Telephone  
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainment, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the time.  
Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.  
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression"  
Obituary poetry and lines of flowers charged for at advertising rates; also list of presents at a wedding.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Elliott visited relatives in Danville, Vermont, over the week end.

Mrs. Daisy Merrill is confined to her home and under the doctor's care, with a serious throat trouble.

Mrs. Andrew Fuglestad has returned to her home here, from the Margaret Pillsbury hospital, considerably improved in health.

Miss Frances Forsaith, a teacher in the Boston public schools, has been spending a season with Mrs. J. J. Nims and Miss Gertrude Jameson.

Charles Elwell has been having vacation, and during his absence from town the night watching at the Good-ell shops was done by Freeman Clark.

A fitting farewell party was given Calvin Patterson by his young friends at Grange hall, on Monday evening, when some sixty or more enjoyed a most pleasant evening. A camera was presented to Calvin.

Mrs. George W. Hunt visited on Tuesday with her mother, Mrs. Baker, at the latter's home in Marlow, where she was quietly observing her 88th birthday. Mr. and Mrs. Willis Brooks accompanied Mrs. Hunt.

Miss Annie MacDonald, nurse in charge of the surgical ward in Faulkner Hospital, Jamaica Plain, Mass., has been spending two weeks with Mrs. Gould, on Maple avenue; she returned to her duties on Monday. This was Miss MacDonald's first visit to New Hampshire and she is most favorably impressed with this section of the State.

Rev. William Patterson and son, Calvin Patterson, leave town on Friday morning by automobile enroute for Tucson, Arizona. The former will return the very last of August, accompanied by Mrs. Patterson and Miss Marion Patterson. Calvin will remain there with his brother, William, and enter college in September; William will also be in college.

As will be seen by their adv. on first page of this paper today, the new store firm is Harold Proctor and Kenneth Hayward; the Derby Stores, Inc., having disposed of their interests to these young men, who have been in the store for some time, the former having been manager. The store name will be the "B & B Store" and their buying facilities, which is a large factor in the store business today, remains just as great as ever. Their many friends wish these young men success in their new venture.

The funeral of Mrs. Catherine, wife of John S. Mundy, was held from the Woodbury Memorial M. E. church on Monday afternoon, Rev. J. P. Brooks officiating. Mrs. Roeder sang, with Miss Balch at the piano. Interment was in Maplewood cemetery. Mr. Mundy in his youth resided in Antrim. The family now resides in Worcester, Mass., where Mrs. Mundy died. She was born Catherine McNally, in Lowell, Mass., 36 years ago; besides her husband, she is survived by one son and one daughter. George McNally, of Hillsboro, is a brother, and Mrs. Emma Sleeper, of Hillsboro, is a sister. Friends in Antrim extend sympathy to the bereaved family.

Walter Raleigh camped with Ben Butterfield, at Lake Massacum, last week.

Mrs. Walter C. Hills has been entertaining her niece, Mrs. Littlefield, from West Medford, Mass.

Miss Florence L. Brown has returned to her employment in the family of a relative in Portland, Maine.

Miss Clementine Maso Elliott, of New York City, has been spending a brief vacation with Mrs. James A. Elliott.

Mrs. Matilda Hubley and nieces, Misses Pearl and Maybelle Caughey, are spending a season in Waltham, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilkinson, of Franklin, have recently spent a week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson.

Mrs. Francis Ertel and family, of Florence, Mass., recently visited her mother, Mrs. Joseph Fluri, and sister, Miss Annie Fluri.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel White have been entertaining an aunt, Mrs. Robert White, of Hillsboro Upper Village, at their home on Clinton road.

Miss Jacqueline Kidder, of Keene, has been spending a season with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Kidder, at Clinton Village.

Miss Bertha Warren, who has been spending two weeks with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert A. Warren, has returned to her home in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Pratt, Jr., are at Whitefield, this state; Mr. Pratt has a position surveying on a federal project, and Mrs. Pratt is stopping there for awhile.

The ones who were reported last week in slight auto accidents, Oscar H. Robb, Charles L. Merrill and Robert Whipple, are reported as making satisfactory recovery.

Miss Anna Noetzel has returned to her home here, on Elm street, from the Margaret Pillsbury hospital, in Concord, where she spent a season; she is recovering satisfactorily.

Miss Anna Duncan entered Margaret Pillsbury hospital, at Concord, one day last week, for observation and treatment. Her many friends hope she will speedily receive the desired benefit.

G. Henry Hutchinson, who has been at the hospital at Grasmere, for several weeks, for an operation and treatment, has returned to the home of his son, Ira C. Hutchinson, at Antrim Center, where he will remain for the present.

The many friends of Miss Anna Noetzel, principally those in the Baptist church but also a goodly number outside, contributed to a fund that has been presented to her; her misfortune in breaking bones in both arms and being unable for some time to follow her usual line of work, is thus made just a bit lighter.

Members of the School Board have erected an iron fence in front of the High School building, on Main street, connecting with the fence of similar make running back on both sides of the building. The posts have been set in cement and are likely to stay for some time. The new fence looks strange, as it has been a long term of years since anything of this kind has been there; it may be, however, just the very thing needed.

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Cor. West St. and Jameson Ave. Antrim, N. H.  
"When Better Waves are Given, We'll Give Them"

Continued from page one

ducks into her swamp, also I told her about the battery for the bats. She writes a nice letter, but she does not know which did it, the ducks, or the bats, but the mosquitoes are very few and far between, and that's something.

Speaking of ducks. Did you ever see a full grown Muscovy duck catch flies? She is an expert and never misses.

In the past few weeks we have had quite a few letters and one of the questions was "at what age should a dog be licensed?" Three months is the answer. Many had an idea that a dog should be a year old to be taxed, but the present law read 90 days.

The poor old Ring Neck pheasant has been having quite a time in the state press the past week. Some are for and some are against him.

This year I have yet to receive a single complaint in my district of damage done by him. I consider that I have the best Pheasant section in the whole state.

A few years ago a man got real "het up" over the fact that a big cock pheasant was eating up all his peas; row after row were gone. So he shot the bird and I went up and we opened that bird. Not a single pea was in his crop, but it was bursting with cut worms. Was that man sore? He is now a pheasant man and has bought eggs at his own expense to make up for the death of that big bird.

According to reports that we get from the underground and over the wires we feel that someone is in for a good stiff fine in some police court right around here handy. Summer people living on some of our lakes like to sleep nights and hey do object to 3 a. m. nude bathers who try to broadcast to the world that they are happy. Take a tip before it's too late. Then that license to drive a car should be taken under consideration!

We still get complaints that someone is breaking locks on boats and using the boats to fish out. Some of these nights we are going to connect with some of these lock breakers and then it's going to be just too bad. It's safe to say that the guilty fellow won't enjoy any more fishing or hunting for the rest of 1934.

This rock garden fever is working out quite well for some of the wide awake farmers. We know of one who has a vein of quartz on his farm and he just filed his front yard with them. Since he started it he has cashed in \$55 and the season is yet young.

One day the past week we helped in cleaning out the rearing pool at East Jaffery. With Benjamin of Concord, the man with the net, and the Jaffery Club, we took out 2510 beautiful trout and they were planted in the streams of that town. Here is a club that's doing a wonderful work in the line of conservation. They are also interested in the raising of hares to stock the woods. The Bennington and Greenville Club rearing pools will be cleaned out in a few weeks.

Let me tell you the stocking that the State Department and the different Clubs in this section have done in the matter of Pout is beginning to show results. The boys are catching them and they are good size. Nearly everyone I saw one night had their limit. At one big pond not a man was on the pond after 11 p. m. Had their limit (40) and gone home. These reports are what we like to hear.

We know of a pond over in Mason that if a person stands near the dam and sneezes or claps his hands the surface of the water looks like a hard rain. Full of pout and not one over four inches. Those pout are starving and should be planted into another pond or lake. That's what gives the size to the fish.

You sure have got to hand it to the Police Department of Nashua. They have outstepped every other city in the state and now have installed a radio system and have their own patrol cars with a machine and a hard boiled cop in charge. And why not be up to date? Look at the head of the Department. Chief Goodwin is himself a finger print expert and knows the game from A to Z. So we take off our hat to Nashua.

Speaking of a radio in a car. One night at a lonely pond far back from the beaten path a car parked. It was dark, and coming from that car was a voice of a woman singing. Getting close to the car we thought we heard a piano and knowing that no piano was within 20 miles we boldly walked up to the car and it was empty. In a short time a station in Chicago signed off. The owner was busy fishing!

Last week we saw five huge snapping turtles that some one had picked up in the highway. Evident-

ly this is the time of year that they are going out to lay their eggs in some sand bank. As soon as the eggs are laid they hike back to the pond or lake. Remember, they are worth keeping. Have a man in my town who will buy them. If you live near a city any Chinese cafe will be glad to buy them.

The saddle horse is back to stay if we can believe in signs. Last week we saw more saddle horses on the back roads than we have seen in years before.

Speaking of signs. Picked up a little fellow the other day and took him up town. Passed a house that had a sign out "Hooked Rugs." This kid said to me "Hey, but that woman has a nerve to put out a sign like-a-that." "Why?" "Where did she pinch 'em?"

That archery is getting popular is well answered when you see them at it in all parts of my districts. One party told me that he got interested in the game just by reading my articles and now he reads a magazine on the sport and is a real fan. His wife and daughter are also interested and nearly as good as he.

Had three complaints the past week that young boys 12, 13 and 14 were out hunting or shooting at a mark with a .22 calibre rifle. The law reads that boys and girls under 16 years of age must be accompanied by parents or guardians when hunting. After 16 they must have a license. If we run across these boys it will be just too bad for them and their Papa. For he is the one who pays the bills. And it will be some bill.

Carrying a loaded gun in a car or truck is against the law and there is plenty of law in regard to it.

Sat in one day with a crowd of men. It was the noon hour and the subject drifted to crows. One man who had done a lot of tall story telling was asked what he did about the crows. "Oh I just mix up a pall full of whole corn with a little dose of strychnine and the next day pick them up by the bushel." One of the men then spoke up. "That's against the law and here is the Game Warden right here." "Just wait a minute and let me finish. That was twenty years ago." Then the whistle blew and the party broke up.

All my life I have read and understood that a goat would eat anything from a paper of pins to the wall paper of the parlor wall. Well, it ain't so, and I can prove it. I have a goat (and you can't get it, either). She is a quiet little thing and very fussy what she eats. She gives us a big quart of nice sweet milk twice a day and we hope for more later. She has no "B. O." and is a perfect lady. You can't stuff that barb wire, clothes line eating story down my throat any longer. I am wise to them.

Had a real complaint one day last week. A man was reading my column to his wife last week when she got to laughing and nearly swallowed her false teeth. Better stop the paper before she does!

It won't be long now to the time when you will be shutting up the camp to go to another camp or place to finish your vacation. Don't forget the cat and the dog. If you can't take them with you be sure to find a home for them. Don't turn them loose to feed on the wild bird and animal life.

Had a good laugh the other day. Was at a place and the lady of the house was telling how smart her cat was. Never caught a bird in its life, but it was a great ratter and a terror for mice. She tried to call said cat, without success. Soon her husband drove the cat from around the corner of the barn and lo behold it never caught a bird in its life, but it did have a half grown hare in its mouth.

Ohio claims that they have saved \$100,000 for conservation by having the Clubs issue fishing and hunting licenses, thus saving the fee of the Agents.

Speaking of Spaniel puppies. Well, if you want to see the real thing, just take a trip to Milford and visit the kennels of Mrs. George Emery, Mrs. George Falconer and Mrs. Spear. The "400" of dogdom. And they are Corkers. Well narrad.

The Federal Govt. has just granted to the U. S. Bureau of Fisheries \$128,000,000 to improve its fish cultural plants and 34 different hatcheries. They also got a grant of \$150,000.00 to establish four new hatcheries—Indians, Pennsylvania, Alabama and Texas.

The state of Michigan had a license fee of \$4.00 for out-of-state fishermen. They sold 19,585 licenses. The legislature dropped the fee to \$2.00 and the licenses jumped to 56,000. They have a ten days' license for a dollar which is very popular with the tourists.

How many fishermen do you find out on a bright moon light night? This we can answer very quickly. None if they know their stuff.

# Bennington.

Congregational Church  
Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor  
Summer Schedule of Sunday Morning Services

Sunday School 10 o'clock E.S.T.  
Sunday Morning Service 11 o'clock.  
For Sunday School the first bell will ring at 9.45 o'clock. For Morning Service the bell rings at 10.45.

Mrs. M. E. Sargent was in Nashua on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Seaver's sister, of Worcester, Mass., visited her on Sunday.

It seems our town is not to be honored by having a resident Governor, just at present, anyway.

Posters give us the information that Perley Collins is bringing his new musical play here this week.

Sunday's heavy traffic was mostly out of State cars, reminding us the vacation season is in full swing.

Mrs. Nancy Stevens and daughter, Miss Annie, of Worcester, Mass., and Florida, are at George Dickey's.

Henry George is in Memorial Hospital, Nashua, where he is recovering from having one of his legs amputated below the knee.

Mrs. Pfarr, of Dennison, Iowa, has returned to her mother's home, in Frankestown, where she expects to remain until August.

Mr. Holzman was quite sick a few days recently, but is out again, driving his new V-8 Ford, which his son recently brought on from New York.

Paul Traxler is still in the Grasmere Hospital, where he is slowly gaining, but blood poison is a troublesome enemy, taking time to conquer.

Mrs. Chase received a brief visit from her brother and wife, of Washington, D. C., and her sister and husband, from Vermont, at her home, Riverview Farm, just recently.

A goodly number was present on Monday evening, in the square, in this village, to witness the band concert from the band stand, given by the Antrim Band. The hour's program was enjoyed by all, and the band gave a number of very pleasing selections.

The annual Fair of the Congregational church will be held on the lawn at the home of Mrs. Minnie Cady on August 10, afternoon and evening. Mrs. Cady is chairman of the committee, and her home is located just around the corner on the Greenfield road, nearly opposite St. Patrick's church. See posters.

## VACATION CHURCH SCHOOL

The graduation of the Community Vacation Church School took place here Friday evening before a large audience. The program was made up almost entirely of portions of the classes carried on during the past two weeks the school has been in session. Exercise songs, folk dancing, a wand drill, dramatizations of familiar Bible scenes, and recitations all had their places on the program.

A special feature of the evening was the presentation of a new Christian flag by Miss Isabelle Call, Superintendent of the Vacation School, to Mrs. Lena Seaver, Superintendent of the Congregational Sunday School. This flag was made by the pastor's wife, Mrs. John W. Logan, and Miss Rose Cuddemi, a pupil of the school. Diplomas were awarded to those pupils who were present at least six days of the ten days. Of the fifty-nine who were enrolled, twenty-three had perfect attendance.

The staff of teachers in charge of the school were: Miss Isabelle Call, Superintendent; Miss Emma Yeaton, of Hillsboro, in charge of the Primary Department; Miss Annie Lindsay, the school pianist; Miss Florence Edwards, the dean and playground supervisor; Charles Lindsay, manual training director. Rev. John W. Logan, representing the Bennington Congregational Church, sponsors this Vacation School annually.

After the program Friday evening, an exhibit of the pupils' work was on display in the vestibule of the church. Needle-work, manual work, notebooks, posters and other types of hand-work were exhibited.

## CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church  
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor  
Thursday, July 26  
Prayer and Praise service at 7.30 p.m. Leader, William D. Ward.  
Sunday, July 29  
Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock.  
Sermon by Rev. H. H. Appelman.  
Bible School at 12 o'clock.

Schedule for August  
This Church will be closed the first two Sundays in August.  
Preaching services August 19 and 26, in charge of Dr. J. D. Cameron.  
All other services omitted.

Methodist Episcopal  
Rev. John P. Brooks, Pastor  
Sunday, July 29  
Morning worship at 10.45 o'clock.  
Sermon: Take It Easy.  
Sunday School at 12 o'clock. Last session before recess through August.

Baptist  
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor  
Thursday, July 26  
Mid-week service at 7.30 p.m.  
Sunday, July 29  
Church school at 9.30 o'clock a.m.  
Morning worship at 10.45. Rev. J. B. Cannell will preach.

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.

## Bus for Vesper Service

On Sunday afternoon, July 29, at 3.15 EST., the bus will leave the Antrim Baptist church for the Deering vesper service; anyone wishing to go will notify B. J. Wilkinson. The fare is 25c. each.

## Card of Thanks

We desire to thank all who in any way rendered assistance at the final services of the departed member of our family; and for all expressions of sympathy.

John S. Mundy and family.

## 1936 an Off Year

In these columns a few weeks ago a statement was made regarding Bennington not having representation in the Legislature this year; instead, 1936 is the off year.

Colonel A. J. Pierce has filed the necessary papers for nomination.

## Antrim Grange, No. 98

The Antrim Grange Dramatic Club put on the one-act play "The Lean Years," in Hudson, July 12. It was awarded highest over the Milford play "The Last of the Joneses," but lacked a few points of being eligible for the finals in Manchester.

The parts were well taken by Maybelle Caughey, Marion McClure, Evelyn Clarke, Herman Hill, Lester Hill and Lewis Ordway, and much of the success is due the coach, Mrs. Marietta Lang. All those who went to Hudson are planning to see it again, at the Grange Fair, in August.

Plans are going forward for the annual Grange Fair, to be held August 31, at Grange hall. It is hoped it will be the biggest and best ever, and will have many more new attractions for both old and young.

The regular Grange meeting, August 1, will be Children's Night, and the program is by the children of the patrons. Evelyn Clarke, Grange Reporter.

## Hillsborough County Guernsey Makes State Record

Peterboro, N. H.—Edgerton's Sallor Josie 271879 has just completed a record which makes her the queen of all four-year-old New Hampshire Guernseys in class CCC of the American Guernsey Cattle Club. Edgerton's Sallor Josie was bred and is owned by A. J. Pierce of Bennington and in ten months time made a record of 9877.4 pounds of milk and 499.1 pounds of butter fat.

## Religious Conference To Be Held at Deering July 29 to August 1

The program for the Religious Conference, which is to be held at the Center during the period July 29 to August 1, is rather outstanding. The details of the program were planned by a committee of local ministers in charge of parishes in nearby towns. The Rev. Richard Carter, of Greenfield, N. H., is the chairman of this committee.

Originally it had been planned to have the Rev. William C. MacDonald, M. A., Palmyer Place Church, Edinburgh, Scotland, head up the faculty staff. Unfortunately a cablegram recently was received from Scotland announcing the fact that serious illness would prevent Dr. MacDonald's visiting America.

In his place, however, the committee has been most fortunate in securing the services of the Rev. E. S. Turner, for many years minister of the American church in Berlin. In addition to preaching the opening sermon at the Vesper Service to be held July 29, Dr. Turner will make two telling addresses. Monday evening, July 30, his subject will be "Adolph Hitler and the Future of Germany", and the following evening, Tuesday, July 31, Dr. Turner's subject will be

"The Battle of Religions in Germany."

In addition to Dr. Turner, the staff for the Religious Conference will be made up as follows: A. Warren Stearns, M. D., Dean Tufts Medical School, former Commissioner of Correction, Massachusetts, author, "Personality of Criminals", etc., who will give three addresses, "The Minister and the Sick", "The Minister and the Lonely", and "The Minister and the Bad". Dr. Russell Clinchy, pastor of Mt. Pleasant Congregational church, Washington, D. C., will lead a group on "The Clinic in the Church". Dr. Eleanor H. Johnson, professor Psychology Hartford Seminary Foundation, will deal with "The Work of Dr. Pfister of Zurich, Switzerland". And Dr. Philip Guiles, professor Pastoral Psychology, Andover Newton Seminary, will have a group on "Pastoral Psychology and the Church".

This Religious Conference has been arranged for ministers, their wives and lay leaders. A fee of \$5.00 covers registration, room and board for the entire conference period. A rate of \$2.00 per day has been arranged for those unable to stay through the conference. A registration fee of \$1.00 has also been arranged for non-resident attendants.

## The Country Fair Will Have Many Attractions

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church is giving its annual fair and entertainment, at town hall, on Friday of this week, afternoon and evening, as the display adv. on eighth page of this paper announces.

In the afternoon, the sale of fancy and useful articles, food, and other things usually found at a church fair will be in progress, and those in charge are busy with their preparations. The baby show may be the best ever seen.



Don't fail to see "Blueboy"

In the evening, the entertainment will be given, and the committees are planning to interest everybody. The special attraction is a Country Fair, and many of the features that go with this pleasing production are sure to be here and will be greatly enjoyed. As near as anything can be this Fair will be true to life. And the entire program is sure to please all; everybody who possibly can, should arrange to attend the evening show.

## NORTH BRANCH

Miss Alice Welsman is entertaining friends from Newtonville, Mass.

Mrs. Edward R. Grant entertained the Ladies' Circle on Thursday last.

Rev. Laurence Piper and family, of Derry, this state, are visiting at Flint Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Grant, of New York City, are spending their vacation with his family.

Miss Helen A. McClure, of Newton Highlands, Mass., and Mrs. Martin Gannon, of West Newton, Mass., spent this week end with Mrs. R. Florence Hunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Whiting and daughter, from West Newton, Mass., and Mr. Webster, from Springfield, Mass., are spending the summer at Riverside Cottage.

Rev. William Patterson held the first two evening services at the North Branch chapel. We wish to thank all those who so kindly came up to play and sing for the services.

Rev. John P. Brooks held the service on July 22. Mrs. Byron Butterfield and Mrs. Roeder sang, accompanied by Miss Balch. On July 29, Rev. John P. Brooks will have the service again.

## Town Zoning an Objective of Monadnock Region Ass'n

Continued from page one

Jaffrey; Philip C. Heald, Wilton; Judge J. C. Taft, Greenville; A. A. Holden, Deering.

The appointment of Mrs. J. Lillian Larabee of Antrim, N. H., as Chairman of the Division of Roadside Beautification and Town Improvement of the Monadnock Region Association, was announced at the monthly Board of Control meeting of the Association July 13. Major A. Erland Goyette, president of the Association, appointed Mrs. Larabee to fill the vacancy left by the resignation of Mrs. Lewis B. Stickney of Milford, the previous chairman of this division. Mrs. Larabee is on the executive board of the New Hampshire Federation of Women's Clubs in the position of Advisor of Nature Preservation and is President of the United Garden Clubs of New Hampshire.

Mrs. Larabee's division will cooperate with the State Highway Department in beautifying the highways and retaining the natural beauties of the Monadnock Region. All reports of objectionable billboards, signs and suggestions for improvement should be sent to her.

## Report of Dental Clinic

The following is the report of the dental clinic which was held in Antrim in June. The clinic was sponsored by the Antrim Woman's club, with the assistance of donations from the Red Cross, Legion Auxiliary, D. A. R., the Grange and the Baptist and Presbyterian churches:

No. pupils examined by dentist	146
No. pupils treated	84
No. receiving complete care	81
No. receiving free care	19
No. paying full cost	45
No. pupils paying part cost	20
Total number cleanings	82
Total number extractions	129
Total cement fillings	92
Total amalgam fillings	210
Total porcelain fillings	2
Total treatments	304
Number adults treated	0
No. pre-school children treated	1

The dentist was Dr. Eugene Worthley, D. M. D. of Concord. Due to the fact that there had been no clinic for two years there was a large amount of work to be done. This will not be true next year, and it is expected that more of the expense can be taken care of by parents.

MIRIAM W. ROBERTS, Publicity Chairman.

**BAND CONCERT!**  
SUNDAY  
Lake Massasecum

BRADFORD, N. H.

## ANTRIM POST OFFICE

Mail Schedule in Effect April Twenty-nine, 1934

Going North	
Mails Close	Leave Station
6.29 a.m.	6.44 a.m.
2.28 p.m.	2.43 p.m.
Going South	
8.58 a.m.	9.13 a.m.
3.00 p.m.	3.15 p.m.

Mail connecting with Keene train arriving at Elmwood railroad station at 5.17 p.m., leaves Postoffice at 4.40 p.m., and arrives at, about 5.45 p.m. Office closes at 6.30 p.m.

## Sure, You Remember the 1927 Pageant in Antrim

Mrs. Ella Lord Gilbert, president of the New Hampshire Music and Allied Arts Extension Society, has been in Antrim to secure a committee to assist her in arranging for and putting on an historical scene taken from our Antrim Pageant of 1927 as part of a pageant to be given in Durham during Farmers' Week, in August. Twenty-one towns are to be represented in the program in some form of entertainment, but Antrim has been selected to put on the only historical scene. Mrs. W. A. Nichols, Mrs. H. A. Hurlin and Mrs. H. E. Wilson have consented to try and secure a representative group of our town's people who will form an early settlers' group similar to the one in our pageant, and also the scene portraying the arrival of Deacon Alken and his family in Antrim. This committee will appreciate having any who have early settlers' costumes, or any who can attend the pageant either as participants or spectators, call them up for further information as to exact date of pageant and other details.

Mrs. Gilbert is also anxious to have a representation from Antrim at the pageant to be given at Crawford Notch on July 30, and can use any who can attend in tableaux which require early settlers' or Colonial costumes. Any other information desired will be gladly given by the above committee.

## Motorcycle Races

Hillsboro will be the scene of the N. H. championship motorcycle races, to be held next Sunday, July 29, at 2 o'clock EST.

The feature race will be a 15 lap cross-country race, in which the best riders in the State will compete for State honors. The course, visible almost its entire length from one small hill, centrally located, involves deep sand, mud, gravel banks, pastures, pine woods, knolls and rocks, and will be a grueling test for both rider and mount. A six-lap novice race will precede the feature, and several preliminary races of motorcycle field sports will also be on the program. The location, at Three Ways, one mile from Hillsboro, was chosen because of its central location, the inability to see from the street, though only a few feet from the highway, and the variety of tricky routes obtainable for a race course. Read adv. on 4th page of this paper.

## Concert at Hillsboro

Five hundred cars filled with approximately 3000 people gathered in the Square, at Hillsboro, Wednesday evening last, to listen to the splendid concert promoted by the Extension Department of the University of New Hampshire and arranged by L. P. Howard, Hillsboro County Recreational Advisor, and Mrs. C. S. Perry. The Hillsboro band, under the direction of Leon S. Hill, a chorus which led in community singing and Fred French, Bedford baritone, delighted the huge audience which responded to the spirit of the community sing.

## Business Announcement

We announce at this time the sale of our interests in The Derby Stores, of Antrim, to Mr. Harold Proctor and Mr. Kenneth Hayward. We appreciate the patronage given us since we opened this store and sincerely hope you will continue to give it to our successors.

THE DERBY STORES, INC.

## Antrim Locals

Mrs. Harold Proctor and infant son have returned to their home here from the hospital.

E. A. Bigelow, of Winchester, Mass., spent the week-end at his Summer home, at the Center.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Bennett are entertaining a niece, from Pittsfield, this state, for a season.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Deschenes returned to the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Proctor on Tuesday, from an auto trip through northern New England and parts of Canada.

A committee from the Antrim Woman's Club is planning a lawn sale for the afternoon of August 10 on the lawn of the Presbyterian church. Miriam W. Roberts, Pub. Ch.

Junius Hanchett, Esq., is entertaining at his home at Antrim Center, a niece, Mrs. Van Densen, of Battle Creek, Michigan, her son and a friend; they expect to remain till the first of September.

## 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.

## FRANCESTOWN

The Village Improvement society met recently and the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. E. B. Hill. Vice president, Mrs. Rosa Prescott. Secretary, Miss Matilda Clement. Treasurer, Cristy Pettee.

Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Tetley have returned from a vacation spent in Gorham and Laconia.

Mr. and Mrs. George Olson entertained over 40 guests from Boston and New York at their home over a recent week-end.

## STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate.

To the heirs at law of the estate of Clara L. Little, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas, Ralph G. Smith, administrator with will annexed of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, petition for the appointment of a trustee under the will of said deceased, said petition being open for examination by all interested parties:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester, in said County, on the 21st day of August next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said Petitioner 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 16th day of July, A. D. 1934.

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

## Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Addie M. Hutchinson, 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, July 13, 1934.  
GEORGE M. NESMITH.

## Executor's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of Charles F. Downes, 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.

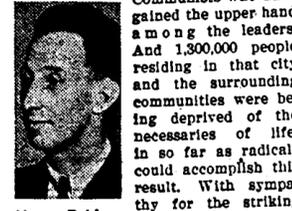
Dated July 13, 1934  
CRISTY F. PETTEE  
Frankestown, N. H.

CURRENT EVENTS PASS IN REVIEW

GENERAL STRIKE BEGINS IN THE SAN FRANCISCO AREA—HITLER'S DEFIANT SPEECH

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

SAN FRANCISCO'S labor unions, hitherto powerful and generally respectable and rather conservative, were being taken for a ride by the Communists who have gained the upper hand among the leaders.



Harry Bridges

Communists who have gained the upper hand among the leaders. And 1,300,000 people residing in that city and the surrounding communities were being deprived of life, in so far as radicals could accomplish this result. With sympathy longshoremen and marine workers as the pretext, a general strike was called, the avowed purpose being to tie up all transportation and food supplies.

The general strike has not hitherto been a successful weapon in the hands of organized labor, and the state and city authorities, as well as the citizens, were determined that it should not succeed in San Francisco. Four thousand members of the National Guard were on duty and Gov. Frank Merriam said they would be used to convoy produce trucks into the city. The number of men on strike was estimated at 132,000.

To the average person the whole thing looked unreasonable and unnecessary. The longshoremen, like their fellow workers all along the west coast, have been on strike for changed working conditions, and were joined by the marine workers and teamsters. Then Joseph P. Ryan, national president of the longshoremen, signed an agreement that the men would return to work pending arbitration and a labor disputes board was appointed by President Roosevelt. But Harry Bridges, an Australian radical who is head of the local maritime workers, gained control of the situation and absolutely blocked the move for arbitration, persuading the men to repudiate the Ryan agreement. In the unions of the San Francisco metropolitan area it is said the conservatives outnumber the radicals, but the latter are trained in the tactics of intimidation and are seeking to wreck the trades unions for the benefit of the cause of Communism. Numerous agitators were brought in from other places.

Chief of Police Quinn established a new department, known as the anti-radical and crime prevention bureau, aimed especially at activities of a small but active minority of direct actionists. The bureau is composed of officers who have knowledge of the inside of Communist and other radical activities, and it is to direct its attention to Communist activity, sabotage and kindred works during the strike.

THERE was disquieting strike news from many parts of the country. The unions of Portland, Ore., were pushing their plans for a general strike, and their officials said nothing could now be done to prevent it. The truck drivers of Minneapolis and their helpers voted for a renewal of their strike which in May tied up transportation and resulted in fatal riots.

Representatives of 40 out of 42 locals of the United Textile Workers in Alabama decided on a state-wide strike which will affect 18,000 operatives. The date was not announced. Demands made to the employers include: Thirty hour week with \$12 minimum pay, abolition of the "stretch-out" system, reinstatement of all jobs abolished under the stretchout system; re-employment of all workers discharged for union activity and recognition of the textile workers' union for collective bargaining under provisions of the NRA.

Employees of Walter J. Kohler in Kohler village, Wisconsin, are on strike and began picketing the plant, though it has been closed down since July 4. These workers for whom Kohler built and maintained an "ideal" industrial town and who have been treated with remarkable generosity by the company, demand recognition of their union, a minimum wage of 65 cents an hour and a 30-hour week. The company has its own employees' union, a minimum wage of 40 cents an hour, and a 40-hour week.

PRESIDENTIAL SECRETARY MARVIN MINTYRE announced that the President had created a special committee to formulate a new federal policy concerning the generation and distribution of electricity, and in Washington this was looked upon as a probable move for the nationalization of the power industry.

In a letter to Secretary Ickes asking him to head the committee, Mr. Roosevelt said: "Its duty will be to develop a plan for the closer co-operation of the several factors in our electrical power supply—both public and private—whereby national policy, in power matters may be unified and electricity be made more broadly available at cheaper rates to industry, to domestic, and, particularly, to agricultural consumers."

"As time goes on, there undoubtedly will be legislation on the subject of holding companies and for the regulation of electric current in interstate commerce. This committee should consider what lines should be followed in shaping up this legislation. Since a number of the states have commissions having jurisdiction over interstate power matters, it is necessary that whatever plan is developed should have regard to the powers of these various state commissions as well as of the states in general."

Besides Mr. Ickes, who is to act as chairman, the committee will consist of Dr. Elwood Mead, bureau of reclamation; Frank R. McNinch, federal power commission; Morris L. Cooke, of the PWA Mississippi valley committee; Maj. Gen. Edward M. Markham, chief of army engineers; Robert E. Healy, of the federal stock exchange commission; David E. Lillenthal, Tennessee valley authority, and T. W. Norcross, assistant chief of the forest service.

WHEAT production in the United States this year will be the lowest since 1896, according to the government report. For the second year since 1890 the yield will fall below domestic consumption. The government's figures, which completely upset calculations of the grain trade, indicated the aggregate of the country's five leading grain crops will fall 450,000,000 bushels short of last year's production and 1,588,000,000 bushels below the yearly average for the period from 1927-31. The government estimated the total wheat crop at 484,000,000 bushels, which is 18,000,000 bushels below the forecast it made a month ago.

Even more sensational than the report on wheat was the government prediction of a corn crop of 2,113,000,000 bushels. Private authorities had predicted a crop of 2,334,000,000 bushels, and it was believed that the government's figure would show little change. The corn crop has been counted on to make up the known deficiencies in other feed crops.

THE world civil service commission of the Methodist Episcopal church, in session at Evanston, Ill., voted to participate in the campaign against dirty moving pictures that originated largely in the Legion of Decency organized within the Catholic church. This campaign is having its effect on the movie industry and the makers of film pictures have been deeply disturbed. Joseph L. Breen of Will Hays' office has been made virtual dictator of pictures in so far as their decency is concerned. Ten of the largest concerns making movies have agreed to "grant to exhibitors the right to omit the exhibition of any motion picture released prior to July 15, 1934, against which there is a genuine protest on moral grounds."

IT MAY be that William P. McCracken, Jr., will not have to serve the ten days in jail to which the senate sentenced him. The District of Columbia Court of Appeals, by a 3 to 2 vote, decided the senate had not the jurisdiction to inflict such punishment. The case will be carried up to the Supreme court. McCracken was tried by the senate for contempt because he refused to give the airmail committee copies of correspondence with his clients. He claimed that as a lawyer he could not produce the documents without permission from those whom he represented.

THOUSANDS of applicants for PWA funds are sure to be disappointed, according to Secretary Ickes, who says nearly all that administration's money has been allocated or earmarked. President Roosevelt recently turned over to PWA about \$400,000,000 of the maximum of \$500,000,000 which congress authorized him to allocate for public works.

FOR the first time in history a newspaper office has been picketed by editorial workers. This was done by leaders of the American and New York newspaper guilds to the Long Island Press, published in Jamaica, L. I. The Press says it "operates all its mechanical departments on a union basis and exceeds the requirements of the NRA in every department." But Heywood Brown and his colleagues aver it opposes the organization of editorial workers and has violated the collective bargaining provision of the NRA. Therefore they are asking that the government prosecute the Press.

HIS position greatly strengthened by events in Germany, Chancellor Engelbert Dollfuss of Austria reorganized his cabinet and declared unrelenting warfare on the Nazis in his country. He got rid of three ministers who were not working well with him and himself took the portfolios of public safety, defense, foreign affairs and agriculture. Maj. Emil Fey was supplanted as vice chancellor by Prince Von Starhemberg and was given the job of representing all anti-government political activities. Probably to register his disapproval of Hitler's methods, especially as they affect Catholics, Dollfuss recalled Stephen Tauschnitz, minister to Germany, and made him undersecretary of foreign affairs.

The opponents of Dollfuss have been resorting freely to the throwing of bombs, especially in Vienna, and the chancellor in his official communique said his patience was ended and that all political opposition to him must cease. The immediate reply to this was the throwing of a lot more bombs.

ADMIRAL OKADA, the new premier of Japan, and his ministers of war, navy, finance and foreign affairs met in Tokyo and decided that Japan must insist that naval ratios be scrapped and that she be given equality with Great Britain and the United States when the London naval limitation treaty is revised. They also decided Japan must perfect her armaments to protect the country from a foreign menace.

ARTHUR HENDERSON and his international conference on disarmament are going to try once more to bring about at least a reduction of the world's armaments. Their steering committee decided to hold another meeting of the conference at Geneva next September, when the League of Nations assembly will be in session.

GEN. HUGH S. JOHNSON, NRA administrator, in a speech at Waterloo, Iowa, commented scathingly on the recent executions in Germany, saying: "I have seen something of that sort in Mexico during the Villa ravages and among semi-civilized people or savages half-drunk on sotol and marijuana, but that such a thing should happen in a country of some supposed culture passes comprehension."

The German embassy in Washington immediately filed a protest with Secretary Hull, and that gentleman explained that Johnson was speaking as an individual and not for the administration.

Sec'y Ickes



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Chancellor Dollfuss

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted by William Bruckart

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The Republicans can get away without paying any particular attention to the Borah bombardment. Whatever criticism he levels at the Roosevelt forces naturally redounds to Republican benefit, and when Senator Borah says the Republicans are not fighting off monopoly, their natural answer is that they are not in control of the government machinery which has done away with anti-trust laws in favor of the codes and blue eagle.

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Campaign Issues Drawn

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Howe About:

An Affecting Letter Sentiment Our Courts

By ED HOWE

I LATELY saw a note sent by a merchant to a patron, which reads "Dear sir: Reference to our books show that you have for some years paid your bills promptly. In our grumbling about patrons who are very slow, or do not pay at all, we feel we should express appreciation of your long-continued fairness. . . . I have not in a long time seen a letter affecting me more agreeably. Should there not be more appreciation for men who come somewhere near doing their duty to themselves, their families and their country?"

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Too Much Duplication

A good many observers in Washington are inclined to the opinion that President Roosevelt is beginning to "shake down" his various boards and commissions and agencies to which he entrusted, particular phases of the recovery program. The chances are, say these observers, that Mr. Roosevelt has seen too much duplication and overlapping of effort and is now engaged, through trusted advisers, in correlating the efforts to the end that some of the numerous "alphabetical agencies" can be retired.

The view above mentioned apparently was given birth by the selection of Donald Richberg to serve as head of the so-called executive council for the next several months. Mr. Richberg was given leave from his job as general counsel for NRA in order to take over the new work in which he succeeds Frank C. Walker. It was announced that Mr. Walker will have a merited vacation concurrently with the President's rest, and that Mr. Richberg would act as the eyes and ears for the Chief Executive.

But there is more to the situation than those statements. The President is aware that there is an undercurrent of differences among some of his advisers, and such a condition, of course, is not improved by overlapping of authority. It is quite evident, therefore, that Mr. Richberg has been assigned to the job of untangling the skein where several strings have become knotted. And, further, it seems to me to be only natural that there would be such difficulties where the structure of government has expanded so rapidly.

If one examines all of the facts as they stand, therefore, and has in mind how rapidly things have changed since Mr. Roosevelt took office in March, 1933, it would appear that the time has come for the settling down process.

In some quarters in Washington, the feeling has prevailed that Mr. Roosevelt went on the Hawaiian cruise in order to let administration affairs rather settle down of their own accord.

Although foreign trade experts are scattered throughout the government and are doing everything in their power to promote foreign trade, exports of American farm products continue to slump, and only recently hit the lowest point in twenty years. The Department of Agriculture made public figures the other day disclosing that exports of farm products in May aggregated exactly 50 per cent of the average from 1909 to 1914. Since those years are regarded as normal and do not include the peak years after the end of the World war, May exports this year obviously were not much more than one-third of the record years.

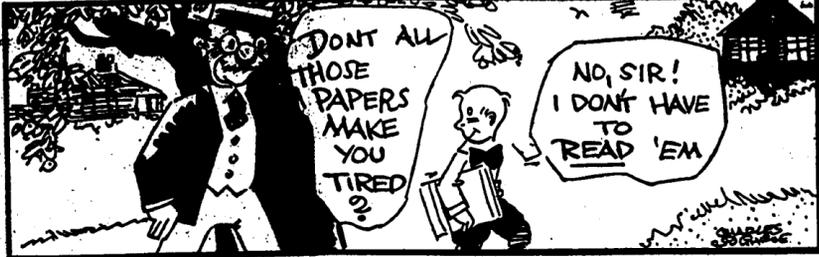
Exports Slump

There is always a decline in exports of farm products in the spring, but it seems to have been a lot worse this year than usual, the total being considerably below May of 1933. Cotton apparently was the commodity for which there was least demand, and when cotton exports fall off the whole average drops because our cotton exports cut a big figure in the total shipments abroad. Department of Agriculture figures show that there were only 299,000 bales of cotton exported in May, whereas in May, 1933, the shipments of this commodity amounted to 628,000 bales. Japan, Great Britain and Germany, the three principal buyers of American cotton, each took less in May this year than in the same month of 1933.

These conditions have happened despite creation of the Import-Export bank, of which George N. Peak is chairman, and the designation of Francis B. Sayre, assistant secretary of state, to give special attention to promotion of foreign trade. These two assignments are, of course, in addition to the various agencies of the Departments of Commerce and Agriculture whose job it is to encourage foreign trade. Better than anything else, perhaps, the condition illustrates the truth of the old adage that you can lead a horse to water but you cannot make him drink. If there is no demand for our farm products abroad, you cannot sell them, all of the theories of professors notwithstanding.

By Western Newspaper Union.

SUCH IS LIFE—



By Charles Sughrue

SCIENCE TO GIVE EFFECT OF LIFE TO ANCIENT DEAD

The pharaoh whose mummified body has reposed in the desert tomb for 50 centuries may be restored to essentially the same appearance he had the hour he died.

The discovery resulted from experiments with the naturally mummified bodies of Bantu tribesmen, believed to be about two centuries old.

"The possibilities of the application of this method are infinite," Gillman reports.

"After this treatment the color returns to the skin, together with the characters of skeleton and hair. The natural ridges that occur in the skin can also be restored, and, had the hand been present, it would have been possible to revive the epidermal ridges and fossa and fingerprints could have been taken with the greatest of ease."

Madrid Bachelors Unite

Designed to "defend man against the temptation of marriage, which only serves to poison his existence," a bachelors' club has been organized in Madrid, Spain.

Spend 110 Millions for New Buildings

Post Offices to Be Erected in 626 Towns.

Washington.—The administration has announced plans for the immediate expenditure of \$110,000,000 in the construction of federal post offices and government buildings in more than 600 towns throughout the land.

Announcement of the program came from Postmaster General James A. Farley and Treasury Secretary Henry Morgenthau, Jr., accompanied by a carefully detailed list of the cities and towns in each state which are to be affected.

626 New U. S. Buildings.

In all, 626 communities in every state and four territories have been selected for new federal buildings, according to the announcement.

In selecting the projects to be included in the new program Mr. Farley and Mr. Morgenthau stated they were guided by the language of the deficiency bill directing that they "endeavor to distribute the projects equitably throughout the country so far as may be consistent with the needs of public service."

The acquisition of the necessary land and the preparation of plans and specifications will be taken in hand

immediately with a view toward getting the contracts on the market and awarded within the shortest practicable time.

"Preference is being given to those projects for which the government has previously acquired the necessary real estate for building purposes, so that an immediate start may be made in the preparation of plans and specifications. In all other cases the real estate will be acquired as rapidly as possible."

191 Lack U. S. Buildings. "Of the 302 projects," the announcement added, "there are 191 communities selected which do not have any federal building at the present time and where the average postal receipts amounted to approximately \$29,500 per annum."

"In selecting the new list of building projects, the secretary of the treasury and the postmaster general have given consideration to the locations of the 324 projects already authorized under other funds but which have not been placed under contract. These will also be placed under contract as quickly as plans and specifications can be prepared."

"Every effort will be made in the carrying through of this program expeditiously with a view to relieving unemployment throughout the nation."

Rabbit Builds Its Home in Nebraska's Capitol

Lincoln, Neb.—A Nebraska cottontail rabbit, possibly with political aspirations, chose the steps of Nebraska's \$10,000,000 state house as a place to rear its young.

Surprised yard men, watering clumps of low shrubs on the first landing of the steps leading to the main entrance of the huge building, found a nest of the new-born rabbits.

THIS NEW AGE

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

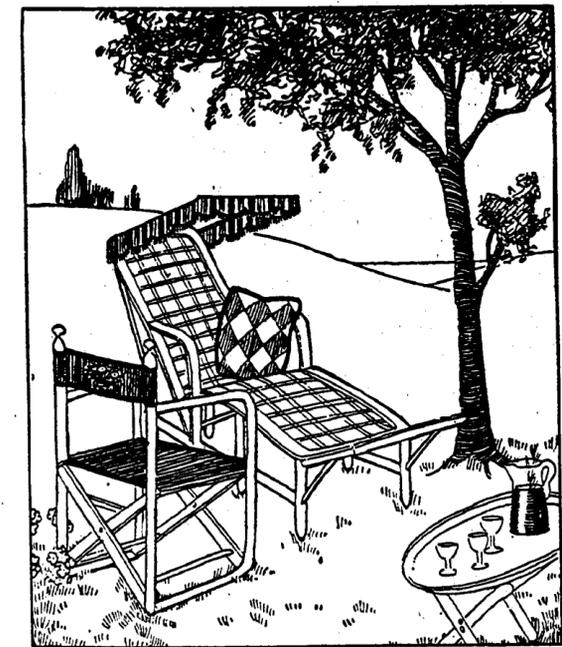


The old world, by which we mean the times in which our forefathers lived, had certain standards of value which are quite in contrast with those practiced to day.

Another difference in the norms governing these different periods is that of work. Our fathers thought nothing

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker



In This Interesting Group of Lawn Furniture Note the Bent Iron Frame of the Folding Armchair.

THE popularity of furnishing the lawn is emphasized by the many styles of lawn furniture that are now on the market. Many of the pieces are intended to be left out of doors in rain or shine.

There are card table sets of table and four chairs of this bent iron work, so that those who delight in bridge, can find a table ready placed, and chairs also, where the beauty of flowers, greensward, and shade trees, can be enjoyed while cards are dealt and played.

Gliders and Covers.

Iron gliders come in a great array of styles, many of them have removable seat and back cushions. These can be the only things carried indoors as necessity demands.

It is quite the correct thing to have cushions as upholstery for all the furniture which remains out unprotected. It is a very simple matter to put the cushions out and take them in, and they certainly soften the furniture to luxurious ease.

Upholstery.

Sometimes the framework is of bent iron and the upholstery, if such a term can be used for the simple textile covering, is of awning cloth. Either models can be left out all the time without injury.

There are tables of bent iron with each two legs made of one continuous strip of iron so that the tables rest on flat bars of the metal rather than four separate legs.

Best Hill Climber



"Windy" Lindstrom, nery Los Angeles motorbike rider, annexed the feature event of the national championship hill climb held on the Weimann ranch at Calabasas, Calif., when he surmounted the stiff 78 per cent grade in 10 seconds flat.

of working ten or twelve hours a day. They rejoiced in work. Work usually came first and pleasure afterwards. Work to them was the basic essential of life. Little children were taught to do their share in the day's toll.

To our fathers the produce of the land was utilized to feed the hunger of both man and beast. Today we kill the cattle and regulate production of the fields in order to stabilize a price while masses go hungry.

Indelible Laundry Marks Great Aid to Policemen

Detroit, Mich.—Cleaners and laundries have returned to the practice of putting identification marks directly on the garment. Detectives had informed them that their system of pinning a label with the customers' mark to the article of clothing robbed them of valuable clues in identifying both criminals and victims.

Old Peace Treaty



This clay tablet, an original document 4,800 years old, contains the earliest peace treaty and also recounts the deeds of Urukagina of the Sumerian city of Lagash.

Will Eat Snakes if Fair Doesn't Want 'Em

Chicago.—Last year one Cliff Wilson ran a snake show on the Midway, at A Century of Progress, where the Street of Villages is now located.

As I have eight monster snakes and times are tough and the World's fair don't want me, I am forced to kill the snakes for food and invite yourself.

P. S. This don't go if I would be successful in getting placed at your fair.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode

Advertisement for 'RUBBER LAND' featuring a car and a man. Text includes 'THE U.S. USES THREE-QUARTERS OF THE WORLD'S RUBBER SUPPLY, YET GROWS NONE OF IT.' and 'LIVING KNIFE SHARPENER—SO HARD IS THE COAT OF THE ARMADILLO THAT NATIVES SHARPEN THEIR SPANISH KNIVES ON THEM.'

King John Signs the Magna Charta



Six thousand persons were enlisted to take part in the great Rynnmede pageant in England, re-enacting one of the most famous chapters in the history of the country.

Cleaned PLUGS RESTORE POWER

Advertisement for AC Method spark plug cleaning. Includes a picture of a spark plug and the text 'Have Your Spark Plugs Cleaned BY THE AC METHOD only 5c a plug'.

When your spark plugs are oxidized, they mis-fire intermittently—stealing your engine's power.

Tune in! RAYMOND KNIGHT and the CUCKOOS—Saturdays, 10 p.m. Eastern Daylight Saving Time.

Goodbye ANTS

Simply sprinkle Peterman's Ant Food along window sills, doors and openings through which ants come and go.

Advertisement for UPTOWN NEW YORK hotel. Text includes 'Away from the heat and congestion AMPLE PARKING SPACE' and 'THERESA HOTEL 7th Avenue at 125th Street'.

WANTED advertisement for two shot guns and books on shooting. Text includes 'Would like to purchase at reasonable figure two high-grade 12-gauge double shot guns'.

**Men Who Love**

By BERTHA LEAH CROSS

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)  
(WNU Service)

THE woman stood at the edge of the wood, in the dying light of day, her head lifted watching the blue bulk of the mountain, and the gilded orange that arose from behind it. Her figure was slim, and she might have been a high priestess at her devotions so still was she. With a sigh, her gaze dropped to the gloomy cavern of the woods, and she peered, expectant, down the path which stretched way into the blackness where the pine trunks snuggled closely together for companionship.

"Tim's late!" she said aloud. "He's been late a lot lately." A shadow seemed to fall on her heart; a sudden weight as she thought that perhaps he was already growing tired of these nightly trysts.

"He hates mother; he won't come to the house, and his mother hates me. It's all so impossible and absurd. Tim and I are both the victims of our parents."

Her thoughts roved over the seeming impasse. But her common sense revealed the solution if only Tim would see it.

"His father and mother have each other. He's not really needed at home . . . not the way I am." She sighed. "I guess it's just because I've given him too much!" bitterly. "Men are that way when women are fools like me!"

"Oh, why can't he see things right?" she said aloud. "And why does he never consider me and my wishes?"

Her thoughts swept back to their last discussion of the problem. Their words were recorded on her memory.

"I can't marry you and your mother, too! Your first duty should be to yourself and to me. You owe everything to me . . . to the man you say you love. We should come first . . . our happiness together."

"But you don't understand, Tim! Mother's sick and all alone but for me. She's helpless with that arthritis. I have to help her. She can't even dress herself alone. It would be inhuman to leave her. Oh, if only you would . . ."

"Let's not talk about it any more!" In his careless way he shunted the subject and pulled her into demanding arms.

"I'll never come there to live with her, Carrie," as she still hung back. "So we'll have to make the best of this. . . till you get ready to come to me . . . Love me!" changing the subject abruptly. "Going to be nice to me?"

She capitulated. The evening ended as the many others had.

After another interval of waiting and of thinking, she saw a spark of light coming down the dark path, a tiny glow. Footsteps approaching. The cigarette was tossed carelessly aside. "Tim!" she cried, throwing herself into his arms. "I thought you were never coming. I'm afraid in these dark woods!"

He laughed carelessly, drawing her up to him with a caressing arm.

"Sorry, Carrie. You see, we were playing pool down at Tom's and I lost track of time." His careless words struck her like a blow in the face. "Lost track of time," she mentally repeated. "How little he cares about seeing me!"

Her silence seemed to vex him. He pulled her down beside him on the pine needles, and looked at her reproachfully.

"Here I come a mile to see you and all you do is sulk!" Then he expressed penitence again, and the tension was eased. She yielded herself to his love making with sweet ardor.

"I love you, Tim!" she whispered, her hand against his smooth cheek. "Oh, I love you so! If anything were to part us, I should die. I want to be married, Tim, and have things right. I want to be your wife, and maybe have children."

His kisses were hard and demanding on her lips. He drew her closer to him, and caressed her more passionately.

"Well, then if you love me, prove it! You know I'm ready when you say the word. I'm not stuck on this bachelor love making myself. I'm ready . . . when you are."

"But mother . . ."

"There you are!" savagely. "Back at the same old stand. She's always in your thoughts. I'm sick and tired of hearing 'mother, mother!' all the time."

He pulled her to her feet.

"I'll never marry a woman who doesn't put me first!" he said. "And that's my last word. I'll never go there to live if you ask me a hundred years. What're you going to do about it?" She stood facing him suddenly angry.

"You're cruel!" she sobbed. "You're hard and ruthless and unfeeling. You know I can't leave that poor woman alone and helpless. You're selfish and your love is nothing but passion!"

"All right!" quietly. "You've had your say. Now I'm going. And you need never come her again to meet me. I'm done!"

Flinging aside her suddenly desperate hands; ignoring her broken "I didn't mean it!" he strode off into the woods which opened and received him. "Oh! Oh, Tim!"

Like a haunted wild creature of the woods, the woman fled across the field. Her eyes, wide and desperate, were fixed on the beckoning finger of light that streamed out from the corner room downstairs . . . her mother's room.

**COME TO THE COUNTRY FAIR!**



Friday, July 27, 1934

Afternoon and Evening  
Antrim Town Hall

The Midway Will be Interesting!

The Sale will be in the Afternoon,  
and the Entertainment will  
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Sponsored by the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church

Admission: Afternoon Free  
Evening 25c. Children, under 12, 15c.

**FLYING CHAFF**

Doctor a check and you'll make it invalid.

We all work for publicity for that matter: Praise.

The man with a short pocket always has a long face.

A man with a sunny disposition seldom has a hot temper.

When a banknote talks it might be termed a paying teller.

A quiet woman often speaks in a commanding tone of voice.

An "expert" is very frequently a man who knows how but can't.

When a man sings his own praise he invariably gets the tune too high.

"Young man, you have lots of brass" is meaningless to this generation.

Many movie stars seem to favor long engagements and short marriages.

Similar opportunities will make a hero of one man and fool of another.

If you are going 60 miles an hour in pursuit of happiness, you'll run past it.

Food tastes good "out in the woods" because you have an out in the woods appetite.

There is one place where people are not allowed to talk too long—in the elevator.

One of the human attributes that the Boy Scouts develop extraordinarily is conscience.

The biggest bore to others is the bored man—professing to be fed-up on everything.

Besides backbone, another thing equally lacking, altogether too generally, is self-respect.

Taxes will never go lower unless taxpayers organize by thousands and hundreds of thousands.

Best thing to do about a horrible meal (and there are many) is to forget it as soon as possible.

Our able and wealthy young men who go into politics as a career, are more likely to be disinterested.

A man of bitter and glittering words may not have many friends but he has hosts of envious admirers.

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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,  
MYRTIE K. BROOKS,  
Antrim School Board

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