

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LII NO. 3

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1934

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## Proctor & Hayward

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### We Have Great Faith In The Future . . .

We believe we can help you to make this Christmas one of the best for many years.

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We cordially invite all the youngsters to visit our Toy Land -- a big room chock-full of toys of all kinds -- something new in Antrim -- O Yes, and Santa is Coming!

### Topics of the Day Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

The deer season opened to hunters in Cheshire County December 1. Many sportsmen are in camp in deserted farmhouses in the wooded area where deer abound. Sportsmen who have been scouting in the woods report they saw deer in many parts of the County. In Hillsborough County, the deer season is the last two weeks in December, or December 16 to January 1. No hunter shall take more than one deer in one season.

The three R's, Rum, Racing and Relief, continue to be the principal branches studied in New Hampshire's school of practical politics, just as they have been since January, 1933. It may be that some of the clear minds of the State will have these troublesome questions all straightened out by the time the Legislature meets; but the many sides to the subjects must all be considered, and in proposing some satisfactory solution too often every interest is not given the necessary thought it deserves. This is still a government of the people, by the people, and for the people!

True enough the Brady bill to pay \$40 a month to needy is not so attractive to many as the \$200 a month Townsend proposition, but even at that the former is the better bet, and has a far better chance of approval. This Brady bill is likely to come before the next N. H. Legislature in some

form and our Legislators must give it attention.

Many Republicans have thought, no doubt, that the party as a whole — outside of New Hampshire and Vermont and a few other unimportant (?) spots — is more or less of an inactive proposition; to these loyalists and to any others here is a statement from the Republican National Committee that is most reassuring and very likely conveys information not generally known. Anyway, these figures are worth remembering and just write them down, for more than one good Republican will need them in days to come should he or she have an argument concerning the vote cast in the recent election:

According to unofficial returns up to November 17, the Republican Party on November 6 polled 13,533,975 votes. That was 45.3% of the total vote cast and 85.8% of the Republican vote cast for President in 1932. The Democratic vote was only 71.3% of the Roosevelt vote of 1932. The Democratic vote was 6,536,000 less than two years ago, while the Republican vote was only 2,238,000 less.

The Republican record this year has not been equalled by any party in an off-year election in the history of the United States.

It was a campaign conducted against terrific odds. The Republican party everywhere was competing with the United States Treasury. The results, in view of that fact, are very encouraging.

### Interesting Letter From Antrim Boys Attending School in Arizona

621 North Park Avenue,  
Tucson, Arizona,  
November 27, 1934.

The Antrim Reporter,  
Antrim, New Hampshire,  
Dear Mr. Eldredge:

We have been reading in your paper of the impending annual visit of Old Man Winter to New England. Since we are living in a country which presents a direct contrast in regard to climate, perhaps a few notes on Arizona will make good reading for some snow-bound Reporter reader.

Winter down here means rather chilly evenings and days which warm up to 85 degrees or more. You start to classes in the morning wearing a sweater and often find it excess baggage by noon. The sun rarely fails to shine, and the clearness and dryness of the desert air is almost unbelievable. One has to be careful or he finds himself talking entirely in superlatives.

Even aside from climate, you feel upon arrival from New Hampshire that you are in a different world. Instead of the conventional Maples and Elms, there are wierd Giant Cacti, semi-tropical Palms, and all manner of hardy vegetation. In place of the fresh verdure which you have left behind, there is a rolling desert with a background of purple mountains in the distance. The Santa Catalinas, visible from Tucson, rise to a height of ten thousand feet.

Tucson, a bustling, modern city of 45,000, is getting to be one of the most popular winter resorts in the southwest. About 10,000 visitors arrive every winter, either in search of health or to absorb sunshine on the Dude ranches. The "wildwest" thrills which many still associate with Arizona are mostly in the dime novels. The folks who look most Western are those who raid the sporting goods stores and parade around till the novelty wears off.

We find a great many Easterners and Middle-westerners here at the University of Arizona, a Grade A

school of 2300 students. Some come for the novel experience and many others to get away from the frigid blasts of the North.

It is our opinion that Florida would not have much chance if this State were closer to the Metropolitan centers. We feel safe in saying this because most of the Antrim Florida fans have usually left town by this time.

Sincerely yours,  
William H. Patterson  
Calvin F. Patterson

### At the Main St. Soda Shop

Lunch Boxes with Thermos Bottles ..... \$1.59  
Steel Security Boxes with Lock and Key .... 89 cents  
(Good for Insurance Papers, Bank Books, Documents, etc.)  
Boy Scout Knives ..... 69 cents and \$1.00  
Razor Strop for Gem or Gillette Razors ..... \$1.00  
Shaving Brushes ..... 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00  
Guaranteed Hot Water Bottles ..... 98 cents  
Guaranteed Fountain Syringes ..... 98 cents  
Extra Good Quality Whirling Sprays ..... \$1.25  
Sterno Stoves with Can of Heat ..... 49 cents  
\$5.00 Electric Flat Irons with Cord ..... \$3.69  
Real Good Electric Curling Irons ..... \$1.50  
\$1.00 Pocket Knives ..... 69 cents

### At the Main St. Soda Shop

## SPECIAL!

### Westinghouse Deluxe ADJUST-O-MATIC IRONS

\$1.00 Allowance for an Old Iron—  
Electric or Non-Electric

—AT—

New Hampshire Power Co.,  
ANTRIM, N. H.

## Holiday Sale

—OF—

### Radio Tubes

Until Midnight of January 1, 1935

Brand-new Philco Tubes (none better),  
guaranteed for three months

Single Tubes, 10% off  
Complete Set, 15% off if delivered,  
25% off if called for

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Call, Write, or Phone Hancock 6

ROGER BROOKS,  
Antrim Road HANCOCK, N. H.

We Have a New Stock of  
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Bought very low to close out a Jobber's Stock, and have marked it at 25 cents and 10 cents per box. A good opportunity to get Christmas gifts at a bargain while they last.

Also a very large stock of  
**CHRISTMAS CARDS**  
At Extremely Low Prices

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## "Nobody But Nancy"

Senior Class Play

Antrim Town Hall

Friday, December 14th

At Eight o'clock p.m.

Cast of Characters

NANCY KING ..... Elizabeth Felker  
SARAH ANDREWS ..... Barbara Butterfield  
SUE ANDREWS ..... Eunice Newhall  
ADELINE PERKINS ..... Gertrude Clark  
LUELLA CRAWFORD ..... Ialeen Cregan  
FANNY ..... Myrtle Harriman  
LARRY WILSON ..... Alan Swett  
TED PORTER ..... Herman Hill  
ADAM KING ..... Albert Poor  
JIMMY McCABE ..... Philip Lang

Adults 40 cts., Children 25 cts.  
No Reserved Seats

Dancing After the Play  
Admission 25 cents

### Fifty-ninth Anniversary

Waverley Lodge will observe its 59th anniversary on Friday evening, February 1, 1935, in some appropriate manner, and a committee for same has been appointed to report later. Just what kind of an observance it will be is not now known, but will be announced in the near future.

### Opera House Hillsboro, N. H.

Popular Pictures — Popular Prices

(Amateur Night Soon)

Wednes. and Thurs., Dec. 5 and 6

"She Loves Me Not"  
Bing Crosby, Miriam Hopkins

Friday and Saturday, Dec. 7 and 8

"Lemon Drop Kid"  
with Lee Tracy and Helen Mack  
"Straight Is the Way"  
with Franchot Tone, May Robson,  
Jack LaRue, Nat Pendleton

Sunday and Monday, Dec. 9 and 10

"Menace"  
Gertrude Michael, Paul Cavanagh

Tue, Wed., Thur., Dec. 11, 12, 13

Harold Lloyd in  
"The Cat's Paw"

SCHEDULE OF SHOWS  
Evenings: One Show (except Sat. and Sun.) 7:30  
Sundays: One Show 2:00 p.m.  
Saturdays: Continuous from 1:30 p.m.  
Matinee: Mondays 2:15 p.m.

# CURRENT EVENTS PASS IN REVIEW

## MORE WAR CLOUDS GATHERING OVER EUROPE—INSULL AND AIDES ARE ACQUITTED.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD  
© Western Newspaper Union.

**LEON ARCHIMBAUD**, French reporter of the budget, declared before the chamber of deputies that it was undeniable that an understanding exists between France and Russia, and that the Soviet government had offered armed aid to France in case of a conflict with Germany.



Col. Jean Fabry

This caused great excitement and the French office contented itself with a denial that there was any military accord. The Russian offer was generally believed to have been made by Maxim Litvinov, Russian foreign commissar, last spring to the late Louis Barthou and again to his successor, Pierre Laval. Col. Jean Fabry, former French minister of war, gave support to Archimbaud's statement by asserting that France's knowledge of German rearmament, the details of German troops and information concerning the secret manufacture of arms and airplanes in the reich was supplied by Russia. The two men were arguing for a large war budget, and Archimbaud pictured Russia's huge military machine working with France as the only means of preserving peace in Europe.

FRANCE is worried by the admitted fact that Germany has developed a military air fleet of considerable size, composed of modern pursuit and bombing planes, and Gen. Victor Renain, French minister of air, estimates that by January the reich will have from 1,000 to 1,100 of these machines, swift and better than those possessed by France. Consequently he has asked the chamber of deputies for about \$230,000,000 to finance a program for recovering the ground lost by French aviation. The task is already under way, \$32,500,000 having been spent out of an appropriation for modernization.

AGAIN it may be said that if or when another European war breaks out, it will start among the southern nations. The blaze lighted by the assassinations of King Alexander and Louis Barthou in Marseilles is still smoldering. Jugoslavia's delegates in the League of Nations formally charged Hungary with complicity in the murder of the king, asserting she had harbored Balkan terrorists. Hungary demanded immediate action by the league's council on this accusation, declaring "the peace of the world" might be affected. The Hungarian note asked that the matter be placed on the agenda of the council's session called to meet on December 3 to discuss the forthcoming plebiscite in the Saar, so that Hungary might "defend its honor against proceedings which have no other purpose than to compromise the good name of the whole Hungarian nation."

The document then pointed out that the council, under Article IV of the covenant of the league, may deal with any question affecting the peace of the world.

It is, therefore, the duty of the council to face this question as soon as possible, it asserted, "and thus guard against the grave dangers which might arise from the situation that Hungary is still bound to bring to the attention of the council."

The Jugoslavian charges were supported by the other two states of the little entente, Czechoslovakia and Rumania.

Italy, which has stood by Hungary, was expected to refuse to grant extradition to France of Dr. Ante Pavelich, alleged leader of the gang that planned and carried out the assassination of King Alexander. The court of appeals at Turin denied the application of France, and it was believed the minister of justice would confirm this ruling. Mussolini's paper, *Il Popolo d'Italia*, in an article supposedly inspired by Il Duce himself, said Jugoslavia's accusations against Hungary threaten to destroy all possibilities of calming Europe's clashing passions.

HUGH R. WILSON, American ambassador to Switzerland, held before the disarmament conference at Geneva a proposal by the United States for international control of arms traffic and full publicity to prevent secret arming of nations. The proposal was well received by most of the delegates, and it will be studied by committees in January.

By the American plan each government would license its manufacturers of munitions for five-year periods. No reserve stocks would be allowed and manufacturers would be required to present bona fide orders before receiving a license. Details of war vessels built for other nations would have to be reported. Reports of licenses and orders would be turned over to a central committee at Geneva and made a matter of public record. A permanent commission, including a member from each signatory nation, would be empowered to investigate transactions.

THERE is bound to be another hot fight in the senate over the revamped St. Lawrence waterway treaty, but it looks now as if President Roose-

velt were justified in his expectation that the treaty will be ratified. Senator James Hamilton Lewis of Illinois, leader of the opposition that defeated the pact in the last session, said in Washington that he had heard rumors that some major provisions involved in the controversy had been eliminated in a new treaty with Canada that is being negotiated. The omitted provisions, he understood, have to do with the American share of the cost of the seaway and limitations on the diversion of water from Lake Michigan for the Chicago drainage canal. He added rumor also had it that the new pact would acknowledge complete American sovereignty over Lake Michigan.

The Chicago Association of Commerce urges Senators Lewis and Dierker to continue their opposition to the proposed treaty, saying in part: "The apprehension we have felt toward the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence waterway treaty is not based entirely upon selfish interest. While we insist that article VIII has no place in the treaty because of the unfair penalties it imposes upon Chicago and the state of Illinois, we also see that realization of the larger picture of a greater and more prosperous valley would be immeasurably impeded should the treaty in its present form be approved by the senate."

The St. Lawrence treaty was one of the live topics discussed in the annual convention of the Mississippi Valley association in St. Louis.

UNCLE SAM has had plenty of trouble with his "colonial" possessions and very small satisfaction from most of them. Now comes Admiral Richard E. Byrd with the announcement from Little America, Antarctica, that he has claimed for the United States an area nearly as large as the state of Texas, as a result of his south polar discoveries.

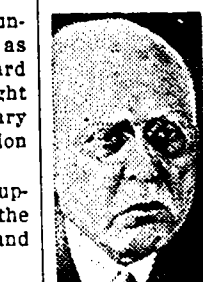
A huge stretch of ice-covered Antarctic wastes, which previously had been considered to be over water, was said by Byrd to be land. He made this announcement in a radio message to President Roosevelt following a flight east into Marie Byrd Land. He brought back with him conclusive evidence that Marie Byrd Land runs in an unbroken line from the Antarctic coast to the South pole, and that a transatlantic strait does not exist. Byrd declared it is all land; "overwhelmed by ice."

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S power program, as set forth in the Tennessee Valley authority and similar projects, is attacked by the Edison Electric Institute, which threatens to carry to the courts the matter of the legality of the TVA. This institute is an association that includes about 80 per cent of the country's electric power interests. Its president, Thomas N. McCarter, said that he had obtained from Newton D. Baker and James M. Beck a joint legal opinion declaring the TVA legislation to be "palpably unconstitutional."

In one of the resolutions adopted by the institute's board of trustees, the administration was accused inferentially of "using public funds to destroy by competitive construction and operation the existing investments of private capital in public utility enterprises."

The institute officers were empowered to take "any necessary steps" to bring about "a prompt adjudication and settlement of the matters in controversy."

SAMUEL INSULL and his sixteen co-defendants in the great mail fraud trial in Chicago were acquitted by the jury, despite the long work of the government officials in preparing and presenting the case at an estimated cost of \$100,000. The verdict was reached on the third ballot, and the attorneys for the prosecution could say only that they had done their best. It was apparent that the jurors were not convinced that Insull and his aides had an intent to defraud. There are other charges standing against Insull, but whether or not there will be further prosecution is undecided. Insull said:



Samuel Insull

"I am ready to face these other trials that are pending. I have been vindicated in this case and I am confident that I will be vindicated in the others." There were rumors that the former magnate, if cleared of all charges, planned to re-enter La Salle street and the utilities field.

ORGANIZED labor demands a 30-hour week, but the NRA supervisors of manufacturing codes have drafted recommendations for a uniform 40-hour week, feeling that what union labor wants is impossible of achievement without pushing prices so high that consumption would be seriously curtailed. The recommendations were to go first to the recovery board and then to the President for his use in dealing with congress.

IN ITS review of current conditions, the United States Chamber of Commerce says that business is gradually improving, and would be expanding even more substantially were it not for hampering effects of the New Deal. Issuance of obligations aggregating hundreds of millions of dollars is being held back, the chamber finds, by these two conditions:

1. Monopoly of the long-term investment market by federal government and municipal borrowings.
2. The great expense to which issuers of securities are put to comply with the requirements of the securities act.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT is revealing in baths and rest at Warm Springs, Ga., but he is not neglecting the nation's business, keeping in close touch with Washington and receiving many official visitors. At his first press conference there he announced with glad smiles that he would again "lend his birthday," January 30, to the national committee that arranges birthday balls all over the country for the benefit of infantile paralysis sufferers.

COMPTROLLER GENERAL J. R. MCARDL has thrown a monkey-wrench into part of the machinery of Relief Administrator Harry L. Hopkins. Turning down a check from Hopkins to the officials of the District of Columbia which was to have started work on a housing development, Mr. McCardl held that the federal emergency relief act, providing for the granting of funds for various relief purposes, could not apply to the acquisition of real estate and the construction of homes. This type of activity, he said, would be of a permanent and not an emergency nature, and the act was adopted to meet emergencies.

The FERA already has under way a program of "rehabilitating" 80,000 farm families in homes and on land which is to be sold to them by the government.

SOBER minded American citizens find it difficult to take seriously the fantastic story that Maj. Gen. Smedley D. Butler told to the congressional committee investigating un-American activities. This retired officer of marines charges that there is a plot, engineered by Wall Street men, to seize the government of the United States and set up a Fascist dictatorship, and the chairman of the committee, Representative John W. McCormack of New York, considered the tale of enough importance to warrant the calling of witnesses to prove or disprove it. General Butler made his story public through the columns of the New York Evening Post, as the proceedings of the committee are conducted in private.



Gen. Smedley D. Butler

If Butler is to be believed, he was approached by Gerald P. MacGuire, bond salesman in the stock exchange firm of Grayson M. P. Murphy and company, and urged to accept the leadership of a soldier organization of half a million men "which would assemble—probably a year from now—in Washington, and that within a few days it could take over the functions of the government," MacGuire, according to the general, thought the overturn of the government might be accomplished peacefully and suggested that "we might even go along with Roosevelt and do with him what Mussolini did with the 'king of Italy.'"

Butler's story continued: "He told me he believed that at least half of the American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars would follow me." "MacGuire explained to me that they had two other candidates for the position of 'Man on the White Horse.' He said that if I did not accept, an offer would be made to Gen. Douglas MacArthur, chief of staff of the United States army, and that the third choice would be Hanford MacNider, former commander of the American Legion. "So far as I know, neither General MacArthur nor MacNider has been approached. Their names were merely mentioned as 'alternates.'"

The general said he was offered considerable sums "for expenses" which he did not accept. He said MacGuire intimated that among the backers of the plan were Mr. Murphy and Col. Robert S. Clark, a wealthy New Yorker with offices in the Stock Exchange building; and he added that later Colonel Clark offered him money to go to the American Legion convention in Chicago last year and make a speech for retention of the gold standard, which speech MacGuire had previously given Butler.

Clark, at present in France, admitted he had asked Butler "to use his influence in favor of sound money and against inflation," but strongly denied that he had sponsored a Fascist movement. Murphy and other Wall Street men said the story was absolutely false and unutterably ridiculous, and MacGuire, after being heard by the McCormack committee, said: "It's a joke—a publicity stunt. I know nothing about it. The matter is made out of whole cloth. I deny the story completely."

SO FAR as the great steel industry is concerned, it appears that the industrial truce asked by President Roosevelt cannot be arranged, and the prospect of a strike of the steel workers is growing.

In behalf of the United States Steel corporation, a proposal was made to the American Federation of Labor that recognition of that organization would be granted, but that no contract would be made. This proposal, it was said, would be agreed to by 85 per cent of the steel industry. The labor spokesmen, led by William Green, president of the A. F. of L., rejected the tender on the ground that it was held out in such a way to permit collective bargaining with minority groups or company unions, and that the employers were still unwilling to accept the principle of majority rule as set forth in the national labor relations board's decision in the Houde case.

If a rupture comes the Federation of Labor may find the federal government rather unsympathetic. Mr. Green's influence in the White House has been waning noticeably and he has had no personal contacts with the President for some time.

# Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted  
by William Bruckart

Washington.—Administration plans and policies appear to be undergoing a shaking down process. Safely passing the elections and with no need to make moves solely to please particular segments of voters the President appears to have started getting rid of duplication in the various alphabetical agencies of the government. Further, many conservatives are taking some hope out of other administrative actions lately and are willing to believe that the shake-up among the many emergency groups along with White House pronouncements may possibly indicate a slight return toward what they regard as sounder fundamentals.

In a move held by many observers to indicate an attempt by the President to eliminate some waste the President has brought under one supervisory control all of the agencies lending government money. It may be surprising to know that there are ten important federal offices engaged in loaning money. They have been operating largely on their own programs. No attempt has been made heretofore to co-ordinate their efforts. The result has been conflicting policies and undoubtedly waste in results.

The President now proposes that this shall end. He has named the committee for the defined purpose of establishing uniform policy respecting government loans and has declared with emphasis that the duplication must be eliminated.

Some leaders in and out of the government construed this action as indicating a conviction by the President that there were too many agencies floating around doing odd jobs without restraint. Others believed that Mr. Roosevelt was making an honest effort to bring some semblance of order out of chaos in the hope that eventually expenses can be reduced thereby.

In support of this view was the action taken by the Home Owners' Loan corporation which has cut off further loaning on homes. In announcing its action the home loan board said it believed government aid in this direction was no longer necessary, thus inferentially at least saying that some recovery had taken place.

The home loan agency is among those placed under cabinet committee control. It will begin immediately to shrink its organization, turning loose eventually a total of 28,000 workers. The Reconstruction Finance corporation, another one of the groups which will be guided by cabinet committee policy hereafter, has announced it will not seek additional funds from the forthcoming session of congress. Borrowers who have been using that agency will be accommodated further, of course, in accordance with the terms of their obligations but the whole tendency will be to cut down on new loans.

And so it is for the first time in the current administration we are witnessing a shrinkage, rather than an expansion, in governmental facilities set up as a part of the recovery program of the New Dealers.

Along with the establishment of the loan policy committee, there came an order from the treasury, bearing Mr. Roosevelt's approval, which once again allows unrestricted exports of currency, but not gold or silver metal. Heretofore it has been necessary for private business to obtain a specific license from the treasury before it could ship currency abroad in settlement of obligations. This move is expected to have far-reaching consequences because it lifts from business one of those annoying red tape procedures to which business always objects and a kind of transaction that has never crept into private business in any way.

Gold and silver, both having been nationalized under the New Deal, must stay in this country. Gold must stay in the coffers of the treasury. Nevertheless, from many sources I hear favorable comment on the relaxation of the restrictions on movement of currency because it is generally believed the action will have a psychological benefit. Many persons will feel that if the government at Washington is willing to permit shipment of currency abroad, there is no reason to fear embarrassing situations as a matter of dealing in currency. Of course, obviously, the confidence hitherto reposing in our dollar by foreigners cannot be fully restored as long as gold cannot be shipped but the present change admittedly improves the situation. It should be explained that the treasury still keeps its fingers on the currency movement and that it has the authority to slap on an embargo again whenever it sees fit. This appears to be unlikely, however, as long as international trade retains anything like its present stability. Indeed, experts declare that greater stability in international trade ought to be one of the results and the treasury is obviously looking for that end to be served.

In some quarters the lifting of the ban on currency exports was accepted as meaning that Mr. Roosevelt is not entertaining any thought of further devaluation of the currency. He may have to give consideration to that proposition after congress comes back

because there are half a hundred senators and representatives who are avidly pursuing the inflation phantom. They think this will solve the country's economic problems and they can be counted on to bear down with their ideas when the forum of congress again is opened to them.

Whatever these men may do, it is pointed out now, Mr. Roosevelt would be only complicating his own problems by allowing "free interchange of currency at this time if he had any thought in mind of changing the dollar value in the not too distant future.

With the time only a month away for selection by the Democrats of their candidate for speaker of the house—selection that means election—the speakership fight is attracting much attention. Heat is being shown and enemies are being created in every direction. There are at least a dozen members of the house who figure or hope that the Democratic caucus to be held late in December will pick their name for one of the honor posts, speaker, majority floor leader or chairman of the rules committee. At the moment one can deal only with possibilities, for the stage of probabilities is yet in the distance.

Although, as I said, the fight is wide open there are certain straws that tend to show the way the wind is blowing. There are certain backgrounds and conditions as well that must be accepted as having a meaning. For example, Representative Byrnes of Tennessee, the Democratic leader while the late Mr. Rainey was speaker, normally would be expected to be chosen as speaker. But Mr. Byrnes is not sure. In fact, there are many observers who declare that the odds are against him. For instance, he was not invited aboard the President's special train to make the recent trip to Harrodsburg, Ky.

There is a row brewing between the North and the South. Northern Democrats resent what they regard as southern domination of the house. Consequently, some of the harmonizers are attempting to effect a deal whereby the speakership will go to the South and the post of majority leader be filled by a northern Democrat.

In this combination the names of Representatives Rayburn of Texas and McCormack of Massachusetts, figure most prominently. However, this arrangement has vulnerable spots because there are many other southern Democrats who feel they are entitled to consideration, and they may not be satisfied with such a combination. On top of all this is a statement from White House quarters that the President will remain aloof. Mr. Roosevelt considers the speakership fight solely a house matter, but it must be added that the President's pronouncement has not deterred some of his satellites. A dozen or more New Dealers are active and some say that they have agreed on Mr. Rayburn and Mr. McCormack. If that be true Mr. Roosevelt is in a tough spot unless he wants to declare openly that he does not favor Mr. Rayburn and Mr. McCormack. In which event he is expected to antagonize their supporters.

Shake-Up in Policies

Speakership Fight

May Export Currency

Borah Criticizes

Organized Labor

Steel Industry

Samuel Insull

Archimbaud

St. Lawrence

Washington

Current Events

France

Germany

Italy

Spain

Japan

Russia

China

India

Australia

South America

# BRISBANE THIS WEEK

News of Astronomy  
Japan Underestimates  
Air, Water, Power  
Paradise for Killing

Astronomy marches on. Recent discoveries include 1,700 new variable stars, used as "yardsticks" to measure the depths of space, also a new twin star, a double sun, of which there are many in the heavens, as there are many double protons and nuclei inside of some atoms. The double sun has an eclipse lasting thirty days. Professor Shapley of Cleveland tells all about it. Some of these "yardsticks" of space have a light fifteen times as great as that of our sun. Try to imagine that. Other suns are one million times as big as our sun, which is a million times as big as the earth.

Japan and England are friendly. Japan will not demand naval equality with England, only with the United States. Japan suggests a 5-4-4 ratio, five for England, four for the United States, four for Japan.

In 1776 our Japanese friends were locked up in their own islands, no American having gone to dig them out and introduce them to the West. Had they been around this neighborhood in that year they would now compare, differently, the United States and Britain.

Also, if they knew Franklin D. Roosevelt, they would know that he will build, on behalf of the United States, whatever he thinks the United States needs, asking no permission from England or Japan.

President Roosevelt's words, praising workers in the Tennessee valley for their efficiency, made one of the most important speeches that he, or any President or ruler of a country, ever made.

He promises cheap power. Not all the plans to drive away depression could, do one-tenth as much as really cheap power for all.

Nature gave man free air and free water; not much else is free. If science and wise government can add to free air and free water power unlimited, as nearly free as possible, that will mean another step toward the desired millennium.

Cheap power for farms, factories and homes, cheap power giving the light necessary for study, power that means conquest of nature and her hardships, will free men from slavery.

It is planned, Washington says, to convert millions of acres of unproductive land, worthless for farming, into a "hunter's paradise."

On the millions of acres wild animals will be encouraged to raise their families, that noble white men may have the pleasure of shooting them.

Civilization does progress, but slowly, when the richest and an allegedly highly intellectual race plans an earthly paradise for killing, imitating the red Indians' heavenly hunting ground.

What should we think of our alleged cousins, the gorillas, if they set aside a million acres of land in Africa for the purpose of breeding and killing human Africans?

Wise ones tell President Roosevelt: "You can't expect prosperity until you balance the budget."

What is the magic in balancing the budget? What is balancing the budget? Do individuals always balance their budgets in times of emergency? If a capitalist is building a gigantic hotel, to cost millions, does he balance his budget that year or next, or does he borrow, build, pay back when returns come?

Must the government, trying to build prosperity at a cost of billions, spend no more than it takes in? Isn't it enough to avoid spending what you can't pay ultimately? What is the great magic in budget balancing?

The way to solve railroad problems, serious in the United States, with railroad trains empty, automobile, motor trucks taking their business, is to do something.

In Germany, where stream-lined trains were built and run, as they were in Switzerland, long before anybody built one here, the director of the reich railways announces "stream-line, Diesel-powered freight engines, running at 80 miles an hour."

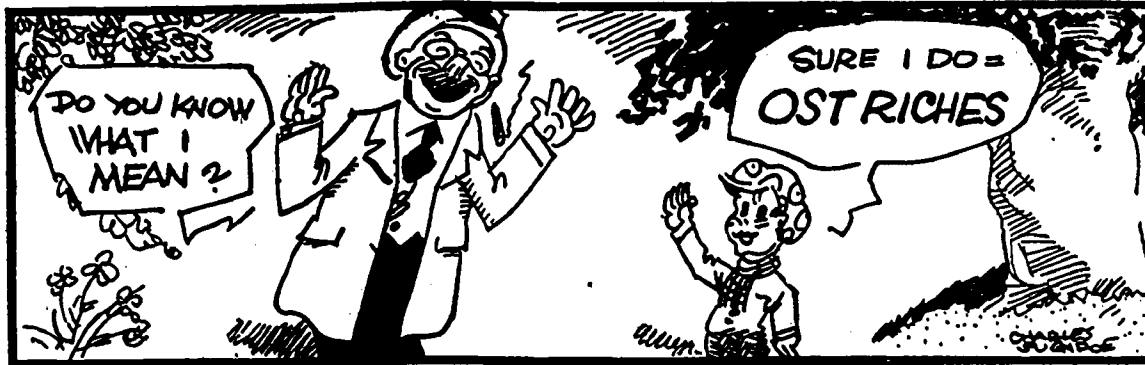
France considers modification of her method of fixing the price of wheat. This country endeavors to increase wheat prices, and the farmers' income, by paying farmers not to plant so much. Make wheat scarcer, thus make it dearer. The French, apparently, have some other plan, which included encouraging the farmer to plant, all be could, France being sometimes a wheat-importing country.

In London, Anthony Eden, Lord Privy Seal, tells the house of commons that British troops will not be used to help the French maintain order in the Saar, soon to decide whether it wants to be German or French.

The British want their dear continental friends to be as happy as possible, but in this decision about the Saar they say to France: "If you get into a fight with Germany you may have that fight all to yourself, with our best wishes for both sides thrown in." War is painful, expensive, and Uncle Sam has had a ten-billion-dollar lesson and is not lending.

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SUCH IS LIFE—Junior Knows



Housewife's Idea Box

**To Make Cut Flowers Last**  
Cut flowers with long stems, using a sharp knife and cutting at an angle, and place immediately into cold water. Keep them in a cool room or basement overnight and they will last much longer. Cut a little of the stem each day.

THE HOUSEWIFE  
Copyright by Public Ledger, Inc.  
WNU Service.

**As He Understood Song**  
Curtis, who has just passed the five-year mark, is getting a big kick out of kindergarten. His parents have been amused at the enthusiasm with which he has entered into the activities of the class, even though he occasionally has not fully understood what they were all about. He likes the games and drawing lessons, but his real delight is the music. Every day he has come home singing a new song, or snatches of it. Recently he astonished his parents by lustily singing a refrain that sounded familiar, but whose words were strangely twisted. "What's that you're singing, Curtis?" his mother asked. "Here We Go Around the Mulberry Books," replied Curtis, who hadn't encountered mulberry bushes in his short lifetime.—New York Sun.

Crime Laboratory Uses New Methods

Test Tubes and Microscopes Trace Criminals.

Washington.—Test tubes and microscopes, no less than machine guns and high-powered rifles, are the government's weapons in its relentless campaign against crime.

In a suite in the new Justice department building, Director J. Edgar Hoover of the division of investigation has established one of the world's most complete and modern crime laboratories.

Scientists in those quiet rooms, working over bits of hair, scratched bullets or fragments of paper, develop many of the clues that enable armed federal agents in the field to go after criminals with the certainty they are getting the right man.

It was a laboratory expert, Charles Appel, who gave important evidence in the preliminary hearing of Bruno Hauptmann, Lindbergh kidnap-murder suspect. Appel analyzed Hauptmann's handwriting and held it identical with that in the ransom notes.

Typewriting is traced. If a criminal seeks to protect himself by using a typewriter, he is scarcely less safe. On file in the laboratory are specimens of writing made on every known make and model of machine. In each are minute variations that stand out like a sore thumb—to the experts.

Messages written with "secret" ink

are secret no longer when the laboratory gets them. An ultra-violet light brings out most hidden writing in an instant and, if it won't, chemicals will.

Thousands of watermarks are on file, to aid in tracing the kind and source of paper used in ransom notes, extortion threats or other documents bearing on a crime. The laboratory is assembling specimens of the tracks made by all known kinds of automobile tires.

Hair Carefully Studied.

A bit of hair found at the scene of a crime may lead to important evidence. With a microscope and specimen of hair, the expert can tell whether the hair fell out, was pulled out or cut off; the race and approximate age of the person from whom it came. From the tiny oil glands at the roots they can even make a good guess as to whether the person was fat or lean.

"Some people even claim they determine sex, height and other characteristics of a person from a sample of hair," explains Chief L. C. Schildren of the division's identification unit, "but we don't think you can go quite that far."

More than one criminal has been convicted because of the fact that every gun makes minutely different scratches on bullets fired through it. Given the bullet used in a crime and a suspected gun the ballistics expert can determine quickly if that gun actually was used.

The expert fires a shot through the gun. The two bullets are placed under a double microscope, connected by a single eye piece. If minute scratches blend into a single image it is certain that the two bullets came from the same weapon.

White Enamel

Charm, cheer and restfulness are provided by white and ivory enamel on woodwork. The light rays are radiated and a soothing and restful influence imparted. These two finishes also render a simple dignity indicative of good taste, and harmonize unusually well with drapes and furniture of any color.

Hold Those Horses

Rockford, Ill.—Still on the city's statutes, aldermen discovered, is a law which provides a \$25 fine for a person who places a sign on the street which might frighten horses.

School Chalk Color Causes Eye Strain

Lincoln, Neb.—It's not bad writing, but the color of the chalk used on school-room blackboards that causes eye strain of pupils. Addressing the Southeastern Nebraska Optometrists' association here, Dr. Leo G. Miller said that yellow chalk on the blackboard is much easier to see, causes less eye strain, requires letters only two-thirds to three-quarters the size of those in white chalk.

THE RIGHT TO LIVE

By LEONARD A. BARRETT

The universal demand is "the right to live." Whatever is necessary in order to achieve that end, man claims as his inalienable possession. When the privilege of earning one's daily bread is taken a way, something mighty serious is bound to occur. When men become hungry, not in a moderate but tragically hungry, they are not normal. The same spirit, grips them as when the wild



beasts kill as well as risk all sorts of hazards in order to obtain food for their offspring. The innate right to live has been the cause of nearly all the revolutions in history. When the so-called upper classes claim the privilege of "let him get who can," the submerged population claim the same right, and then we have war.

Heads Auxiliary



Mrs. A. C. Carlson of Willmar, Minn., who was elected national president of the American Legion auxiliary at the annual convention in Miami.

Where economic restlessness exists there is a strong and recurrent frequently dangerous and abnormal which regardless of all consequences, claims the right to have its daily bread.

It is folly to attempt to stifle this inner urge. The English queen may have decreed that all unemployed persons either find work on a certain day or go to prison, but that does not always settle it. Prison bars may limit the activities of the physical, but have never yet silenced the power of the mental and spiritual forces. The Roman emperor murdered the martyrs, but the cause which led them to their death still lives, while Rome is only ancient history.

The whole world today is surcharged with a spirit of "the struggle to survive." The so-called dole generously distributed is in danger of being pressed too far, especially when it lowers the morale. Some persons are endeavoring to rise above it; especially that person who modestly insists upon your acceptance of an article offered for sale instead of keeping the money you offered as an act of charity. The supreme need of the day is the preservation of self-respect, thus avoiding the menace of a lower standard of those values which constitute one's right to live. When mutual confidence has been restored the problem of unemployment will be solved and men will have the privilege of earning their daily bread.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Guillotine a Trophy

Paris.—The guillotine which was used during the French revolution to behead 1,000 condemned nobles and bourgeois has been sold at auction here for \$1,980.

The Household

By Lydia Le Baron Walker

KEEPING children well shod is one of the problems of parents. Apart from the cost, which may be considerable, there is the still more important matter of suiting the shoe to the foot. Adults who have trouble with their feet realize that shoes have a great deal to do with it. A child cannot know about such things. What he wants is new shoes and some children are too easily satisfied. There are few things which please a little child's vanity more than to display on his feet a pair of new shoes. It is an event to be taken to the shoe store and have the sole attention of sales person and parent while various pairs of shoes are tried on, and discussed. Sometimes he feels rather out of it, although the shoes



when purchased are to be worn by him, for conversation quite over his head will go on about the shoes, and why they do or do not fit. All the time he is conscious of the ones which he likes best, and often insists on having a hearing.

While it is a wise thing to buy children's shoes rather big for them, it is unwise to get them too large. The shoes will not support the foot in just the right places. The instep of the shoes may come too near the ball of the foot, and the width will permit the toes to rub against the inside of the shoe. Adults find that corns are made worse, if not actually caused, by wearing shoes that are too large, as well as those too small.

A Child's Foot.

The bones of a child's foot are still in a somewhat formative state, and they should not be forced into strained positions, lest they become slightly deformed, not enough to show, but enough to give trouble later on.

The matter of high and low heels is one that should be taken into account in misses' and adults' shoes. It is now recognized that not every foot is best fitted with low heels. Some feet need high heels. But the reverse is more likely to be true, as more feet need low-heeled shoes than high. However, one woman I knew had constant trouble with her feet and finally went to a famous orthopedic doctor. He put her into fairly high-heeled shoes and she found that her "sensible" shoes had never been the kind for her feet. Part of her trouble was immediately relieved by the higher heels. However a very small tapering heel which is sometimes excellent for a dancing shoe should not be for walking shoes. While regulation walking shoes do not have them, very often one sees adult, young persons especially, wearing them on the street. Trouble is in the office for women who wear such heels at such a time. The type of shoe should suit its use.

Children's Studies.

There are certain sure ways to get children to learn things. Teachers and parents who wish the best results in knowledge of those under their training do well to realize them. One is to arouse curiosity about the thing. The other is to awaken interest in a subject. These ways have one thing

in common. They focus attention on the thing or things of importance. It is of small value to prod a child's mind. He has other things to think about besides those parents and teachers want him to consider. A child's mind is not inactive. It may be miles away from the subject that is in the mind of the instructor, but there is too much that is new and strange in the world in which the child finds himself for him to be unresponsive to them. The young mind needs direction rather than stimulation.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Twin Sweater Set



The inevitable twin sweater set is a complement of tweeds. This set is of the softest imported dark wool in a dark hunter's green. Hand-sewn peccary gloves—another tweed requisite.

Amateur Ornithologist

Saw Bird Kill Itself

Wellsburg, W. Va.—An amateur ornithologist here claims to have seen a quail commit suicide.

Harry T. Bowman, a trolley-car conductor, went groundhog hunting on his day off and came back with a dead quail and a strange story. "I was coming over a small knoll when I saw the bird," Bowman told his friends. "It would fly to the top of a cliff, then fly straight down, hitting its head on a rock."

"The bird repeated the procedure several times, and on the fourth trial died of a broken neck." Except for a small blister on the back of the bird's neck, the quail was plump and apparently well. Bowman maintains that the suffering caused by the blister led the bird to kill itself.

Naval Radio Stations

Save Nation \$3,300,000

Washington.—Naval radio stations saved the government more than \$3,300,000 in the last year.

More than half the saving, according to the Navy department, was on communications handled for departments other than the navy.

Thirty-six shore radio stations and 43 radio direction-finding stations are maintained by the navy, at a total cost of \$705,681.43. It was said that during the last fiscal year naval communications have been operated at less cost and with fewer men than ever before.

ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Bode



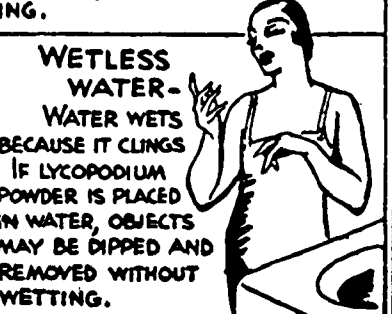
PROBLEMS OF A HOSTESS!

AT A DINNER TABLE FOR EIGHT PEOPLE, THERE ARE 40,320 DIFFERENT WAYS OF SEATING.



TRUCKS AT SEA—

THE AIRCRAFT BASE SHIPS, LEXINGTON AND SARATOGA, ACTUALLY CARRY MOTOR TRUCKS TO HANDLE SUPPLIES.



WETLESS WATER—

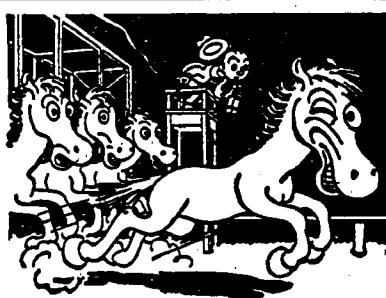
WATER WETS BECAUSE IT CLINGS IF LYCOPODIUM POWDER IS PLACED IN WATER, OBJECTS MAY BE DIPPED AND REMOVED WITHOUT WETTING.

WNU Service.

Making Life Masks of Indians



William H. Egberts, chief preparator in anthropology for the National museum in Washington, is now engaged in developing life masks of Blackfoot and Sioux Indians, for an exhibition of the department of physical anthropology. He is seen here putting the finishing touches to the mask of a chief of the Blackfeet, as he is surrounded by unfinished products of his craftsmanship.



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... ONLY 5c A PLUG

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gives instant relief from dryness, hoarseness, tickling and other throat irritations. Ask for a new cold, take Lane's Cold Tablets at the first sneeze. All druggists carry these time-tested remedies. 50¢ and 5¢ sizes.

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200,000 New Englanders

MUST BE RIGHT

● That number have stopped at the Prince George Hotel in the past five years. They like the courtesy, the atmosphere, convenience, the clientele, and the reasonable rates.

● 1000 Rooms with Bath For one from \$2 For two from \$3

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Beautiful Colors, at \$1.00  
Every Pair Perfect and Guaranteed  
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### Weekly News of Interest From a Few Towns Surrounding Antrim

#### FRANCESTOWN

Harry G. Woodbury was host to  
Providence, R. I., friends over a  
recent week-end at his camp on  
Pleasant lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Miller, of  
Dublin, have been recent visitors  
at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ar-  
thur J. Miller.

Mrs. Harry Cochran and her  
mother, of Manchester, visited Mrs.  
Addie Follansbee and Miss Emily  
Cochran recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Miller  
and son, Harry, have returned from  
a visit with Mr. and Mrs. George  
Miller, in Bloomfield, N. J.

#### LYNDEBORO

Mr. and Mrs. Willis J. Stephen-  
son celebrated 50 years of married  
life in Lyndeboro Nov. 27, with a  
reception at the home of their  
son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and  
Mrs. Ernest J. Stephenson. Friends  
and relatives from Lyndeboro and  
surrounding towns attended the  
reception. Mr. and Mrs. Stephen-  
son were married in Lyndeboro in  
1884 and have lived there ever  
since. Before her marriage, Mrs.  
Stephenson was Miss Frances E.  
Goodhue of Hancock. She is the  
aunt of Mrs. Calvin Coolidge, wid-  
ow of the late President. Mrs.  
Stephenson has long been promi-  
nent in the Grange and is a char-  
ter member of the Joe English  
Grange of New Boston which she  
joined when she taught school in  
that town.

In the receiving line that after-  
noon were Mr. and Mrs. Stephen-  
son, Mrs. Perley Hadley of Tem-  
ple and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest J.  
Stephenson. Ushers at the recep-  
tion were Mr. and Mrs. Fred A.  
Lyndeboro residents.

#### DEERING

The new League of Women Vot-  
ers met at Lorimer hall and elect-  
ed as its officers Mrs. A. A. Hold-  
en, president, and Miss Lillian  
Fisher, secretary-treasurer. All  
women who are interested in the  
new organization are invited to  
attend the next meeting, which  
will be held at the same place on  
Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 12, at  
2 o'clock. Chester Colburn will give  
a talk.

At the organization meeting the  
business was followed by a social  
hour during which Mrs. A. Ray  
Petty and Mrs. Carlton Sherwood  
served tea.

#### GREENFIELD

Mrs. Eugene Thresher, a recent  
guest with Dr. and Mrs. Cheever,  
has returned to Boston. Mr.  
Thresher went a week later.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Carlton, from  
Lee, were recent visitors of Mr.  
and Mrs. F. W. Gould and Mr. and  
Mrs. L. F. Atherton.

Ralph Preston, who has worked  
for George Reynolds for several  
years leaves for his home this  
week in Auburn. Mrs. Kenneth  
Tiffin and children, from West  
Newton, Mass., and Miss Frances  
Hopkins, spent the week-end with  
Mrs. Mary Hopkins.

Holt, Mr. and Mrs. Percy W. Put-  
nam, Mr. and Mrs. Will F. Her-  
rick. Out-of-town guests included  
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Wood-  
ward and Mrs. Woodward's moth-  
er, Mrs. Jacob Woodward, all for-  
mer residents of this town. The  
couple received numerous presents  
including a purse of money from  
Lyndeboro residents.

The Antrim Reporter  
Published Every Wednesday Afternoon  
Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year  
Advertising Rates on Application  
H. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER  
H. R. & C. D. ELDREDGE, Assistant's  
Wednesday, Dec. 5, 1934



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

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

Robert Woodward, of Dublin, was  
a business visitor in town on Monday  
of this week.

Mrs. H. W. Eldredge has been the  
guest for a few days of Mr. and Mrs.  
H. Burr Eldredge, in Athol, Mass.

Properly fitted glasses for eyes that  
need them. The Babbitt Co. Thurs-  
days. Antrim Pharmacy. Adv. 17

Mr. and Mrs. Goy O. Hollis enter-  
tained her parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Marshal, of Weare, for the week-end.

Arthur S. Nesmith and two sons,  
Elwin and Allen Nesmith, of Read-  
ing, Mass., were Sunday guests of  
G. Miles Nesmith.

Ellerton E. Edwards was with his  
family here for the week-end; he re-  
turned Sunday afternoon to his work  
near Littleton, where he is employed  
on a State road project.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Ashford  
have left Antrim by automobile for  
Fort Myers, Florida, where they will  
spend the winter months with their  
daughter, Mrs. F. E. Forehand.

Come to "Nobody But Nancy," be-  
ing presented as the Antrim town  
hall, on Friday evening, December 14,  
by the Senior Class, A. H. S. Don't  
fail to see Nancy as "a whole catas-  
trophe."

The Selectmen have had put into  
position on the north end of the Town  
House block, on first floor, new storm  
windows, which are not only an im-  
provement to the property but a real  
need in winter weather.

Anyone desiring hand-worked pillow  
cases, luncheon sets, pillow tops, and  
other fancy articles, making splendid  
Christmas gifts, will find a selection  
at the home of Miss Mabelle Eldredge,  
on Grove street. Adv.

Rupert E. Wisell has returned to  
his home here from the hospital, after  
an operation for appendicitis. He is  
recovering his usual robust health  
slowly, and is advised by his physi-  
cian not to resume work for several  
weeks.

Antrim Woman's Club will hear  
Mrs. Richard P. Carter, of Greenfield,  
at the next meeting, Tuesday, Decem-  
ber 11, in Library hall. Her subject  
will be "Indians of the Southwest,"  
and she will bring a collection of pro-  
ducts of the art of the Indians to il-  
lustrate her talk. Miriam W. Rob-  
erts, Pub. Chrm.

On Friday evening, December 14,  
the past district deputies of the Con-  
toocook Valley District of Odd Fel-  
lows will meet in I. O. O. F. hall, in  
this place, for the purpose of forming  
an organization of Past District Dep-  
uties. The lodges in this district in-  
clude those of East Jaffrey, Peterbor-  
ough, Antrim, Hillsboro, Henniker  
and Weare.

A birthday surprise party was giv-  
en Mrs. Grace Miner, on Friday even-  
ing, November 30, at her home, by  
members of her family and friends;  
twenty-seven were present to help ob-  
serve her 60th birthday. Instrumental  
and vocal music was enjoyed. Refre-  
shments were served. Those pres-  
ent brought Mrs. Miner several gifts,  
for which she responded with many  
thanks.

Mrs. Edith Sizemore and daugh-  
ter have recently visited friends in  
Concord.

Miss Nanabelle Buchanan has  
recently returned from a week's  
visit with relatives in Nashua.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Robinson,  
of Arlington Heights, Mass., were  
recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Don  
Robinson.

Miss Ida Maxfield spent the holi-  
day and week-end with her sister,  
Miss Dorothy Maxfield, in Hart-  
ford, Conn.

Schools closed last Wednesday  
afternoon for the Thanksgiving rec-  
cess, and reopened on Monday  
morning of this week.

Carl Gove has returned to his  
home, at Clinton Village, from the  
hospital at Concord, where he re-  
cently had an operation.

The Eldredge home, on Grove  
street, was the scene of a family  
party on Thanksgiving, the entire  
family being entertained at din-  
ner.

The union Thanksgiving service  
was held at the Methodist church  
on Thursday morning, at nine o'-  
clock; it was largely attended. Rev.  
J. P. Brooks preached the sermon,  
and the two other pastors assisted  
in the service.

Miss Margaret Felker, a student  
at Radcliffe, came home on Satur-  
day and on Sunday she entered  
Margaret Pillsbury hospital, Con-  
cord, where she had an operation  
Monday for appendicitis. She is  
reported as doing nicely.

A party found a pocketbook last  
summer and carelessly laid it in  
his desk, thinking no more about  
it till he found it there a few days  
since. It contains a small sum of  
money and the owner can learn  
where it now is by calling at the  
Reporter office and enquiring  
about it. Adv.

Arthur Prescott, son of William  
E. Prescott, of Antrim, was last  
week awarded his varsity "H" in  
soccer, at Mount Hermon School,  
Mount Hermon, Mass. Mr. Prescott  
has also been active in hockey,  
indoor track, and baseball, receiv-  
ing his class numerals in those  
sports. He is a member of the  
Pierian Literary Society and the  
Press Club at Mount Hermon.

#### Resolutions of Respect

Adopted by Hand in Hand Rebekah  
Lodge, No. 29, I. O. O. F.

In the dawning of a new day,  
the Infinite Father whispered: "It  
is enough, enter into thy rest,"  
and the soul of a beloved member  
went home leaving us to sorrow.  
Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge  
has been called upon to mourn the  
passing of Anna E. Duncan, a lov-  
ing sister, and a loyal and faith-  
ful worker.

Resolved, that while we mourn  
her loss we shall cherish the mem-  
ory of the friendly smile and her  
gentle ways.

Resolved, that the sympathy of  
this lodge be extended to her  
family, a copy of these resolutions  
sent to them, recorded on the  
books of the lodge, and printed in  
the Antrim Reporter.

Mattie L. H. Proctor  
Anna S. George  
Helen C. Swett  
Committee.

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## Home Furnishing Pieces

In Almost Endless Variety

Plant Stands at less than  
\$1. to luxurious Easy Chairs  
at \$35., and adapted to every  
member of the family or to  
every friend.

All our prices are made  
to fit lean pocket books.

## Toys for the Kiddies

Real toys, lots of them,  
just what the Kiddies delight  
to have.

The sort that continues  
to amuse and instruct both  
the children and which Dad  
and Mom also delight to  
fool with.

Bring in the children and  
they will have a perfectly  
delightful half hour.

## Christmas Shopping Is Started

Better Get Going

Usual Wednesday after-  
noon closing will not be ob-  
served from now till Christ-  
mas, our store open every day  
and Saturday evenings.

Plenty Parking Space  
in Municipal Parking Space,  
and Free, right in the heart  
of the town.

"It has to be the best in its  
line to be in our store."

# EMERSON & SON

MILFORD, N. H.

**The FIRESIDE PHILOSOPHER**  
By ALFRED BIGGS

Learn to radiate happiness.  
All wealth is produced by labor.  
Indiscriminate giving is no help.  
As well drink poison as be jealous.  
It is hard for little minds to forgive.  
Prosperity and humility rarely live together.  
The rich are in bondage to their wealth.  
If you cannot obey, you are unfit to command.

**Bennington.**

Congregational Church  
Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor  
Morning Service at 11 o'clock.

It is reported that Charles Durgin has gone South.

Miss McIntosh is visiting her cousin, Miss E. L. Lawrence.

Miss Grace Taylor is out again, after being housed sometime, as the result of a fall.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ross entertained relatives from out of town on Thanksgiving day.

Junior Thurston came up from Boston and joined a family gathering, at the home of his uncle, in Keene.

Mrs. Olive Perry was given a birthday surprise party, by friends, on Franestown street, just awhile ago.

George Edwards had a family gathering at his home, on Thanksgiving, and this means quite a table full at his house.

The Sunday school will meet next Sunday, at 12 o'clock, which means right after the morning service instead of before it.

On Wednesday evening, comes the Community Get-together, at the town hall, at 7.30 o'clock, to which all over school age are invited.

The score of the basket ball game, on Friday night last, was in favor of the Town Team, with a score of 21 to 15 for the Wilton Team.

The Missionary meeting will be held this week Thursday evening, at the Congregational church vestry, at 7.30 o'clock, taking the form of a Christmas meeting. Everyone is invited to come and join in the social evening. Refreshments will be served.

**Our People Entertained and Were Entertained**

Many of our people entertained for the holiday, while quite a few visited relatives and friends in other places. The Reporter has learned of a few such instances and are mentioning them in this connection:

Mr. and Mrs. William F. Clark entertained a party of a dozen or more from Massachusetts.

Rev. and Mrs. Harrison Packard, from Worcester, Mass., and Mrs. Emma F. Herrick, from Middletown, Conn., were with Mr. and Mrs. E. E. George and Mrs. Stella Speed.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Nay and two children, from Somerville, Mass., and Mrs. Harold MacBrine and son, from West Medford, Mass., were with Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Nay and Charles P. Nay.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Elliott, of West Medford, Mass., were with Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Elliott.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Folsom and son, John, of Springvale, Maine, were with Mrs. George W. Hunt for a couple days.

Scott E. Williams and family, of Gardner, Mass., were guests for the day at the Balch Farm, near Antrim village.

The several students at the University of New Hampshire and Keene Normal school spent the holiday and the balance of the week at their respective homes here.

Miss Pauline Whitney, a teacher in the Hampton schools, spent a few days at her home here.

Mrs. Della Flanders spent Thanksgiving with relatives in Hillsboro.

Elof V. Dahl spent Thanksgiving with his parents in Winchendon, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Tuttle and family, of Wilton, were with Mrs. William C. Hills for Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Lamson, of Elkins and Concord, were guests



GOSH THIS JOB LOOKS LIKE A CINCH ADAM. GET YOURRE ABLE TO TAKE THINGS EASY TOO.

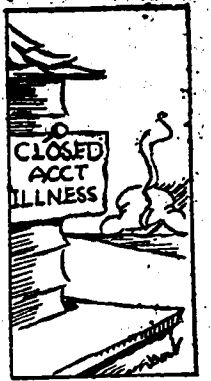
OH NO FLIP THEY LOCK EVERY THING UP AT NIGHT.

HAVE YOU ANY CHANCE FOR ADVANCEMENT?

YES INDEEDY, AND HOW! ONLY THIS MORNING I MADE A DIRECTOR.

AWHAT! THAT'S RIGHT FLIP NOW WHEN THE PEOPLE GET OFF THE TRAIN I DIRECT THEM TO THEIR HOTELS.

A DIRECT HIT!



**ANTRIM POST OFFICE**  
Mail Schedule in Effect October One, 1934

Going North	
Mails Close	Leave Station
7.29 a.m.	7.44 a.m.
3.28 p.m.	3.43 p.m.
Going South	
9.58 a.m.	10.13 a.m.
4.00 p.m.	4.15 p.m.

Mail connecting with Keene train arriving at Elmwood railroad station at 6.10 p.m., leaves Postoffice at 5.40 p.m., and arrives at about 6.45 p.m. Office closes at 7.30 p.m.

**Annual Meeting of Garden Club**

The members of the Antrim Garden Club are urged to make special effort to decorate their doorways during the annual meeting of the Antrim Garden Club was held on Monday evening, December 3, at the home of Mrs. Emma Goodell. The president, Mrs. G. D. Tibbetts, presided. After the usual reports, the annual reports of the various committees, etc., were given and accepted.

It was voted that the Garden Club members be urged to make special efforts to decorate their doorways during the coming Holiday season. These decorations can and should be simple and inexpensive, but very effective; remembering not to use the Christmas Greens that are on the list of plants that should not be picked, because they are fast being eliminated from our woods. This list includes Holly, Laurel and Ground Pine. The decorations should be in place by the 18th, and left in place until after the 25th at least.

The report of the nominating committee was accepted, and the following list of officers were elected for the ensuing year:

- President—Mrs. Rose W. Poor
- Vice Pres.—Mrs. Alice G. Nylander
- Secretary—Mrs. Cora B. Hunt
- Treasurer—Mrs. Merna H. Young
- Program Committee—Mrs. Emma S. Goodell, Mrs. Miriam W. Roberts, Mrs. Jennie M. Prescott
- Membership Committee—Mrs. Nellie V. Clark, Robert J. Abbott, Mrs. Maurice Newton
- Librarian—Mrs. Ethel C. Davis

The program, in charge of the program committee, consisted of a very appropriate poem, "Red Geraniums," by Martha Haskell Clark, read by Mrs. Alice Nylander. A list of unusual and interesting house plants was given by Mrs. Poor. Winter bouquets were discussed by Mrs. Prescott, and the preparing of plants and flowers for winter bouquets was discussed by Mrs. Roberts.

The next meeting will be held on January 7, with Mrs. Wm. Clark.

a few days the past week of Mr. and Mrs. J. Leon Brownell, at their home at Clinton Village.

G. G. Whitney and family spent Thanksgiving day with Mr. and Mrs. Leon Northrup, in Hopkinton.

Mrs. Jennie Dearborn entertained a family party for Thanksgiving, including Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Dearborn, of Arlington, Mass., and Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Dearborn, of Milford.

**Administrator's Notice**

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Anna E. Duncan, 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.

Notice is hereby given that Ethel C. Davis, of Antrim, in said County of Hillsborough, has been appointed resident agent, to whom all claims against said Estate may be presented. Dated Nov. 16, 1934.

HARRY S. DUNCAN.

**The State Arts and Crafts Association is a Most Busy Society**

"The deepest joy in life is to be creative. To find an undeveloped situation, to see the possibilities, to identify yourself with something worth doing, put yourself into it, and stand for it—that is a satisfaction in comparison with which superficial pleasures are trivial." To find an undeveloped situation to see the possibilities—that is, to see with the mind's eye something that does not yet exist, but comes into being through our individual effort—when we have carried out our thought as well as we can, there is a real thrill in viewing the finished work. The League made a wise rule in providing for the registering of articles designed or invented by its members. If an article proves to be of real, tried value, the man who first designed it ought not to be robbed of his pleasure and pride in it; his work should remain his own, and not be copied, perhaps badly, by others.

This suggests a practice of the old time craftsman, in having a mark which appeared on each thing they made. A few years ago William Sumner Appleton of the Society for the Preservation of New England Antiquities wrote a letter to the craftsmen of the Boston Society of Arts and Crafts, pointing out to them the desirability of putting their names or initials and the date upon their work. Much of his time at the Society's headquarters is spent in trying to place the period and the history of the old pieces in his collection. The value of a piece of silver is increased immeasurably by the discovery of Paul Revere's mark; old hand-made furniture is carefully examined to find a trace of the maker. In a humbler sphere, Hannah Davis' own bonnet-boxes are eagerly sought at all the auctions around Jaffrey, because she was a master-hand at making them. Whole articles have been written on this subject of makers' labels in the antiquarians' magazines. We know ourselves how precious the old samplers and coverlets are which bear our great-grandmother's name and date. How much trouble we shall save to future collectors of our handicraft if we do them the same favor.

It may not be generally known that in the early days of the American postal service, every postmaster had a crude little mark of his own which he could identify if necessary, before the use of town postmarks became general. It might be whittled out of wood with an initial or an eagle; often it was the end of a cork with nicks cut out of it to make a cross or a star. Nowadays, people collect old postage stamps and envelopes for the sake of these cork cancellations, many of which display real

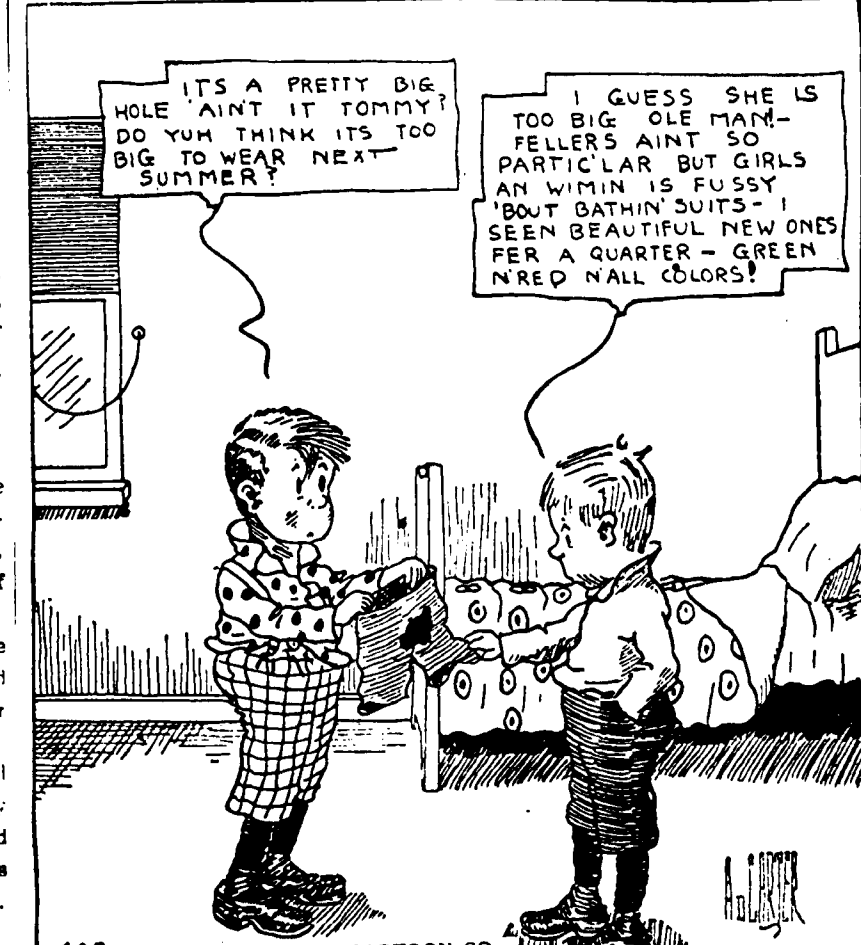
ingenuity and even humor in their workmanship.

Winter's Work.—This is the time of year when many people are trying to think of new things to make for next season's sales. Here is a Craftsman's Alphabet: Aprons, Boxes, Candles, Doll-houses, Etchings, Footstools, Games, Herbs, Illuminations, Jugs, Knapsacks, Lampshades, Makers' Labels, Nutmeats, Oars, Picture frames, Quilts, Rugs, Samplers, Tables, Useful & Unique Gifts, Valentines, Waste Baskets & Wall hangings. X, Y and Z we will leave to cover incidentals.

Arts and Crafts in College.—It is always stimulating to hear what others are doing along the same lines as ourselves, and with what success. The current number of the American Magazine of Art has an interesting article about the "Waste Not Want Not League," formed at the University of Wisconsin. In the beginning it was a workshop of the simplest kind, where a few beginners came and experimented in their chosen lines. The second year there were 78 members engaged in drawing, block-printing, sculpture and pewter work. The third year there were 100, with groups at work in many branches, and a volume of business reaching nearly a thousand dollars. The Workshop's concern has been primarily with the fine design and beauty applied to the things of everyday use, like a copper sign, a match box or a bit of leather. Not only has it helped the students in these difficult times to help themselves through college, but it has "blown the dust off art—it has shown again, in short, that art can be fun."

Family Gossip.—It was called to the attention of our Director the other day that a young couple from New York State, who had planned to settle somewhere in New England, finally chose New Hampshire for their future home. They said the reason for this decision was the existence of the League of N. H. Arts and Crafts. The name of Mrs. Jennings' very attractive shop in ORFORD where League goods have been on sale this summer, was wrongly given in this column as the Cider Mill. Its real name is the Early Settlers House, and it is one of the interesting features of that fine old town with its pleasant shaded street and white fences. The DOVER Industries has a real artist among its members, who makes beautiful finished bags and purses out of the fragments of old Paisley shawls. By combining the good parts in their soft colors with new material to harmonize, she gives these ancient treasures a new lease of life and usefulness. These are worthy of a maker's label, with a device all her own.

**JUST KIDS—Summer Needs.** By Ad Carter



103 INTERNATIONAL CARTOON CO.

**Antrim Locals**

Mrs. Fred Shouls is confined to her home, with an aggravated attack of rheumatism.

It is reported that Walter Rogers will soon remove to the Tewksbury house, on Pleasant street.

Mrs. Burleigh Fletcher, of Concord, has rented the tenement lately vacated by Roger Hilton, and will occupy it soon.

Carl Hansli, Woodsville, and Miss Alice Sanborn, Claremont, spent a few hours with Mrs. Lena Hansli, Taanksgiving day.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Nichols and children, of Hinsdale, have been stopping for a season with her mother, Mrs. L. E. Parker, on Concord street.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brown, Depot street, there were twelve members of the family—all children and grand children—who sat down to the holiday dinner on Thursday last.

The W.C.T.U. will meet at the home of Mrs. O. H. Robb, on Thursday afternoon, Dec. 13, at 3 o'clock, to pack a barrel and boxes with gifts of books, magazines, papers, and such other gifts as are donated. These will be sent to the sailors at Portsmouth, and to Grasmere. Anyone willing to help will be gladly welcomed.

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

Presbyterian Church  
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor

Thursday, December 6  
Bible School Workers' Conference; lunch at 6 p.m., followed by business meeting and conference

Friday, December 7  
Indian Christian Tree service, at 7.30 p.m. A set of pictures will be presented

Sunday, December 9  
Morning worship at 10.45, with sermon by the pastor.

Bible School meets at 12 o'clock.  
Young People meet here at 6  
Union Evening Service at seven o'clock in this church. In charge of a deputation of young people from the Gordon School, Boston

Methodist Episcopal  
Rev. John P. Brooks, Pastor

Sunday, December 9  
Morning worship at 10.45, with sermon by the pastor; subject: Leave the Halo On!

Sunday School at 12 o'clock noon.

Baptist  
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, December 6  
Mid-week meeting, at 7.30 p.m., in charge of the young people. Leader, Cecil F. Ayer; topic: The Christian and His Bible

Sunday, December 9  
Morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on: The Message of the Bible Concerning Human Wrong  
Church School meets at 12 o'clock.  
Crusaders at 4.30

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.

**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.

**SEPARATION NOTICE**

This is to certify that my wife, Ruth Seymour, having left my home and board, I will not be responsible for any bills contracted by her.

THOMAS SEYMOUR

**STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE**  
Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate.

To the heirs at law of the estate of Julia V. Baker, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas, Loren T. Baker, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the final account of his administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Hillsborough, in said County, on the 25th day of January next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said executor is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter, a newspaper printed at Antrim, in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.

Given at Nashua, in said County, the 17th day of November, A. D. 1934.

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

**STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE**  
Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate.

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

Whereas, Lulu B. Gaddas, executrix of the will of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County her petition for the appointment of a trustee; said petition being open for examination by all parties interested.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester, in said County, on the 18th day of December 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 November, A. D. 1934.

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

**STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE**  
Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Abi L. Perry, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas, Perry F. Young, administrator of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the first and final substituted accounts of his administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester, in said County, on the 22d day of December next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said administrator is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter, a newspaper printed at Antrim, in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.

Given at Nashua, in said County, this 19th day of November, A. D. 1934.

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

# HILLTOPS CLEAR

By EMILIE LORING

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WNU Service.

## CHAPTER IV—Continued

"I can't wait to see you on the storeroom shelf," she said aloud. "Come on, I'll put you there." She lifted the tray. "Ooch, but you weigh a ton! Am I one good little back-to-the-lander?" as she started toward the cellar door. "A squirrel storing nuts for the winter has nothing on—"

A thunderous knock resounded through the house. Prudence took a quick step forward. A frightened cat reached the same spot in one leap. The girl tripped, the tray tipped, the jars of beets struck the floor with a crash calculated to make the pilot of the last word in bombing planes pale with envy.

Ruby liquid flew in all directions. It dripped from walls and ceiling; it splashed the white frock; it trickled in crimson rivulets down Prue's cheeks; it did a modernistic design on her shoes and lavishly polka-dotted her bare arms. For an instant she stood in dazed consternation, then as she saw her face reflected in a small mirror, she laughed.

"Oh, you demon can-can!" The words choked into a spasm of mirth. She sank to a chair, dropped her head to her arms flung out on the table, and tried to control the peals of laughter which shook her. A hand caught her shoulder.

"Hey! What's happened? Quit laughing like that! You'll go goofy in a minute."

Lips twitching, nostrils quivering, eyes gleaming through tears, Prudence looked up at Rodney Gerard.

"C-canning trouble!" She choked on the words.

Gerard administered an authoritative shake.

"Stop laughing. It's painfully evident that you are topping on the brink of hysterics. I know of only one sure remedy for that. I should hate to do it—but I may feel obliged to kiss you."

Prudence was on her feet. "Just naturally helpful, aren't you? You wouldn't dare—" She met his eyes and changed her tone. "I'll stop, Signor Mussolini. Only you could stand there like a graven image in the midst of this—this slaughter. You see, I've gone thrifty. I've been preparing for the long hard winter by canning young, tender beets—no t-taste to them when they g-grow up. I was carrying the jars on a tray when a thun-thunderous knock sent Cleopatra scurrying to cover—Cleopatra's the cat, in case you don't know—with the result of a f-foot-on collision. I—"

"Stop and get your breath. Hysterics will get you if you don't watch out. The hint of amused warning in Gerard's voice set Prue's pulses throbbing.

"They won't. I shan't need your prescription, thank you. Why are you here? It would be you, wouldn't it? What did you come for? My word! I believe it was your knock that brought on the catastrophe. Are you responsible for this mess?" She indicated the smeared room with an accusing wave of her hand.

"I'm sorry. Can't I help clean up?"

"You can not. Macky will be down in a few minutes, then we'll do it together. You'd better go while the going is good. Why did you come? I haven't time to talk even lumber business in the morning. I'm a working girl. I wish you'd go."

Even as Prudence frowned at him, she was thinking how late conspired to block her. After Jean's intimation that she was setting her cap for him, she had sworn to herself that she would chill Rodney Gerard to the bone the next time he spoke to her; instead, here she was hysterical with laughter, friendly laughter. One couldn't be impressively dignified when one resembled nothing so much as an example of spatter-work done in beet juice.

Hands in his coat pockets, Gerard strode to the door, turned at the threshold.

"Stop scowling. I'm going. Hospitable, aren't you? I came to ask if you would have time to make a silver collar for that kitten of Jean's she's so crazy about."

"A silver collar! I'd love it! I've had an idea for one in my mind for months! I'll make time! Come on to the shop—I've turned Uncle Austin's office into a workroom—and I'll show you a sketch I made before I became a farmer."

She had not realized how she loved and had missed her craft, Prudence told herself, as she led the way to a room which opened from the front hall.

"It won't take me a jiffy to find that sketch." She flung the assurance over her shoulder at Gerard. She pulled open one of the doors of the bookcase. A pile of papers showered on the floor.

"Darn! Wouldn't you know it when I'm in a hurry!"

"Hold on! I'll get them!" Gerard dropped to one knee beside her. "I don't wonder you can't find anything in that mess."

"It is a sight. I tucked everything I don't know what to do with in there. Here's the sketch! Now I'll find the stones."

Gerard laid the papers he had col-

lected on top of a pile while Prudence manipulated the knob of a small safe. He stood beside her as the heavy door swung open.

"What are those white things?" He indicated the row of packets in one of the compartments.

"Stones. Some precious, some semi-precious."

"You must have a fortune there."

"Not a fortune, but more money than I can afford to have tied up in them. I'm a jelly-fish, I have no sales resistance. When I see a lovely gem, I have an attack of what the economists call 'Buyer's Delirium.' These are the most valuable, though I have a pigeon-blood ruby and a cabochon sapphire which couldn't be called grubby."

"That's a corking emerald."

"It is choice, it's flawless. It was my grandmother's."

"What's that stuff in the bottles which looks like hunks of colored glass?"

"Enamels. Transparent and opaque. They are ground in a little water to salt-like consistency in that mortar, washed thoroughly before they are applied to metal, and heated until they melt. When I want them especially jewel-like I use them over gold leaf. I can't enamel here, worse luck. Can't get enough heat. Have to use a bellows and a big blow pipe."

"You sure know this job, don't you? What are you looking for in those papers?"

"Here they are! Here's the design for the collar. See those medallions between the links?" She looked up. "You're not listening! You're not looking!"

"I'm looking all right. Never realized before how much red there is in your hair. The sunlight brings it out. It's gorgeous, girl."

"My hair! I thought you came here for a silver collar."

"I did. Cross-my-throat-an-hope-to-die, I did. You love this work, don't you? Your eyes are like stars."

"Of course I love it, but I get tremendously thrilled over whatever interests me."

"You'll wear yourself out."

"Better to wear out than rust out."

"Meaning me, I suppose?"

"If the shoe fits, put it on. Do you realize that you are wasting my precious time? I thought you were about to give me an honest-to-goodness order."

Gerard laid his hand on the sketch. "Don't put it away. I do want the collar. You were explaining about the medallions between the links. Will they be silver?"

"Yes. They are to be carved and tooled with Micky Mouse episodes. See these cut-eyes glow and smolder? I'll set them in silver to alternate with the medallions. This pear-shaped piece of Korean amber—which is supposed to contain magic—which hang from the buckle in front. Like the idea?"

"You're a fraud. You ask that as anxiously as if you didn't know it was a knock-out. Of course I like it." He carefully lifted the paper on which lay the emerald and some diamonds.

"I like these, too. Any chance of your making this ring up to order?"

"Did he want it to give to a girl? The thought flashed through Prue's mind even as she shook her head.

"Not a chance, even if I had money to invest in baguette diamonds, which I haven't. It has been one of the dreams of my life to wear that ring. Unless Prosperity farm plunges so deep into the red that we can't pull it out, I'll hold on to the emerald."

She thoughtfully nibbled the point of the engraving tool.

"The silver collar for the kitten is likely to be rather expensive. I can't set a price because I have no idea how much time it will take."

"That's all right. I'll give it to Jean for Christmas. Think you'll have it done by then?"

"Christmas! I hope so, but, of course, if I have many morning interruptions—"

"I accept your delicate hint. I'm off. If I stop to collect Jean and the kitten and speak to your brother, who is lying on the grass patch in the middle of the garden?"

"David on the ground! I left him—"

Prudence fairly flew through the house. She heard Gerard behind her as she raced into the garden. Dave on the ground!

She dropped to her knees beside him.

"Dave! Dave! Did you fall?"

With a murmur of concern, he sat up and put his arm about her.

"Prue! Prue. Of course I didn't fall, dear. After a while the chair seemed hard and the grass inviting,

so I flung the rug on the ground and stretched out on it. I've been asleep." He tightened his hold. "Look here, my dear, if you have me on your mind every minute, I'll go off by myself somewhere. Give me a hand up, Gerard. I've been lying here so long that I'm stiff."

Rodney Gerard linked an arm in his as he stood up. Prudence was conscious of the tension about her mouth as she looked at them. David's face was so pale in comparison to that of the man beside him. She achieved a fair imitation of a laugh.

"Have you on mind every minute, Dave? You'd be surprised if you knew that I haven't thought of you once since I tucked you into that steamer chair. Now who's coming?"

The gate in the white picket fence which enclosed the garden creaked on its hinges. A grotesque figure turning cartwheels with incredible rapidity hurtled through the opening, came right-side up, scratched a chalky ear which protruded through his white skull cap, and made a sweeping bow.

Jean raced to her uncle.

"A clown! Uncle Rod, a clown! Where's the circus?"

Had Rodney Gerard gritted an exclamation between his teeth, or had she imagined it? Prudence looked from his narrowed eyes to the smeared blue eyebrows, the lips like a bloody gash in the whiteness of the chalk-face of the man who was looking back at him. The regulation white suit of the sawdust ring, polka-dotted with black, showed traces of travel.

Jean's eyes were like stars. "Oh, Uncle Rod! Isn't he a peach! You will take me to the circus, won't you?"

David Schuyler held out his hand and smiled.

"How are you, Chicot? Must be two years since I've seen you. Where did you drop from?"

The clown shook Schuyler's hand. He blinked and swallowed, turning his cone-shaped cap in chalky hands.

"Never expected to see you here sir. They told me at the Rescue mission that you was sick somewhere. I'm with Sassoon's Smashing show. It's stuck in a nearby town, and when the boss found I—d once lived in this region, he thought I might have a drag with folks and sent me on a motorcycle to drum up trade."

His eyes shifted to Rodney Gerard. "The little girl would like the show, Mister. It's a swell show."

"Uncle Rod, you will take me, won't you?" Jean's lips quivered with eagerness. "I've never seen many horses! I've never been to a circus! Mother thinks they're cheap. Oh, Miss Prue, ask him to take me, please—he'll do it if you ask him."

Significance shone through the amusement in Rodney Gerard's eyes as they met Prue's. Only an instant their glances met, before he parlayed indulgently.

"Take it easy, Jean. You've got me all excited. You've started something, Chicot. You said the show was stuck in the next town. What's the trouble?"

Again Prudence had the sense of an undercurrent, a dramatic undercurrent at that, Gerard's curt question seemed to set atmospheric high-potency waves in motion. Was he angry? Annoyed was a better word. Whatever his mood, it tightened her nerves. The clown crushed his cap in one vein-knotted hand.

"It's this way, Mister. The next town we were billed in was cleaned out by fire. Our show keeps up with our paper, rain or shine, floods or knee-deep mud, but when the town itself goes blooey, what have you? That throws us out. So the boss says we'd lay out the show in the burg I've come from. It's a good honest show for the little girl to see, Mister."

He pulled at a painted forelock, looked at Prudence with haggard eyes, stretched the red gash in a grin.

"An' for big girls, too. We've had to turn away crowds all season, and the parade—whoops, you should see the parade! All the headlines out—and the callope. Sounds this-a-way—"

Chicot gave an imitation which set the echoes jangling. It brought Si Puffer from the barn on a run. His wife and Miss Mack spilled from the kitchen door.

"You said the show was in a nearby town, Chicot. How near?"

Prudence caught the swift glance between Rodney Gerard and Mrs. Puffer as he asked the question, was aware of the sound as of gas escaping from a punctured balloon, before she closed her lips and retreated, pulling Jane Mack with her into the house. Did the clown's presence mean something to her, too?

"Sure it's nearby. Only fifty miles,

Mister. I wish all you folks would come. The little girl would get a great kick from it."

"Oh, Uncle Rod—" Jean's voice broke from excitement.

"Take it easy, Jean, we'll go. What time does the parade start, Chicot?"

"Nine."

"We'll be there. Prue, Jean and I are counting on you to keep us company."

"I'd love it—if—" Prue's eyes flashed to her brother.

"Of course you'll go, Prue. You haven't been away from this town since you came, have you? Jane Mack will look after me." David Schuyler answered her unspoken question.

The clown twisted his cap. "I wish you'd come, sir. It's a good show."

"Can't make it, Chicot. Glad you have your job again. Watch your step—this time."

"Thank you, sir. I will, sir. There ain't no occasion for me not to, sir. Well, folks, I'll be seeing you."

He pulled his cap hard over his ears, and departed on his hands, his legs in the air. Jean ran beside him, pelting him with questions, going into girlish giggles of laughter. As the clown disappeared through the gateway, Rodney Gerard and Si Puffer followed without one backward glance.

Prudence dropped to the grass beside her brother.

"Strange that you should have known that clown, Dave."

"All sorts of men came to the Rescue mission, Prue. Chicot was in great trouble about a granddaughter



Harold Decided to Deliver the Prize in Person.

who already has everything. No, I preferred to gamble with my own career."

"And now that you've made a success where is the gamble in it?" Muriel carefully stuck a sprig of holly in the knot of her red tissue ribbon.

When Agnes replied it was in a more serious manner:

"Since you ask me so pointedly, Muriel dear, I think, perhaps, if Harold lost his money during the depression, as so many did, and if he were to present himself now as a man winning his way through his own efforts, I might trust myself to adventure along with him. But, I fancy, it is too late. He's probably found some less adventurous soul ere this."

"Most likely," Muriel answered, as she rose to answer the door bell which had been persistently ringing. "Guess we're home alone." She hurried down the stairs.

Five minutes later she was back, trying vainly to refrain from any show of excitement:

"Some one on business for you, Agnes. He's the persistent kind, insisted he had to see you right now."

"Oh, well, all right. I'll go down and get it over with." Agnes took off her smock and departed.

Muriel heard Agnes' surprised ejaculation, but it was some time before she was summoned to join the two in the living room below.

"Muriel is just dying to congratulate you!" Agnes gayly greeted her younger sister. "Behold, sister mine, I've actually won in a contest. You see, Harold is managing editor now of the paper that was running this particular contest. When the judges were sort of stuck as to which of three people had won second prize they referred the matter to him and, recognizing your honorable sister's name among the three, he immediately decided in her favor and came, in person, to deliver it."

"But I thought it was for another reason I was to congratulate you," Muriel did not try to conceal her disappointment.

"There is," Harold answered promptly. "I let Agnes speak first. But the reason I had for bringing Agnes the prize in person was to see if I could win this prize person."

Just then the door of the room adjoining was thrown open and another overcast young man appeared. This time it was Agnes' turn to show astonishment:

"Of all things, Fred Ryan! Have you been there all the time?"

"Sure thing. I came with Harold, a sort of moral support. You see, Muriel and I have our wedding all planned. Let's make it a double one!"

To which bright idea they all joyfully agreed, hugging one another and shouting "Merry Christmas!"



Flourance Morris Wells.

"DO YOU ever win anything in those contests you are always entering?" Muriel Wilton queried of her sister Agnes, who was home for the holidays, as they sat on the bed doing up last minute family gifts Christmas eve.

"Not yet," Agnes laughed. "But by the law of averages I should win sometimes."

"Soon, I'd say," Muriel said grimly. "You've been entering contests of one kind and another ever since we were infants and mother entered you in a prettiest baby contest."

"That's where I began my losing. If I'd won then I'd probably have kept on winning like these people we read about who live on what they make from contests."

"Phooey!" Muriel scoffed. "What makes you do it, anyway?"

"Just my love of adventure. I'm really a born gambler—in a discreet way, of course. That's why I write for my living, just to see if my brain children will find a place or come back home to me."

"Was it your love of adventure, or gambling spirit, or whatever you call it, that made you turn down Harold Ryan three years ago when he came home from college with his cousin Fred to spend the holidays? Now, why did you do that, Agnes? He was everything anyone would want in a husband—looks, family, money, and aren't we always told that marriage is the great adventure?"

"Maybe it is an adventure but what sort of a gamble is it to marry a man



Harold Decided to Deliver the Prize in Person.

who already has everything. No, I preferred to gamble with my own career."

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Western Newspaper Union.

## FIRST AMERICAN ALMSHOUSE BUILT IN PHILADELPHIA

When William Penn first sailed for America, on the ship Welcome, he left a letter addressed to his wife and children in which he said:

"Pity the distressed and hold out a hand of help to them; it may be your case; and as you mete to others God will mete to you again."

The "Friends" who came with Penn to this country, which was to be the haven of rest for the oppressed of all nations, were no doubt men of sterling qualities; they believed in the sentiments expressed in the letter left by Penn with his wife and children. It is, therefore, not surprising that the first almshouse established in the Colonies was that of the Friends.

A few years after the landing of Penn in 1684 he conveyed to one John Martin, tailor by trade and member of the Society of Friends, two Philadelphia city lots, each 81 feet by 200 feet, on the south side of Walnut street, between "Delaware, Third and Fourth streets," John Martin died in 1702, leaving his two city lots to the monthly meeting of the Society of Friends, expressing the wish they should be disposed of in any way the monthly meeting saw fit for the use of poor members of the Society of Friends.

The monthly meeting accepted the gift, and eleven years later, in 1713, when the need of a house of refuge for poor and aged Friends became evident, decided to use "John Martin's lots on Walnut street," as a site for an almshouse.

In a Nutshell He knows not his own strength who has not met adversity.

**CREOMULSION**

Your own druggist is authorized to cheerfully refund you money on the spot if you are not relieved by Creomulsion.

**BRONCHIAL TROUBLES**

**Mother Gray's SWEET Powders**

For Children They break up colds, regulate the bowels, relieve nervousness, headache and stomach disorders. A Mother Gray Walking Doll Frag. Write Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N.Y.

**HELP KIDNEYS**

If your kidneys function badly—and you have a lame, aching back, with attacks of dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, swollen feet and ankles, rheumatic pains... use Doan's Pills.

Doan's are especially for poorly functioning kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!

**DOAN'S PILLS**

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**

Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair—Keeps Hair Soft and Silky.

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

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ROY MOULTON Executive Vice-President and Managing Director

**VICTORIA**

714 AVENUE at 51st STREET NEW YORK

**Black Walnut Kernels**

Best grade 70 cents, medium 65 cents, fine 60 cents pound postpaid. Five cents less pound on orders 5 or more pounds.

ROBERT BALETHORPE, MARYLAND.

### THE STORY FROM THE BEGINNING

Prudence Schuyler comes from New York to Prosperity Farm, inherited from her uncle, to make a new life for herself and her brother, David, whose health has been broken by tragedy. The second day on her farm Prue falls from the barn loft into the arms of Rodney Gerard, rich young man, who lives at High Ledges on the neighboring farm. There is at once a mutual attraction between the two, but Prudence decides to maintain a cool attitude toward him. She suspects men since her sister's husband ran away with her brother's wife, Len Calaway, a rival of Gerard, tries to buy the timber off Prue's land, but she dislikes his conceited attitude and contracts with Rod to dispose of the trees. On the evening Prue is expecting David from New York she is visited by Mrs. Walter Gerard and her thirteen-year-old daughter, Jenn. They are hateful, curious persons and leave Prue rankled. A few days later Prudence comes in contact with them again when she accompanies Rod to his place.

### Wooden Plows

Wooden plows are not only still common, but efficient for their task. On some clay lands they are preferred to iron because the clay does not stick to them so much, says Tit-Bits Magazine. They are most common in East Anglia, and at Maldon, Essex, there is a firm that has been making them for 120 years. To this day they exhibit and sell them at shows such as the "Royal," where they take their place among the most up-to-date electrical and petrol appliances.

ON A YARD LINE



"Kitty doesn't understand football at all."  
 "She doesn't?"  
 "No. Why the other day, she went to a game and fell in love with one of the coaches."

POINTED QUESTION



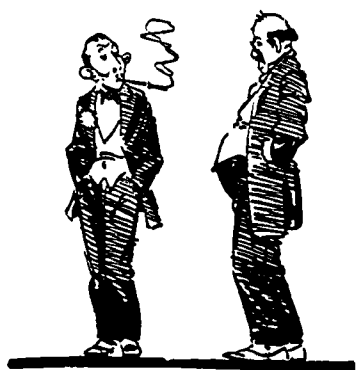
"I received a telegram from Fred yesterday. He was hurt in the game."  
 "What did he say?"  
 "Nose broken! How do you prefer it set—Greek or Roman?"

ENUMERATION



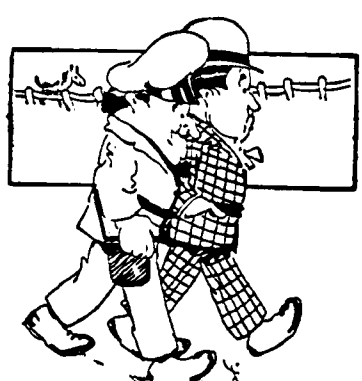
Mr. Tightwad—How can you accuse me of robbing the children's bank when you have only those infants word that their change is short?  
 His Wife—They are the little things that count.

SON KNOWS



Father—I amassed by industry the fortune which you squandered in idleness.  
 Glided Youth—Well, that's the rule. Business before pleasure.

NO POLE HOSS



The Tout (at the race track)—I've got a good thing in the fifth race.  
 The Spectator—You can bet your hat it won't be me.

FORWARD, MARCH



Bashful Lover—I think I'll join the army.  
 The Girl (significantly)—You certainly need instruction in the use of arms. Tom.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men

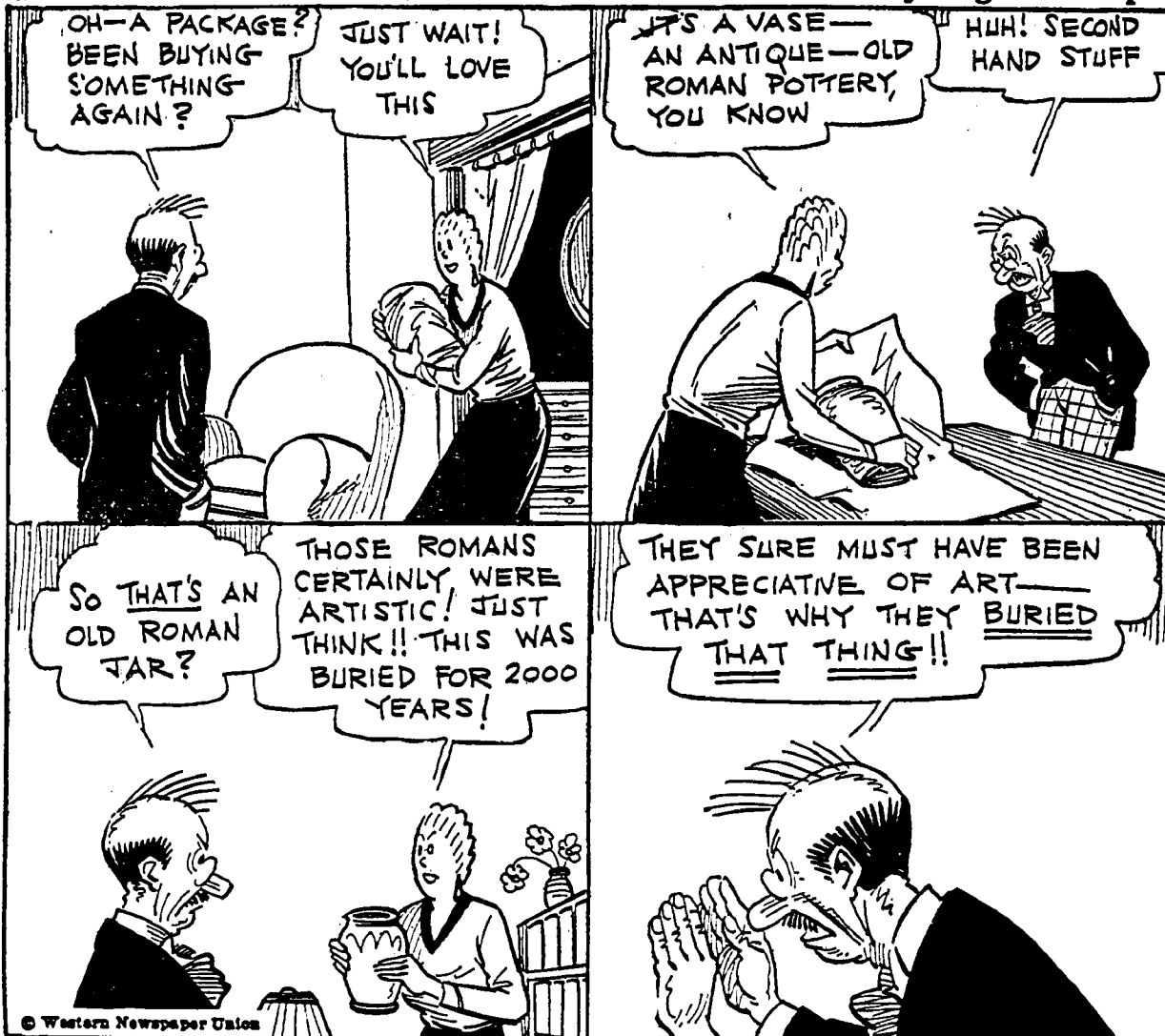


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Melancholy Days

THE FEATHERHEADS

Why Dig That Up?



© Western Newspaper Union

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

Roof Repair



© Western Newspaper Union

CAP AND BELLS



EUREKA!

"Archimedes," read the schoolboy, aloud, "leaped from his bath shouting 'Eureka! Eureka!'" "One moment," said the teacher. "What is the meaning of 'Eureka?'" "Eureka means I have found it," said the boy. "Very well. What had Archimedes found?" questioned the teacher. The boy hesitated, then ventured, hopefully. "The soap, sir!"—Terre Haute Tribune.

Preparation

"Daddy, I want to be an Arctic explorer."  
 "That's fine, my boy."  
 "But, daddy, I want to go into training at once."  
 "How so?"  
 "Well, I want a dollar a day for ice cream so that I can get accustomed to the cold."

Disappointment

"So you are going home," said the kindly stranger to the wanderer. "I suppose they will kill the fatted calf for you?"  
 "Yes, that's the worst of it," replied the wanderer sourly; "I am on a diet and can't eat any meat."—Pathfinder Magazine.

Can't Get Away With It

"But, my dear," bleated the poor little hen-pecked husband, "you've been talking for half an hour, and I haven't said a word."  
 "No," snapped his wife, "you haven't said anything, but you've been listening in a most aggravating manner, and I'm not going to stand for it."—Border Cities Star.

Quaint Forms

"George Washington had quaint forms of speech," remarked the studious person.  
 "Yes," said Miss Cayenne. "But wouldn't George say the same of us if he could hear some of the things that go on over the radio?"

THE GREAT TROUBLE



She—This age we are living in gives much food for thought.  
 He—Yes, but not much for digestion.

Thought Revived

Lionel—By jove, old fellow, when a man's in love he begins to think that his eyes are open for the first time!  
 Sympathizing Friend—Yes, and when it's all over he sometimes has the same sensation!—Vancouver Province.

Lot Like That

Blinks—That dame can say more foolish things than anybody I ever listened to.  
 Jinks—Yes, her tongue travels along at sixty miles an hour, while her brain is jogging along at about five.

Hard Luck Story

My friend, the visiting nurse, reports that a very sick patient told her that her illness was caused by bad teeth. The way she put it was, "I should have had my teeth excavated two years ago, for pyrex."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Resented Imputation

Specialist—This eccentricity you speak of in your daughter—Isn't it, after all, a matter of heredity?  
 Mother (severely)—No, sir! I'd have you to know there never was any heredity in our family!

The Real Point

British Guide (showing places of interest)—It was in this room that Lord Wellington received his first commission!  
 American Tourist (suddenly interested)—How much was it?

PRETTY SLUMBER- WOONG PAJAMAS

PATTERN 9108

Jeep simply loathes to cover up her gorgeous new pajamas with sheets and blankets, and so she lingers up with Teddy until the last moment. But it won't be long now—look at those eyes! Beautiful as they are, her night things are even more cozy and comfortable, and no child living could possibly keep her eyes open very long when wearing them. They are neat but roomy, with sleeves just wide enough, there's a pocket for a



9108

hanky and a smart loose cut of trouser—and please don't overlook the convenient way in which they button up in the back.

Pattern 9108 may be ordered only in sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12. Size 4 requires 2 3/4 yards 36-inch fabric.

Send FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, the STYLE NUMBER and SIZE.

Complete, diagrammed sew chart included.

Send your order to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 232 West Eighteenth street, New York, N. Y.

CRITICISM

"What do you think of the critics of your plan?"  
 "I resent them," answered Senator Sorghum.  
 "Haven't they any good ideas?"  
 "Oh, yes. I may utilize some of them. Nevertheless, I don't propose to encourage the nerve they show in expressing them."

Proper Treatment

Nurse—A woman came into our hospital the other day and she was so cross-eyed that the tears ran right down her neck.  
 Boy Friend—You couldn't do anything for her, could you?  
 Nurse—Certainly; we treated her for bacteria.—Pathfinder Magazine

AN OVERSIGHT

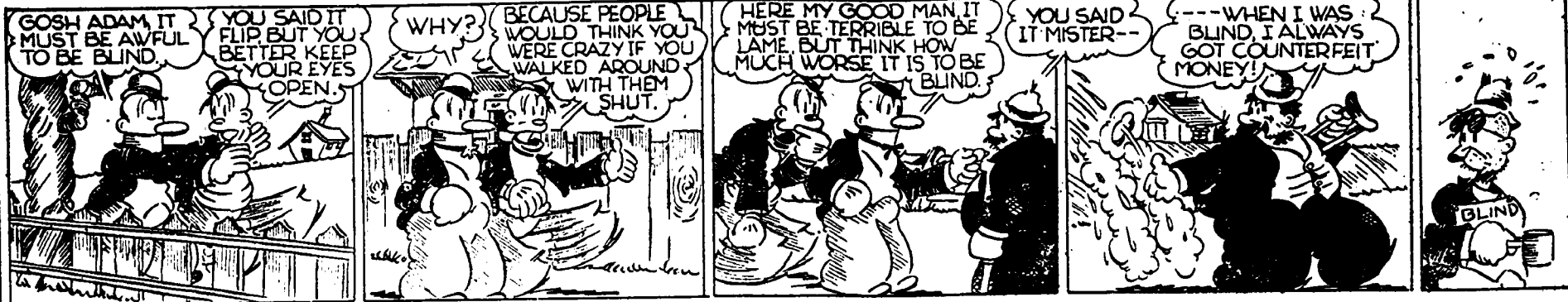


Sabertooth, the Medicine Man—You've been hitting the hooch too hard. I told you you should take only a mouthful before each meal.  
 Skinpants—But you didn't say what mouthful should measure it. There's my megatherium's mouth, frinstance, or the mouth of my cave.

The Grass Is Greener

Man—Did your wife scold you when you went home so late last night?  
 Friend—No. For once I was in luck. The people next door were having a family spat and she was so busy listening that she forgot all about me.—Chelsea Record.

**Adam Zapple**  
CHEATING CHEATERS  
by JACK ROMER



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

Who wants a seven months' old (spayed) female chow puppy? This is a very nice dog. Owners going to city where dog cannot be kept. A good home wanted.

Listen. In 18 states of the Union there has been sold this year 132,407 duck stamps. In this list Massachusetts, Vermont and New Hampshire were not even mentioned.

That new Fish and Game club at Hancock is all set on the mark and rarin' to go places. They have their brooks all listed and they want trout. And boy, they will get 'em. This new club is in connection with the Outing Club formed to boom that town for winter and all the year round sports.

We see a great deal of publicity has been given to people picking dandelions and seeing robins. One day last week I picked four dandelions at Dublin. To date we have seen nine robins. A large flock of geese went over headed for the west.

That flea powder that I told about several weeks ago that was the best thing I ever tried can be purchased at the Campbell drug store at Peterboro, if you live in that section. It sure does the trick.

I have at hand a fine letter from an old hare hunter now living in Nashua. He compares the hare hunting in Massachusetts with that he finds in this state. He suggests that the clubs all dig down and buy a hundred hares and liberate them in the swamps nearby. This has been done year after year by the clubs and the State department. If we had put on a bag limit ten years ago we would now be enjoying good hare hunting. With the weasel and the bob cat and the large army of hunters how do you expect good rabbit hunting. More men hunt rabbits and hares than any other like game. A few years ago on a Saturday or Sunday you would find over forty men and twice that number of dogs hunting the Greenfield swamps and nearly everyone of them came from the Gate city. One man living near this same swamp woke up one Monday morning and found 17 rabbit hounds fast asleep in his barn.

It won't be long now to the time that the Goshawk, the most savage of them all, comes down out of the frozen north to feed on our grouse and hares. He is a killer of the

worst type. The horned owl is with us now in large numbers. If you have a poultry place just stick out several poles with a No. 1 jump trap on top of pole. Do not bait it. In looking for a chance to size up the situation he will light on the pole. Place a round piece of wire on the trap so when he gets caught he will slide down the pole.

If you catch a good horned owl or Goshawk don't kill it. Let me know as I want him.

I picked at least a half dozen nice hornets nests the past week in different parts of my district. Have at hand a request for the name and address of the Fishing and Hunting Guide for 1934 edited by Charles W. Banfield of Center Harbor, N. H. It's a nifty little book and well worth the price. This will answer the letter from Belmont, Mass. No name signed.

This week closes up the open season on ruffed grouse or partridge. It's been one of the best seasons for a good many years and the boys from down over the border have sure got their share of them.

A great many people do not know that every bird that flies is protected at different seasons of the year. The list of unprotected birds is small and consists of the English sparrow, crow, hawk, owl and starling. These five can be shot at any time of the year.

Was this fellow sore? He had bought a duck stamp which set him back a whole big dollar. He lived right near a small pond where the geese drop in on the way south. One morning while feeding his stock he heard a loud honking and grabbing his ten gauge he started for the pond. A bunch of over seventy big honkers were within easy gun shot. Just as he was about to fire into the flock his wife yelled from the house "Hey, John, it's Tuesday. You can't shoot till Friday."

Have a letter from way up north asking what the law is in regard to injuring property. No person shall tear down any fence or wall or leave open any gate or bars or destroy any crop on land of another person while taking, trapping, hunting or pursuing any wild animal, wild bird or fish. Fine and loss of license.

Got a letter from a man asking what the penalty was if a dog killed a deer or any other wild animal or bird in the closed season. The owner of the dog is liable to the same fine as if he shot the animal or bird himself. See section 38, chapter 150, public laws.

Here is another letter from a man who thinks our law concerning all self-hunting dogs to be a most silly law. In my mind it is the best law ever put on the books in the line of conservation. All the self hunting dogs run all the time during the breeding season of hares and ground nesting birds. What would we have in the woods if a big dog running through the woods will clean up a lot of small game as well as a lot

of small fawn deer. One prominent Massachusetts hunter says that an effort will be made this winter to have such a law in the Bay State. He says he knows that a lot of small game are killed by the dogs running all the time.

A man that owns a valuable setter or a pointer or in fact any high priced hunting dog would never let his dog run at large unless accompanied by owner.

Did you know that the nests of all wild birds shall not be destroyed or tampered with in any manner nor the eggs taken. Heavy fine.

One day last week a man picked up a grey squirrel in the road and cutting off the tail he stuck it in his hat. A friend told him the game warden was in town and he had better put it out of sight. Later he hunted me up and asked about it. The law read "And any part thereof." Grays are protected and that fellow was liable to arrest and a good stiff fine.

Yes, there is a fifty dollar fine for the killing or homing pigeons so it's not a safe bet to fire into a flock of pigeons no matter where you see them.

Speaking of pigeons, I ran across Humane Officer John Miller of Nashua the other day and he told me that he had got the pigeon fever bad. He said that he had over 150 birds and that he had 32 different kinds in his flock. Would like to see that flock.

No, you can't set a trap in a muskrat house or in the entrance thereof, and no person shall at any time injure or destroy the house den or burrow used or occupied by any game quadruped or fur bearing animal. This means that you can't dig out a fox from its burrow nor a hare from the stone wall.

Hares and rabbits can only be taken with a gun held at arms length. This means that you can't snare or catch them in box traps.

Don't forget that sunset is a little after four o'clock. Last Sunday it was 4:16 p. m. Several men were seen with guns twenty minutes later than that but being near their cars gave them a break. Had one of them shot after 4:16 it would have been just too bad.

Yes, there is a law that says you cannot have a ferret in your possession. It also says the Judge may soak you twenty-five big iron men for this act. No matter where we find the ferret it's all the same to us.

Public Laws, chapter 382, section 1. Cruelty to Animals (kept in cages, confined). \$200 is the fine recommended by the law makers for the Judge to hand out, and for good measure a year in jail.

Here is that poison law. A person putting out poison to take any game, game quadruped, game bird or fur bearing animal, shall be fined \$500 and six months in jail. O'Dowd's boarding house at Manchester.

Had a lot of fun last week with that humane trap that Mr. Everett of Boston so kindly let me take. In the many different people that I showed it to the first one who dared to put his finger on the trigger was John Cass of Peterboro. John had his nerve right with him that day. And did he get caught? I'll say he did.

If there is anything that will stop them and make them turn around it's a bob cat. Had one on my car the other day and going through Greenville. I nearly started all business during my brief stop to tell it to Oscar. Had two hanging up on a local store last week and many an out of state car stopped and backed up to see what it was all about. It's surprising to see the many people who have never seen one dead or alive.

Don't hunt from a car. Don't carry a loaded gun in your car. Don't ride on the running boards or bumpers. If you get a deer tag it's yours as you get it to your car and keep the tag on till you cut up that deer. Hillsborough county will open up Dec 15th to Jan. 1st.

Believe it or not but somewhere in the state you can hunt deer from Oct 15th to Jan 1st. This is in the crops of a lot of deer hunters who think that a much better season should be made to conform to other states.

We and I think that a lot of the boys are coming out for a buck law this year in the Legislature. They hold in Pennsylvania and Vermont as a living example of what

happens when a buck law is tried out.

Then the black bear has a lot of friends and he is going to be given a place of protection and taken out of the varmint class and not have a price of five dollars on his head.

I got a good bawling out one day last week when I said that just as many bob cats can be turned in for a five spot. I know this to be true. Of the over 60 bob cats brought to me in the past 20 months not one of them was shot by a professional cat hunter. Every one was shot by a rabbit hunter who picked him up in a swamp. Or by a trapper. A hunter will shoot one for five dollars as quick as for twenty. Better take off part of the cat bounty and get a few of the quill pigs that are doing a great deal of damage to the woodlands and to private estates.

Speaking of quill pigs, I know of several towns who were paying large sums of good American money for quill pig noses. When they demanded that the whole head be brought in business jumped to nothing. Five good noses could be made from one quill pig. What a racket it was while it lasted. Every pig brought a dollar or in some cases even more.

Speaking of foxes Stanley Flagg of Mason shot a 11-lb. fox one day this week that measured 36 inches from tip to tip. Henry Colony of Wilton shot two last week, one 10 1/2 and the other one 11 lbs.

Do I live in the game country? Well, within a mile of my backyard there has been shot 14 red foxes this year and even more than that last year. Three raccoon and I would not dare to say how much other game. Last winter a big 8-point buck was shot within an eighth of a mile of my home. They tell me a big 30-pound cat makes trips through my backyard every so often but he always picks a time when I am out.

We have got to have a lot of co-operation from you fellow hunters and trappers that are on the square. There are hundreds of unmarked traps in all the brook around this part of the country and in fact all over the state. That unlicensed fellow is just stealing from you fellows that are playing the game square. Help me put that fellow out of business.

That big sportsman's show at Boston is about the same date as last year. Second week in February, 1935. We understand that the New Hampshire exhibit will be near the main entrance opposite the Maine exhibit. Bigger and better than ever.

We see by the paper that Paul Berry over in Mason is getting into the limelight again, not by his winning in the poultry show. O no he is now a soloist over some Boston radio station. That must be the secret of his success in the poultry business. He must sing to those White Wyandots.

Some very nice clothing came in last week in answer to my SOS for some worthy families. They certainly appreciated them. We can handle some more—all ages. See you next week.

**Will Rogers Picks A Story For This Spot**

By WILL ROGERS

I GUESS everybody remembers when Marshall was Vice-President of the United States and made his famous reply to the question:



What does America need most? He answered, "What this country needs most is a good five cent cigar."

Well it seems that an American humorist went over to Scotland and was invited to a big dinner there. He was asked to respond to particularly the same toast as Marshall had. "What does Scotland need most?" That's what they asked him to speak about. Well he got up and hesitated a minute, then he said, "Gentlemen, I think that what Scotland really needs most is a good five cent box of cigars." (American News Features, Inc.)

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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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