



The Antrim Reporter



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Industrial News Affecting the Nation's Welfare--- a Brief Summary

Furnished The Reporter Readers by the
 National Association of Manufacturers

Public vs. Private Spending

In America, during the five-year period 1925 to 1929, disbursements for construction and durable goods averaged about \$24,000,000,000 yearly. Of this sum, the yearly average spent on public works, city, state and Federal, was approximately \$3,000,000,000. Public expenditures for other kinds of durable goods are comparatively unimportant.

The contrast with the depression year of 1933 is illuminating. In 1933 total expenditures for construction and durable goods amounted to \$9,500,000,000—a drop of \$14,500,000,000 from the average of the five-year period. And in 1913, despite strenuous efforts of the national Government, expenditures for public works construction, city, state and Federal, amounted to \$1,360,000,000.

Obviously, Government spending cannot take up the slack in private spending. Unless and until such private spending is brought back to more normal levels, unemployment will persist in the construction and durable goods industries, which now account for more than 50 per cent of those out of work.

If again employed, the purchasing power of this majority of the unemployed would soon re-employ the remaining. Nor would these expenditures provide more facilities than are needed to keep our productive machine moving forward and to increase its ability to render better and cheaper service. The era of abundance cannot be reached unless we provide the facilities for producing the abundance.

Profits and Prosperity

When American business can operate profitably the country is going to be more prosperous. These two most desirable elements in business, profits and prosperity, are wedded together by fixed economic laws. There are indications that many barriers to profitable operation of business have been lowered,—or are lowering. If this is true, it is a distinct note of encouragement.—Alvan Macauley, President, Packard Motor Car Company.

Hook Says 30-Hour Week Would "Freeze" Wages

Adoption of the Black 30-hour week bill would "freeze" wages of steel workers at an average of approximately \$18.39 weekly, it was asserted by Charles R. Hook, Vice President of the National Association of Manufacturers, in an address presented in the Forum of Liberty program.

Mr. Hook said efforts of the steel industry to retain a maximum of workers had necessitated a spread of work until wages during 1934 averaged the figure above mentioned, and that a 30-hour week by statute would render the steel companies powerless to increase the earnings of the individual worker, "defeating efforts to restore American living standards to the worker."

Public Keenly Resents Destruction Penalties

Of all the complaints that are being raised by the public against bureaucratic trends in Washington, that against increasing costs of living in the wake of the AAA policy of "prosperity by destruction" is the loudest.

Officials of the Department of Agriculture predict further rises in the cost of meats, including pork. It was not long ago that the AAA was supervising the slaughtering of hundreds of thousands of brood sows to reduce the number of porkers.

However, the AAA persistently ignores any public reference to its recent hog slaughtering. The current issue of the AAA News Digest says: "The rise in food costs since last summer largely reflects the shortages in crops and livestock production which were hardest hit by drought."

In the meantime, the Secretary of Agriculture, through a series of cleverly worded bills, is seeking to extend his control over farm products, including all forms of processing. Adoption of these bills would give the Secretary virtual power of life and death over all trade in products of agriculture, including processing and distribution.

Washington Snap Shots

One of the really significant political factors recently was the attack of General Johnson upon the group which is preaching radical doctrines in the country and seeking to pull all the distressed people and the malcontents together into a voting unit. The doughty general touched off a dynamite charge which has rung through the country since then, but the replies from Father Coughlin and Senator Long have not hidden the fact that from now on they will be answered on their own ground and many unthinking people who have followed their lead will begin to get the other side of the picture.

General Johnson said everyone had been afraid to take issue with this group, but it was high time someone did. And he did—scorchingly. No one could have done it better, for whether the average person thinks well of the N.R.A. or not, no one challenges the sincerity, the patriotism, or the courage of General Johnson. He probably will be a lusty opponent for exponents of un-American ideas in the future.

With the cost of living higher due to the increased cost of farm products, figures show a very definite improvement and point clearly to the danger of upsetting conditions again with legislative panaceas such as the 30-hour week bill, too-extended social security legislation, and the Wagner Labor Disputes bill.

American Odd Fellowship Anniversary to be Fittingly Observed

Some of the arrangements for observing the 116th anniversary of American Odd Fellowship, underway now by Mount Crochod Encampment, No. 39, have been completed, where in a few instances plans are in the making and will be announced later.

The occasion will be an afternoon and evening affair. Monadnock Encampment, of Keene, has accepted an invitation to confer the Golden Rule degree on a class of local candidates, in the afternoon of April 27. Following the degree work, there will be a parade by Canton Ashuelot, No. 11, Patriarchs Militant, of Keene.

At the banquet hall, in the Odd Fellows block, a turkey supper will be served to Encampment members and guests; this is planned to be a banquet of unusual excellence, and

everyone's taste will be catered to. The committee in charge is going forward with the arrangements.

The evening's entertainment will be held in Town hall, and is planned to be something interesting, entertaining and high-class in every particular. The families of Odd Fellows and Rebekahs will have invitations to the evening's program. This is expected to be equal to any ever given here.

To interested parties this appears like a full day, and is planned for the enjoyment of all, and it is hoped particularly that all Encampment members will interest themselves especially in the program and attend in goodly numbers. It is expected that fifty or more out-of-town guests will be present, but the total number attending is difficult to estimate.

Business Transacted at the Annual Precinct Meeting Last Week

The annual Precinct Meeting was called to order by the Moderator, Hiram W. Johnson, on Wednesday evening last, in town hall, at 7:30 o'clock; the articles in the warrant were read and business at once began.

1—To choose a Moderator for the year ensuing.

Hiram W. Johnson was re-elected, receiving every vote cast.

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

Alwin E. Young was reelected clerk.

Archie M. Swett was reelected treasurer.

Maurice A. Poor was re-elected Commissioner of the Precinct for three years.

H. W. Eldredge and A. W. Proctor were re-elected auditors for the ensuing year.

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

The report was read by H. W. Eldredge, auditor, and the same was accepted by vote to be placed on file.

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

The Commissioners' report was read by Maurice A. Poor; the same was accepted by vote and the recommendations were adopted.

The Firewards' report was read by one of the engineers, G. G. Whitney; the same was accepted by vote and placed on file.

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

Voted, to pay same as last year.

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

Voted, to collect same water rates as last year.

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

Voted, the same as last year.

8—To see if the Precinct will vote to authorize the Commissioners to borrow such sums as may be necessary in anticipation of taxes.

It was so voted.

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

The Commissioners were instructed to take the necessary steps to collect the back water rents.

No further business, meeting was adjourned after about one hour's deliberation.

Passing of Mrs. George E. Hastings, Long a Resident of Antrim

Mrs. Alice L. (Tenney) Hastings passed away at her home on Main street, in Antrim village, on Wednesday morning last, at the age of 70 years. She had resided in town since her marriage to George E. Hastings fifty-two years ago. Deceased was born in Swanzy, daughter of Lyman A. and Lizzie (Tolman) Tenney.

Mrs. Hastings was taken seriously ill in September of last year, since which time she had been a great sufferer; was at the hospital for awhile, but most of the time had been tenderly cared for in her home. Mr. Hastings and a niece Mrs. Jessie Rutherford, have been her constant attendants, and looked after and satisfied her every want; she received most loving care, and at times when the need was apparent a nurse was in attendance. All that loving hands and medical attention could do was given the patient, but suffering continued to the end, and only the removal from her earthly home afforded relief. Her departure will be greatly missed in the home to which she was so fondly attached, and members of her family who were so dear to her.

Mrs. Hastings was a member of the Baptist church and its allied

activities, and in the ladies' circle she was especially interested; she was also a member of the Woman's club. In all these varied interests she was an earnest worker and her removal will be greatly missed, and as a neighbor she was thought a great deal of and her departure will be sincerely regretted.

Deceased is survived by the husband, two nieces, Mrs. Alice Jackson, of Collingswood, N. J., and Mrs. Jessie Rutherford, of Antrim, two nephews, Harry Tenney of Leconia, and Wilmer Tenney, of Arlington, Mass., besides more distant relatives. These have the sincere sympathy of the entire community in their affliction.

Funeral was held from the home on Saturday afternoon, attended by a goodly number of relatives and friends. Rev. R. H. Tibbals, her pastor, was the minister in charge, and spoke comforting words to the bereaved. Mrs. Benj. F. Tenney sang two favorite selections. The bearers were relatives: Wilmer Tenney, Harry Tenney, Wilmer Tolman and Robert Tolman. Interment was in the family lot at Maplewood cemetery.

BRISBANE THIS WEEK

Find Comfort in Greece
The British Wake Up
New Civilization?
Fremont Older



Arthur Brisbane

Americans, with comparatively small troubles, may find comfort in reading about Greece, where government airplanes are bombing government battleships, seized by rebels. From the Averoff, pride of the Greek navy, "flames rose high" when a 250-pound baby bomb struck her deck. What would happen if a 5,000-pound bomb struck such a ship?

Ancient names taking you back to school days are scattered through Greek civil war reports. Venizelos, a true Greek patriot, supporting the revolution, dwells on the little island of Crete, where the Minotaur, half human, half bull, used to live and devour youths and maidens from Athens.

In this world of trouble, something must explode somewhere.

Ramsay MacDonald tells the commons that Germany's military activity compels Britain to extend her boundaries of "imperial air protection" to the banks of the Rhine. Armies of men mean nothing. Floating ships mean little. A while ago Lord Rothermere, warning his country usefully, as his brother, Lord Northcliffe, did in the big war, was telling the British that they must have at least 5,000 fighting planes. His advice, at first ridiculed, is now taken seriously and Britain will have the planes.

Old American methods that have built up this country, such as it is, are called out of date by leading minds in Washington.

Mr. Richberg, supposed to be closest to the President in thought, tells a Miami audience "the World war marked the passing of a civilization." What kind of civilization will take its place?

With all possible respect for professors and reformers, you wonder if they can, offhand, manufacture a better one.

The death at seventy-eight of Fremont Older, for more than fifty years a courageous, fighting newspaper man in California, recalls Victor Hugo's words: "The death of the just man is like the end of a beautiful day."

Fremont Older's life, character and work were worthy of his impressive stature and benign expression. It may be said of him, as was said of Gladstone, that "his heart was ever with the weak and miserable poor." Every good cause found a defender in him; the most miserable convict, released from prison, might find a friend in him. There is a heaven, of course, and Fremont Older is there. If there were no heaven, his character and merit would "make it necessary to invent one."

Alabama voted dry, stands with Kansas, one of the two dry states of the Union. Northern racketeers and bootleggers must not hastily conclude that Alabama offers a paradise of profit. First, Alabama knows how to make corn whisky at a price per gallon that would discourage any bootlegger; second, the men of Alabama are not as long suffering as men of New York. Racketeers would find Alabama is bad climate for their health.

Paris and American dressmakers tell woman that she must now dress in a fashion "revealing the outlines and curves of the human form." To know exactly what the outlines of the human form are, take a walk through the streets of Miami near public or private bathing beaches. You will see strolling to their homes, as free from care or self-consciousness as little birds, hundreds of ladies, some tall and thin, a majority short and fat, with literally nothing on from the waist up that could not be replaced by two half coconut shells fastened to the chest with a string around the back of the neck, and below the waist a wisp of material that would make Eve's skirt of leaves look like a ball dress.

Such costumes are unwise "salesmanship." The old-fashioned muslin dress down to the ankle, up to the neck, aroused romantic interest and uncertainty. The two half coconut shell costumes cause the eligible young man to say, "If that is all there is to it, I shall postpone matrimony."

On an island in the Pearl river, inhabitants of a Chinese fishing village dreaded and disliked a small settlement where 24 lepers lived nearby. A dispatch from Hongkong says the villagers have solved their problem by a massacre of the 24 lepers, followed by the destruction and burning of their settlement.

That shocks us now, but such barbarity was once the rule. The old were killed and sometimes eaten in primitive days.

British medical men declare positively that "drinking milk within two hours after eating meat is highly detrimental to the digestive system." Moses could have told them that long ago.

Nigeria Noted as Place of Gargantuan Extremes

Produces Yams Foot Long;
Trees 200 Feet High.

Washington.—More imposing than the famous umbrella of Tweedledum and Tweedledee are the two gold-lettered ceremonial umbrellas made in England recently for Akenzua II, Oba of Benin, Nigeria. Each is 12 feet across and stands 14 feet high.

"Large as these umbrellas are, they will not seem out of proportion in Nigeria, a country of gargantuan extremes, where many things grow oversized," says a bulletin from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic society. "Gigantic describes Nigeria: its extensive desert-like areas in the north; its broad savannas, and its mighty forests. Its equatorial rainfall reaches a total in some regions of more than a hundred inches, causing luxuriant foliage, trees over 200 feet high, and yams over a foot long. Through the country sprawls the broad, lengthy Niger, one of Africa's four greatest rivers, and one of the dozen great rivers of the world.

"With an area of about 372,674 square miles, Nigeria is nearly seven times larger than England, and contains more people than any other British dependency except India. It swarms with almost 20,000,000 people. Of these only 6,000 are Europeans, several hundreds are Syrian traders, the rest are Africans. No other country of equal size in Africa has such a variety of native tribes. Each tribe has its own peculiar customs. African women near Sokoto wear rings that stretch their ear lobes to their collar bones; while women in Bornu stain their front teeth black and their canine teeth red. Members of numerous tribes wear artificial tails.

"Nigeria is as definitely striated as a marble-cake. Along its southern coast a humid, languorous region of swamps, mud flats, and lagoons stretches inland for only ten miles near Lagos, but over 60 miles in the Niger Delta. The 200 miles of coast comprising the Delta is cut by numerous creeks in whose brackish tidal waters mangroves stand. These trees are of economic value to Nigeria as sources of timber and tannin. One variety is burnt to obtain the salt in its ash.

"The creeks are known as the 'Oil rivers' because natives, chiefly Ibos, living on their banks, exist largely by trading in palm oil. Seeking palms, they travel in canoes up the creeks sometimes for 40 or 50 miles. Nigeria is an outstanding producer of palm oil, and in 1930 exported 136,000 tons of it.

"The lush, steaming coast of Nigeria and its immediate neighbors has been dubbed 'The White Man's Graveyard' because of its diseases that stalk the white trader. Until 1903, one out of

every 50 white men was felled by diseases caused by tropical climate, insanitation and swamp-bred insects. Smallpox, yellow fever, and sleeping sickness were rampant.

Modern Capital.

"Lagos, the capital of Nigeria, is the port through which most of its exports pass. Originally built on a swampy lagoon island but a foot or two above sea level, it was extremely unhealthy for Europeans. However, reclamation of swamp land and modern drainage and water systems have done much to make it more habitable. It has a railroad, fine public buildings lighted by electricity, schools, hospitals, and a cathedral.

"North of the region of swamps and lagoons dense tropical rain forests spread inland for almost a hundred miles. In these groves mahogany, ebony, oil palms, rubber trees, and ironwood trees.

"Visitors traveling northward find that as the altitude increases, the climate becomes drier and more bracing; rain forests give way to monsoon for-

Hen Lays Eggs in View of Patrons

Lindale, Ga.—"Biddie," a Rhode Island Red, makes it possible for Grocer C. W. Bramlett to brag about selling "the world's freshest egg." Daily the hen enters Bramlett's store here, hops up on an egg crate where customers are being served, and lays an egg. She is a most considerate hen, too, the grocer declares, for she goes outside to cackle.

ests, tree-clad mountain peaks, and then to savannas of grass, dotted with shea-butter trees. Natives use shea-butter oil as food or ship it to Europe for use in soap making.

"Kano, one of the great African trading centers, is over 700 miles by rail northeast of Lagos. Its aggregation of mud huts is enclosed by a mud wall about 14 miles in circumference, 30 to 50 feet high, and pierced by 18 crenelated gates. Between October and March, camels lurch through these gates into Kano, loaded with bags of groundnuts. Bags of these nuts, stacked up in pyramids of from 500 to 1,000 tons, and protected from rains by tarpaulins, are a distinctive feature of the Kano landscape as the dye pits, camels, and red mud walls."

Takes Six Poses on One Plate



A camera which will photograph a subject in six different poses on the same plate has been invented by C. E. Austin, Los Angeles photographer. The camera has two matched lenses.

Ageless Riddle of Sphinx Nearer Solution

Work of Vandals Proves Aid to Archeologists.

Cairo, Egypt.—The ageless riddle of Egypt's sphinx was declared nearer an answer as archeologists examined fresh evidence given them unwittingly by robbers whose vandalism uncovered the nearby tomb of a hitherto unknown Egyptian queen.

The new addition to the fabulous women who preceded Cleopatra as first lady of the Nile is Queen Rekhtra, who lived in 3866 B. C. Her tomb was unearthed close to the famous Gizeh pyramids by a robber band that stole from the burial place all that was immediately convertible into cash.

To reach the tomb across which the sands of centuries had sifted, the robbers uncovered "constructional details of the sphinx, the 180-foot lion-bodied, woman-headed idol, to the sun.

Heretofore available scientific data

HEFTY YOUNGSTER



Joseph Randazza, Jr., of Gloucester, Mass., who some day will make quite a hefty gent. He is but three years old now and weighs 125 pounds. He weighed but 7½ pounds at birth, but has now acquired enough weight to challenge England's baby who claims title of world's heaviest child.

Two Young Men Touring World in Small Motor

Capetown, S. A.—Two young men, A. F. Kane from Chicago and W. J. Kähler from Chile, arrived here in their car after having driven for 111,000 miles.

They traveled from Japan to London, from London to Norway, and from Cape North (Norway), the northernmost point in Europe, to Capetown.

It has taken them five years to do it—and that means that they have averaged nearly 430 miles a week for the whole of the five years.

In a travel-stained car, bearing badges of every nation and packed to the roof with equipment and many weird curios, they drove nonchalantly through Capetown, looking for somewhere to rest.

"We have been on the road for five years," they said. "We are collecting material for books and lectures. At the end of the month we shall leave for America to prepare some of this, but we shall return in 1936 to undertake another trip planned in the reverse direction."

During their trip they have worn out five different cars.

Spare tanks fitted to the running boards have enabled them to carry gasoline and oil for 500 miles at a time.

Throughout the whole journey, they only four times used the means of transport other than their car—twice to cross the English channel, once to cross from Italy to Tunis, and again to cross the River Juba, Africa.

Rooster Has Two Hearts, Each Working by Itself

East Windsor, Conn.—When Emil Mulnate killed one of his choice roosters for dinner he found it had two normal sized hearts, each operating independently of the other. The only other abnormality was an enlarged liver. The rooster, he said, did not differ in outward appearance from others of a flock hatched last spring.

A Real "City Father"

Roseburg, Ore.—A real "city father" is Dr. E. V. Hoover, Roseburg. He can claim the title for having been mayor of the city four times, but more important to him is the fact that in 33 years of practice he has brought nearly half the population of the city into the world.

Mud May Be Valuable

Memphis, Tenn.—Mississippi mud may prove a valuable bleaching agent, if experiments being conducted by Francis C. Huber, professor of chemistry at Southwestern college, are successful.

Battle of New Orleans

Second Only to Yorktown

New Orleans.—The Plains of Chalmette, just below New Orleans, where Andrew Jackson fought the Battle of New Orleans in 1815 and brought to an end the War of 1812, are being beautified, marked and made more readily accessible through an added PWA appropriation of \$40,000.

This announcement was made in Washington on the heels of a report from the Tennessee commission of research ranking the Battle of New Orleans as second only to Yorktown as a military event of significance in the life of the republic.

"But for Jackson's victory at New Orleans," says the Tennessee report, "England might have laid claim to the vast Louisiana domain . . . now carved into 17 United states . . . on the ground of invalidity of title acquired by the United States from Napoleon at New Orleans in 1803."

New Soviet Railroad in

Caucasus Just Completed

Moscow.—As a part of the Soviet union's program of railroad expansion a new line has just been completed between Brozuela and Gumbri. It runs through a newly developed region in the Transcaucasian republic. Built under the auspices of the OGPU, the road was constructed largely by convict labor. As a result of their good work many of the prisoners have now been freed and given passports to establish their status as respectable soviet citizens. The economic importance of the new line is that it will furnish transportation for gumbri, a mineral used by the oil industry which is found in quantity in the region served by the railroad.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
by William Bruckart
National Press Building Washington, D. C.

Washington.—The wide apprehension over the increasing cost of food and the prediction

New Problem by Secretary Wallace for AAA

face of the Department of Agriculture that food prices will ascend something like 11 per cent more before July 1, has given rise to a new problem for the Agricultural Adjustment administration. It threatens to be serious, as food questions always are serious, and as this aspect of the situation becomes better understood its political importance is becoming greater.

There can be no doubt that the New Deal program for raising prices has had its fullest effect on the food prices and therein lies the basis for the trouble now brewing. To make the problem more serious from the political standpoint, increased food prices are felt first and most extensively in the metropolitan areas. It is in these same areas that the greatest number of unemployed live and must be cared for. It becomes plain then that increased food prices are directly interwoven with the problem of relief and it is difficult to predict what mass psychology may be developed from such a circumstance.

There are two sides of the problem from the political standpoint. One of them relates directly to the plans for providing food and affects directly those persons whose employment has been small, and who have only limited amounts of money with which to maintain life. The second phase involves the future of the Agricultural Adjustment administration and affects directly the political situation that has for some time revolved about the focal point of the principle of attempting to manage prices as is being done under the AAA.

Connected with the latter phase, and likely to suffer from hard-riding politicians, is the movement within the AAA to broaden its power.

It will be recalled that last year Prof. Rexford Guy Tugwell, under-secretary of agriculture and a leading brain trustee, sought to force through congress a series of amendments to the adjustment act which, in the view of many observers, would make the regimentation of farmers a compulsory instead of a voluntary proposition as is now the case. In other words, according to critics of the Tugwell plan, the amendments that were offered and defeated in congress last year would make the Department of Agriculture a veritable dictator over the agricultural industries in this country. Although Mr. Tugwell does not figure in the picture so much this year, the same amendments have been put forward and a considerable amount of pressure is being exerted to obtain an enactment as law. Having defeated them last year, critics of the program, headed by Senator Byrd (Dem., Va.), are mustering in full strength to squelch the amendments again.

While it is yet too early to hazard a guess concerning the results of this battle, attention may be called at this time to some of the potentialities of such a legislative fight. In these debates lies real danger to whatever good there is in the Adjustment act, according to the best information I can get.

The danger is to be observed in this direction: Those who criticize the Tugwell amendments, though they do not now bear his verbal fire to those proposals. They will go, as they did last year, considerably beyond the scope of the proposed legislation. They will attack any and all features of the whole adjustment program and it is not unlikely that their criticism will result in tearing down some of the admittedly good features of this phase of the New Deal.

Question of Politics

I have heard considerable comment to the effect that if the brain trusters who are now promoting the new or revised AAA amendments would use good political judgment, they would not press for action on their proposals at this time. In other words, political commentaries are to the effect that the brain trusters are diving headlong into a whirlpool in which they may find themselves unable to swim. It is plainly a combination of circumstances with which they are confronted. Those were enumerated above. To many observers, therefore, it appears most foolhardy for the supporters of this extreme legislation to go further in their attempt to "strengthen the Adjustment Act" at a time when plainly Mr. Roosevelt does not have complete control of congress and at a time when the strongest tide of opposition to regimentation is running.

It is to be remembered with respect to the legislative situation that there will be opposition, as indeed there already has been opposition developed from among the processors. It should be explained that the revised amendments would place all of the processors under licenses from the Department of Agriculture. Without such licenses they become the equivalent of bootleggers in the prohibition days and no one can foretell what the reaction would be to this. My understanding is that there are something like one hundred thousand of these processors in the various lines of agricultural commodities com-

ing under the jurisdiction of the Adjustment act. In addition to the processors, about nine hundred thousand retailers handling these products are subjected to control, directly or indirectly, by AAA licenses. Consequently, we see more than a million who could do business only if the Department of Agriculture saw fit to grant licenses. And when I say the Department of Agriculture, in law, it simmers down to the secretary of agriculture. Secretary Wallace's policies and his, personal attitude, I believe, are not such as to give cause for alarm respecting administration of these proposed licensing provisions. Yet, it has been freely suggested that a time may come when the secretary of agriculture will be neither as good nor as wise as Mr. Wallace. You can make your own guess as to the possibilities under the regime of a secretary of agriculture who was not big enough for the job.

These circumstances and conditions, in the minds of many observers here, point only to one thing now: the Adjustment act and the program drafted thereunder is not as popular as it was before it went into operation. Judging from correspondence received by representatives and senators, the Adjustment program is actually repugnant to some sections. I believe it only fair to state, however, that the Adjustment program is not blamed wholly for the increase in prices but always in times like these and under circumstances like those to which attention has been directed there has to be a goat. Apparently that goat is going to be the Department of Agriculture and its step-child, the Agricultural Adjustment administration.

While all of the newspapers are printing many columns in review of two years of the Roosevelt administration and much attention is being paid to it, it seems to me that one stalwart of the administration—Vice President John N. Garner—is being somewhat overlooked. It seems to me, also, that this should not be the case because all observers agree that Mr. Garner has placed the vice presidency of the United States on something of a new plane.

Garner Overlooked

Much levity always has been directed at any man holding the job of vice president. It is true that the vice president is seldom, if ever, out front, as the expression is. With Mr. Garner, however, it has been decidedly different. I believe, from all of the discussions that I have heard since his election, Mr. Garner has filled, and is filling, a very constructive post in this administration.

Although Mr. Garner weighs about the same and is no taller, while he dresses much as he did before and his wit and humor is much the same, it certainly can be said that he is a much bigger man in the eyes of the people of this country than he was a few years ago. In other words, given the opportunity, Mr. Garner has performed in a way that probably will record him in history as among the outstanding individuals who have filled that second ranking elective post in our government.

It is not generally known, I think, how much influence Mr. Garner wields in the Roosevelt administration. He sits with Mr. Roosevelt and the other members in the cabinet meetings and there is no doubt among observers here that those men lean upon the long experience which the vice president has had.

The port of Baltimore, Md., witnessed an unusual sight the other day, arrival of a shipload of corn from Argentina. It was the first full cargo ever to arrive in that port and caused some observers to remark that it appeared to be "carrying coals to Newcastle."

We Import Corn!

This would have been true under conditions such as we used to have in this country before the inauguration of the Agricultural Adjustment administration. The AAA has made the difference. Last year, the AAA set about reducing the corn acreage in this country because it was the conviction of the New Deal that production had been too great. Twenty per cent curtailment was decreed. To accomplish that end, the AAA offered to pay farmers at the rate of thirty cents per bushel for not growing corn. The plan worked as it might naturally be supposed to have worked and there was the expected curtailment of production.

But nature took a hand and the drought settled down over the vast corn producing areas of the Middle West. So great was this disaster that there is not now sufficient corn to meet domestic requirements. Importation of corn resulted, and the port of Baltimore had the novel experience of seeing corn shipped in instead of out.

Secretary Wallace has defended the AAA policies on the ground that they were exceedingly flexible and could be used to increase or decrease production as conditions required. It seems, however, that corn has a habit of growing only during the summer months and if the production in that period is insufficient the winter months must witness a shortage.

The Lucky Lawrences

By Kathleen Norris

Copyright by Kathleen Norris
WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

The luck that had brought the Boston Lawrences to California just as the beginning of the gold rush seems to have deserted the present generation. From a 4,000-acre ranch, their holdings have shrunk to a small farm and the old family home in Clippersville. The death of their poetic father forced the three eldest children to work so that Sam and little Ariel might continue their education. Phil, now twenty-five, had gone into the iron works. Gail to the public library and Edith to the book department of Clippersville's largest store.

CHAPTER II

She walked home in languid twilight; all Clippersville was relaxed and jaded after the fierce, unexpected heat of the spring day. Gail thought that summer would be upon the world in no time now, the hot, dry, inland summer of California. Edith would buy four yards of dark blue dotted swiss, as she always did, and make herself a dainty, cool summer dress to wear with her lace collar. And Ariel would get out her cheap little silk slippers and striped socks.

Gail looked at a dress in Muller's window, a blue organdy with thin orange ribbons hanging in a bunch from shoulder and waist.

Turning away from the window, she walked straight into the miracle. "I beg your pardon!" she said, laughing. For she had really crashed into this man inexcusably.

"Gail Lawrence!" he said. For a second she was bewildered, taken back. Then with her own peculiar graciousness she extended both hands, and her round face lighted, and her blue eyes.

"Van Murchison!" "Well, hel-lo!" he said delightedly. "But I didn't know you were in town!"

"But I wasn't!" And they both laughed ecstatically. "No, but seriously, Van," Gail presently began, in a delicious flutter but with a sensible and businesslike air, "seriously, when did you come and why, and how long are you going to be here, and what about Yale?"

"Seriously," he answered, dutifully, although still visibly abrim with laughter and excitement—"seriously—But are you walking home?"

"I am. My honest working day is done." Laughter. Van put his hand with delightful familiarity under her elbow. They turned toward the Lawrence house, some three or four blocks away.

"Isn't it amazing how the old place has grown?" "Well, isn't it? But you've not seen it for five years, Van!"

"And are you all still living in Racketty-packetty house?" "Oh, that's what you used to call it!"

"That's what you called it." "Yes, we're all there." "Gee, Gail," Van said with simple fervor, "it makes a difference to me, having you here!"

"But tell me—you haven't told me—She turned her face to him, the sunset behind her aureoling her tawny head with gold. "Tell me what you're doing here, Van!"

"Well, I went back to coll. after Christmas, see?" "I see."

"Well, and I got a bug. Coughed, and pitted up, and was awful!" Their joyous laughter, suddenly ringing out, was anything but suitable.

"You mean—lungs?" "A pulmonary congestion. So now I have to lie in bed, drink milk, and rest."

"Dropped out of college?" She was horrified. "My dear Gail," Van said reprovingly, "I darn near dropped out of life!"

"You do look thin," Gail mused, studying him. "I'm fattening now."

"And where are you staying?" "At my Aunt Martha's—Mrs. Arthur Chipp, you know. It's all been arranged. She's to watch me, and I'm to report to the doctor every week, and he's to keep in touch with the dear old guy at home, and Mother's to come out in June to inspect me."

Gail, shabby, gay, and friendly, looking up from under the shadow of his high shoulder, gave him a smile of infinite friendliness.

"I'm terribly glad you're here!" she said simply. "Listen, are you engaged?" the man demanded suddenly.

"Engaged?" "Yep. To be married." "Oh heavens! As if I'd tell you if I were!" Van's handsome face assumed a pleading expression, his voice was reproachful.

"Come on, now; give me the low-down!" "There is no low-down!" Gail's face was aglow, her eyes dancing.

"Aunt Martha said she thought you liked Dick Stebbins."

"Dick Stebbins!" Gail was conscious of not wanting to forget a word of all this; she had a premonition that she would want to turn under her tongue the tid-bit of his having already discussed her possible love affairs with his aunt.

"Don't like him?" "Of course I like him. His mother rents our Stanislaus place." It was one of the Lawrences talking; her head was up. "His mother rents our Stanislaus place," said Gail, "and I see him on business now and then."

"Aunt Martha wasn't talking about business, you low prevaricator." They both laughed again. They were at the gate now; the last beams of the sun struck flame from the windows of the shabby old house hidden behind him.

Gail's heart did not falter. It was not the hour—it was indeed not the place into which to introduce a Yale college man, whose father owned a chain of flour mills. But hospitality, deep-rooted and instinctive, blotted out all lesser considerations.

"You're coming in, Van?" "No, honest, I can't! You know how things are at the Chipp's. People coming to dinner—a lot of fuss."

"Soon, then?" "Soon! But when can I see you?" "At the library—any time."

"At the library. And say, listen, we'll go to dinner. We'll go off places, and eat a da spaghetti—what?" "Oh, grand!"

Then he was gone. And Gail turned in at the gate, her heart singing. Oh, what a spring night, and what a thing it was to be twenty-three and to live in adorable, romantic Clippersville!

Edith was in the kitchen. Phil had not yet come home. "Gail," said Edith, "Vance Murchison's back! He's got consumption, and he's up at the Chipp's."

"Yes, I know. I met him!" "Does he look awful?" "No," Gail answered with a wholesome laugh, "he looks perfectly fine."

"Gail, they want me to be Lady Teazle," Ariel announced. "What! The lead?"

"That's what Miss Potter said. I'll be rotten," Ariel predicted gloomily. "Oh, Ariel, I think that'll be simply grand!" Gail exclaimed enthusiastically.

"Ede, did you hear that? Ariel's going to be Lady Teazle!" "I thought Alleen Fernald would," Edith observed, interested.

"Alleen," Ariel explained, her red lips twisting to a sneer, "said that maybe her mother was going to take her east."

Phil came in before dinner was quite ready, grinned at his sisters, and went upstairs. He came down in a few minutes, to sit in the kitchen and wearily, kindly join in the general conversation.

Phil was the quietest member of the family, as befitted its head, the man upon whose shoulders heavy responsibility had fallen in boyhood, and who saw life through sober, sensible eyes.

"Gail, you look awfully pretty tonight," he said, watching her. "In this old rag?"

"Perhaps Van Murchison's return has something to do with Gail's appearance," Edith suggested archly. "Oh, is he back?"

"I met him in the Calle," Gail said, rendered absolutely apathetic by Edith's merrily sympathetic manner. "If there's a new beau in town—"

Edith continued rallying. "Oh, shut up!" Gail wanted to say rudely. But she controlled herself. Dinner was served.

Phil sat, absent-minded and gentle, at the head of the board, sometimes coming out of a brown study to give Sam more gravy or decline carrots for himself.

"What's the matter with Ariel?" he presently asked. "Why, a lot of them are going to the Standard, and I feel—" Gail began reluctantly, with a glance at her sister's mutinous face—"I feel that—on a school night—"

"What's showing, Ariel?" "Oh, nothing special!" Ariel answered impatiently, savagely. "It seems to me—on a school night—it isn't as if it was anything special!" Gail pleaded eagerly.

Phil regarded his youngest sister's drooping, butter-cup-gold head sympathetically. "Other girls' mothers let them go, Ariel?"

"They don't ask them!" Ariel answered briefly, bitterly. "Well, then they're not your sort of girl," Philip decided, with a rather doubtful glance at Gail.

"They're hotys," Sam contributed simply. "They are not hotys!" Ariel flamed.

"Well, whether they are or not, you don't want awfully to go, do you, darling?" the oldest sister pleaded.

Ariel made no answer, and the meal proceeded. Philip would go down to night school at eight o'clock, but it was barely seven now, and a general sense of pleasant relaxation and ease held the group. Edith's thoughts were busy with a favorite subject—some sort of Utopia where women wore robes and sandals, and long tables under trees were set with buns and grapes and milk for all comers by laughing, vine-crowned girls and boys.

Ariel gulped and sniffed; she hated them all. Gail was thinking about friendly Van Murchison. And Phil was twenty-five, and deeply in love.

He had left Lily at a quarter to six, only an hour and a half ago; left her physically, that is; in spirit he was still with her, still feeling her thin, eager hands in his, her thin, eager lips on his.

Oh, she was everything they said she was—one of the shiftless Wibbers married to one of the disreputable Cass boys, common, uneducated, hopelessly not a lady, hopelessly not an intellectual. But she was—Lily, Phil's beloved.

She was the gentlest little thing imaginable. She was twenty-four, and she had been demonstrating ever since her fifteenth birthday her entire ignorance of the world and her unfitness to cope with it. Clippersville thought it knew why Lily Wibber had gone up to San Francisco to take a position, when she was but fifteen. They might have known, they told one another, that she would turn up again, vague as to her business career, and more reckless than ever about her conduct, a year or two later. They might have known that she would pick one of the worthless Cass boys for her mate, and bear him three weak, wet, whining little babies in succession, before he and she parted forever.

They might have known that those Casses and Wibbers would have a shooting affray, and that Lily's particular Cass would disappear, giving Lily an opportunity instantly to claim state aid and sue for a divorce on the ground of desertion.

Even then she never would say an unkind word of Joe Cass. Lily never said an unkind word of anyone; hers was the most loving heart alive. To Phil she was as pure as the Maid of Astolat for whom her mother had named her.

She lived in the squalid jumble of cabins that decorated Thomas Street Hill. Philip Lawrence stopped at her broken-hinged gate every night. The world knew now that she had got him, as women like Lily do get fine men, and felt sorry for those lovely sisters of his who were still so entirely in the dark.

Without money, without even sufficient clothing, with this dim old decaying mansion on his hands, with Gail, Edith, and Ariel to settle in life, Philip was nevertheless dreaming of Lily. Lore, with Lily, in a little Spanish house with a breakfast patio—this was all Phil Lawrence wanted in life. He lived in the exquisite dream of it, paying only a gentle and abstracted attention to what was going on around him in the dreary old shabby dining room.

By the time they could barely see their own hands or one another's face there was a sudden interruption, and Dick Stebbins came unceremoniously through the kitchen and joined them.

Sam jumped up to light the gas, and their flushed sleepy faces laughed at one another in the sickly light.

"Eaten yourselves dizzy, eh?" said the newcomer, sitting down between Phil and Ariel, and drawing the depleted plate of ginger cookies toward him.

"We're all slowly dying," Gail said, with a nod of greeting. "I thought you might come to supper, Dick," she added.

"I got off early, and rushed out to see Mother."

He sat easily among them, a big, rough-looking young man with bushy dark hair and an Indian-looking skin. He was ranch-bred, and looked it, although the big hands were skillful and fine enough and his big mouth firm.

"How is your mother, Dick?" Edith asked politely. "Not so good. Oh, well—she's pretty good." He lighted a cigarette; Phil lighted another. Sam, suddenly hoarse with eagerness, asked for a smoke, and the older brother tossed the little packet over to him with a steady look.

They all knew Dick Stebbins well. He was perhaps the only man, certainly the only unmarried one, who had the run of the house. The girls neither liked him nor disliked him consistently, or for any good reason. He was not important; he was merely the son of those homely farmer folk who rented the Lawrence ranch.

Dick had two sisters—tall, freckled, clever girls who had taught school and married young and scattered to neighboring towns. He was the baby, the only boy. They all worshipped him; very bad for him too, Gail used to think.

But since he was a young male, she had considered him as a husband more than once. Not that he paid any attention to her or to anyone. He worked hard, he studied hard, he took nothing lightly. At twenty-six he had already graduated from a law college; he was going to make something of his life.

He regarded the frivolity and gaiety of the Lawrences with a sort of fearful fascination. For Phil he cherished that deep, wordless devotion that sometimes exists between a clumsy, inarticulate older man and a quick-spoken, autocratic younger one. There were only months between them, but Dick was far older than his years.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Gay, Crisp Taffeta Trims New Gowns

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



ALL roads and bypaths which the spectacular spring style parades are now treading lead to taffeta. The furor and excitement over this crisp, sprightly and youthful silk is keeping up at such a maddening pace, those who launch the new fashions are almost talking taffeta in their sleep while during their waking hours they are voicing a spring-song of taffeta which is reaching to every style center far and near.

And such taffetas! Taffetas which baffle description so persuasively lovely and dramatically chic are they. Printed, plain, metal-interwoven, plaided, striped—just say taffeta and the salesperson will show you such a versatile assortment as to almost bewilder.

According to the new style program taffeta is as smart for dresses, daytime or evening, it matters not which, as it is for suits, wraps and ensembles. It is equally as important used in a trimming way and for hats, big bows and accessories of every description.

The latest news about taffeta is the little separate jacket of this pert swishy silk which may be worn with your spring frock of light woolen or crepe or "what have you." It may be quilted or plain and it may be in black, navy or other dark street color with prospects of pastel shades later on in the summer.

Demonstrating taffeta in a trimming way, the three costumes pictured tell a fascinating story of what's what to wear this spring. Of course the up-and-going dress to the left in the group is navy, for navy blue outranks even black in importance according to re-

ports. Metal-plaided navy taffeta-forms the wide girlish collar, also the deep cuffs which extend halfway up the sleeves. The rhinestone hook-and-eye fastening adds an intriguing touch.

The dress going arm-in-arm with the afore-described may be considered in terms of either black or navy. The deep cape collar is in taffeta in the same color accurately matched so as to carry out a perfected monotone. The huge animated taffeta bow interprets a fashion which is all-prevailing this season.

Comes next in the picture to complete the group a stunning suave, sleek and slim-of-cut two-piece tailleur fashioned of a novelty weave woolen in a rich-toned green. The decorative bow is of gold-striped taffeta with the same color combination repeated in the square buttons. Note the fashionable breton sailor which tops this smartly costumed woman's carefully coiffed head. If you are asking about the millinery outlook there is much could be said in regard to the race for supremacy which is now going on between sailors of varied type and quaint picturesque "way-back-when" looking bonnets to which add a third competitor—the very new brims which lurch toward the front narrowing at the sides being thoroughly modernistic in their streamline movement.

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TULLE IS IN VOGUE

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Reports from style centers all agree as to the tremendous importance of laces, tulle, nets, chiffons and other like diaphanous media for evening and coming summer fashions. Enthusiasm for stiffened tulle is manifested throughout couturier showings in Paris. Georgette Renal, one of the up-and-coming designers, fashions the exquisite gown pictured of midnight blue tulle, the sequins on the cape being in matching blue. She uses three tiers of the tulle fabric to form an interesting silhouette starting with the sequin-covered cape with its sprightly flare, continuing with a peplum for the little jacket, adding a corresponding flare in the back swing of the skirt.

KID BOOTIES TRIP ONTO SHOE MARKET

You should see the new kid booties that have just tripped onto the shoe market.

A revolution in footwear, is the way most people feel about them. Cecil's little black kid ones already are a success. The effect is achieved by eight straps that lace across the instep until close under the ankle bone. This particular bootie lunched at the Crillon and Madame was wearing at the same time a belted three-quarter coat, whose high neck and accompanying lofty Russian toque obviously demanded the bootie touch.

Cecil has another bootie deserving mention. It is of black kidskin with patent leather lacing at the outside.

Tailored Styles Will Be Popular for Spring Wear

As a fashion foreword to spring, a prominent stylist says that women are asking for models that have a minimum of fancy trimming and a maximum of tailoring. With these requirements in mind, this authority believes in interpreting Regency and Empire themes to spring sportswear.

He refers to Empire skirts being cut very high, a good three inches higher for spring than this winter. Swallow tail jackets as novelties, vests, loads of them in all different colors, in patterned silk or in plain pique, wing lapels faced in contrast fabric—these are some of the Regency developments which he believes in borrowing, developments taken from the masculine phase of the Regency period and assimilated in sports fashions minus the decorative trimming of this period.

New Blouses

Blouses with very feminine lines and flattering fullness in medium pastels, rose tones and beige are going to be seen worn with spring suits of the "dressmaker" sort. Chiffon blouses will soon replace the more opaque sheers.

New Jewelry

Some of the most interesting jewelry being shown for formal wear copies military or royal orders, suspended on heavy metal or jeweled chains.

TIME FOR THINKING

An excellent result brought about by the times through which we are passing is, I find, a chastened and soberer point of view. It is turning more men to study and reflection than ever before. The scope of the calamity through which we have gone is only now beginning to be grasped. Millions of honest men and women feel this was a catastrophe that never should be allowed to occur again. Then, how prevent it? The answer is: Study and find out.—L. V. Jacks in the Rotarian Magazine.

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

Long Distance Telephone

Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.

Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.

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What Has Happened and Will Take Place Within Our Borders

Mrs. L. Gertrude Robinson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Edmund Dearborn, in Arlington, Mass.

Properly fitted glasses for eyes that need them. The Babbitt Co. Thursdays. Antrim Pharmacy. Adv. 11

Miss Ruth Dunlap, from Boston, has been spending a brief vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Dunlap.

Found—Key and container, which owner may have by communicating with R. M. Graham, Antrim. Adv. 11

Friends in the village are pleased to learn that Mrs. Myra Trask, of East Antrim, is considerably improved in health.

The Ladies' Mission Circle of the First Presbyterian church will serve supper at the vestry on Wednesday, March 20, at 6 p.m.

There was a large attendance at the Town Meeting dinner, at Odd Fellows banquet hall. The Senior Class, A. H. S., furnished a nice dinner and netted a little more than fifty dollars.

There will be an Old Fashioned Dance at Antrim Town hall, on Friday evening, March 22; music by Leo LaCasse's Granite State Mountaineers (Broadcasting Orchestra). Benefit of Senior Class, A. H. S. Admission, 35 cents. Refreshments on sale. Adv. 11

Clerks: Men—Women, good health. Experience unnecessary. Common education sufficient to qualify for government work. \$105 to \$175 monthly. Write Civil Employees Training, Inc., Box C, this paper, about examinations. Adv. 11

Mrs. Joseph Heritage is soon to return to Antrim, and will occupy rooms in the house with Mr. and Everett N. Davis.

Dr. F. A. Charles, of Orange, Mass., formerly a dentist in Antrim, was in town on Wednesday last calling on friends.

Miss Harriett Wilkinson, from duties as nurse at Margaret Pillsbury hospital, Concord, was at her home here a few days the past week.

The committee for good of the order at the last meeting of Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge presented a very pleasing program for St. Patrick's night. At the next meeting, March 27, the committee in charge will conduct an indoor picnic party. This is expected to be a most entertaining evening.

The echoes from School and Town meetings are very few; of course some were not satisfied, but on the whole there seems but very little dissatisfaction. When less money is appropriated than the year before, not much is said. Now, let's hope that just as much property valuation is found as last year, and maybe our tax rate will be down to three per cent!

A few of our lady members of the Antrim Garden Club were in Manchester last Wednesday to attend a meeting of the United Garden clubs of New Hampshire, when 200 representatives met in the South Main Street Congregational church for their first session of the Spring season. The next or April meeting will be held in Antrim. Capt. Charles F. Bowen, managing director of the State Planning Development Commission, gave a talk and said that a zoning plan in a town is in reality a series of neighborhood agreements resulting from conferences and public study.

A Subscriber Pays Tribute

A kindly gentleman, his shoulders somewhat rounded by honest labor, but as agile and young as ever, came into this newspaper office the other day.

His visit was no different from that of many of our other friends. He had merely come in to pay his subscription. He had come a distance of 12 miles. But more than just "paying up" for his paper, he offered profound apologies for being in arrears on his subscription a little over nine months. As he paid the \$4.00 for two years he remarked, "It is a shame to owe for your home town paper. We all get it, read it, and enjoy it. I knew I owed you, and recently told my wife I was going to put away a quarter, or dime, occasionally so that I'd have enough to pay up the next time I came to town. Country editors should be paid for their work. They need it. Editors do a great service for us, not only furnishing news about people we know, but somehow we understand your editorials better than those we read in other papers. Reckon it's just because they are written so plainly! Yes, sir, we all ought to keep our subscriptions paid up better than we do."

And he went away smiling. To have one of our friends speak so knowingly of the actual work and expense connected with publishing even a small weekly paper, and to thus pay tribute to our writing — which sometimes we wonder whether the paper would not be better off without — makes us proud of our job, even if it isn't of proportions which warrant the wearing of a white collar and necktie.

Weekly News of Interest From a Few Towns Surrounding Antrim

DEERING

The result of the Town Meeting follows:

Selectman, G. Edward Willgeroth (D); Clerk and Treasurer, William P. Wood (R); Tax Collector, Harold G. Wells (D); Auditors, J. Charles Williams and Edward W. Colburn; Library Trustee, Hazel Putnam, three years; Trustee of Trust Funds, Jessie C. Colburn; Road Agent, Harry G. Parker (R); Overseer of Poor, John G. Herrick. Total appropriations, \$16,000, a \$1,000 increase over 1934; roads, \$2,500.

School officers: Moderator, Edward W. Colburn; Clerk, W. P. Wood; Treasurer, Mary B. Holden; School Board Member for three years, Mrs. A. Ray Petty. School budget, \$3,500.

STODDARD

Officers elected and business transacted at Town Meeting: Selectman, Howard A. Goodspeed (R); clerk, Mrs. Louise E. Davis (R); treasurer, Mrs. Nellie J. Stewart; collector, John T. W. Mountford; road agent, Samuel E. Smith; library trustee, Kenneth McClure; trustee of trust funds, Lemuel Smith; auditor, Jonathan Livings-

GREENFIELD

George Gould went over to the hospital at Peterboro last week for treatment.

The usual Town Meeting dinner was provided by the Ladies' Benevolent Association.

Frank Shea, who is ill at Peterboro hospital, underwent a second operation on his leg last week Monday morning.

Town Meeting last Tuesday was well attended. Owing to the illness of Donald Hopkins, Charles R. Hopkins served as Moderator. Fred Alken was Town Clerk. George Shea was re-elected to serve on the board of Selectmen. The three Road Agents chosen were Lawrence Flynn for the west part of the town, E. P. Holt for the Center, and Clarence Lowe for the south. Mrs. Lucy Brooks will continue as Town Treasurer and Mrs. Nellie Atherton as Tax Collector.

Total appropriations about \$13,000, increase over 1934 of about \$2,000; for schools, \$2,925.25; for roads \$5,275.

School officers—Moderator, W. F. Lane; clerk, Louise E. Davis; treasurer, Belle Stewart; school board, Lemuel P. Smith; auditor, John P. W. Mountford.

Topics of the Day Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

It is really too bad, but nearly true nevertheless, that should the N. H. Legislature pass a State lottery bill, it would go a long way toward legalizing many of the chance activities carried on by some churches. The question with many is: Should these activities be made legal and thus be lost, any standing these institutions are supposed to have?

From some things The Reporter man has heard, he feels that his position on the Zoning Plan has been misrepresented, and to make it plain where he stands, it should be said that he is very much in favor of a Town Zoning Plan, but can't see the need of a State plan. A Zoning Plan, as he understands it, is one for the interests of the Town and its people, and as the Town is an independent factor to a certain extent he feels that any rules and regulations it may make should be governed and controlled by itself alone.

One day the past week, Charles P. Nay received from Richard C. Goodell, of California, formerly of Antrim, a copy of the Hillsboro Messenger dated June 21, 1877, with instruction to pass along to the Reporter man. We have been interested in looking the paper over:

In one item, there was mention

of Mr. Nay being a member of the "Nine Pin" baseball club, playing left field.

Several items contained references to the Centennial celebration, which was then all the talk.

Notice was given of the fact that Antrim was being made a Money Order postoffice, much to the satisfaction and convenience of all.

The Old People's Home of Peterborough will benefit to the extent of thousands of dollars from the estate of Ella L. Munroe of Peterborough, according to the terms of her will which is on file in Nashua. The Hancock Historical society will receive old-fashioned China tea sets and a case. The deceased left the remainder and residue of her estimated \$35,200 estate to the Peterborough Home after the following bequests: \$1,000 to John Wilder of Troy, N. Y.; \$10,000 to Forrest V. Barrett of Peterborough, executor, to keep in trust for her cousin, Mabel Barker of Peterborough; and many old articles to friends and relatives. The will was probated recently at Peterborough. Other wills offered for approval at that session included that of Julia C. Prescott of Peterborough who left an estate valued at \$7,500. After making several bequests the deceased leaves one-eighth of her estate to the Peterborough Home for Aged People and the remainder to relatives and friends.

Some of the Doings of the Legislature May Interest Our Readers

The House of Representatives walloped the bill providing for the sale of beer in restaurants on Sunday by a roll call vote of nearly two to one last Wednesday.

The State Senate passed the House bill which provides that customers patronizing State liquor stores will not be required to sign their names to the requisition blanks. The measure now goes to the Governor for approval.

State Sen. Eliot A. Carter, of Nashua, has introduced into the Senate the modified compulsory motor vehicle liability insurance bill which was drafted by Insurance Commissioner John E. Sullivan. The act is directed chiefly at drivers, responsible for an accident, who have no financial responsibility. There is ample protection for the persons who carry liability insurance.

The House defeated a bill which would prohibit out of state auctioneers from directly or indirectly

participating in auction sales in New Hampshire. Other measures rejected by the lower branch related to liens upon real estate, providing for litigation of small claims and increasing the civil jurisdiction of justices of the peace, amending the existing law to prevent the illegal collection of fees and providing for the rights and qualification of voters.

There was a minor flurry in the House over the bill defining the right of School Board members in supervisory unions. It had a favorable report from the education committee but an unsuccessful attempt was made to have the measure amended.

Motor Vehicle Commissioner John F. Griffin was gratified when he learned that the Legislature had refused to sanction the sale of beer on Sundays in restaurants, and is reported to have said that "Sunday travel conditions are bad enough now, without permitting anything that might have a tendency to make them worse."



COMING! THE NEW REFRIGERATOR FOR THE Streamline AGE

All Eyes on Westinghouse. Watch for Announcement . . . Most Spectacular development in refrigeration history!

Westinghouse

Streamline REFRIGERATORS

New Hampshire Power Co., Antrim

Antrim Town History For Sale

I have at The Reporter Office, two copies of Antrim Town History, by Cochrane. One copy is rebound and in splendid condition; the other one needs rebinding and otherwise is in good condition. These are offered for sale at market prices. May be seen at this office. H. W. Eldredge, Antrim, adv.

Maple Syrup and Sugar

Maple Syrup, \$2.00 a gallon.
Soft Sugar, 5 and 10 lb. pails, 30 cents a pound.
2 oz. Sugar Cakes, 50 cents a pound.
Orders Promptly Filled.
B. F. TENNEY,
Antrim, N. H.

"OUR BEAUTY SHOPPE"

Telephone 66

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

"When Better Waves are Given, We'll Give Them"

Bennington.

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

There were ten absent from the Thursday evening Lenten service, on account of illness.

Roland Taylor is home from the University of New Hampshire, at Durham, for a brief vacation.

Mrs. Battie Messer is in the hospital, at Grasmere, where she has been operated on for gall stones; a very serious case.

Mrs. Lena Seaver has been confined to her bed with grip, as are Mrs. Daisy Ross, Mrs. Ida Lowe, Mrs. Florence Newton, and many others.

William B. Gordon was taken to the hospital, at Grasmere, on Thursday last, suffering from having inhaled oil smoke from a small heater not properly adjusted. Mrs. Gordon is confined to her bed with grip; Mrs. Eunice Thurston and Miss Diana Gagnon are caring for her.

At the Town Meeting last week Tuesday, a Town History Committee was appointed, consisting of:
Charles M. Taylor
Charlotte E. Balch
Georgetta Bryer
Gladys D. Warren
Scott W. Knight

Bennington, March 15, '35.
Editor Antrim Reporter,
Dear Mr. Eldredge:

Referring to the recent House Bill acted upon the 13th relative to selling beer in restaurants on Sunday, it would appear from the Manchester Union to anybody not conversant with the fact that I, personally, voted for the bill. This is not the case.

While the vote registered Yes, it was against the bill inasmuch as the minority report, which was being substituted for the majority report, was the bill that we were voting on and on which I paired.

I am a member of the Liquor Committee and while unable to be present at the hearing I sent a telegram from here to the chairman that I was much opposed to the selling of Sunday beer. The Committee voted for Sunday beer.

Mr. Coakley the chairman brought in, that the minority report should be substituted for the majority report and this was the way I voted.

I know that you and many others will understand this routine, but anybody not understanding it would misconstrue the information published by the Union.

You may publish this and oblige,
Very truly yours,
ARTHUR J. PIERCE.

The Harwich (Mass.) Independent of March 7 contained the following item, concerning a former Bennington resident. Rev. May will be remembered as a pastor of the

ANTRIM POST OFFICE

Mail Schedule in Effect January 28, 1935

Going North
Mails Close Leave Station
7.29 a.m. 7.44 a.m.
About 8.30 p.m. via truck from Elmwood to Concord.
Going South
About 9.15 a.m. via truck from Concord to Elmwood.
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.

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor
Wednesday, March 20
Woman's Mission Circle meets in the church at 8 p.m.
Public supper at 6 p.m., followed by a social hour.
Thursday, March 21
Mid-week service omitted.
Sunday, March 24
Morning worship at 10.45, with sermon by the pastor.
Bible School meets at 12 o'clock.

Methodist Episcopal
Rev. Glenn Warner, Supply Pastor
Sunday, March 24
Morning worship at 10.45, with sermon by the pastor.
Sunday School at 12 o'clock.

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, March 21
Mid-week meeting of the church at 7.30 p.m. Topic: Never Losing Heart. II Cor. 4:1-6.
Sunday, March 24
Morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on: A Protestant Missionary Saint.
Church School meets at 12 o'clock.
Crusaders at 4.00 o'clock
Young People meet at 6 o'clock in this church.
Union evening service at 7 o'clock, in this church.
Little Stone Church on the Hill
Antrim Center
Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor
Sunday School at 9 a.m.
Sunday morning worship at 9.45.

Congregational church here several years ago: We regret to report Mrs. Howard R. May, a former resident of this village during her husband's pastorate here, as critically ill at Pondville Hospital, in Wrentham, Mass. Arthur May visits his mother at the hospital each week.

Literary Program of John Hancock Grange, No. 33, for the Year 1935; Meetings 2d and 4th Thursday Evenings

Social Hour After Each Meeting

January 10
Varied program of music and readings

January 24
Meeting omitted on account of heavy snow

February 14
Installation of Officers
Past Master Maurice S. Tuttle
Music in charge of Beulah S. Tuttle

February 28
Required Discussion: Articles of the Town and School Warrants
Recitation Walter S. Dutton
Vocal Solo Hazel White
Essay: The Opportunity for Sheep Raising in Hancock Ephraim Weston
Male Quartet; Ralph Orless, Frederick Wilder, Maurice S. Tuttle and Earl Vatcher

March 14
Discussion: What Is the Future of Hancock Agriculture?
Homer C. Wheeler, Margaret Perry, Maurice Tuttle and Harold Stearns
Song Grange Chorus
Essay: Some Great Men Who Lived Boyhood Days On the Farm Richard Coughlin
Ladies' Quartet: Margery Cheney, Violet Wilder, Bessie H. Hanson and Pansy Vatcher

March 28
Recitation Ralph Orless
Inaugurating Agricultural Bulletin Service
Final Quartet Contest—Men vs. Ladies

April 11
Essay: How I Have Improved or Would Improve My Home Grounds F. Helen Currier
Reading Amy H. Golder
Special Feature Wilder Brothers
Discussion: Production Credit for New Hampshire Farmers

April 25
Neighbors' Night

May 9
Special Music Stanley Otis
Recitation Lu M. Wheeler
Music Grange Chorus
Farce Joseph Quinn, Earl Otis & Co.
Discussion: The Relief Situation in Our Town
Homer C. Wheeler, Daniel O. Devens, George W. Goodhue and Joseph Quinn

May 23
Essay: The Country Store of 1950
Daniel O. Devens
Vocal Solo Bessie M. Hanson
Reading Alice M. Brown
Address: A 4-H Club Director's Experiences
Ruth C. Weston
Vocal Solo Pansy Vatcher

June 13
Town History Night

June 27
Children's Night
Program with children participating
Box lunch party

July 11
Past Masters' Night

July 25
Essay: Interesting Experiences Training As a Nurse Luetta M. Ware
Songs Men's Glee Club
Recitation A. Ellen Weston
Discussion: Our Grange Picnic

August 8
Songs Grange Chorus
Reading Evelyn F. Tuttle
Special Feature Florence and Granville Clark
Essay: Success—What Is It?
George W. Goodhue
Songs Chorus

August 22
Old Home Program
Under direction of Home and Community Welfare Committee

September 12
Vocal Solo A. Maude Brown
Discussion: Conservation of Wild Life
Charles R. Welch, C. Earl Otis, Kenneth Hayward and Walter S. Dutton
Vocal Duet Pansy Vatcher and Foster Wilder
Special Feature Rolland Johnson

September 26
Special Feature L. Eveline Senechal
Reading Annie M. Perry
Essay of Seasonal Interest Nellie L. Eaton
Special Feature Otis Family

October 10
Discussion: How the New Deal Has Affected New England Agriculture
Balance of program in charge of Agricultural Committee

October 24
Extension Service Night
Interesting program to be arranged

November 14
Neighbors' Night

November 28
Thanksgiving Program
Essay Rev. Arthur H. Golder
Special Music Chorister Beulah Tuttle
Songs Grange Chorus
Social hour with special features

December 12
Program given by all Patrons who have not attended the three preceding meetings
Box luncheon

December 26
Roll Call: How to Improve Our Grange in 1936
Vocal Duet Hazel White and Violet Wilder
Songs Grange Chorus
Recitation Cora F. Otis

Antrim Locals

Plenty of Maple Syrup and Sugar, at the going price. Apply to Fred L. Proctor, Antrim. Adv.

Carl H. Robinson has been appointed a member of the Town History Committee, to take the place of Morton Paige, who recently passed away.

Hay For Sale—Have a few tons of English and Stock Hay which is for sale. Apply to George S. Wheeler, Antrim. Adv.2t

Tickets for the Antrim Chamber of Commerce Banquet are now on sale and may be procured from certain members and at Drug Store. Tickets, 75c. Tuesday evening, April 9.

The Antrim Woman's Club held a very successful bridge party at Maplehurst Inn on the evening of March 12. Fifty-three persons were present, and the sum of \$9.80 was added to the treasury. The next Club meeting will be held on Tuesday, March 26, at 8 p.m., in Library hall. Mrs. J. Lillian Larrabee will be the speaker. Mariam W. Roberts, Pub. Ch.

To Correct a Statement in the Town Report

Under detail No. 17, in the Antrim Town Report, the last item: "Wallace Cooley, man labor, \$16.17," was incorrectly inserted, the Selectmen advise The Reporter, and should not have been there. We are pleased to make this statement to our Antrim readers.

Card of Thanks

For all the expressions of help, sympathy and love, that have been so manifest during the illness and passing of our loved one, we are indeed truly grateful.
George E. Hastings,
Mrs. Jessie H. Rutherford
and family.

Card of Thanks

For the very kind expressions of sympathy extended to us, and to all who helped in any way during our recent sorrow, we gratefully acknowledge with deep appreciation.
W. H. H. Gary, M.D.,
Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Lunt,
Mr. and Mrs. Bertram H. Nichols
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Spaulding.

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.

NORTH BRANCH

Dear Friends of the North, South, East and West:
I have not sent you news for a long time, for we really have but little to tell, but we do wonder what has become of Richard Goodell, who used to write us very interesting letters in the Reporter; so also others of our Antrim friends who are away for the winter, why don't they write our Reporter a letter and share the pleasures they are having with us Antrimites. Harold Cate kindly sent the Reporter a letter, also the Patterson boys. I am sure we all enjoyed these very much.

We are glad to tell you that George Wilson has returned from the hospital, much improved in health; and John Lang is improving since his recent hospital experience.

Mrs. Belle Wheeler was a Hillsboro visitor recently.
The supper at the Congregational church was a success as usual, one of their features being Irish stew, which from all reports was just the thing.

George Symes entertained friends from Boston over the week-end.
At the regular Grange meeting we understand Benjamin Tenney took the part of Moderator with great ability.

We are glad to say Lawrence Black is our fruit and vegetable man.

You who read this can't realize just how nice it is for us Northerners: I can see the Hutchinsons eating their own southern grown fruit.

Mrs. Pope is to make St. Petersburg her new home; we under-

stand she has bought a place there, and will dispose of her place at the Branch.

We still have quite a bit of snow, only our roads are bare and the black roads are dry, but when you start on the dirt roads, you do bump for fair.

I hope this letter gets us some answers from all the far away friends.
With greetings from North Branch.

The Branch Reporter.
The Antrim Reporter, \$2.00 a year.

Administratrix' Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the Estate of Sophia Cheney Thompson, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.
All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment. Dated March 7, 1935.
EVA THOMPSON

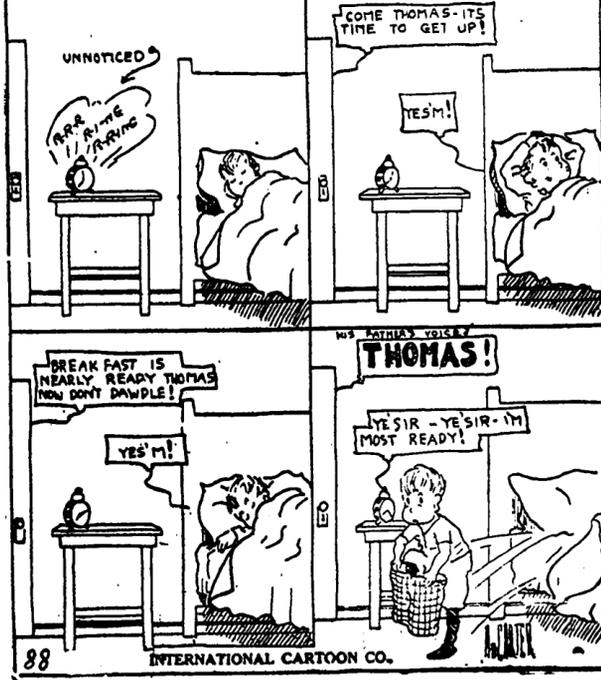
RHEUMATIC CURE DISCOVERED BY PHYSICIAN OF OLD SOLDIERS HOME

Where he had plenty of rheumatic patients under his direct control to experiment on. This remedy can now be obtained.

Free Trial Bottle Sent on Request
Give history of your case.
Jones Remedy Company,
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By Ad Carter



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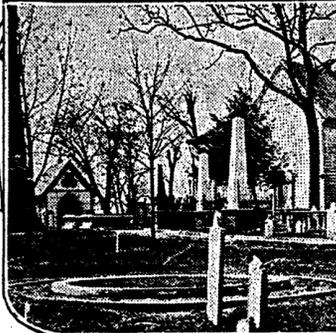
If you are not now carrying as much Insurance as you should have for protection purposes, or need your present policy changed in any way, or for any reason wish to patronize some other Agency, this announcement is to remind you this Agency represents some of the Best, Strongest, and Most Reliable Companies doing business in this State. A share of your patronage is solicited.

THE
ELDREDGE INSURANCE AGENCY,
ANTRIM, New Hampshire

"Liberty or Death!"



Henry Making His "Treason Speech" in the House of Burgesses at Williamsburg



St. John's Church in Richmond, Va



Bust of Henry in the Hall of Fame at N. Y. U.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

ON MARCH 20, 1775, a group of Virginians gathered in old St. John's church in Richmond. They were delegates to a convention which in the future would be known as the "second revolutionary convention of Virginia," and they were assembled there in spite of the objections of Lord Dunmore, royal governor of the colony.

to consider ways and means of safeguarding their liberties as British subjects. On March 23, Patrick Henry, a young lawyer from Hanover county, offered a resolution ending thus:

"Resolved, therefore, That this colony be immediately put into a posture of defense and that a committee prepare a plan for the embodying, arming, and disciplining such a number of men as may be sufficient for that purpose."

Henry then moved its immediate adoption. "This," says St. George Tucker, an eye-witness of the scene that historic day, "produced an animated debate, in which Colonel Richard Bland, Mr. Nicholas, the treasurer, and I think Colonel Harrison, of Berkeley, and Mr. Pendleton, were opposed to the resolution, as conceiving it to be premature." In opposing the resolution as "premature," these men, patriots though they were and devoted to the cause of liberty, were giving a convenient excuse for their opposition but one which probably was not the real reason. These men were conservatives and some of them, at least, considered Patrick Henry a "dangerous radical."

Ten years before, he had been elected to the house of Burgesses at Williamsburg and had gathered about him a group of younger men and men from the discontented frontier counties of the colony. In May, 1765, he had presented a series of resolutions condemning the Stamp tax which England had imposed upon her American colonies and these resolutions had resulted in a hot debate in which Henry had been opposed by Bland, Pendleton, Randolph, Wythe and other conservatives from the Tidewater aristocracy.

It was during this debate that Henry had enunciated his speech with the words "Tarquin and Caesar" each had his Brutus; "Charles the First his Cromwell; and George the Third—Here he paused and as the speaker and other members of the assembly cried out angrily: "Treason! Treason!" he had gone on—"may profit by their example. If this be treason, make the most of it!" Brave words, those—as were the words which he was about to utter in reply to the statement of the conservatives that his resolution of March 23, 1775, was "premature."

As a matter of fact, his resolution, rather than being premature, was tardy, when compared to action taken weeks and even months before this time by other colonies and even by some of the counties in Virginia which had already armed and begun drilling their men. But because this "dangerous radical" proposed it, these conservatives opposed it. The other factor involved, however, was this: the colonists had talked of the possibility of war with England but so far no public body in America had spoken of its inevitability and, in calling upon the convention to

adopt his resolution, he was asking it virtually to declare war.

No wonder, then, that these conservatives should oppose it. They were prudent politicians; they did not see the necessity of taking such decisive action and for that we cannot blame them. After listening to the "animated debate" on his resolution, Henry arose and began:

"Mr. President, it is natural to man to indulge in illusions of hope. We are apt to shut our eyes against a painful truth and listen to the song of that siren till she transforms us into beasts. Is this the part of wise men, engaged in a great arduous struggle for liberty? Are we disposed to be of the number of those who, having eyes, see not, and having ears, hear not the things which so nearly concern their temporal salvation? For my part, whatever anguish of spirit it may cost, I am willing to know the whole truth; to know the worst and provide for it."

"I have but one lamp by which my feet are guided, and that is the lamp of experience. I know of no way of judging of the future, but by the past. And judging by the past, I wish to know what there has been in the conduct of the British ministry for the last ten years to justify those hopes with which gentlemen have been pleased to solace themselves and the house? Is it that insidious smile with which our petition has lately been received? Trust it not, sir. It will prove a snare to your feet. Suffer not yourselves to be betrayed with a kiss."

"Ask yourself how this gracious reception of our petition comports with these warlike preparations which cover our waters and darken our land. Are fleets and armies necessary to a work of love and reconciliation? Have we shown ourselves so unwilling to be reconciled that force must be called in to win back our love? Let us not deceive ourselves, sir. These are implements of war and subjugation; the last arguments to which kings resort. I ask gentlemen, sir, what means this martial array, if its purpose be not to force us to submission? Can gentlemen assign any other possible motive for it? Has Great Britain any enemy in this quarter of the world to call for all this accumulation of navies and armies? No sir, she has none. They are meant for us; they can be meant for no other. They are sent over to bind and rivet upon us those chains which the British ministry have been so long forging. And what have we to oppose to them? Shall we try argument? Sir, we have been trying that for the last ten years. Have we anything new to offer upon the subject? Nothing. We have held the subject up in every light of which it is capable; but it has been all in vain. Shall we resort to entreaty and humble supplication? What terms shall we find which have not been already exhausted? Let us not, I beseech you, sir, deceive ourselves longer."

"Sir, we have done everything that could be done to avert the storm which is now coming on. We have petitioned; we have remonstrated; we have supplicated; we have prostrated ourselves before the throne and have implored its interposition to arrest the tyrannical hands of the ministry and parliament. Our petitions have been slighted; our remonstrances have produced additional violence and insult; our supplications have been disregarded, and we have been spurned with contempt from the foot of the throne! In vain, after these things, may we indulge the fond hope of peace and reconciliation. There is no longer any room for hope. If we wish to be free—if we mean to preserve inviolate those inestimable privileges for which we have been so long contending—if we mean not basely to abandon the noble

struggle in which we have been so long engaged, and which we have pledged ourselves never to abandon until the glorious object of our contest shall be obtained—we must fight! I repeat it, sir, we must fight! An appeal to arms and to the God of Hosts is all that is left us!"

It is easy to imagine the intensity of that moment in the little white-painted Richmond church as Patrick Henry's fellow-Virginians listened to him utter the words which they knew in their hearts were true but which, so far, they had been unable to bring themselves to use—"We must fight! I repeat it, sir—we must fight!" Up to this time, according to the eye-witness already quoted, Henry had spoken with great calmness and restraint. But now, as he drew near the conclusion of his speech, his passionate earnestness mounted to this stirring climax:

"They tell us, sir, that we are weak; unable to cope with so formidable an adversary. But when shall we be stronger? Will it be next week, or the next year? Will it be when we are totally disarmed, and when a British guard shall be stationed in every house? Shall we acquire the means of effectual resistance by lying supinely on our back and hugging the delusive phantom of hope, until our enemies shall have bound us hand and foot? Sir, we are not weak, if we make a proper use of those means which the God of nature hath placed in our power. Three millions of people, armed in the holy cause of liberty, and in such a country as that which we possess, are invincible by any force which our enemy can send against us. Besides, sir, we shall not fight our battles alone. There is a just God who presides over the destinies of nations, and who will raise up friends to fight our battles for us. The battle, sir, is not to the strong alone; it is to the vigilant, the active, the brave. Besides, sir, we have no election. If we were base enough to desire it, it is now too late to retire from the contest. There is no retreat but in submission and slavery! Our chains are forged! Their clanking may be heard on the plains of Boston! The war is inevitable—and let it come! I repeat it, sir, let it come."

"It is in vain, sir, to extenuate the matter. Gentlemen may cry, 'Peace, peace,' but there is no peace. The war is actually begun! The next gale that sweeps from the North will bring to our ears the clash of resounding arms! Our brethren are already in the field! Why stand we here idle? What is it the gentlemen wish? What would they have? Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take; but as for me, give me liberty or give me death!"

Such was the speech which, according to one of Henry's biographers (Moses Coit Tyler in the "American Statesmen" series, published by the Houghton Mifflin company), "has been committed to memory and declaimed by several generations of American schoolboys, and is now perhaps familiarly known to a larger number of the American people than any other considerable bit of secular prose in our language. The old church at Richmond, in which he made this marvelous speech, is in our time visited every year, as a patriotic shrine, by thousands of pilgrims, who seek curiously the very spot upon the floor where the orator is believed to have stood when he uttered those words of flame. It is chiefly the tradition of that one speech which today keeps alive, in millions of homes, the name of Patrick Henry and which lifts him, in the popular faith, almost to the rank of some mythical hero of romance."

© by Western Newspaper Union.

Street Scene

By LAURA LINCHE
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service.

PATRICIA turned the corner and trudged up another busy street. Never had people seemed so much like marching ants as they filed past her, nor the world itself more like a dung-hill of crawling insects.

Claude, her stepfather, was waiting for her in the lobby of the Maldrige. Mother worked but Claude lived on a pension; he was gassed or something once. Patricia had just come to live with them since Aunt Margot died. Aunt Margot understood. Patricia was a sensitive child that needed encouragement and patience. Her talent needed good soil and fair weather for its growth. Aunt Margot had nourished Pat's literary seed. But Aunt Margot had died and Patricia at nineteen was left dependent on mother and Claude. Claude seemed to hold some strange power over mother. Patricia loathed him. He was heavy and almost vulgar and the once good contours of his face were flabby now. Claude thought Patricia a moon-struck fool. He had told her to get out and find a job and make her own. Mother had mildly added that it would do her no harm.

Three mornings now had she walked the streets and answered ads, and made inquiries. "Any experience?" How could one say yes? Some took her application; others would not do that. It was a strange, hateful world.

At the corner she saw a voluptuous old negress waddling down the street. She was humming to the swaying of her rippling fat. Patricia watched her while waiting for the green light. The old black woman came up to her.

"Well, hello, honey, Miss Wilma." Pat stared at her not replying.

"I know you all think you don't know me," she went on, "but I knows you. I knows you by that pretty little dress you wearing." Patricia felt embarrassed.

"No, you don't know me. I'm . . ."
"Listen, honey, Miss Wilma, I don't fo'git no dress after I done once washed it." Pat glanced uneasily at her green pleated crepe. It was only its second wearing. The old woman was mad.

"Get out," she said hurriedly. "I'm a stranger here in town." The light was green. Patricia hurried across but the old woman was at her heels and talking loudly.

"Sho uff. Well you and Miss Wilma jus' look so much alike, ah, honey, you don't know no one what wants a good washwoman?" Well this was technique.

"No," said Patricia kindly and quickly realized her indulgent tone was a mistake; the negress was walking abreast of her now.

"Well, yo' all couldn't put a nickel on a church calendar, could ya?"

"I'm looking for a job myself," and Pat suddenly jay-walked to shake her off, but the old negress jay-walked, too.

"Dat's right, honey, dat's right. You'll find one, too. Just depend on da good Lord . . . he makes fo' us all." Well, that was a thought. Then the old woman stopped to confab with a street cleaner and, Pat, seeking her chance, dodged down the street. It was only a little piece, however, until the old woman came calling after her.

"Lissen, chile, you done run off and pass'd up a sign in dat winda . . . you mustn' nebbah pass a sign, Miss Honey."

Despairingly, Pat looked back. "Why, sure enough, it says 'Girl Wanted.' I might go in." The old woman nodded proudly and turned back with her. Well, this was too much.

"Listen, you stay here, I'd better go by myself," she said, but just as she was about to enter the shop door the old negress caught up with her.

"I ain' gonna let you po' child go in there without no he'p," she said, opening her dilapidated purse the while. "Heah, now, this gonna he'p da good Lord do his work." She took out a rabbit's foot, and giving it three moaning kisses, handed it to the young girl. Laughingly Pat took it. What a quaint old fool, she mused, as she entered the place. Crazy as a loon, but she did give her a warm feeling inside. She saw a man standing in the back talking to a lady. Still smiling she sought him.

"I saw your sign in the window, sir."

"Oh, I forgot." But then he was staring round-eyed at the thing in her hand.

"What's that?" he said. Pat looked down and felt the heat creep over her chin and up her cheeks. She gave a silly little laugh.

"Oh, that's for good luck," she said. The man did not smile but looked a long time at her innocent young face.

"All right . . . all right . . ."

he said at length gruffly. "Report in the morning. Place for a girl in the office."

The lady standing beside the manager gave a significant humph.

"I thought you wanted clerking help," she said.

"I did," he answered, "but I just hired a woman for that. I forgot to take the sign down."

"Then, why in the world did you hire this young thing for?"

"I don't know," he mused softly.

"Did you see that rabbit's foot? Luella, do you remember how we tied our wedding rings to the horse shoe a full week before the wedding?" Luella gave a snort and walked behind the counter.

"Just imagine people still believing in such charms. I didn't have the nerve to disillusion her, so young in life."

Outstanding Chic in "Party" Frock

PATTERN 9236



Exciting affairs—matinees, parties and the like—call for an exciting frock, a frock such as this, for instance! From the slimly modeled bodice with its rows of soft gathers at the neck, to the hem of its slenderly paneled skirt, it spells chic with a capital C! And if you think that all the smartness of the design is concentrated at the front look again! For important back interest there's that deep, buttoned yoke, cut in one with the sleeves. The graceful sleeves, by the way, may end in unusual, gathered "bracelet" cuffs or be left open in elbow-length flares. The pattern indicates how to make them both ways. Lovely in flat or canton crepe!

Pattern 9236 may be ordered only in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 3½ yards 30-inch fabric.

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

Send your order to Sewing Circle Pattern department, 232 West Eighteenth street, New York.

SMILES

IN THE WHIRL

"It is always a statesman's privilege to change his mind."

"I'm aware of that," answered Senator Sorghum. "But what's the use of changing your opinion when everybody's too busy with their own mental somersaults to pay any attention to yours?"

Intellectual Competition

"How's your boy doing in college?"

"I reckon mebbe Josh is a mite discouraged," replied Farmer Corn-tassel. "Josh is so used to actin' like he knows it all that he's not pleased to meet a lot of professors who know more'n he does an' kin prove it."

Where It Belonged

"Have you a book called 'Man, the Master'?"
"Fiction department on the floor above, Madam."

SAVINGS-BANK GAINS
Mutual savings-banks deposits in 18 states increased in 1934 by \$163,080,092 to \$9,757,690,937, and total assets of these banks gained by \$109,497,834 to \$11,055,498,066, both deposits and assets being only slightly under record figures for 1932, according to Philip A. Benson, president of the National Association of Mutual Savings Banks.

There also was an addition of \$25,756,405 to surplus, bringing that fund to \$1,192,623,224, or 12.2 per cent of deposits. New York state's mutual savings banks led the nation in gains and assets, their increase being \$109,715,244.

They also led in deposit gains, the increase being \$81,245,170.—Literary Digest.

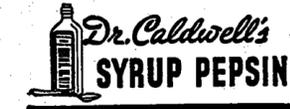
Doctors Know!
... and they use
liquid laxatives

You'd use a liquid, too, if you knew how much better it makes you feel. A liquid laxative can always be taken in the right amount. You can gradually reduce the dose. Reduced dosage is the secret of real and safe relief from constipation.

Just ask your own doctor about this. Ask your druggist how popular liquid laxatives have become. The right liquid laxative gives the right kind of help—and the right amount of help. When the dose is repeated, instead of more each time, you take less. Until the bowels are moving regularly and thoroughly without aid.

People who have experienced this comfort, never return to any form of help that can't be regulated! The liquid laxative generally used is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It contains senna and cascara, and these are natural laxatives that form no habit. It relieves a condition of biliousness or sluggishness without upset.

To relieve your occasional upsets safely and comfortably, try Syrup Pepsin. The druggist has it.



Reputation Counts
If one has a reputation for judgment, his mere grunt has weight.



And of the Two!
Knowledge is power. Of course. So's money.

USE-

LABBER GIR
DOUBLE ACTING
MAKING POWDER

BIG CAN 10 CENTS

Start the day feeling FIT and ACTIVE!

Don't let a sluggish overcast morning hold you back. GET UP EARLIER! INTERMEDIATELY WITH GARFIELD TEA. Get rid of the stresses that slow you up and keep you feeling tired all day long. Usually works within 8 to 10 hrs. MILD but powerful! At drug stores 25c & 10c.

FREE SAMPLE! Write to GARFIELD TEA CO., Dept. 14, N. Y.

GARFIELD TEA

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN.

A Certain Relief for Feverishness, Coughing, Whooping, Stomach Troubles, Teething, Headaches, and Sleepy Worms. They Break up a Mother Gray's Washing Detergent Free. Address: MOTHER GRAY CO., LeRoy, N. Y.

Chafing and Itching Rash easily soothed by the bland medication of **Resinol**

CREAMED DISHES ALWAYS APPEAL

Best Method of Preparing Them Is Quickest.

By EDITH M. BARBER

THESE are creamed dishes and creamed dishes, and, oh, what a difference there may be! Fortunately for the business woman housekeeper, the best method for most of these dishes is the quickest. Almost all of these easily made main dishes are the better for cooking in butter first, then sprinkling in the flour and when it is well blended with the browned butter, the milk is added.

My famous frizzled beef, which one of my readers said must be my favorite recipe as I printed it so often, is made in this way. I can't tell you how much I dislike the ordinary creamed dried beef for which the meat is often scalded first, to remove the salt and incidentally much of the flavor, and then put into a white sauce, often too thick and sometimes even lumpy. If the beef is cooked in the butter, you will not find it too salty.

I use practically the same method for cooking mushrooms, for cooking creamed Hamburg steak and often for creamed chicken and veal. I often use this method as a basic one for creamed soups, cooking the onion in the butter and then adding the flour, milk and strained vegetable pulp.

The only trick to produce a smooth sauce is to turn out your fire when you add the flour and stir it thoroughly so that every particle is mixed with the butter. In preparing creamed oysters, cook the oysters over heat until the edges begin to curl. I like to add chopped raw celery which I add with the "plumped" oysters. This improves flavor and appearance and at the same time gives a contrasting texture to the dish. A little raw celery is very good with creamed meat or fish on both these counts.

Quick Meal.
Creamed oysters and celery.
Baked potatoes.
String beans with onions.
Toasted sponge cake with canned peaches.

Method of Preparation: Light oven. Scrub potatoes and bake. Open can of string beans, prepare onion, cook in butter, add beans and heat.

Prepare oysters.
Toast sponge cake.
Open can of peaches.
Make coffee.

Creamed Oysters With Celery.
25 oysters
1 1/2 cups white sauce
1 cup chopped celery
1/2 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
Clean the oysters and cook until the edges curl. Add oysters to white sauce which has had some oyster liquor used in place of some of the milk. Add celery and seasoning and pour over slices of hot toast.

Creamed Hamburg.
1/2 pound Hamburg steak
2 tablespoons drippings
Salt and pepper
5 tablespoons flour
2 cups milk
5 slices toast
Melt the drippings in the frying pan, add the meat and cook until light brown. Sprinkle with the flour and seasoning, stir until smooth, add the milk and boil three minutes, stirring constantly. Serve on toast.

Frizzled Beef.
1/4 pound dried beef
3 tablespoons butter
3 tablespoons flour
2 cups milk
Pepper
Tear the beef into pieces. Melt the butter in a frying pan and cook the beef in it a few minutes. Sprinkle with the flour, stir well, add the milk slowly and stir until it boils. Let boil one minute, season and serve.

Sterling or Plated Silver
It is quite customary for those who have sterling silver flatware to have plated hollow ware, although sterling is the de luxe kind to own. There are persons who would no more consider having these large pieces plated than the small ones. However, the expense of sterling hollow ware brings with it the need for precautions about having much of it about, and, this does not pertain to plated silver, even the finest of it. For this reason, there are homemakers, who could amply afford sterling, who yet prefer the plated pieces. For those of small incomes plated silver hollow ware is the sensible kind to have. It can be artistic in shape, beautiful in design, and serve every purpose. While speaking thus of an occasional sterling article of this sort to have in with the less costly pieces is a delight. The homemaker can care for, and treasure it, without its being a burden, as whole sets of the sterling containers would be.

Telephone Table Sets
One of the immediate helps is to have a real telephone set, a table with shelf for the telephone book, and a chair that slips so far under it when not in use, that it is out of the way. These sets can be had frequently, at low cost. Now during the regulation monthly furniture sales is a good time to be on the lookout for a bargain, should you need a set. Some styles are decidedly decorative, while in others the utilitarian value is the chief one. With such a set the table, chair, and book are all arranged for.

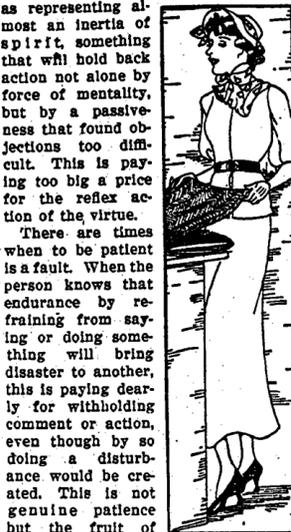
Brightening Dark Rooms
The vogue for bright colors on painted walls is a boon for those who have rooms with north windows or little lighting, says a prominent decorator. An effect of sunlight is created in even the darkest interior by the use of such fashionable colors as bright yellow, strong pink, peach and white. A large mirror or one of the recently introduced mirror screens will help also in lightening up dark rooms.

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

PATIENCE is one of those virtues which is often as effective as will power. It can work wonders, and in so smooth and graceful a manner that no one is disturbed, annoyed or upset. It is not entirely a passive virtue, one that makes for finer character in the one who exercises it. There is a definite force in it which influences other persons also. It has been thought of too long as passive, as representing almost an inertia of spirit, something that will hold back action not alone by force of mentality, but by a passiveness that found objections too difficult. This is paying too big a price for the reflex action of the virtue.

There are times when to be patient is a fault. When the person knows that endurance by refraining from saying or doing something will bring disaster to another, this is paying dearly for withholding comment or action, even though by so doing a disturbance would be created. This is not genuine patience but the fruit of fear of commotion.



The Finest Patience.

Patience in its finest form is an element of loving devotion whereby others are helped at the price of personal comfort. Or it is a marvelous means to an end which is worthy. Patience of these types is selfless.

Patience which is akin to will power, is another beautiful type. It is true that to exercise patience often requires a profound self-control, but it is when it has the working energy of force, in business and home management that it is being used wisely. The statement "Everything comes to him who waits," is futile unless it is a working patience. It must be the kind which has actual power to aid in bringing about the desired end. How this is done cannot be stated with precision, but it is reminiscent of the other truth that "Faith without works is dead."

Patience in Speech.

Patience in speech is a virtue. It can control outburst of anger in others as well as in oneself. This does not mean a slowness of speech, but a determination to keep down angry words which might or would spell broken friendships, or some sort of disruption. It frequently is in making inconsequential comments that patience gradually leads away from disturbance to calmness. An irate person can very frequently be soothed. In business a person who waits and talks pleasantly until the salesperson gets the idea which is wished to be conveyed about articles to be purchased, usually has success.

The person who, in the home, keeps the caliber of voice agreeable and non-provocative and does not merely stop talking in a manner that speaks louder than words of angry disapproval when things go wrong, is the one who is sure to win out. Patience is a winning power as well as one of self-control.

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Painted Woodenware

Woodenware has come out of the kitchen to the breakfast and luncheon table. Some of the new pieces are rather expensive, but a very smart salad container, for example, can be created inexpensively from a kitchen chopping bowl. The chopping bowl is carefully sandpapered inside and out, then the outside is painted bright red, blue or green. Sometimes only a band of color added. Smaller bowls make good containers for fruit, nuts or candy.

Madame Lucia Davidova, noted Georgian aviatrix who has an international flying license, has the tiny dining room of her smart New York apartment fitted with table accessories of pewter, wood and silver.

A New Deal for Beds

Since the low bed is in vogue and will probably remain a favorite, large high beds may be converted by sawing down the headboard or removing it entirely, substituting a footboard for the headboard and cutting down the legs. When applying paint or enamel over wood that has been stained, first apply a thin coat of shellac or a specially prepared sealer. This is to prevent the stain from "bleeding" through the new coating.

Let Our Motto Be GOOD HEALTH
BY DR. LLOYD ARNOLD
Professor of Bacteriology and Preventive Medicine, University of Illinois, College of Medicine.

HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE

We hear so many people speak of high blood pressure as if it were a disease that perhaps it would be well to state that high blood pressure is not a disease. People do not die of high blood pressure. But high blood pressure is a symptom that something is wrong with the health of the body.

The blood circulates within a closed system of vessels in the body. The heart is the central pumping mechanism. The large outboard vessels from the heart are called arteries. These gradually become smaller in diameter the farther they get away from the heart, until they finally end in small thread-like capillaries. There are many hundreds of these capillaries branching off like the limbs of a tree from the small arteries in the skin, muscles and organs.

The capillaries are the distributing agents. As the blood in the large arteries leading from the pumping station, the heart, is under considerable pressure in order to insure a proper distribution of blood, the walls of the arteries must be able to bear the load. So the larger the artery, the heavier is the load.

After the blood passes through the capillaries it returns to the heart through the veins. These veins begin as very small vessels close to the capillaries and increase gradually in size as they approach the heart. But the walls of the veins are never as thick as those of the arteries, for the blood is not under very much pressure in the venous system.

The volume or amount of blood in the body remains relatively constant. The absorption of water and other fluids and the excretion by the kidneys and the sweat glands maintain a constant blood volume or balance. In case of high blood pressure, the capacity of the vascular system is usually decreased. Hence the pressure increases because the volume of blood remains constant. The capacity of the vascular system decreases in most instances because the arteries become hardened and hence cannot dilate and increase in size with each heart beat, as they should. This inability to dilate and increase in size normally is called arterio-sclerosis or aging of the arteries.

Certain forms of heart disease also play a part in high blood pressure. High blood pressure in older adults is due many times to injuries of the heart and the kidney during childhood or adolescence, caused by some infectious disease. The primary damage is done at that time and the gradual development of scar tissue finally uses up all the reserve power of either the heart or the kidney and an elevation in blood pressure is manifested in later life.

The important factors to determine in high blood pressure then are (1) the state of the arteries, (2) the size and efficiency of the heart, (3) the state of the kidneys. The fact that one has high blood pressure is usually brought out as the result of a physical examination made by a physician, and the control of it, after it has developed, necessitates frequent medical examination and intelligent co-operation with the physician. Other factors than the state of the blood vessels, the heart and the kidneys may be involved too.

The best time to begin treatment for high blood pressure is the time when it starts to rise. Everyone of course has momentary rises in blood pressure due to anger, strenuous exercise, or worry, but if these periods last only a short time, they are unimportant from a health standpoint. But if the blood pressure is elevated above the normal for any length of time, it is important to know whether this increased pressure will remain stationary, or whether it will become progressively higher. Then health habits can be corrected. Apoplexy, bright's disease, and heart failure are usually the terminal conditions in persons with sustained high blood pressure.

The individual with high blood pressure, after determining the cause and following the physician's direction, should guard against strenuous physical exercise as much as possible.

Strong contractions of the muscles of the arms and legs always increases blood pressure by decreasing the volume of blood in the muscles while they are contracted, and hence there is rapidly increasing blood pressure for a short time. This may be disastrous to an individual with high blood pressure. Worry and overwork, sleeplessness and physical exhaustion, will also increase the blood pressure above the normal, and should be guarded against.

Low blood pressure is usually as important a danger signal for the older individual as high blood pressure. Low blood pressure in many instances is due to a decrease in the efficiency of the heart muscle. There is decreased pumping force of the heart and hence a lessened pressure within the arterial system.

The individual with high blood pressure or low blood pressure should not delay in consulting a physician.
© Western Newspaper Union.

When Uncle Sam Could "Give Us All a Farm"

Subsistence homesteads, over which we are making so much to-do nowadays, are really no new thing under the sun. We had government-aided settlement of surplus population on the land generations ago; only the conditions were so different on the surface that we usually fail to see the underlying similarity.

Our earliest subsistence homesteaders were the very ones whom our somewhat academic present-day resisters of innovation are wont to laud as the very type and model of "rugged individualism." We commonly deprive them of the benefit of Latin adjective, and call them simply homesteaders, or sometimes pioneers.

Let there be no shout that the original homesteaders were not feeders from the hand of government generosity. They most decidedly were. They got a lot more than the present subsistence-homestead population will get. True, subsistence homesteaders of today are helped to the land, but they will have to pay for it. The original homesteader got outright, absolute, fee-simple title to his land, either scot-free or so cheap that it might as well have been.

It wasn't a carefully shaved-off two or ten-acre plot, either. The old song, that "Uncle Sam is rich enough to give us all a farm," was borne out in fact: For 100 years Uncle Santa Claus did deal out whole farms. All the homesteaders had to do was go out and subsist on them.

The subsistence problem was different then, of course. Instead of looking for a part-time job that would pay him enough cash to buy factory-made furniture, clothing and kitchenware, the original homesteader (plus his family) had to make them on the spot, except for rifle, powder and a few tools and pots.

But materials for such home manufacture were available; and to counterbalance some of the scarcities of household gear, food was usually abundant and cheap. The fresh-broken virgin soil yielded many years of harvest before fertilizers needed even to be thought of, and until pioneer days were well over the woods and prairies swarmed with game. No subsistence homestead of today will be able to fire both barrels of a shotgun into the air and bring down a bushel of carrier pigeons, without even troubling to take aim, as his old-time namesake frequently could.

Aviropois in Demand

Current prices for wives in Cyprus, Mediterranean Isle owned by Britain, range from \$100 for a slim wench, to \$500 for a buxom girl with plenty of curves. The buying and selling of girls for marriage is, of course, legal. The girls are the daughters of Turkish parents, who sell them to the highest bidders, usually Arabs from Palestine. A document has to be drawn up and stamped, and duty is paid. In the case of divorce, full recompense must be given; but in virtually every case the girls are contented.—Grit.

The beneficent government took most effective means to clear title to the land it was so lavishly giving away, by sending out such active agents as Anthony Wayne, Andrew Jackson and "Old Rough-and-Ready" Taylor to negotiate with the Indians. The present administration is much tenderer; so far, at least, it hasn't shot a single mortgage-foreclosing banker, or herded even one landholding insurance company off onto a semiarid reservation. It is actually paying them now as it expects one day itself to be paid.—Science Service, Kansas City Star.

WHAT TO DO ABOUT "Acid Indigestion"

A WAY THAT RELIEVES THE CAUSE IN A FEW MINUTES



Many people who think they have "weak stomachs" or "indigestion," doctors say, suffer in reality from nothing more serious than acid stomach. And this common ailment can usually be relieved now, in minutes. All you do is take familiar Phillips' Milk of Magnesia after meals. This acts to almost immediately neutralize the stomach acidity that brings on your trouble. You feel like a new person!

Try this just once. Take either the familiar liquid "PHILLIPS", or the new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets. But watch out that you get the Genuine PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia.



First Step
The beginning of righteousness is abhorrence of self-righteousness.

Quick, Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust

MURINE
FOR YOUR EYES

Three Simple Steps to Ease a Sore Throat in Three Minutes



1. Crush and stir 3 BAYER Aspirin Tablets in 1/2 glass of water.



2. Gargle Thoroughly—throw your head way back, allowing a little to trickle down your throat. Do this twice. Do not rinse mouth.



3. If you have a cold, take 2 BAYER Aspirin Tablets. Drink full glass of water. Repeat if necessary, following directions in package.

Modern Scientific Method Wonderfully Easy

REMEMBER PICTURES HERE

Here's a safe, modern and effective way to relieve sore throat. A way that eases the pain, rawness and irritation in as little as two or three minutes. Many doctors advise it and millions are following this way. Try it. All you do is crush and stir 3 BAYER Aspirin Tablets in 1/2 glass of water and gargle with it twice—as pictured here. (If you have signs of a cold, take BAYER Aspirin and drink plenty of water.)

Get real BAYER Aspirin Tablets for this purpose. They disintegrate quickly and completely, making a gargle without irritating particles. BAYER Aspirin prices have been decisively reduced, so there's no point now in accepting other than the real Bayer article you want.

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MOTORISTS WISE
SIMONIZ

Weekly Letter by George Proctor, Deputy Fish and Game Warden

Well, cheer up, Spring is here. We saw Bluebirds in the Ward orchard at Mont Vernon last Friday.

One of the bravest men I know of in this state is John North of Peterboro. Why, he does not hesitate a second but walks right into a big room where 838 hens are laying for him.

I am still on the mailing list of Al Gutterston of the Prince George hotel at New York. He sends me a fine illustration of fisherman's luck.

When John Wentworth was governor of New Hampshire he also had a desire for specific information so that he might do some rudimentary state planning.

Francis Dodge of New Boston has got some bantams he would like to sell to some pheasant or quail breeder.

Three dogs have been reported in the past week as having been caught in traps. One was found dead and the second one had to be killed.

The Florida "Conservator" edited by S. W. Partridge is at hand and a mighty snappy little sheet. Very appropriate that a Partridge should be the editor of this paper.

Small pigeon hawks are back with us in huge numbers and the small birds are now in great danger. These hawks are very swift and pounce on their victims without warning.

Have at hand a picture postcard from Roger Hopkins, former of this town and now working at North Carolina.

The big west and the middle west are having crow hunts and prizes are handed out to the side making the biggest kill.

Erwin Cummings, who lives on top of the world at Lyndeboro found a Richardson hawk that came down from the far North and died from starvation.

Now that basketball is laid on the shelf till next fall, we hear that the boys are to start a rifle team in town and go down to Milford and shoot with the boys of that club.

Did you ever hear of the Peterborough Fly Casting club. I have been an honorary member for the past year and the other night I attended a meeting of said club.

Here are letters asking where they can buy English setters, Irish setters, Cocker spaniels. We can tell you where to get "cokers" any age or color.

Ernest Lyons of Nashua. One party in Milford reports that they have been feeding pheasants all winter.

Dumping of rubbish beside the road highway is not according to good taste. Every pile of rubbish always tells us what kind of a dump and save your eyes.

They are looking for a... at their private... North Peterboro Success to them.

According to the United States Government the coyotes of the

Sunny Meadows Farm Philosophy

By Thomas Dreier

Planning in Governor Wentworth's Time

When John Wentworth was governor of New Hampshire he also had a desire for specific information so that he might do some rudimentary state planning.

The result was a map both beautiful and accurate. You will find a copy of this rare map in the care of the New Hampshire Historical Society.

We smile now at the smallness of the amount for which Governor Wentworth asked. Doubtless a few years hence people will wonder why in our own time we failed to invest more money in planning.

West are fast moving east. Many well meaning tourists buy pretty little coyote puppies and bring them home. In a few weeks they either escape or the parties let them go and then they wonder what's catching their hens.

One day last week a man in Peterboro reports that he witnessed a fight between a big cat and a medium sized red fox.

Trappers like to get hold of several big cats during the summer and hang them up in the sun till they smell.

The elm disease is still holding the attention of the whole of New England. Our elm in some of the cities are our pride and to have them affected would be a calamity.

Have you written to your Senator and Congressman on bill 93 now pending in Congress?

Let Us Keep Our Standards High

Ever since he was a youngster, R. H. Whittier, of Baltimore, has been a summer resident on Tuftonboro Neck.

"Thanks to the foresight of its permanent residents," he writes, "New Hampshire has, and is preserving to a marked degree its beauties of nature."

What Mr. Whittier wants to see in New Hampshire is more permanent residents who will love and help to preserve the natural beauty of the state.

Our New Hampshire Police System

The present police system of the state is antiquated and not in line with modern developments. That it will be changed is a certainty.

August Vollmer, professor of police administration at the University of California, conceives the abolition of the office of sheriff, constable and of police departments in small communities.

He would have training schools for prospecting policemen. They might exist as part of the State University.

Let us see how long it will take New Hampshire to make necessary improvements in its police system.

Let Us Visualize The Ideal

If the New Deal is what Charles A. Beard says it is, what sane person can object to it. "For the mercenary law of the jungle," he says, "the New Deal would substitute balance, equilibrium and protection."

1-MINUTE SAFETY TALKS

By Don Herold



Guide Book to Accident Avoidance

I like mathematics better than guesses. That's one thing I like about insurance companies. They get figures. You can tell the insurance people that you are 39 years old next Tuesday.

has peeked in both directions to see if any cars are coming. That settles that! More than 125,000 accidents were caused last year by drivers exceeding the speed limit—5,640 persons killed.

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George B. Colby ELECTRICAL SERVICE Hillsboro, N. H. House Wiring a Specialty

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

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.

James A. Elliott Coal Company ANTRIM, N. H. Tel. 53

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