

State Highway



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

Barometers of Trade Indicate Business and Farm Recovery Is Nearer

The most definite period of recovery since 1929 is the general forecast of those who study business trends in viewing 1935. This view is dependent, however, upon Congress and the Administration seeking to avoid further reforms and innovations which will upset the farm and business outlook.

Latest reports from the Relief Administration show a slight decrease in those receiving relief during March instead of the customary increase at this period of the year. The Automobile industry is geared for higher production, with the consequent gain in steel production. Retail sales have maintained a high volume and the coming of Spring is expected to bring one of the most active retail markets in four years. Farm purchasing power has increased. Home building is gaining momentum.

Viewing the situation with satisfaction, C. L. Bardo, president of the National Association of Manufacturers, said: "I unhesitatingly predict a period of recovery if the boat is not rocked." Among factors which he listed as possible working against recovery were enactment of the 30-hour arbitrary week legislation, which would increase the cost of manufactured products to farmers and further upset the balance; unwise enactment of so-called social security measures, including unemployment insurance, which would have the same effect and force higher taxes by states, and the Wagner Labor Board bill which would create a labor dominance and perhaps stimulate a new wave of strikes.

Many areas in the South and Southwest, where balmy weather has been prevalent for the last few weeks, have already experienced a heavy consumer demand for Spring merchandise. Auto production, which has led recovery since December, is running close to 100,000 units weekly.

The construction industry has been the laggard of recovery, but the Federal Housing Administration is optimistic over a resurgence of home-building this Spring and Summer, employing many idle. In addition, there will be millions of dollars spent in factory equipment and plant building if business has assurance that political interference is not likely.

A Democrat Gives Statistics

It is often difficult for the nation's mass mind to comprehend statistics. That is the reason the credulous respond quickly to many of the economic cures which are being advanced today. They cannot analyze in terms of billions of dollars. Senator Byrd, of Virginia, however, has collected himself some figures which anyone can understand, and coming from an outstanding Democrat in criticism of present governmental policies they carry a full significance.

"Our Federal Appropriation bill, as proposed for one year," the Virginian said, "is nearly five per cent of our total national wealth. It is one-fifth of the total gross income of the nation for 1933. It is double—twice—the total cash income for 1932 of all the farmers of the United States. It is nearly five times the total net incomes returned by all corporations for 1932. It is three times the total net taxable incomes of individuals for 1932. A tax of one per cent on products of manufacturing would yield the government only \$250,000,000. Therefore, we are spending this year a sum equal to the yield of a sales tax on products of manufacturing of 36 per cent."

And, Senator Byrd concludes, "I do not believe a government can borrow and spend its way to prosperity any more than an individual can enrich himself by living beyond his income. . . . I am convinced that the time has come when temporary and emergency measures should yield to sound principles of government and business."

Crucial Months Ahead

The next few months, while Congress is in session, will be among the most crucial in the nation's history. Two alternatives lie ahead: Our national legislators can either continue to follow blindly every experiment that is offered, or they can realize that the government which governs least governs best; that agriculture, business and employes can best be served by an adherence to sound proven principles.

"Bread is The Staff of Life"

That is what Rep. Jones, of Texas, told the Agriculture Department in leading the fight to stop one of the bureaucratic trends which Congressmen from the wheat belt discovered.

They found that dieticians of the Bureau of Home Economics were reported discouraging bread in planning diets. And they stopped it. If this business of curbing "these over-zealous and misguided" bureaucrats, as Rep. Hope, of Kansas, described them, were really taken seriously the public payroll would be sliced in two.

Washington Snap Shots

It is perfectly clear to all except the New Deal planners that, while citizens of this country may submit to bureaucratic regulation of what they may produce, sell and buy, other nations are not ready to ignore the old law of supply and demand, and are making a successful raid on American markets.

The Knoxville (Iowa) Journal refers to the statement of General Johnson that "Money made of nothing will be worth nothing," and adds on its own: "There is a lot of blunt, uncompromising truth packed in those words."

Further Details of the Forthcoming Observance in Odd Fellowship

The Reporter has been mentioning in a general way, the past two or three weeks, what may be expected at the coming anniversary observance of American Odd Fellowship, being arranged by Mt. Crooked Encampment, No. 39, I. O. O. F., for Saturday, April 27. This week we desire to tell a little different story — or give a portion of the program more in detail.

It has been stated that Monadnock Encampment, No. 10, of Keene, will confer the Golden Rule degree on a class of local Odd Fellows, in the afternoon of that day, in Odd Fellows' hall. Doubtless this opening number on the program will begin as near 2.30 o'clock as possible to do so. To the initiated, this only needs to be said: this Encampment does as fine degree work as any in the State, and some of our resident members who have seen them in action are greatly pleased that they are coming to Antrim to perform. They will do the work in a highly satisfactory manner, most pleasing to everyone who has an opportunity to witness it. An unusually large class will receive the degree, larger perhaps than has ever before been given this degree here at one time — the number may reach a dozen men by that date.

It has been the desire for some time of Mt. Crooked Encampment members to present a worth while entertainment to the people here connected with the Order, and nothing will be left undone to make a complete and satisfactory program.

At the afternoon session there will be present a number of Grand Officers and invited guests, who will naturally have a place on the program; no one will want to miss this number.

Following the degree work and speaking, the Committee is planning the parade at about 4.30 o'clock by the Patriarch's Militant branch of the Order, and this promises to be something good; being most unusual for our town will create considerable interest if it is felt. This is a military branch

and the men make a splendid showing in their colorful uniforms, and do their marching in a finished manner. Canton Ashuelot, of Keene, will be joined by invited guests, and if the weather man passes out the right kind of a day, this part of the program will be one of the features of the occasion; the local boys have received word that there are likely to be fifty men in uniform in this parade. Martial music will head the parade.

A turkey supper will be served in the I. O. O. F. banquet hall, at about 6.30 o'clock, and this committee is planning a menu designed to meet the approval of everyone who will be fortunate enough to get a place at the tables. No doubt there will be a full house here, and as Antrim has a reputation to maintain along this line, it is safe to say that no one will go empty away. Much thought is being put into this most important part of the day's observance.

In considering this affair in general, it was thought that it would not be complete unless an entertainment could be given that would be enjoyed by all Odd Fellows and their families as well as Rebekahs and their families. For this reason, and also to give pleasure to as many people as possible, the committee having the evening's entertainment in charge, has engaged entertainers who will put on an unusual program; this will be given in the town hall, and most likely will begin about 8 o'clock. This promises to be something like a two hours' performance, and with the High School orchestra furnishing music, doubtless more time than this will be needed.

It is hoped that everyone who is eligible to these several numbers on the afternoon and evening program will arrange to attend; the occasion is for your enjoyment, and the committees are anxious that the greatest number possible shall be present and have a part in them.

The Reporter says this sounds good enough!

Major Francis P. Murphy Makes a Statement About His Candidacy

To the Republicans of New Hampshire:

I shall be a candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor at the next Primary. This decision is the result of a natural desire to be of service to the people of my native State. Personal experience has revealed to me the problems of people in different walks of life. The problems of the farmer were forcibly brought home to me on the little farm



in Winchester, in Cheshire County, where I was born. My time at the shoe makers bench taught me as nothing else could the difficulties of the worker in industry in obtaining a living wage. Years spent as an executive of shoe factories in Newport, Claremont, Manchester and Nashua, have shown what must be done to keep pay envelopes filled. Knowledge of the problems of the State Government has come to me as a member of the Constitutional Convention, member of the House of Representatives, Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of the House of Representatives, member of the Governor's Council, member of the Finance Committee of the Council and member of the Commission on Interstate Compacts to improve labor conditions. My lifelong allegiance to the principles of the Republican Party has been strengthened by the development of recent years. I am pledged to continued loyalty to those principles which in my judgment offer the only sound basis for the government of our State.

BRISBANE

THIS WEEK

Pleasant News Air Fleet Controls Nordic Max, Jewish Max Gen. Dawes Sees Joy

It is pleasant to read a Washington dispatch saying that the government will establish a great airport in Hawaii near Fort Kamehameha, named for the last king of Hawaii.

It will be more pleasant to read, as you may do later, that the government plans to establish a powerful air base on the island of Guam, which we are free to fortify, now that the Washington conference agreements have been repudiated and our silly pledge not to fortify Guam is wiped out.

Thanks to airplanes, the Greek rebellion is crushed. The old Greek patriot, Venizelos, leading the revolt at the age of seventy-two, fled from his home on the island of Crete across the Aegean sea to an Italian island for refuge.

Weeping, the old man vowed that he would never again set foot on Greek soil. A rebel cruiser took Venizelos to the protection of the Italian flag. Then, last of the fleet that had rebelled, the cruiser Averoff surrendered to the government.

Max Schmeling, German heavyweight prize fighter, beat Mr. Hamas with ease and says, "Now we get Baer." Baer, you know, is the world's heavyweight champion. The fact that he is a Jew, and not a blue-eyed Nordic, with the back of his head as straight up and down as a board fence, is said to annoy Mr. Hitler.

It will interest Hitler and others. A hard-hitting "Nordic" meets Max Baer, a tall young Jew, who laughs while he fights. The meeting will settle nothing. Racial supremacy does not depend on the fist. But in New York city it ought to draw a crowd, gigantic, and a "gate" of about one million dollars.

General Dawes, once Vice President, always busy, now visiting General Pershing at Tucson, Ariz., says: "America is on the verge of real economic recovery. Its natural force, and human nature, are definitely working for recovery, and in May of this year, positively not later than July, the nation will know the depression is over." Well, it is a pleasure to have somebody at least say so, even though they may have to say it over and over year after year.

The California assembly votes 58 to 17 in favor of the Townsend plan. The state senate, however, revolted and defeated the resolution calling on congress to enact the old age pension bill. It is not possible for the United States to pay twenty-four thousand million dollars every year, the total cost of giving \$200 per month to every man past sixty.

It does not cost the assemblyman anything to vote for the impossible, and it makes him feel politically safe.

H. G. Wells is in America to write about the New Deal. He will find some good applicable descriptive copy in his book, written long ago, "Doctor Moreau's Island."

Doctor Moreau performs some strange and horribly cruel operations in the effort to make animals speak and otherwise act like human beings.

Mr. Wells will find the new era performing strange operations on business men, to make them speak the new business language.

New Yorkers are told that all workers pay in taxes in various ways the earnings of one day every week. The man who has \$5,000 a year pays \$1,000 toward the support of government. Some men with bigger incomes, busy just now borrowing money with which to pay taxes, could tell a more interesting story.

When watches were first made a Frenchman said it was strange that man, with genius and intelligence enough to make a watch, should be superstitious enough to believe in ghosts. It's more strange that the human race with sufficient intellect and will to fly, travel underneath the ocean, and talk around the world, without wires, should be feeble and foolish enough to believe in a permanent depression. The belief in ghosts is slowly disappearing. Let's hope and believe the depression will disappear more rapidly.

The national ladies' hairdressers' convention, gathered in Toronto, is informed that platinum blonds are on the wane and red-haired women, politely called "titian," are rising in favor. The platinum blond is a modern invention, a passing thing, whereas the woman with red hair antedates all the governments and civilization that we know, and may outlast them.

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CURRENT EVENTS PASS IN REVIEW

HUGE NEW ARMY IS ORDERED BY HITLER IN DEFIANCE OF VERSAILLES PACT.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD Western Newspaper Union

GERMANY, having recently boldly announced that she was now possessed of a military air force in violation of the Treaty of Versailles, still more boldly declares she is no longer bound by the obligations of that pact and proposes to build up an army of about 480,000 men, comprising 12 corps of three divisions each. This was the decision of the cabinet, which decreed compulsory military training throughout the reich. The exact number of men in the army will be determined by a law to be enacted later.

This was Chancellor Hitler's reply to the action of France's chamber of deputies in accepting Premier Flandin's plan to increase the term of conscript service in the French army to 18 months and subsequently to two years. Germany considered that France was "dealing the last blow to disarmament," and Hitler, rushing to Berlin from Berchtesgaden, directed the action of the cabinet and issued to the German nation a rousing appeal for full support. He declared that the failure of other nations to reduce armament as called for in the Versailles treaty had released Germany from all treaty obligations, and that while the reich had only peaceful intentions, it must re-arm to protect its territorial integrity and maintain the respect of the world as a co-guarantor of European peace.

The Reichstuehrer stated that Germany did all she could to stabilize peace as evidenced by three facts: She offered non-aggression pacts to all her neighbors; she regulated her affairs with Poland; she showed France that after the return of the Saar there were no territorial questions at issue between France and Germany.

Official London was greatly disturbed by this sudden action of the German government which came just ten days before the date set for a meeting of Sir John Simon, foreign secretary, and Lord Privy Seal Anthony Eden with Hitler in Berlin. The British were prepared to offer abolition of some of the military clauses of the Versailles treaty in return for Germany's adherence to the inclusive plan for European security. But it was feared Hitler would now demand formal recognition of German rearmament, including an army of half a million men, a military air fleet of 1,500 planes and a navy one-third the strength of the British navy. All of which is far beyond what the British peace plan contemplates.

Of course all the world has been aware for some time of the fact that Germany was re-arming. Before the French chamber voted to approve Flandin's project, Jean Fabry, president of the chamber's army commission, stated that the army of the reich had been strengthened in one year from 100,000 to 600,000, asserting the reichswehr had been increased from 100,000 (the treaty figure) to 400,000 and the nominal total of 100,000 police in barracks doubled.

COMPLETE collapse of the administration's long battle to regulate prices in the steel industry is seen in an NRA offer to give up, and in charges by the federal trade commission of a fiasco of collusion. The trade commission insists that price-fixing be scrapped, and no prosecution of steel companies under the anti-trust laws. The trade commission charges that under the code the steel companies have fixed and raised prices on government contracts, in defiance of competitive bidding requirements. Bids were identical, and then steel executives slapped fines of \$10 a ton on members who let the government have steel cheaper.

GOV. MARTIN L. DAVEY of Ohio, charged by Federal Relief Administrator Larry L. Hopkins with "corruption" in Ohio relief, went before the state senate and demanded a thorough investigation. He denied Hopkins to come to Ohio for trial on a warrant he had secured charging Hopkins with criminal libel. Hopkins had alleged in a letter that he has proof of "corruption" of relief administration in Ohio including soliciting of funds for campaign purposes from firms that sold relief materials. Hopkins, through C. C. Stillman, FERA regional officer, has taken over administration of Ohio relief. Department of Justice attorneys in Washington declare they stand ready to defend Hopkins, but there was no indication that Hopkins would go to Ohio, although he may change his mind. The spectacular blowup is said to have had its inception in the 1934 political campaign. Davey made campaign speeches charging that Ohio relief was mismanaged, and particularly aimed his barbs at Cleveland. This irked Cleveland leaders since relief there had been administered through a non-political group, which later became the official Cuyahoga county relief administration. Hopkins often took note of the fact that Cleveland's relief committee was "one of the best in the

country." Later Davey pledged himself not to touch the Cleveland organization, but is said to have ousted several members, and repeated old charges. Cleveland leaders took the fight to Washington.

RUMBLINGS from Russia declare that Germany is concluding a military pact with Japan. Gen. Sadao Araki, former Japanese minister of war, it is claimed, is going to Berlin soon to discuss terms. Official warning went out over Russia that "war may break out unexpectedly at any moment." Michael Kalinin, president of the all-Russian central executive committee, made this blunt statement in an address before organizers of the Soviet cavalry, and it was later broadcast over the republic. He blamed conditions on "the present political whims of the dominating classes of capitalist countries." He said: "It is not necessary to prove that the Soviet Union is against war. No other government in the world ever manifested a desire for peace more than ours."

COMPROMISE and White House pressure brought about the defeat of the McCarran "prevailing wage" amendment to the work relief bill in the senate, and administration leaders were confident that the measure would be laid before the President for signature within a few days. The deadlock over the amendment was broken when Senator Richard B. Russell, Jr. of Georgia proposed a substitute which leaves the President free to pay "security wages," officially estimated at \$50 a month, provided they do not adversely affect the wage scale in private industry; and providing that the prevailing wage must be paid on all permanent federal building projects. This way out, which had been approved by the White House, was accepted by the senate by a vote of 83 to 2, after the McCarran amendment had been defeated, 50 to 38. The two votes against the compromise were cast by Metcalfe of Rhode Island and Hale of Maine, both Republicans. Before the vote on the McCarran amendment was taken Senator Glass announced he was authorized to say that if it prevailed President Roosevelt would veto the measure.

There remained many obstacles over which the relief bill must be pushed, for the regular Republicans and a considerable number of Democrats were determined to alter it materially. Several senators favored cutting it down by three or even four billions; and La Follette of Wisconsin wanted the total increased to ten billions. Inflation and bonus enthusiasts also planned to attach riders.

THE house appropriations committee favorably reported out the Department of Agriculture appropriations bill for the 1936 fiscal year. A cut of \$318,578,758 was due largely to a \$411,022,428 slash in the AAA item. The total bill calls for \$633,278,758, of which \$570,000,000 would go to the Agriculture Adjustment Administration activities. At committee hearings it was explained that it is impossible to estimate how much would be obligated because of the crop control program, but the AAA item was a rough estimate of processing tax collections and is not controlling. Henry Wallace, secretary of agriculture, told the committee that the farmers' share of the national income is now about 10.2 per cent, and should be 13 to 16 per cent.

Wallace said "true prosperity" cannot come "until there has been a very material increase in the output of physical goods, industrial goods." "If in some way it were possible to turn out 50 per cent more industrial goods at a price definitely lower than the present price," the secretary testified, "the result would be to make it possible for agriculture to buy more with the agricultural dollar and there would be more factory workers to be fed in the cities."

COUNTERFEITERS, narcotics dealers, bootleggers and other violators of federal laws were given a tremendous shock and many hundreds of them were thrown into jail when the government opened up an anti-crime campaign that covered the entire land. The initial raids, made without warning, were immensely successful, and it was announced they would be continued indefinitely. Twelve thousand federal officers took part in the operations, and besides the individuals captured, millions of dollars worth of contraband was seized.

The drive was described by treasury officials as a test of the advantages of concerted action by all enforcement agencies coming under its supervision. Such a campaign was planned as early as last summer when a "crime co-ordination committee" was formed, under the leadership of Harold N. Graves, special assistant to Secretary Morgenthau.

WILEY POST'S second attempt to fly from Los Angeles to New York through the stratosphere in record-breaking time ended at Cleveland, where he was compelled to come down because his supply of oxygen was running short. He said he would have "passed out" in a few minutes if he had not descended to breathable air. Post is convinced that only this trouble prevented his making the transcontinental flight in seven hours and 40 minutes, and he declared he would soon try again. His unofficial average speed to the Cleveland airport was 279.46 miles an hour.

GREECE is mopping up the loose ends of the revolt. Some fighting is reported near the Bulgarian border where one regiment, part of the rebellious Fourth army corps, has declined to surrender, but the revolution is definitely over. Eleutherios Venizelos, ex-premier, and leader of the futile revolt, was reported a refugee at Rhodes, the tiny island where Julius Caesar was interned by pirates some 2,500 years ago. Venizelos was transferred there by the Italian government after he had been landed in Italy by one of the rebel warships. Gen. George Karmenoz, rebel commander, is safe in Bulgaria, where officials have refused extradition. Rebel prisoners are being concentrated in camps, and courts martial are functioning in Saloniki, Kasala and Larissa, and military trials have begun in Athens.

THE President's special message calling for abolition of utility holding companies stirred up a storm that probably surprised even such an astute politician as Mr. Roosevelt. The President urged legislation to abolish these holding companies which were unable to show they were operated in the public interest. Representative Bertrand H. Snell, Republican leader, immediately attacked the message, claiming the President had denounced propaganda against the proposed legislation, and was himself propagandizing for it. Utility companies also swung into the battle and thousands of investors in utility stocks are reported to have sent in protests to congress. In the senate, Norris, Nebraska Republican, offered a resolution calling upon the federal trade commission to investigate propaganda regarding the legislation. The senate approved without debate. Charges were made by utility companies that because of the administration's campaign against public utilities "the values of utility securities has declined by three and one-half billion dollars since 1933." Enactment of legislation to halt holding companies, will cause enormous loss to the American family, one power official testified before the house interstate commerce committee.

THE senate smacked down Senator Huey Long for his filibustering tactics and his efforts to amend the administration's \$4,888,000,000 work relief measure. The Kingfish had demanded alterations in the work relief bill which would take \$100,000,000 away from the \$600,000,000 earmarked for CCC work and allot it to students in colleges and universities. Long's amendment was defeated by a vote of 58 to 27. To prove that old adage of "politics makes strange bedfellows," Long was aided by Senator Hiram Johnson of California, who declared that the senate should have something to say about methods for spending the huge sum sought by the President. Johnson has heretofore been considered a supporter of the President. Long's amendment brought forth other proposed changes which should keep the senators busy arguing for several days. The bonus bill may be dragged in and an attempt made to make it a rider to the relief measure, and inflationists and leaders of other "ists" will insist on having their say.

ALL outstanding first Liberty loan bonds have been called for redemption by Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau. The \$2,000,000,000 outstanding has been called for June 15, before which time the treasury will likely offer lower interest-bearing securities in exchange for the first Liberties, saving the government some \$14,000,000 in annual interest charges.

NEW DEAL policies took two more batterings as Federal courts held both the AAA and NRA unconstitutional as regards intrastate business. The administration might find some consolation in another ruling which held the radical Frazier-Lemke farm mortgage bill was valid. Federal Judge Merrill E. Otis, at Kansas City, declared the Frazier-Lemke law was constitutional, "although unwise in many of its provisions and almost incomprehensible matter." Judge Otis said his ruling was not the first in which the act was upheld, and that an appeal was already before the United States Supreme court and a decision might be expected shortly. The AAA was declared invalid as regards intrastate business by Federal Judge Ira Lloyd Letts at Providence, R. I., who issued an injunction restraining Secretary of Agriculture Wallace from enforcing the act against three Rhode Island retail milk dealers, on the grounds that their business was conducted entirely within the state, and the national government had no right to interfere. At Newark, N. J., Federal Judge Guy L. Fike ruled the national recovery act unconstitutional as applied to intrastate commerce "because it attempts an unlawful delegation of legislative authority." The latter decision agrees with that handed down by Federal Judge Nields in the controversial Wierston steel dispute.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT clashed with veterans over immediate payment of the two billion dollar bonus, and through Chairman Harrison of the senate finance committee, announces he will veto the Patman or Vinson bills if passed. The President, it is said, will not compromise, but is prepared for a "no-surrender" fight. The house rules committee has approved the Vinson, Patman and Tydings-Cochrane bills, and the big battle is ready to begin.

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

Washington.—Most observers and thinking citizens have been inclined to take little stock in the talks of Huey Long and Father Coughlin, the radio priest, concerning plans for redistribution of wealth. The consensus has been that their plans sooner or later would fall of their own weight. But it can be denied no longer that Long and Coughlin have developed a gigantic following of people who lack information as to the fallacies of the arguments, however logical they sound, that have been spread by these politically smart showmen.

One reason that serious attention to their proposals is now necessary is that some of their arguments are being advanced from high places in the federal government. I refer specifically to the testimony before the house committee on banking and currency by Marriner S. Eccles, governor of the Federal Reserve board and as such the titular head of the nation's banking system. Mr. Eccles did not quite take a leaf out of Huey Long's book. He approached the position of the Louisiana senator, however, when he proposed a redistribution of income, whereas Senator Long has urged a redistribution of wealth.

Mr. Eccles suggested in his testimony in effect that it would be all right for a man with say ten million dollars in capital to keep that sum, provided his income was redistributed. Mr. Eccles went back to the days immediately following the World War to illustrate his argument and showed that at the top of the post-war boom "one tenth of one per cent of the families at the top of the income received as much as 42 per cent of the families at the bottom of the list." Furthermore, he said that the single average family in the big income class got as much as four hundred families at the bottom of the income list.

"This one-tenth of 1 per cent was unable to use all the income in consumption," he continued. "They therefore had to find an outlet in the investment field. As a result, the capacity to produce increased out of all proportion to the capacity to consume."

So Mr. Eccles took the position that a solution of the depression was a redistribution of this income with the idea that it would increase purchasing power in the lower brackets. The governor offered no explanation of how those in the lower income class were going to obtain possession of the redistributed income of the rich because his argument stopped at the point where the government would take this money by taxation.

That is the recognized weakness of the programs advanced by Senator Long and Father Coughlin, and Governor Eccles showed no ability to solve the problem.

On top of the outbursts by Long and Coughlin and the serious testimony by Governor Eccles comes Senator Nye Central Bank

bill in the senate to create a central bank. Senator Nye's action has caused many humorous expressions. Here we have a senator who has fostered, even boasted about, progressive ideas and has called himself a liberal. It is necessary only to recall that the father of the central bank idea was the ultra-conservative Alexander Hamilton, the first secretary of the treasury.

Senator Nye advances a bill with the thought that the central bank would avoid hamstringing of credit. I think financial experts all agree that this is true. The thing which Senator Nye overlooked, however, is that Mr. Hamilton's central bank collapsed and brought ruin and grief to thousands. The reason it collapsed was because in removing control of the banking facilities from experienced bankers, the whole thing had been turned over to the control of politicians who, generally speaking, are experienced only in politics. It seems paradoxical that the North Dakota senator should advance as a liberal scheme the creation of a central bank which one hundred and fifty years ago represented the height of conservatism.

The Nye legislation was offered in the same week that Governor Eccles had proposed in his testimony on the banking bill in the house that the Federal Reserve board should have complete control of the credit expansion and contraction in this country. I believe most persons will have difficulty in considering the two schemes as separate and distinct.

It is to be noted that there are at least ninety-nine radical members of the house of representatives who are convinced that the federal reserve system has failed of its purposes. Most of them have been repeating without rhyme or reason the accusation that bankers are "refusing" to make loans. They think, therefore, that if there is a central bank or if credit control is placed in the reserve board and taken away from the federal reserve banks where it now reposes there will be additional loans forced out of the commercial banks. History indicates, however, that this is fallacious. No business is going to borrow money when it doesn't need it and neither is any person in his right mind going to make a

loan unless he has at least reasonable assurances of repayment.

It will be recalled that President Roosevelt at one time spoke disparagingly of the "refusal" of the bankers to make loans. The President subsequently learned that attempts to pump money out at banks must fail for lack of borrowers. I think everyone acquainted with conditions must agree that the Eccles idea and the Nye legislation mean absolutely nothing in the way of recovery aids, for it has always been true, you can lead a horse to water but you cannot make him drink.

The fallacies being put forward by Senator Long and Father Coughlin, and now being nibbled at by Governor Eccles and Senator Nye obviously have been accepted by thousands of people. Senator Long claims that at least six million persons are supporting his scheme. It would seem to be the time, therefore, for citizens to begin to analyze the trend of events, if they are influenced by such leadership.

In connection with this trend, it is interesting to observe how much trouble Senator Long and Father Coughlin already have caused for the administration. It must be said frankly, Mr. Roosevelt and his advisers thus far have not found a way to deal with it. They have tried fighting back and each time they have succeeded only in furnishing fresh ammunition for the Long-Coughlin team. Senator Robinson of Arkansas, Democratic leader in the senate, made one of his greatest speeches of criticism of Senator Long's schemes, but the result was only a fresh outburst by the Louisiana senator who took Senator Robinson's own words and converted them to his use.

I reported to you previously that the administration had prepared at one time to take action against Senator Long on income tax questions. But apparently the powers that be have decided that such a course, instead of putting Long back in his place, would make a martyr of him. Among the observers here the belief prevails that the only way Long's attacks can be stopped and his tactics broken up is by ridicule. No politician, however thick-skinned, can stand being made the butt of jokes.

The administration has told congress that it wants to keep the NRA. Through Donald R. Richberg, sometimes called the assistant president, the administration's position was laid before the senate committee on finance the other day with the suggestion that the proposed new NRA should be confined to matters of interstate commerce. That is, the administration proposes that in extending the NRA for two years from the coming June 16 expiration date, it would apply only to industry engaged in lines of commerce and endeavor that carries across state lines. By the same token, the proposal would eliminate the codes of fair practices from application to the so-called service industry and could not, therefore, apply even to hours and wages in those local plants now under codes.

Mr. Richberg's statement immediately provoked discussion which certainly can be expected to increase in volume because it is in the nature of protests from those who claim to speak for labor. Sidney Hillman, of the NRA high command, immediately protested as did William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor. Each of these individuals contended that the NRA would be a worse failure than it is now if it were confined to the narrow definition of interstate commerce and applied only to those industries. Mr. Hillman, who is labor's representative on the National Industrial Recovery board, when he learned of Mr. Richberg's statement promptly struck back with an emphatic observation that the country would not permit such action.

"It is unthinkable," he said, "that congress will withdraw the only protection that the three million or four million underpaid, overworked and helpless workers in the service trades now have. Some of them as a result of the NRA are for the first time in their lives getting one day of rest a week and something a little better than the coolie wages they have been paid in the past."

"I am not interpreting the Constitution. I leave that to the Supreme Court of the United States. But I have been impressed by opinions given by outstanding members of the bar that a condition of keeping millions of workers at starvation wage levels does affect interstate commerce."

Thus is presented the conflict of views between administration appointees, and reconciliation of their views is not made easier by the activity of the labor leaders. It is to be recalled that Mr. Green and some of his stalwart labor associates are not enthusiastic about Mr. Roosevelt and his labor policies any longer. They are not going to be satisfied as easily as they were 18 months ago when they accepted various and sundry promises believing that those promises were to solve labor's economic problems. The administration, therefore, is confronted with genuine danger through the complexity of this political situation.

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The Lucky Lawrences

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

Copyright by Kathleen Norris

WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

The luck that had brought the Boston Lawrences to California at the beginning of the gold rush has 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 work. Gall to the public library and Edith to the book department of Clippersville's largest store. Seventeen-year-old Ariel is becoming a problem, and Phil is fascinated by "that terrible" Lily Cass, whose husband has deserted her. Young Van Murchison, scion of a wealthy family, returns from Yale. He and Gall had been close friends before he went to college and Gall has visions of the turning of the Lawrence luck. Dick Stebbins, Phil's best friend, had the run of the house.

CHAPTER II—Continued

He had brought a large box with him; a florist's box.

"Dick, don't tell me you remembered my birthday?" Gall exclaimed as he gave it to her.

"Whose birthday?"

"Mine."

Dick's dissatisfied look traversed the circle.

"I didn't know today was your birthday," he said resentfully. "No—I just met the boy bringing this in."

Gall was paying no attention to him. Her fingers had been experiencing the unfamiliar delight of tearing away green strings and cardboard and massed layers of silky green paper. Roses—wet, sweet roses, two dozen of them.

"A dozen and a half," Edith breathed, awed.

"Two dozen, Ede."

Gall had wrenched the card from its wire and torn open the wet envelope; the ink on the card was blurred, but the words unmistakable.

"Twenty-three times twenty-three more. Love from Van."

She seemed amused and pleased; they were all pleased. But Gall's moderately gratified manner gave no hint of the bubbling geyser of ecstasy that arose within her. This was almost unbelievable. Roses—and the intimate, offhand card from Van Murchison! Gall was only confusedly aware of what went on about her, of what the others were saying.

"School tonight, Phil?" Dick asked.

"Oh, sure!"

They went off together and, in a happy daze, Gall began automatically the business of clearing up. Her thoughts swam in a sea of golden light.

The kitchen grew hot; the gas soared and whistled. Gall worked on oblivious. Roses, roses, roses—the world was nothing but pink roses.

Gall had come into Ariel's room, as was her habit the last thing at night, to see that her little sister was comfortably in bed. She kissed Ariel, and smoothed the discarded folds of blanket at the foot of the bed.

When she left the room Ariel seemed to be almost asleep.

Edith, meanwhile, had come into Gall's room. "When all's said and done," she began, and paused.

"Which God forbid should ever be!" Gall interposed.

"Well, I know. But when all's said and done, Gall, who are the Murchisons? They're nothing but money," Edith said.

"Still . . . money. . . ." Gall was laughing at her sister, but Edith did not resent it.

"Of course." She answered the uncompleted suggestion with a smile. "But I mean that money isn't—isn't like birth," she pursued.

Gall went about the room quickly, long adept in the business of making it ready for the night. She said her prayers in a brisk, businesslike way, with her eyes on Edith's face, and got into bed. Her sister came to sit at her feet.

"It would be wonderful if one of us married well," Edith offered dreamily. "On the strength of two dozen roses," Gall countered. "At a time of the year when roses are two dollars a dozen!"

"They have seeds," Edith mused, undiverted.

"Murchison's Mills. I suppose they have millions," Gall agreed soberly. "But he's not really a Murchison, Ede."

"He was adopted. Nobody ever calls him Kinney."

"Was he legally adopted?"

"Oh, yes. He was only five when his mother got a divorce, and when Van's father died Mr. Murchison practically adopted him."

"How'd you happen to know that, Ede?"

"Reading a book about old Clippersville—you know that crazy book that hardly mentions Grandfather? Well, it had all about some lawsuit, and the Chipps and the Kinneys were in it."

"He's awfully nice," Gall said impulsively, out of a silence.

"He must be. . . . Is he handsome, Gall?"

"Oh—collegiate-looking."

Edith was silent for a full minute. Then she said, with conviction, "You ought to come to Muller's and get one of those striped linens."

"I was thinking I'd get one of those dotted Swiss dresses at the sale. They're three-fifty."

"You ought to get both," Edith said firmly.

"I wish I had a white hat!"

There was another silence in the big, dim, old-fashioned bedroom, whose heavy brocade wall papers had not been changed or cleaned for twenty years, and whose windows were still curtained in fringed rep.

"Isn't it fun, the way unexpected things happen!" Edith said.

"I was thinking we could ask him to Sunday supper."

They were silent, staring into space.

"Do you know we're very romantic?" Edith demanded then.

"I suppose we are!"

"You know we are. I mean—Phil's so handsome and so smart, and everyone likes Sam, and everyone regards Ariel as a sort of genius, who's going to inherit Papa's gift, and you—you certainly can write."

"Oh, Ede! I had one article in the Challenge, and that was only because it was in favor of the Bay bridge—"

"Abigail Lawrence! Your compositions always took prizes at school, and your Mother's day article was published on the front page of the San Francisco Call."

"Well, I know." Gall pondered it a minute, and then said with a suddenly flushed face, "If I should marry anyone who had any money, Ede, and didn't have to work so hard and worry so much, I believe I could write stories!"

"You don't have to tell me that," said loyal Edith.

"Are two of your daughters going to be writers, Mr. Lucky Lawrence?" Gall whimsically asked the enormous, enlarged crayon portrait of her father hanging on the wall.

"All of us are going to get somewhere, and put the Lucky Lawrences back on the map!" Edith prophesied.

Left alone under her greenish light, Gall fell into a happy musings mood that made her supply of books entirely superfluous. She had been getting tired and discouraged of late; for months life had seemed to drag with her, to lack its accustomed sweetness and interest. After all, Papa had



"It Would Be Wonderful If One of Us Married Well."

been dead for almost seven years now, and they had been hard, puzzled years for the children he had left behind him, years barren of results. The old house had grown shabbier, the garden more of a jungle, the children themselves had grown only poorer and more bewildered. There appeared to be no escape; there had been no miracle.

Just at first there had been a decided social movement toward the orphaned Lawrences; immediately after Patterson Lawrence's heroic death in overcrowded Washington, all Clippersville had made a gesture of kindness and concern toward his children. During these days Gall and Phil had been the center of a happy, fun-loving group. These had been days of picnics, charades, amateur theatricals, saundees at Dobbins', movies, occasional hilarious gatherings at theaters or dances.

All that was over now. Gradually the smart crowd had drifted away, taking to motor cars, hotel tea rooms, roadhouses.

Gall had neither the money nor the gowns to hold her own; Phil, always something of a Puritan, had frankly abandoned a company and a code with which he had no sympathy, and Edith had withdrawn first of all.

For actual years now—Gall always winced away in her secret thought from calculating them too exactly—there had been no attempt made on the part of Clippersville's golden youth to include the Lawrences in good times. Edith had become just a little bit twisted, in consequence, just a little too prone to explain merrily that the Lawrences did not want to have anything to do with modern ways, for they intended to marry men worthy of their name. And Phil had given up society entirely, and admired—or had admired, for Gall never admitted it—that wretched little social outcast, Lily Cass.

As for Gall, for many months she had known herself to be sinking into utter commonplaceness. As time went on she was becoming more and more

drab little Miss Lawrence of the library; Phil more and more the quiet, hard-working, underpaid iron worker; Edith more and more bookish, old-maidish.

The joyous promise of the romantic Lawrence youngsters had long been lost. Phil had told Gall, with a little patient bitterness, that it was to the Hunter and the Barchi boys that all advancement at the Iron Works had been given. Months had gone by without seeing one single eligible man coming to the Lawrence house.

Hardest of all for Gall to lose had been her faith in herself. She had been so sure, at sixteen, seven long years ago, that courage, self-confidence, high spirits, and honest service were the weapons with which to conquer the world. She had been so sure that she knew the secret!

She had seen herself writing children's stories. Oh, nothing sensational, nothing classical—but simple, charming, boarding-school and ranch stories that all girls would love, and that would assure Gall pleasant fame among her townspeople, insure her an income that would mean pleasure and beauty for Ariel's girlhood, and an opportunity to develop the little sister's poetical genius.

But it seemed that forever—forever—the once lucky Lawrences would be poor, shabby, hardworking, and obscure, that Phil would help to build ships in which luckier men should cruise the waters of the world, that Edith would sell to more fortunate women the romances she would never realize in her own life, and Gall taste in her own mind only the rapture of typewritten pages, the ecstasy of holding her own book in her own hands, the shy delight of being introduced in distinguished gatherings as "the authoress."

Now, on her twenty-third birthday, unexpectedly, Van Murchison had given her back these dreams. Oh, how good she could be, how gracious and sweet and fine she could be if Van Murchison fell in love with her! That was all she needed, just a break—just an indication that wonderful things could happen, that poor girls were sometimes sought in marriage by rich young men.

Young Mrs. Murchison. After all, if she was married at—say this time next year—nobody could say that she had been an old maid. Twenty-four—that was young to marry. And then Ede should marry—it would be easy enough to find beaux for the other girls, with the Murchison money and position behind her!

The fun of it! The beauty of it! And why not? Other girls had had that much luck, and much, much more.

Drowsing off to sleep in the sweet summer darkness, Gall heard a door bang downstairs, just as the clock struck a drowsy eleven. The Lawrences, having little to protect, rarely locked doors; perhaps this was Sam coming in late, perhaps it was Phil. Anyway, unless it banged again she did not propose to get up to bother with it.

As it happened, it was neither, but Gall could not know that, so she drifted happily off into the deep sleep of tired twenty-three. Van Murchison's laugh, his voice, still in her ears.

Sam had been in bed and asleep for an hour when the clock struck eleven. Phil had walked home from night school with Lily. He was now sitting on the steps of the Cass shanty at the end of Thomas street, murmuring incoherent and foolish absurdities to the little ear that smelled of heavy cheap powder and perfume.

No; the door had been slammed by Ariel—or rather it had been caught and slammed by an unexpected gust of wind when her small frail hand had opened it upon the summer dark. She had stood there, trembling, terrified, waiting to see if Sam or Gall or Edith had been roused, ready to fly to her room and scramble into bed at the first sound of an investigating footstep.

But there had been no disturbance upstairs, and after an interminable silence Ariel had opened the door again, noiselessly this time, and had slipped down through the overgrown garden, and into the deep green-black shadows at the gate. In a sky of clear dark blue millions of stars had been twinkling, and in the side lane, deeply rutted from winter rains, there had been two other stars, the watchful lamps of a shining low open car.

Ariel knew Buddy Ralsch very slightly, but she knew, as all the town knew, that he was an overgrown big boy who had been in Stanford university for about three years and was still a sophomore. She knew what the scent of Buddy's breath signified, too.

Of the couple sunk in the rumble seat, an overcoated man with a collapsed little bobbed, slick head on his shoulder, she had known nothing. But she had settled in beside the driver with a little gasp of satisfaction and excitement.

Buddy had whispered, "Lissen, we're only going down the road a ways, and come back."

"That suits me," Ariel had said, unperturbed.

"You're a good little sport," Buddy had told her. They were out of hearing of the Lawrence house now, and he could move faster. He had stepped on the gas, and the car had shot like a projectile into the starry night.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Herring and Sardine Family
Any properly prepared small fish of the herring family is entitled to be called a sardine, according to the bureau of fisheries, United States Department of Commerce. Pilchard, sprat, and bristling are called as sardines in Europe; in the United States young herring become sardines in Maine, and a species of pilchard, called the Pacific sardine, in California.

Chic Leather Fashions for Spring

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



ALONG comes leather to add to the new spring mode. And such leathers—most beautiful and rich, exquisitely colored, dainty and supple suedes, kidskins and calfskins designed with arresting dressmaker details that bring them smartly into the current high-style parade.

Only seeing is believing as to the perfectly marvelous things being accomplished via leather artistry in the realm of costume design this spring. Which reminds us to say to those who have hitherto held to the idea that garments fashioned of leather belong solely to the sports wardrobe, the time has come to change your way of thinking.

Out Hollywood way where the newest, smartest fashions go on parade in advance of the rest of the world, leather for dress occasions has been accepted with genuine enthusiasm. A movie star of distinction wears a lovely evening gown of shell pink suede. At a smart gathering, an evening mess jacket was noted styled of white suede with a white galyak collar.

A leading designer in the French capital has created a charming evening coat, three-quarter length, of soft, pebbled brown leather embellished with intricate cutwork design, posed over brown lacquered satin. From Paris also comes the message that the haute couture is creating fetching little daytime dresses suitable for town activities. These attach chamolis jumpers in smart new colors to wool skirts. Wide leather belts with bizarre metal fastenings complete the costume.

By the way, if you want your costume to carry a sure-fire style message wear chamolis accessories. Swank gilets,

boleros, lapels on spring coats and suits are made of chamolis. Other jaunty items include handstitched chamolis scarfs, belts, berets, slip-on gloves and roomy bags with contrast stitching.

You can see from the illustration that the new leather jackets are—well, they are just too good looking for words, that's what they are. For early spring these costumes which top a checked wool skirt with a gay colored suede jacket are not only ideal to wear but they have that out-of-the-ordinary look and being "different" they offer a welcome diversion from the regulation cloth tailleur. What's more, they are as outstandingly modish for town and travel as they are practical for country and sports wear.

The gay colors of the new suede jackets delight the eye. The simple model on the standing figure is in a mossy rust shade. Its sash-belt and turn over collar are chic features.

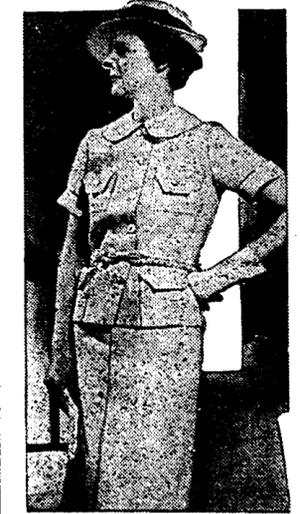
The modish sportswoman seated in the foreground is wearing one of the very new jackets that are styled with knit sleeves and collar. You can have it in any smart colors such as Robin-hood red, rust, green or in the much-talked-of amber. Of course the checked woolen skirt must carry corresponding colors. A Tyrolean suede hat, pigskin gloves and calf oxfords complete this smart outfit.

The wonderfully attractive jacket on the figure seated to the right is most happily tuned to a colorful spring. It goes in for zigzag red, white and blue stitching, which is a chic move on its part, since the emphasis this season is so decidedly on fancy and lavish stitching.

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IRISH LINEN

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Here's how Irish linen goes cruising—smartly fashioned into a two-piece with pockets and pearl buttons and a belt of good plain rope which gives it a novel and nautical touch. This model is becoming to almost every one, with its round Peter Pan collar, four buttoned down pockets and a slim slenderizing skirt. A two-piece dress in white Irish linen such as this will fill many a gap in cruise wardrobes now and later on it will prove an ideal summer costume.

Brown With Beige
Brown and beige are a favorite color combination of the Princesse Amedee de Broglie. She wears a wool ensemble woven in a novel weave combining those two colors, collared and cuffed in brown astrakhan. It is finished with a belt of brown leather.

SEPARATE SKIRTS FOR SPRING WEAR

Since separate skirts are so necessary a part of the spring wardrobe and since tweed ones are highly approved, it would seem an economy measure to start with a tweed suit. Jackets are no longer wedded to one skirt, and skirts may step out with any number of jackets, blouses and sweaters, so there is no end to the possibilities.

Outside of the practical feature of skirt and jacket going its own way, there is the practical detail of the cape being detachable, and therefore ready for a career of its own. The objection to a cape jacket on the score that one might tire of the cape is also overcome.

Slipper of Glass Steps
From Cinderella's Land
Cinderella's glass slipper has stepped from fairy tale lore into the modern everyday world.

This is the way it's made: Bits of shimmering glass cut to reflect the light are strung along transparent mica straps across the top of the foot while the tip of the toes and the instep are left bare. More strips of glittering glass gird the heel attached to a pale pink kid ankle strap and a tall pink kid heel spike. So, except for the effect of a foot held by a few twinkling glass bands.

Gray Is Very Smart Color
for In-Between Seasons
Gray is just about the smartest in-between season color, fresh and flattering. Shirring and tucking, quilting and smocking are smart manipulations for the gray crepe frock. Puritan collars of immaculate white pique trim charmingly childish frocks of gray tulle.

Often grayed blue or cherry red provides a piquant accent for these new silvery grays. A high style collar for midseason shoes of kidskin, gray appears in a rather dark cast.

CATTLE HUNTING NOT EVEN SPORT IN EARLIER DAY

For two centuries man's chief occupation among the gauchos, or cattle ranchers of the Argentine pampas was the pursuit of wild cattle, according to an article in the National Geographic Magazine. "Stupendous numbers were slain merely for hides and tallow, as was true in California when Dana saw it" and wrote "Two Years Before the Mast," says the writer. "Besides the many hides sent to Spain and smuggled out to other lands, countless thousands were used on the pampas for making clothing, huts, tents, sleds and even fences.

"Cattle were so cheap that a rider would kill one merely to cut meat enough for his lunch. One Argentine historian says soldiers used to shoot a beef so that they might tether horses to its horns, there being no trees.

"It was easy to capture them. A band of gauchos simply surrounded a herd. Then each man, armed with a long-handled pica, or lance with a sharp blade like a half-moon, hamstrung as many animals as possible before the herd broke away. This done, the gauchos dismounted, skinned the fallen animals, and abandoned the meat to carrion birds and wild dogs.

"Hides took the place of money. When, by the Treaty of Utrecht, England attained the sole right to import slaves into the River Plate country, she stipulated that the blacks should be paid for with hides and tallow.

"From hunting cattle mostly for their hides, the folk of the pampas turned by 1830 to the export of dried beef. This went to feed slaves in the West Indies, where their labor was then building up the tobacco and sugar industries. Jerky (salt beef) is still made by the ton in the meat-drying sheds on the big estancias, and sometimes huge racks of it, like haystacks, are piled in the open air."

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Mrs. E. W. Stephan, 31 Kennerly Road, Dorchester, Mass., wrote:—"My little girl's freedom from children's diseases, colds, constipation, etc., I attribute to a large measure to the use of Dr. True's Elixir."

Dr. True's Elixir
Laxative Worm Expeller

A pure herb medicine, not a harsh stimulant; natural relief from constipation. Satisfactorily Used for 25 Years

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff, Itches, Itching, Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Sold in 10¢ and 25¢ Bottles.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Keeps the hair clean and soft, 25¢ each in 10¢ and 25¢ bottles. Floreston Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

WOMEN, Absolutely FREE, write watch, background, other special premiums easily earned. Send for illustrated booklet, Baltimore Service, Dept. 572, 611 Broadway, N. Y.

Wanted—Organizers for strictly Protestant fraternity; nothing radical; communication basis; fraternal references first letter or an attention. Good wages, Real Estate Trust Bldg., Phila., Pa.

NEW

Stockings Without Knees

Holeproof Knee-High in Chiffon - 85 cents

Also regular Chiffon and Service weights of Holeproof Shadowless Stockings in all the very new colors, such as Frappe, Ice Tea, and In-Between - \$1.00

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Wednesday, Mar. 27, 1935

Entered at 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. Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.



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

What Has Happened and Will Take Place Within Our Borders

George E. Hastings is spending a season with relatives in Nelson, this state.

Jacob Sessler and son, Carl Sessler, of West Lynn, Mass., were in Antrim the first of the week.

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

Mrs. Wm. W. Brown, who is now making her home with her mother, in Fitchburg, Mass., is spending a brief season with Mrs. Annie Smith, on Main street.

Rev. and Mrs. Harrison Packard, of Worcester, Mass., were at Edward E. George's on Monday. Mrs. Estelle Speed returned home with them for a visit of a week or two.

Have you bought your ticket for the Chamber of Commerce banquet on Tuesday, April 9? If not, you had better do so, as good speaking and a social time is assured. Committee.

Found—On the Antrim-Bennington road, on Saturday evening last, a robe which owner may have by proving property and paying for this advertisement. Apply at the Reporter Office. Adv.

Robert W. Jameson has purchased of the C. F. Downes Estate the Frank Poor residence so-called, on High St., and the same will be occupied by George Cummings and family. Mr. Cummings is employed by Mr. Jameson, at The Highlands.

J. T. Hanchett reports that in the winter just past he noted 27 sub-zero mornings as against 35 for the previous year. The coldest period of the winter was the ten days ending February 1. The lowest temperature was 22 degrees below zero reached January 25 and again January 27. The last zero day was March 9, as against March 23 in 1934.

Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Musson, of Athol, Mass., former Antrim residents, were called to town recently to attend the funeral of Mrs. Elvira Gary.

Miss Olive Ashford, dietitian at the Laconia Hospital, has been elected president of the Hospital Dietitians' Association of New Hampshire.

Miss Marion Nylander, employed as nurse at the Presbyterian hospital, New York City, spent two days recently at home here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Nylander.

Mrs. Joseph Heritage, who has been spending several weeks with relatives near Boston, has returned to town, and is occupying her apartment in the house with Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Davis.

It is reported that the cottage on the Fred Proctor farm, which has been occupied by John Day, is to be occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Amlett who have been residing on Clinton road.

The initiatory degree was conferred by Waverley Lodge on Saturday evening of last week; this is going around another time, as the four degrees have recently been conferred on two separate classes of candidates.

The banquet of the Chamber of Commerce for Tuesday evening, April 9, at Maplehurst Inn, is not to be confined to members only, but anyone who desires to purchase a ticket for 75 cents will be welcomed. Tickets may be purchased at Antrim Pharmacy.

Mrs. Fostina M. Barber, for many years a resident of Milford, and the widow of Henry H. Barber, prominent banker and business man, died last Tuesday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Maurice F. Brown, in Winchester, Mass. She was a native of Antrim, where she was born in 1851.

Antrim, March 21, 1935
Editor The Reporter,
Dear Sir:

I have a matter I would like to have you publish in your paper regarding the North Branch cemetery.

I went to work in the yard about 30 years ago, and in the Town Report it will be seen there are \$2,375.00. Now I gave every cent of this amount to the town as far as I know, and I think it is correct.

I was appointed treasurer of the cemetery association and I have in the Hillsboro Bank \$145.00, the first bank account they ever had; and I wish through the Reporter to let the folks know these facts.

I have written this as well as I could as I am 75 years old and cannot wear glasses.

I want to say that the Selectmen have been very nice and given me much assistance.

There has recently been added \$100.00 more, making the amount \$2,675.00

Respectfully,
H. E. BOUTELLE

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.

52 weekly visits for \$2.00. Subscribe to The Reporter now!

Weekly News of Interest From a Few Towns Surrounding Antrim

FRANCESTOWN

The Union-Congregational church society elected the following officers recently: Moderator, Mrs. Rosa Prescott; clerk, Mrs. Fidelia Bixby; executive committee, Mrs. Marion Clark, Mrs. Elizabeth McLine, Mrs. Lillian G. Bixby.

The regular school meeting was held at the Town hall last week Wednesday, when the following officers were elected: Moderator, Fred A. Pettee; clerk, Mrs. Lillian G. Bixby; School Board, Mrs. Rhoda Lemander; school treasurer, Charles S. Vose; school auditor,

GREENFIELD

George Gould, who has been at Peterborough hospital for treatment, has returned to his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Davis, of Manchester, who have a summer home here, announce the birth of a daughter.

Mrs. Ada Adams of Natick, Mass., and son, Patrick Adams, of Brandon, Vt., passed the week-end with Jarvis Adams and family.

Frank W. Jones. It was voted to accept the school budget.

Some of the Doings of the Legislature May Interest Our Readers

The modified compulsory motor vehicle liability insurance bill was sent to the Supreme Court by the State Senate to obtain an opinion from the court as to its constitutionality. The measure, sponsored by Insurance Commissioner John E. Sullivan, establishes a system for handling accident cases and assessing damages.

The Carter bill to stimulate economic recovery by the encouragement of new building projects passed by the State Senate, following a test vote which revealed 12 members in favor and 11 against the proposed law. The measure, declared constitutional by the Supreme Court, now goes to the House of Representatives for consideration.

By a vote of 203 to 116, the House passed the Hoyt bill strengthening the law relating to standard time.

Mrs. Hilda C. F. Brungot, of Ber-

lin, who worked untiringly in behalf of the bill creating a milk control board, received the pen with which Governor Bridges signed the measure.

A resolution placing the New Hampshire Legislature on record as favoring immediate payment of the soldiers' bonus and the Patman plan in particular, made a brief appearance in the House and then vanished, of course to come up again later.

The racetrack bill was passed by the state Senate in the same form as it was approved by the House last week and goes to the governor for his signature.

Comptroller Milan A. Dickinson was instructed by the Governor and Council recently to employ the services of an architect to prepare temporary plans for a new laboratory for the state Board of Health. The present laboratory has been ordered removed.

Topics of the Day Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

Dr. Robert Biron of Manchester, has been appointed medical referee for Hillsborough county to succeed Dr. Jules O. Gagnon by Governor Bridges and the appointment has been confirmed.

Total relief costs in Hillsborough County during the month of February, consisting of city and county cases in Manchester and Nashua as well as town and county cases in the 29 towns, amounted to \$102,207.

Ex-Councilor Charles E. Carroll of Laconia is putting forward the name of Major Francis P. Murphy, of Nashua, for New Hampshire's next Governor; and also says he is supporting the popular publisher of the Chicago Daily News, Colonel Frank Knox, for the Presidency. Now, what better men for office can anybody bring forward?

The State Senate last Thursday voted to name the Jackman reservoir so-called, in Hillsboro and Antrim, created by a utility project, Lake Franklin Pierce, in honor of New Hampshire's only president. The Senate adjourned a brief afternoon session in honor of this action, at the request of Senator Haven Doe of Somersworth, Democratic floor leader.

Had Wednesday last changed places with Thursday it would have seemed just like the beginning of Spring, even if the almanac had said nothing about it. But doubtless it will be necessary to have cold days and snow storms mixed in with warmer days and better weather for a month or so to come, but after that most everyone will have their cars on the road — and it will be safer then to venture off the black roads

Since Town Meeting interested

people have made an investigation and now claim there is no such office as that of sexton. Milford has gone along cheerfully for many years electing a sexton every March. And it didn't mean a thing, says the Milford Cabinet. The sexton, they say, was the town officer who in olden times was elected to be janitor of the meeting house. He rang the bell, got the place ready for funerals and public meetings and generally looked after the property which was owned jointly by town and church. The burying ground, usually located behind the church, naturally tied up with his other duties and he kept it neat, besides looking after the town's hears.

A dispatch from Washington, under date of March 19, states that New Hampshire taxes its car owners more heavily than the average car owner in the country, figures presented by the American Petroleum Institute reveal. New Hampshire car owners pay the third highest taxes among the six New England states.

It costs each New Hampshire car owner \$64 in taxes and fees to own a car. This compares with the average for the country, \$62.66. Twenty-one states report higher such costs than in New Hampshire. Kentucky leads the list with taxes and fees amounting to \$89.91, while Missouri car owners get off the most lightly with \$50.77.

State gasoline taxes in New Hampshire average \$20 and other state fees and taxes total \$20.55. This figure is based on the small car consumption of 500 gallons of gasoline during the year.

The New Hampshire tax compares with the other New England states taxes as follows: Connecticut, \$59.20; Maine, \$65.33; Massachusetts, \$51.12; Rhode Island, \$53.88, and Vermont, 68.95.

Antrim Town History For Sale

I have at The Reporter Office, two copies of Antrim Town History, by Cochrane. One copy is rebounded 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.

Antrim Locals

Herbert C. Werden completed his labors for Proctor & Hayward, at the I. G. A. store, on Saturday last.

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

Mrs. H. S. Kerbaugh, of Keene, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Geo. W. Nylander, a part of last week.

From the Worcester (Mass.) Telegram, of Sunday, March 24. The Reporter learns of the death, in Los Angeles, California, very recently, of Sam T. Beeching, aged 64 years. He at one time resided in Antrim. He leaves beside a widow, three daughters, four brothers and three sisters; Henry Beeching, of Athol, Mass., so well known here, is a brother.

Antrim Locals

Miss Florence L. Brown received word on Monday of the serious illness of her cousin, and she at once left here for Portland, Maine.

Mt. Crooked Encampment, No. 39, I. O. O. F., will have a rehearsal of the Patriarchal degree after the next regular meeting, Monday evening, April 1, and the degree will be conferred on a class of candidates on Monday evening, April 15.

Charles W. Prentiss, tax collector for the year 1934, has received a re-appointment by the Selectmen, and will collect the taxes of Antrim — poll, personal, property and real estate for the present year. Poll tax payers will be getting their slip reminders very soon after April first.

The new kind of all-metal ice tray that ejects ice cubes automatically without fuss or bother at the sink.

The new revolving shelf that gives amazing convenience and increases the accessible food storage space!

The new special compartments for salad greens, fruits, vegetables, and all kinds of dairy products!

MANY OTHER GREAT FEATURES

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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.

Sonny Parker was reported ill with grip on Saturday.

Mrs. Cornelia Dickey is visiting her brother, George Dickey.

All those suffering from grip colds are better and out again, except Mrs. Seaver.

Miss Rachel Wilson has returned to her duties at the Sanford, Maine, hospital.

Mrs. Louise Martel is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Traxler, for awhile.

Mrs. Hattie Messer is reported as gaining, at the Margaret Pillsbury hospital, Concord.

A birthday party was held on Monday evening, March 18, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Champney for their daughter, Mrs. Donald Hoyt (Winnifred). A lunch was served and a social hour followed.

Miss Diana Gagnon left Mrs. Gordon's on Monday noon and went to work in the Paper Mill. Miss Emma Jones is with Mrs. Gordon, who is getting better. Mr. Gordon came home from the hospital on Saturday afternoon, full of praise for the nurses and doctors at Graamere, who were so kind to him and gave him such splendid care for the week and two days he remained there.

Notes of Interest—William M. Myers Post, No. 50

On Tuesday, the 19th, the Legion Boys held their regular meeting with seventeen members present. Guests of the evening included District Commander, Earle Mellon, and Edward Duval, both of Nashua, who spoke on subjects concerning Legion activities. Mr. Mellon complimented Don Robinson, treasurer, for his good work in keeping his records.

On Friday, the 22nd, the Legion Boys defeated the Peterborough Legion Teams at indoor baseball and pool. Refreshments were served and a good time was had by all.

The Boys are doing a wonderful job improving the local Post room over Cutter's market, with the use of paint, hammers and saws, under the supervision of Philip Clark and Byron Butterfield.

Evan R. Day, Publicity Officer.

BABY CHICKS FOR SALE

Pure N. H. Reds; \$10.00.
Crossbred, White Leghorns mated to N. H. Reds, \$9.00.

Pure White Leghorn Chicks, from old hens, \$8.00 per hundred. These prices at Farm. Place orders in advance.

Parcel Post, \$1.00 extra per 100.

ARTHUR L. POOR,
Antrim, N. H.

Legion Post Enlarges Rooms

The quarters which the American Legion and Auxiliary occupy, on the second floor of Cutter's Block, has met with a great change, which is a marked improvement. The Legion boys are putting in a lot of work; partitions have been removed, and one large room besides a kitchen is the result. When all changes are made, these will be splendid rooms, and the two organizations will have a nice meeting place.

Man Foiled
With all the suggestions for ways of rain-making, man has yet to develop a practical device for starting or stopping rain, says a weather bureau expert.

Respect Women of Ball
The women of Ball receive the most perfect respect from their menfolk. Although every girl goes about naked from the waist upwards, street insults of the type common in Europe are unknown. Before marriage a girl is free to take her choice of lovers, but once she has made a decision she must remain faithful, or the punishment is death.

Raising the Family



Antrim Locals

Just a bit of excitement was occasioned this Wednesday forenoon by a chimney fire at the home of Roy Q. Huntington, on Depot street.

Friends of Mrs. Edw. E. Smith are sorry to learn that she accidentally slipped and fell, and in doing so broke a bone in one shoulder; this will necessitate treatment for several weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Smith are at Orlando, Florida.

A most pleasing surprise party was given Mrs. Elizabeth Felker, on Monday evening, at the Baptist vestry. She being the organist and chorister of the church, and it being her birthday, this was the occasion for presenting her a sum of money: fifty silver dollars and a twenty-dollar bill. A goodly number were present to enjoy the sugar party.

ANTRIM POST OFFICE

Mail Schedule in Effect January 28, 1935

Going North
Mails Close 7.29 a.m. Leave Station 7.44 a.m.
About 3.30 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

Thursday, March 28
Mission Study Class meets at home of Mrs. A. M. Swett, at 3 p.m.

Prayer and praise service at 7.30 p.m. Topic: The Glorious Gospel. I Tim. 1:11.

Sunday, March 31
Morning worship at 10.45, with sermon by the pastor.

Bible School meets at 12 o'clock. Young People meet at six o'clock in this church.

Union evening service at 7 o'clock, in this church.

Sunday, April 7
The Lord's Supper will be observed

Methodist Episcopal
Rev. Glenn Warner, Supply Pastor

Sunday, March 31
Morning worship at 10.45, with sermon by the pastor.

Sunday School at 12 o'clock.

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, March 28
Mid-week meeting of the church at 7.30 p.m. Topic: Gospel Trails to Peace.

Sunday, March 31
There will be no Morning Worship in this church.

Church School meets at 12 o'clock. Crusaders at 4.00 o'clock

Little Stone Church on the Hill
Antrim Center

Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor
Sunday School at 9 a.m.

Sunday morning worship at 9.45.

Literary Program of Bennington Grange, No. 207, For the Year

January 8
January 22

Installation of Officers
By Ralph Boynton

February 12
Music Leonise Favor
Poem Alice Sylvester

February 26
Articles of the Town Warrant
Charles Taylor

March 12
St. Patrick's Night
In charge of Gertrude Ross, Lena Taylor

March 26
Deputy Inspection
Ralph Boynton

April 9
Children's Night
4-H Club furnish program
In charge of Cora Sheldon, Charlotte Taylor

April 23
Building Our State
Doris Parker, Isabella Gerrard

May 14
Roll Call: If you find yourself in possession of \$1,000 that had to be spent by you alone, what is the first thing you would think of doing?

May 28
Present and Past Teachers' Night
Ruth Putnam, Mae Cashion, Frieda Edwards, Martha Weston

June 11
Flag Day
Literary Committee

June 25
Music Mrs. Clough
Reading Alice Sylvester
Essay Mary Knight
Music Hattie Weston

July 9
In charge of Leonise Favor, Florence Newton

July 23
To be assigned

August 13
Officers' Night

August 27
To be assigned

September 10
Past Members' Night

Invitation Committee: Secretary and Master
Program Minnie Cady
Refreshments Supper Committee

September 24
Neighbors' Night

Reception Committee: Mr. and Mrs. Gerrard, Mary Sargent, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Frieda Edwards, John Robertson

October 8
Gay Nineties Party
In charge of Helen Powers, Mrs. Powers, Mae Sheldon, Nellie McGrath

October 22
Hallowe'en Night
Marie Vassar, Annie Burns, Laura Sylvester

November 12
Election of Officers
Refreshments: Will Taylor, Prentiss Weston, John Eaton, Edward Newton, Allan Gerrard, Frank Taylor

November 22
Presided over by Executive Committee, John Robertson, Alfred Chase

December 10
Bean Party
Dorothy Chase

December 24
To be assigned

The Home Town Paper

It's not a sensational sheet—'tis true,
And we look not there for the bandit clue;
It's news of the country side that means so much,
And brings many an old time homey touch.

It gives to us our community news,
And it's there that friends truly voice their views;
It's done in such a kindly sort of way,
And we learn whose sick, who works and who plays.

It's neighborliness makes the sheet so good,
And there's a kind of salwart brotherhood;
It is these that make up the "Home Town" class;
And many things they have seen, come to pass.

The weekly paper is making its calls
Bringing pleasure and news to one and all—
"Here is the Postman," mother's heard to say,
"He's leaving the Home Town Paper today."

—Harold W. Cate, Antrim, N. H.

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,
105 N. 7th Street,
St. Louis, Mo.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.
Court of Probate

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

Whereas, Florence T. Paige, executrix of the will of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, her petition for license to sell real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, said real estate being fully described in her petition, and open for examination by all parties interested.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Nashua, in said County, on the 23d day of April next, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua, in said County, this 21st day of March, A. D. 1935.

By order of the Court,
WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,
Commissioner to perform the duties of Register of Probate.

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

United Garden Clubs of New Hampshire

On Wednesday, April 10, the United Garden Clubs of New Hampshire will meet in the Smith Memorial Church, on Main Street, in Hillsboro.

Morning Session, 10.45 o'clock

Routine business and reports.
General discussion: Projects, those accomplished and those planned for the coming year.

Planning for the Flower Shows.
Garden Tools—Mrs. Guy D. Tibbets, of Antrim.
There will be an exhibition of model Garden Tools.

Afternoon Session, 2 o'clock

Address: "National Flowers in Song and Story."
Mrs. Louis M. Webb, of Fitzwilliam, Vice Pres. of United Garden Clubs.
Soloist, Mrs. Ethel Roeder, of Antrim.

The ladies of the Church will serve a luncheon in the Vestry. Tickets, 50 cents. Please make reservations, if possible, by writing or telephoning Mrs. John G. Herrick, Hillsboro, Tel. 41-3.

There will be more news of the Garden Clubs Festival. Please extend this notice and urge your members to attend.

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

Fire Insurance

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

"LET US HAVE PEACE!"



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

YORKTOWN was a great event, Saratoga was a great event, and there have been great events in our history since the War of the Revolution; but the greatest was that which occurred on April 9, 1865, at the little village of Appomattox, when General Lee met General Grant and the question of the indissoluble union of these States passed into history, never to be revived."

Those were the words of a man who was not only an eye-witness to but an active participant in that "greatest event." He was Col. Charles Marshall, aide-de-camp, military secretary and assistant-general on the staff of the Confederate commander from 1862 to 1865 and the quotation is from his collected papers which were edited by a distinguished British soldier, Maj. Gen. Sir Frederick Maurice, and published by Little, Brown and company under the title of "An Aide-de-Camp of Lee." The quotation continues:

"Perhaps the most impressive feature of that occasion was the fact that there American soldiers met together, who dealt with each other as American soldiers. If the officers of General Grant's army had been instructed how to act; if they had learned their parts; if they had been taught by the greatest actors how to play them, how to act at a time when one of the loftiest souls that God ever sent upon earth was humbled, how to act so as to show their respect and veneration, they could not have done better than they did. They could not have done better, because they were and behaved as American soldiers; they loved their enemies and they did good to those who hated them."

Such is the tribute of one who wore the Gray to those who wore the Blue on that historic April day 70 years ago and it is a striking bit of evidence of the essential spirit which will be forever associated with the name of Appomattox. Although three years were yet to elapse before one of the principal actors in its drama should use the exact phrasing of "Let us have peace!" yet that thought runs like a golden thread through the dark fabric of the days of useless bloodshed and blighted hopes immediately preceding the climax, through the letters which passed between Lee and Grant as the inevitable end drew near.

Since the story of Appomattox properly begins with that correspondence, it is appropriate to take into account those foreshadowing events in telling the story of Appomattox. By the end of March, 1865, it was apparent that the Confederacy was a "Lost Cause" indeed. Slowly but surely the sledge-hammer blows of Grant's overwhelming forces had beaten down the resistance of Lee's fast-windling ranks of ragged men in gray. The opening week of April found both Grant and Lee weary of war—Grant tortured with headaches and heart-sick over the slaughter he had been forced to bring about; Lee, all hope of victory gone, weighed down with the responsibility that was his for finding some way to save his starving army.

Richmond had been lost. The Confederate government was in flight. Lee's only hope was to escape from the trap that Grant and Sheridan and Meade were closing around him and try to join forces with Gen. Joseph Johnston. On April 6 Ewell's corps was surrounded at Sallor's Creek and surrendered, and after this disaster Lee's Army of Northern Virginia was reduced to two corps under the command of Generals Longstreet and Gordon. They retreated through Farmville closely pursued by Grant's men in blue.

On April 7 Grant sent Lee his first letter, asking the surrender of his army.

Still confident of the fighting ability of his men and believing it possible to save the remnant of his army, Lee wanted to continue the

struggle. But his officers prevailed upon him to open negotiations. The result was a letter to Grant asking the terms he would offer on condition of the surrender of Lee's army.

To this Grant replied:

General.—Your note of last evening, in reply to mine of same date, asking the condition on which I will accept the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia, is just received. In reply, I would say, that peace being my great desire, there is but one condition I would insist upon; namely, that the men and officers surrendered shall be disqualified for taking up arms against the government of the United States, until properly exchanged. I will meet you, or will designate officers to meet any officers you may name for the same purpose, at any point agreeable to you, for the purpose of arranging definitely the terms upon which the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia will be received.

The next letter from Lee read as follows:

General.—I received at a late hour your note of today. In mine yesterday I did not intend to propose the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia, but to ask the terms of your proposition. To be frank, I do not think the emergency has arisen to call for the surrender of this army; but, as the restoration of peace should be the sole object of all, I desire to know whether your proposals would lead to that end. I can not therefore meet you with a view to surrender the Army of Northern Virginia; but, as far as your proposal may affect the Confederate States forces under my command, and tend to the restoration of peace, I should be pleased to meet you at ten a. m., tomorrow, on the old stage road to Richmond, between the picket lines of the two armies.

In the meantime Lee was pushing on toward Appomattox Court House where Gordon, attempting to open the way for retreat, had broken through the cavalry forces barring his road only to find himself confronted by a force of infantry so far superior to his wearied and starving command that an attack would have been suicide. So he sent word to Lee that it was impossible to advance farther and upon receiving this news the commander-in-chief, accompanied by Colonel Marshall, his aide-de-camp, started down the Lynchburg road the next morning, confident that Grant would meet him even though he had not yet received a reply from the Union commander.

Halted by a skirmish of Union troops, Marshall went forward under a white flag and was met by Lieutenant Colonel Whittier, who gave him Grant's reply to Lee's letter of the previous day. It read:

General.—Your note of yesterday received. I have no authority to treat on the subject of peace. The meeting for ten a. m. today would lead to no good. I will state, however, General, that I am equally anxious for peace with yourself; and the whole North entertains the same feeling. The terms upon which peace can be had are well understood. By the South laying down their arms, they will hasten that most desirable event, save thousands of human lives, and hundreds of millions of property not yet destroyed. Seriously hoping that all our difficulties may be settled without the loss of another life, I subscribe myself, etc.,

Lee then directed Marshall to write to the Union commander, asking for an interview, and to deliver it to Whittier, which was done. Sitting on his horse and hastily tearing a leaf from his notebook, Grant dashed off a note telling the Southern commander that he would "push forward to the front for the purpose of meeting you."

When Colonel Babcock of Grant's staff arrived to deliver this note, Lee, fatigued from being in

the saddle all night long, was lying on some blankets that had been spread by members of his staff for him under an apple tree at the foot of a hill, on the other side of which stood Appomattox Court House.

Then occurred the incident which thrust fame upon an obscure citizen of Virginia named Wilmer McLean and made his house one of the most famous in American history. It is an incident which also illustrates the strange workings of Fate, as shown by this passage from Marshall's book: "We started off—General Lee, Colonel Babcock, Colonel Babcock's orderly, one of our orderlies and myself. We struck up the hill towards Appomattox. There was a man named McLean who used to live on the first battle field of Manassas (Bull Run), at a house about a mile from Manassas Junction. He didn't like the war, and having seen the first battle of Manassas, he thought he would get away where there wouldn't be any more fighting, so he moved down to Appomattox Court House. General Lee told me to go forward and find a house where he could meet General Grant, and of all people, whom should I meet but McLean. I rode up to him and said, 'Can you show me a house where General Lee and General Grant can meet together?' He took me into a house that was all dilapidated and that had no furniture in it. I told him it wouldn't do. Then he said, 'Maybe my house will do.' He lived in a very comfortable house, and I told him I thought that would suit. I had taken the orderly along with me, and I sent him back to bring General Lee and Babcock, who were coming on behind. I went into the house and sat down, and after a while General Lee and Babcock came in."

So Wilmer McLean, the man who "didn't like the war," was an unexpected witness to two of its high spots, virtually its beginning and its ending. To this Virginian was given the unsought privilege of seeing the cause of the Confederacy gain its first height in the victory at Bull Run and recede to its lowest ebb at Appomattox, from which no tide ever rose again. Half an hour later the men in McLean's parlor heard footsteps at the front door and in walked Grant. With him came his alter ego, bearded Gen. John A. Rawlins; his aide-de-camp, dusky 'Col. A. C. Barker, the Iroquois Indian; "Fighting Phil" Sheridan, the stocky little Irish cavalry leader; and Generals Horace Porter and E. R. C. Ord.

After a brief talk over the terms of the surrender Colonel Parker, Grant's aide-de-camp, brought a little table from the corner of the room and on it the Union commander wrote out the terms of surrender. The Confederate officers were to give their individual paroles not to take up arms against the United States and to sign a like parole for their commands. All arms, artillery and public property were to be handed over to the Union forces, but the officers were to retain their side-arms, horses and personal baggage. The soldiers also were allowed to keep their horses, because, as Grant said, they would "need them for their spring plowing."

After Grant had written this note, he handed it to Lee, who read it over, then directed his aide, Colonel Marshall, to draft a reply in which he accepted the terms of surrender.

In the meantime, Parker had made a copy of Grant's letter. Says Marshall:

"Then General Grant signed his letter, and I turned my letter over to General Lee and he signed it. Parker handed me General Grant's letter, and I handed him General Lee's reply, and the surrender was accomplished. There was no theatrical display about it. It was in itself perhaps the greatest tragedy that ever occurred in the history of the world, but it was the simplest, plainest, and most thoroughly devoid of any attempt at effect, that you can imagine."

Thus the Civil war came to an end and Appomattox became an historic name.

© by Western Newspaper Union.

Banana Split

By LEONORA WOODWARD.
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service.

MRS. TREESON found two empty stools before the soda fountain and drew them together to form one seat. She eased down her bulk with a sigh, displayed a ticket to the boy in the rakish white cap and said: "Three banana splits, please."

The boy flipped the banana splits expertly across the marble counter—three elongated glass dishes of this and that and what not piled with whipped cream topped by a luscious cherry. Mechanically his hands moved to spread two of them to right and left. Then his nonchalant air departed. His mouth gaped open in his pimpled face. Mrs. Treeson's neighbors were quietly sipping orange juice through straws.

"Leave them there," commanded Mrs. Treeson in the tone she reserved for all menials and tendered her check.

Mrs. Treeson pulled the nearest dish toward her, scooped up the cherry and thrust it in her small red mouth.

She had consumed the last of the ice cream before she became conscious that two slim young things at the turn of the counter were giggling into their compacts and pointing at her with their sharp, bright eyes. Not that she cared. Once she had been as slim as they. Why, Mr. Treeson—Sam—used to boast that his hands would meet around her waist. He'd even made good his boast by placing them there.

She caught a glimpse of herself in the fountain mirror. She was still pretty, she told herself, and young looking, although of course her flesh made her seem rather matronly. Her carefully marcelled blond hair didn't show a trace of gray. The new black hat tilted over one eye was vastly becoming and she had kept her cupid's bow mouth. Mr. Treeson—Sam—had said once that she had the most kissable mouth in the world. If it hadn't been for her double chin . . . yes, she really ought to begin reducing. She'd commence tomorrow, she told herself resolutely and put out her plump hands with their brightly polished nails for the second banana split.

She noticed again the way her wedding ring had become embedded in the folds of soft flesh. She'd never told Mr. Treeson—Sam—that she couldn't get it off. She knew that Mr. Treeson—Sam—would worry if he learned that she had been advised by her doctor to have it sawed off. He was a great hand to worry. As if getting fat were her fault!

"I guess fat just runs in my family," she had told him the other night when her last year's satin evening gown had burst its seams.

"Nonsense, it's your intake," he had said sharply. He was often sharp these days for no apparent reason.

"You talk as if I were a piece of machinery," she had protested, laughing good naturedly.

But after that she had stopped munching candy while she read—at least, she had stopped eating chocolates. Not that it seemed to make any difference. But she couldn't really enjoy a good detective story without peanut brittle. Now, of course, she had no business indulging in three banana splits but they were unusually good here; one never seemed to satisfy her, and it would be a good three hours before Mr. Treeson—Sam—would be ready to leave the office and go home with her. He worked awfully late these days. And she didn't come downtown much any more. Shopping exhausted her and made her feet swell. She rolled her pink tongue over the last spoonful of the second dish and reached for the third.

And then she saw them in the mirror. Mr. Treeson—Sam—and that pretty new secretary of his. Her spoon hung suspended in midair. Her chin quivered. She knew now that she had always been afraid of this. Afraid that Mr. Treeson—Sam—would take to running around with that hussy. Suddenly she remembered as if it were yesterday something he had said on their honeymoon. They had been watching a stout woman climb into a chair on the boardwalk at Atlantic City. His words came back to her clearly after all these years.

"Fat," Mr. Treeson—Sam—had said, "ought to be recognized grounds for divorce." Of course he had been joking—she recalled how she had laughed at the time. But still, if he was going to make a fool of himself over—

She saw the way Mr. Treeson was smiling at the girl, that smile which had once turned her heart wrong side out. He hadn't smiled like that in years. She saw the girl lean toward him so that her shoulder touched the lapel of his coat—and then they were no longer there. Only her own face stared back at her; a pink and white face below carefully marcelled blond hair that didn't show a trace of gray. But somehow the new hat carefully tilted over one eye was too small and too young for the fat matronly face beneath, and the mouth was no longer a cupid's bow but a quivering line.

She'd begin to reduce—now. She looked down at the spoon in her shaking hand. There would be no need to wait for Mr. Treeson—Sam. She couldn't face that girl. She'd go home and sit by her electric fan and try to get interested in a good detective story. Maybe after awhile her heart would stop fluttering this way. She scooped up the cherry and bit into it with her even white teeth. It was cooling to her parched throat. Tomorrow she would begin to diet. Methodically she attacked the whipped cream; the banana beneath.

SMART LINES IN MORNING FROCK

PATTERN 1933



1933

Don't let Monday mornings, or any other mornings for that matter, get you down! Slip into this pretty new house frock and greet the day with the feeling that come what may, you, at any rate, are dressed as attractively as possible. The bodice, darted at the waist for trimness and comfortable fullness, buttons into a pert little point at the front—the sleeves with their buttoned trimming may be made either short or long—and the neatly paneled skirt is perfectly proportioned. For a particularly cheerful effect, use a gay plaid or bright monotone cotton material and make those perky revers of the same or contrasting fabric!

Pattern 1933 is available in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 takes 3 1/2 yards 36 inch fabric. Illustrated step-by-step sewing instructions included.

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

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

SMILES

INSPIRING SPEECH

Defendant—Whatever the outcome of this trial I feel sure the experience will make me a better man.

Judge—In what way?
Defendant—In striving to live up to the speech made by my attorney.

Resolution

"What's the matter with you?"
"My sweetie and I had words last night. I told her I was going away forever, and she said for me to go ahead."
"Well, if you're any man at all, you'll stay away a couple of evenings at least before going to see her again."

Young Saw-Bones

Patient—But—er—the operation won't be—er—serious, will it?
Young Doctor—Only for me! I've never tried it before!—Answers Magazine.

Keep Moving

Visitor in Museum—Say! don't start looking at things or we'll never get around!—Public Opinion.

Inkberry Weed Clings

to Accustomed Haunts
 Along the shady path beside Sprain lake, in Yonkers, close by the site of an ancient Indian village, grows the pokeweed, pigeon berry, garget or inkberry, *Phytolacca decandra*, a coarse smooth weed with acid-poisonous root and stem, branching sometimes six feet or more tall. With racemes of flowers, white with green centers on angular peduncles, two to four inches long, they become clusters of scarlet-juice berries in the autumn. The Indians used the red juice to stain their deerskin and paint their faces in wartime. White people settling on farms among the Westchester hills and writing home to relatives in England about the hardness of their lives and the savageness of the country, wrote with quill pens dipped in inkberry juice. The Indians are gone from the hill, but the weed the squaws used to dye feathers with still grows lovingly above the arrowheads and stone handchoppers sleeping in the black loam of Rocky Lanesome. Once the lovely color of the berries decorated the blankets of hundreds of warriors about campfires, where now Boy Scouts sleep out "overnight" and imagine they are Indians. Old-fashioned herb doctors thought the root an emetic, and a tincture of the ripe berries was once used as a popular remedy for chronic rheumatism. Wild birds use the fruit for food, and robins with their bills stained scarlet in August or October are not uncommon sights. Its chief benefit to humanity is its beauty in fruit.—J. Otis Swift, in the New York World-Telegram.

WHEN YOU TAKE A LAXATIVE

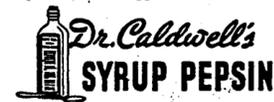
... use a spoon

It isn't what brand of laxative you take that's so important—it's the form. A liquid laxative can be taken in any required amount. If only a little is needed, you need never take a bit too much.

Doctors favor the easily measured liquid laxatives. Instead of any form that does not encourage variation from the fixed dose. A fixed dose may be an overdose for you—or your child.

Always remember this one thing about constipation: the secret of any real relief is reduced dosage.

Give the bowels only as much help as may be needed, and less help as the need grows less. You will find Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin an excellent aid in regulating the bowels. It contains senna and cascara (natural laxatives) and it will clear-up any bilious, sluggish condition without upset. Delightful taste, and pleasant action. Your druggist has it.



Love is better than spectacles to make everything look great.—Sir Philip Sidney.

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

WATCH YOUR KIDNEYS!

Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood

YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering impurities from the blood stream. But kidneys get functionally disturbed—lag in their work—fail to remove the poisonous body wastes.

Then you may suffer nagging headache, attacks of dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, swollen feet and ankles, rheumatic pains; feel "all worn out."

Don't delay! For the quicker you get rid of these poisons, the better your chances of good health.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They tend to promote normal functioning of the kidneys; should help them pass off the irritating poisons. Doan's are recommended by users the country over. Get them from any druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU-2

Look at your Skin
 Is it Pimply, Blotchy, Red and Rough?
 If so, Use

Cuticura
 Soap and Ointment

OVEREATING MAY CAUSE OBESITY

Diabetes Is Another Danger to Heavy Eater.

By EDITH M. BARBER

THE general cause of overweight is overeating. Overeating may have other disastrous effects, as our body organs may resent overloading, and show it in various ways. One of the most common results is diabetes.

Dr. Joslin, one of the great specialists on this disease, is confident that "overeating, resulting in obesity, is the predisposing cause in this disease." He found that about 75 per cent of the cases which he studied were above normal weight. When persons of under or normal weight developed the disease, he found that they usually lead a sedentary life.

Persons affected with diabetes are unable to use sugar in the normal way. As fat, starch and part of the protein may be changed into sugar during the process of digestion and absorption, it is necessary to keep other food besides sugar low. A small amount of carbohydrate (sugar and starch) must be used to prevent acidosis which results unless it is used with fat. Until the discovery of insulin about a decade ago, it was necessary to limit food for diabetic patients so much that acute emaciation resulted with consequent large amount of tuberculosis, the treatment for which is almost the opposite of that which was necessary for diabetes. Insulin which is prepared from the pancreas of animals supplies artificially the ability to make use of sugar. Doctors instruct their patients how to give themselves hypodermics and how to remedy an overdose if accidentally taken. This remedy is usually the juice of an orange or a little sugar. Insulin is a splendid remedy, although not a cure. Even when the insulin is given, fats and starches are kept lower than in a normal diet. Diabetic breads are still used to some extent. A large amount of vegetables and fruits and a comparatively large amount of protein in the form of meat, milk and eggs is used. The general diet is very much the same as a liberal reducing diet.

Scalloped Cabbage With Tomatoes.
 4 cups of cut cabbage
 1 can tomato puree
 1 sliced onion
 2 cups buttered bread crumbs
 Arrange the cabbage, tomato puree and onion and crumbs in alternate layers in a greased baking dish. Cover the top with buttered crumbs and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.) almost half an hour.

Apricot Whip.
 1 1/2 cups apricots
 8 egg whites

The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

KEEPING furniture to scale with the size of rooms is something that the homemaker has continually to bear in mind when purchasing it. A house that is small, or especially an apartment that is not only restricted in size but in number of rooms, has to be furnished with the utmost restraint to make it seem to have space. The homemaker may be delighted with furniture which fills her wants, but unless it can be housed and seems to fit correctly into the area it must occupy, it will have to be left unpurchased.

Or the number of pieces to fit housing in the rooms must be curtailed so that the fewness of articles contributes to the uncrowded appearance of the place. There are times when this latter plan is wisest. This is when an apartment is being furnished not for itself, but with an eye to moving into larger quarters in the near future. To purchase small furniture for the little apartment would be an extravagance, since it would look inadequate in larger rooms.

Dining Room.
 In buying dining-room furniture, for example, it may give the appearance of suiting a small space, yet prove sufficiently large in size if not in number of pieces by choosing a drop-leaf ex-



Attractive Pieces of Furniture for a Small Apartment.

Powdered sugar
 Soak apricots overnight. Cook slowly until tender. Sweeten, drain and press through colander. Beat egg whites until very light, add fruit and pulp. Beat until thick and smooth, then sweeten to taste. Chill and serve with whipped cream or custard sauce.

Swiss Steak in Casserole.
 1 1/2 pounds round steak
 Flour
 1 onion
 1 small carrot
 Fat
 Salt
 Paprika
 1 cup boiling water
 Pound into the steak as much flour as it will hold. Sear in hot fat. Add the onion and carrot. Place in the casserole with the salt, paprika and the boiling water and bake in a slow oven (300 degrees Fahrenheit) until tender, about one hour.

Oatmeal and Mushroom Soup.
 3 tablespoons butter
 2 tablespoons minced onion
 1/2 cup oatmeal
 1 teaspoon salt
 1 pepper
 1 quart water
 1 pint milk
 1/2 cup broiled mushrooms
 Cook the onion for two minutes with the butter; add the oatmeal, salt, and the boiling water, and stir directly over flame for about ten minutes. Rub through a strainer and add the milk. Heat. Add the mushrooms and pepper. A spoonful of whipped cream may be added to each serving.

Baked Fish.
 (Spencer Method.)
 1 pound fish fillets
 1/2 cup milk
 Salt
 2 cups corn flakes or crisped wheat or rice.
 2 tablespoons cooking oil
 Cut the fish into pieces for serving. Dip in salted milk. Roll the cereal into fine crumbs. Dip fish into cereal crumbs, arrange on well-greased baking sheet and bake in a hot oven, 300 degrees Fahrenheit, for about ten minutes. This amount serves four.
 © Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

Decorating a Room
 Upholstery, screen and drapery designs in stripes and large plaids are used. Various arrangements of Prince of Wales feathers and festoons of ribbon or cord, torch and stars, the laurel wreath and arrow scattered stars and classic designs in lozenge inclosures are effective for classic modern rooms. These are all obtainable, too, in the drapery fabrication departments. Floor coverings in plain solid colors are most appropriate in the simple, economical modern reproductions. Use the rugs or carpeting of reversible type where economy is a point to consider.

tension table and just enough chairs to fit into the little dining room. When moving into more spacious quarters, the dining table can be left with leaves up, and fill the room space well, and still have the extension to be used when more seating space is needed. Extra chairs can be purchased as needed, and such other pieces as a sideboard to supplement the buffet, a serving table, etc.

In a living room, the chairs which were well-suited to the apartment and were comfortable chairs there, can become occasional chairs in the large living room, and larger armchairs be introduced. The table which was adequate in the small room can become one of the side tables and a larger one, or more of approximately the same size, can supplement it.

Bedroom.
 In a bedroom the opportunity to increase pieces is almost as great as in the living room. The bedsteads needed will be no longer, for there is a regulation length though widths may differ. It will prove wise to get a style for the apartment which will give the impression of sufficient framework when put into larger rooms. The dresser can be supplemented by a full-size bureau and the former becomes the dressing table. The desk which once was right for the living room of the apartment can become one of the chamber pieces. For this to be the case, the woods must be similar in color such as walnut and mahogany, or pine and maple, etc. Such things must be considered at time of buying.
 © Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

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

AGAIN, THE COMMON COLD

There isn't any other disease that is the cause of so much suffering, so many days' loss of work, so many deaths, as the common cold. That is why I speak of it again. If we could prevent the common cold, we should all be much happier.

Notice that I said "prevent." For all that thousands and thousands of doctors have been trying to find a cure for colds, no one so far has succeeded. So when people talk of a "cure" for a cold, they are talking about something that doesn't exist. If we begin drastic treatment of a head cold very early, we can sometimes shorten the course of the ailment. But the treatment must be started early, and we must stay home and take care of ourselves. For if the cold develops to the stage where there is an exudation or outflow of blood serum into the tissues in the wall of the nose, then we know of no way to abort or stop it.

If you keep up a reasonable amount of exercise, and have plenty of fresh fruits and vegetables in your diet, you can do much towards preventing colds.

People who have many head colds are apt to conduct their daily way of life much as follows: They sleep with all windows down tightly to keep out as much of the fresh air as they can. They get up late in the morning, hurriedly dress, eat some prepared dried indigestible so-called "breakfast food," drink a cup of coffee, and jump into the car and drive to work. They eat inside the building at noon, or drive home and drive back. They try to restrict the noon meal to a sandwich, coffee and a candy bar. They drive home after work, eat a heavy meal of meat, gravy, potatoes, bread, coffee, with cake and a big dish of ice cream for dessert. Then they play cards until they go to bed again in their closed, poorly ventilated rooms. No human machine can stand such punishment very long. The nasal mucous membrane may adjust itself in spite of this type of abnormal existence, but something will break soon. Usually the head colds are forerunners of more serious ailments.

The more we learn about medicine and health, the more we respect the practices of folk-lore. If you are beginning a head cold, then I know of no better treatment than that which was prevalent in southern Illinois in my grandmother's time. As soon as grandmother noticed that we were chilly and beginning to sneeze, she told us to undress. Then we were wrapped in a blanket and laid across the bed with our feet in a wash tub of hot water. Grandmother knelt by with one hand in the water and the other holding a teakettle of hot water from which she poured a slow but constant stream into the tub. Grandmother decided when the water was too hot; our protests availed nothing.

Next we were given a glass of hot sweetened vinegar water or hot lemonade, if lemons were procurable. After we had started sweating good and plenty, we were put into bed, given another glass of the same drink, wrapped up well, and allowed to sweat for one or two hours. Then dry covers were put on, and a long, sound, restful sleep was sure to follow. Grandmother called this "breaking up a cold," and she rarely failed.

Modern medical science says this is good treatment. The temperature sense of the skin is all upset at the beginning of a cold. The sneezing denotes that the membrane lining of the nose is extremely sensitive. Ordinary air irritates it, and you sneeze to expel a harmful substance. The purpose of the membrane lining is to prevent anything getting through the nasal air passages that will harm or damage the lower air tracts leading to the lung.

All the body surfaces such as the skin, the lining of the nose and throat and the air passages, have an abnormal circulation at the beginning of a cold. The millions of tiny thread-like capillaries just beneath the surface are each acting as they please. They are like a large symphony orchestra with each instrument playing a different tune, when they should be in unison.

The increase of heat within our bodies induced by the hot foot bath, while wrapped up in blankets, helps to stabilize the controlling mechanism, and to bring some order out of the chaos.

The hot acidified drink warms us up inside, and supplies an acid to the stomach, which is weak in its secretory powers at this time, and helps it come back to normal.

Vaccines, as a cold preventive, have proved of value to a few people, but not many. The ultra-violet lamp, or artificial sunshine, is undoubtedly helpful in preventing colds, but it cannot replace hygienic living conditions. Outdoor exercise, balanced diet and mental as well as physical rest have to be combined with it.

Grandmother's treatment is, up to date, the best we know. But begin it early. After a head cold has been in progress for two days, it usually runs its course of seven to nine days at least.

© Western Newspaper Union.

THE "NORMAL CHILD"
 The conception of the "inner nature" of the child in progressive education is actually so idealistic that it is entirely unfair to most normal boys and girls. For it assumes quite blandly that the average child is by his very nature intelligent, talented, self-reliant, reasonable and sociably inclined. That he has within himself the ability to make logical judgments and form sensible opinions. But the sad and sober truth is that the average healthy child has very few of these essentially adult traits of mind and character.

The average child is selfish, he is stubborn, he is forgetful, he is cruel, he is illogical. His sense of humor is of an extremely low variety. And his inherent taste, judged by civilized adult standards, is rather atrocious. The child is like this not because he has been poorly trained or badly conditioned or harshly suppressed, but simply because he is a normal child.—Dr. Grace Adams in Scribner's Magazine.

Scientists Find Fast Way to Relieve a Cold

Ache and Discomfort Eased Almost Instantly Now



1. Take 2 BAYER Aspirin Tablets. Make sure you get the BAYER Tablets you see for.



2. Drink a full glass of water. Repeat treatment in 2 hours.



3. If throat is sore, crush and stir 3 BAYER Aspirin Tablets in a half of a glass of water. Gargle twice. This eases throat soreness almost instantly.

NOTE "DIRECTIONS PICTURES"

The simple method pictured here is the way many doctors saw treat colds and the aches and pains colds bring with them!

It is recognized as a safe, sure, QUICK way. For it will relieve an ordinary cold almost as fast as you caught it.

Ask your doctor about this. And when you buy, be sure that you get the real BAYER Aspirin Tablets. They dissolve (disintegrate) almost instantly. And thus work almost instantly when you take them. And for a gargle, Genuine Bayer Aspirin Tablets disintegrate with speed and completeness, leaving no irritating particles or grittiness.

BAYER Aspirin prices have been decisively reduced on all sizes, so there's no point now in accepting other than the real Bayer article you want.

NOW 15¢
 PRICES on Genuine Bayer Aspirin Radically Reduced on All Sizes

Firestone GROUND GRIP TIRES
THAT 6,000,000 FARMERS NEED FOR THEIR CARS, TRUCKS AND TRACTORS TO PULL THEM THROUGH MUD, SAND OR BAD ROADS OF ANY KIND

YOU don't need chains, for these Ground Grip Tires will pull you through where chains would leave you stranded in mud or sand. Firestone Ground Grip Tires for motor cars, trucks and tractors give the farmer greatest economy ever offered, and relief from being stranded on mud roads and in soft ground.

Why can Firestone give you these wonderful new tires with the wide tread that withstands this terrific pull and strain, and still does not destroy the cord body? Firestone can do this because the body of this tire is built with Gum-Dipped cords. Underneath the tread, the patented construction feature of two extra layers of Gum-Dipped High Stretch cords gives extra adhesion of the tread to the cord body, enabling Firestone Tires to hold on this heavy, tough, scientifically designed tread. This tire cleans itself on any kind of clay or soft ground, and the tread projections have been so placed, that they are always in contact with the road, doing away with any bumping.

You cannot afford to be without these tires on your trucks and passenger cars. If your tractor is not equipped with rubber tires, see your nearest Firestone Service Store—tire dealer or implement dealer, and learn how easy it is to make the changeover. Get our prices on a full line of tires and auto supplies.

SCIENTIFICALLY DESIGNED FOR SELF CLEANING WILL NOT CLOG WITH MUD OR CLAY

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 For 50% More Power

Firestone SPARK PLUGS
 For Quick Starts, Long Mileage

Firestone AQUAPUR BRAKE LINING
 For Better Braking Control

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Weekly Letter by George Proctor, Deputy Fish and Game Warden

This is the season of claims for damages done by Ruffed Grouse and other birds and animals. Is it right that the sportsmen have to bear the burden of this big expense every year...

is still April 15th unless bill 306 is passed before that date making the date May 1st. A great many people are in favor of the latter date saying that it will be a conservation measure as the trout are moving about and harder to catch at the later date.

One valuable fox hound, long missing, has been found on Temple mountain, by Mr. Cutter of Peterboro. The dog was owned by the Nelson Kennels of Lyndeboro and died from natural causes on the porch of a deserted house far up on the mountain.

As Will Rogers says, "We see by the papers" where the big 65,000 acre cow pasture known as "P" ranch has been turned back into a huge lake for the water fowl. This is one of the biggest conservation projects of the year.

Well, are we as a town feeling corky? We have in the local high school a girl who has played center on the girls' team ever since she entered High. This year she has been adjudged the best basketball player in the state.

We see where Walter E. Dunlap has been elected Mayor of Laconia. That city now has a real honest-to-goodness sportsman. We have seen this man at field trials before sun-up with his raccoon and fox hounds.

Have at hand a fine letter from President George M. Rockwood of the Muscatanapus Fish and Game club of Brookline. This club with the long Indian name has made an honorary member and he says the latch string is always out.

How would you like to live in Jackman, Me? A story comes down from there saying a 97-pound lynx drove a man into his house on the double quick and tried hard to batter down the door.

Lyndeboro is a town of friendly neighbors and when we say that it's a mouth full. Anyone living in that town is never forgotten either on the 25th or the 50th anniversary of their marriage.

Well, let's talk about the weather which has been ideal for the sportsmen the past week. The R. F. D. carriers are using Model T Fords and some still stick to the old horse and buggy which is sure to get them through.

Here we have at hand a beautiful calendar from the Forbes Lithograph Co. of Cleveland, O. sent to me by P. F. Paige of that company. Mr. Paige says he is a reader of my column and that his father and mine were comrades in the same old 13th N. H. Volunteers, Co. B.

We know where there is a two-year-old English Springer Spaniel with A. K. C. papers that wants a good home on a farm or a place where he can have a nice run. No springs on this dog. But a guarantee of a good home.

With the old apple trees in the wild are being laid low by the wood man's axe by Government money. A great many people think this is a very wrong thing to do and I can see by what's happened that it's wrong. Never have the grouse been so destructive to cultivated apple orchards.

Run across "Slim" Baker of Bristol at Concord the other day. "Slim" is the warden covering that part of the state. He had a small deer on the running board and the dog on the other that killed the deer.

Received a nice present this week from Secretary of State Phillips. A manual of the General Court for 1935. Thanks, Enoch.

Some states have a law that all game wardens are dog officers in all their towns and have rights that even the Police of those towns do not enjoy.

I am dog officer in five of my towns and I work with the officers of other towns to keep the stray dog menace down. I have won full cooperation in my towns with the police department. They work with me 100% in my line of work.

says she saw where I said that an air gun was black listed in this state. She wants to know why and she wants to see it in print. Air rifles are banned in this state because there is a law to that effect.

We would suggest that the law be tightened up on the free use of the .22 calibre rifle. Ten years ago this was considered a boy's toy. Today cities are arming their officers with .22 calibre firearms with the high power cartridges.

Have a friend who wants to buy a beg or steal a black and white muscovy drake. He has advertised in the papers without success. Know of one?

Another fellow wants to get hold of a pair of banded doves or ring doves or some call them mourning doves. Know of any laying around loose?

It won't be long now to April 1st when those self-hunting dogs will have to be tied up. We like to warn the boys a few weeks in advance so that they may be getting the yard ready for them.

Speaking of self-hunters, we know of a well known rabbit hunter who has a nice dog that never bothers to go hunting unless he sees his owner with a gun. Then he is all action. Without the gun, no hunt. Never goes into the woods without its owner.

With nearly every town in the pondnack region coming across with a certain sum of money to advertise the natural beauties of this region, we predict that things will hum this season.

According to the papers those big rainbow trout that New Hampshire had at the Hartford show have been planted in the streams of Connecticut. Someone is due for a big thrill when they hitch onto one of those big 8-pounders we had on exhibit at the show.

Just a few more days for you fellows that are traveling around on 1934 plates. The past week we have seen more 1934 than 1935 cars. After April 1st those 1934 plates will cost real money to display on your car.

The State of Alabama has a law which they claim has worked out very well in the past few years. The deer have increased instead of decreased.

According to the Game Breeder and Sportsman, a magazine printed for game breeders at New York City, says: "The story that pheasants are death to both grouse and quail is all a fairly tale."

STATIONERY SUE

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

TOM JACKS didn't suspect, when he got into the subway that morning, that he was stepping into the presence of the only girl who could one day tear his heart to shreds if she said "no" instead of "yes."

There were plenty of seats, because it was just past the rush hour, so Tom sat down beside a perfect paragon in a delicate mauve costume. Apparently she was a business girl, for she was reading over a batch of letters, with business headings. And from the swift if definite glances Tom was able to get at them, he knew them to be orders.

Arriving at his office he looked up the telephone book and found therein the name he sought. And after it was one word "Stationery."

"Joy!" was Tom's mental exclamation. "This is where I start in to buy stationery. Heretofore he had left this line of office supplies to the two girls who purchased typewriter ribbons, carbon paper, pencils, blotters, etc., when they required them."

"Not so now. He went outside to a public telephone booth and called up Sue Wentworth, Inc.

"This is Tom Jacks, Inc., said Tom. "I want to know how soon I can get some office supplies."

"Well—my calling days are Tuesday and Friday when I bring my samples for selection."

"But I'm in a desperate hurry—not a sheet of letter paper in the office," Tom said, and in his mind's eye saw his well-stocked shelves; "is there no way I can get my order in?"

"Certainly, if you care to send some one along to my office—I can put your order straight through then."

"Since it's most urgent, I'll just pop along now," said Tom.

And if Sue Wentworth smiled it was only because she had so very many urgent orders—strangely enough mostly from masculine buyers.

Tom might have known her office would look like that. It was apple green enamel with black furniture, and there were flowers about—flowers at which Tom gazed darkly because he had a hunch from the variety of them they were brought by a lot of stupid men who perhaps came in when they didn't need stationery any more than they wanted a glass of warm milk.

Sue was placing her samples of letter paper and her big albums of envelopes before him and he started a random selection.

"I'll have some of that mauve paper, with monograms put on," he said. "My girls are both in need of some private stationery. And we want a dozen typewriter ribbons, some bill-heads and a few thousand envelopes. I don't remember all we need, but I'll go through the stock and come along again with the order."

"I'll come along on my next calling day—it will save you troubling to come here," suggested Sue sweetly. She had been taking down his orders in a most efficient way with apparently not a thought for the personal side of the situation.

"No—I wouldn't have you carry these great albums about like that. I can come here very easily—no trouble at all."

"I must say, all the men are very nice to me in that way, but I can assure you I am quite used to it—carrying my samples, I mean." She smiled more or less directly at Tom. "You see, I'm a business woman, pure and simple and expect to do these things."

"You are no doubt pure and businesslike, but you're not simple—not a bit of it," said the latest of Sue's admirers. And with that sort of personal note he thought it best to go back to his own office and break the news about the new stationery to the girls.

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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.

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HUGH M. GRAHAM, JAMES I. PATTERSON, ALFRED G. HOLT. Selectmen of Antrim. SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, on the Last Friday Evening in each month, at 7.30 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties.

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