

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LII NO. 51

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1935

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We have received our stock of Christmas Cards. They are better this year than ever and much lower in price. We would advise your looking them over early. You will be astonished at what you can get at 10c, 25c, 49c and 73c per box; also your name printed on an assortment of 24 cards, no two alike, at \$1.00; the regular price of this assortment in past years has been two dollars.

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New Unemployment Compensation Law Beginning January, 1936

It matters not a bit, dear reader, whether you and I like it or not, the last session of the Legislature launched upon our good old Granite State what is commonly called an Unemployment Compensation law, to take effect January, 1936, and if all haven't read it they should, for it will be discussed and cussed from every possible angle from the moment the machinery for its operation is set in motion.

The more conservative ones estimate that it will take an office force of some one hundred or more at a central point to keep the law in operation; and when the various sections of the law are read, one is almost sent staggering at the amount of detail work that is saddled on the employer in order to keep anywhere near an accurate account between the employee and the central point.

It is known of course that the money to pay this compensation comes from the workman himself, for in the final analysis he is always the goat; it may work out to his benefit — we hope it will.

The Reporter wants its readers to know all about this law and the many things connected with it, and for this reason in the next few weeks we are going to give space to the law and publish it in full; it must necessarily be issued on the installment plan — a reasonable portion each week till all has been published. Readers should save each section and when all is printed, either in a scrapbook or some other suitable form, gather them together and have the entire law for reference. From all appearances this looks like the beginning of something that will need to be watched quite closely and with considerable accuracy.

Installment No. 1

CHAPTER 99.

An Act Providing For The Establishment and Administration of Unemployment Compensation.

Section 1. Unemployment compensation; funds; contributions; benefits; conditions of eligibility for benefits; settlement of benefit claims; administration; reciprocal benefit arrangements with other states; protection of rights; collection of contributions; unemployment administration accounts; appropriations.

Section 2. Study of partial unemployment.

Section 3. Effective date.

WHEREAS, economic insecurity due to unemployment is a serious menace to the health, morals and welfare of the people of this state, and involuntary unemployment is therefore a subject of general interest and concern requiring appropriate action by the legislature to prevent its spread and to lighten the burden which now so often falls with crushing force upon the unemployed worker of his family; and

WHEREAS, the attempt to provide for such distress solely through poor relief not only is inadequate for the need but productive of serious social consequences upon many self-respecting persons, and if undertaken on an emergency basis, taxes to the utmost the administrative facilities and financial stability of the state; and

WHEREAS, the public good and the general welfare of the workers of this state require the enactment of this measure for the setting aside of unemployment reserves to be used for the benefit of unemployed persons, and for providing a systematic accumulation of funds during periods of employment to provide benefits for periods of unemployment; now, therefore,

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court convened:

1. New Chapter. Amend the Public Laws by inserting after chapter 179 the following new chapter:

CHAPTER 179-A

Unemployment Compensation

1. Definitions. The following words and phrases, as used in this chapter, shall have the following meanings unless the context clearly requires otherwise:

I. "Benefit," the money payable to an employee as compensation for his wage losses due to unemployment as provided in this chapter.

II. "Commissioner," the commissioner of labor or his authorized representative.

III. "Contributions," the money payments to the State Unemployment Compensation Fund required by this chapter.

IV. "Employee," any person employed by any employer and in any employment subject to this chapter except any person employed at other than manual labor at a rate of more than twenty-five hundred dollars (\$2,500) a year or its equivalent.

V. "Employer," any person, partnership, association, corporation, whether domestic or foreign, or the legal representative, trustee in bankruptcy, receiver, or trustee thereof, or the legal representative of a deceased person, who or whose agent or predecessor in interest has employed at least ten persons in employment subject to this chapter at least eighteen weeks in the preceding calendar year; provided that such employment in 1935 shall make an employer subject on January 1, 1936, and such employment in any subsequent calendar year shall make a newly subject employer subject for all purposes as of January first of the calendar year in which such employment occurs.

In determining whether an employer employs enough persons to be subject hereto, and in determining for what contributions he is liable hereunder, he shall, whenever he contracts with any contractor or subcontractor for any work which is part of his usual trade, occupation, profession, or business, be deemed to employ all persons employed by such contractor or subcontractor on such work, and he alone shall be liable for the contributions measured by wages paid to such persons for such work; except as any such contractor or subcontractor, who would in the absence of the foregoing provisions be liable to pay said contributions, accepts exclusive liability for said contributions under an agreement with such employer made pursuant to general rules of the commissioner.

All persons thus employed by an employer in all of his

* Amended, chapter 142, post.

Continued Next Week

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Observance of Armistice Day and Education Week, at High School

Tuesday Evening, November 12, at seven o'clock

Exercise	Instructor	Grades	Number Pupils	Time
1 Three-part Song	Mrs. Felker	VII & VIII	28	7.00 o'clock
2 Chemistry Class	Mr. Chaffee	XI & XII	12	7.00 o'clock
3 Dramatization	Mrs. Mulhall	I & II	8	7.06 o'clock
4 History	Miss Cuddihy	III & IV	4	7.16 o'clock
5 Geography	Miss Balch	V & VI	6	7.26 o'clock
6 History	Mrs. Mordough	VII & VIII	5	7.36 o'clock
7 Current Topics	Mrs. Bennett	X	4	7.46 o'clock
8 First Year French	Mrs. MacLane	IX & X	10	7.56 o'clock
9 U. S. History	Mr. Chaffee	XII	7	8.06 o'clock
10 Violin Class	Mrs. Felker	VIII, IX, XII	6	8.16 o'clock
11 Flag Salute	Wallace Nylander	leader, assisted by 6 high school boys.		Audience will please arise and join in the Salute.
12 Minutes of last Assembly of Spring Term	Edna Linton.			read by the Secretary.
13 Introduction of Speakers of the evening	by Marion McClure: Reverend Ralph Tibbals.			Superintendent Vincent Gatto.
14 High School Orchestra	Mrs. Felker.			

half awake. It was probably due to quake of the earth in this section, reported at some length in the daily press of Friday.

Re-elected President

Atty. Conrad E. Snow, of Rochester, was re-elected president of the Daniel Webster Council, Boy Scouts of America, at the annual meeting of the organization, at Hotel Rockingham, Portsmouth.

Charles B. Ross Dies

In the Manchester Daily Union of Thursday last, friends in town were grieved to read of the death of Charles B. Ross, at his home in Lebanon, aged 79 years. He had visited here on several occasions, had made many friends, who extend sympathy to the family in their bereavement.

Issue of "Yankee"

The November issue of Yankee, the magazine published in the interests of Yankee traditions, went on sale November first. Yankee Threads of Nashua, a history of that New Hampshire city, written by Howard E. Thompson, prominent local surgeon, with Ella Shannon Bowles, starts off this interesting number. Nashua is also represented with an article by Francis P. Murphy, prominent local shoe manufacturer. In the feature section, too, may be found an article by James C. Farmer, National Grange lecturer, called "Getting the Business," one of great interest, according to the editors, to every New England farmer. Other contributors of note are Sewell Ford, William Pitt, Arthur Gutlerman, Shirley Barker,

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Ancient Red Sea Again Center in History-Making

Prominent in World Events for Many Centuries.

Washington, D. C.—The ancient canal-like Red sea, center of world events from Tutankhamen down to Lawrence of Arabia, is again the stage for history-making as Italian troopships parade to Eritrea and navies of Italy and England patrol its waters from Aden to Suva.

"The tides of history, religion, and culture have ebbed and flowed through the Red sea and the countries along its hot, desert coasts since the earliest times," says the National Geographic society.

"Mecca, on its eastern border, was the birthplace of Mohammed, founder of the Moslem religion which now counts more than two hundred million adherents. To this holy city hundreds of thousands of Mohammedans journey yearly. To the north is the Sinai peninsula, where the Children of Israel wandered on the way to the Promised Land, and Moses received the Ten Commandments.

"To the west is Egypt, seat of one of the oldest cultures in the world, with a history extending back more than 5,000 years; while across the Red sea in southern Arabia is the huge Rub al Khali desert whose past and present alike are practically unknown to the outside world.

Great Trade Highway.

"With the building of the Suez canal, the 1,200-mile length of the Red sea became one of the earth's great commercial highways. British forces, in Egypt on the north and in Aden and British Somaliland on the south, guard it as an essential link of the trade route to India and the Orient.

"Egypt, most important of the Red sea's hinterlands, is essentially a vast desert through which runs a narrow, fertile strip along the course of the Nile river. Of its 347,840 square miles, only 12,226 are cultivable, but most of this watered area is rich, and irrigation works are enlarging the acreage that can be farmed.

"Egypt borders the Red sea for more than 550 miles, but has no ports of any importance on this coast.

"The Sinai peninsula, through which the Suez canal runs, is a part of Egypt. It is flat and sandy except in the southern part where mountains rise as high as 8,000 feet.

"Egypt's independence was recognized in 1922 by Great Britain, with the proviso that defense of the country should remain under British control.

"South of Egypt lies the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan, where the British and Egyptian flags fly side by side and a British governor general has ruled since 1899. Through these million

square miles of territory, ranging from desolate desert in the north to rich tropical farm lands in the south, flows the upper Nile.

"Pushed into a corner between the Sudan and Ethiopia, and cutting the latter off from the Red sea, is the Italian colony of Eritrea, scene of Italian troop concentrations.

"Massawa, the colony's principal port, is one of the hottest spots on earth. There are places where the maximum temperature is greater, but Massawa averages about 86 degrees all the year round. Back from the coastal lowlands, however, where the mountains rise toward Ethiopia, the climate is cool and temperate.

Gold in the Hills.

"Eritrea is about the same size as Pennsylvania, with a population of 620,000. The railroad from Massawa to Asmara, the capital, passes through pasture lands where nomad herdsmen tend sheep and cattle. In the hills gold is found and many crops are grown. In the lowlands hundreds of natives are employed in salt works, and divers along the coast gather pearls and mother-of-pearl.

"Commanding the narrow strait of Bab el Mandeb, where the Red sea meets the Indian ocean, is French Somaliland, tiny colony chiefly known as

N. Y. Firemen Steal Wives' Old Dresses

New York.—Wives of New York city firemen have altered to "Fireman, spare my clothes!" according to Fire Commissioner McElligott. Appearing before the city budget director for an increase in his department's 1936 appropriation, the commissioner complained things were in such a sad financial state in his department that his men had been driven to stealing their wives' old clothes to polish fire apparatus because there was not enough city money to supply polishing cloths.

the ocean terminus of the railroad from Ethiopia's capital, Addis Ababa, to Djibouti.

"Midway of the strait is England's little island of Perim, and on the other side the British Protectorate of Aden. The chief city, Aden, is a free port, fortified, and one of the chief commercial towns of Arabia. Back from the sea stretches a wide, sandy plain with high mountains in the distance and little greenery to be seen.

"North of Aden on the Red Sea's Arabian coast is Yemen, called an Imamate because it is ruled by an Imam. The outside world knows little of Yemen. Triangular in shape, with its base on the Red sea, it is twice the size of Indiana, and thrusts its apex back into the mysterious desert of inner Arabia.

Young Mexicans Learn Farming



In keeping with its policy of socialistic education the Mexican government is opening new schools to teach the children the elements of agriculture. Vegetables are raised from seed by the small farmers on land allotted to the schools and worked co-operatively by the children.

Northern U. S. Once Lay Under Shallow Sea

Geography of Devonian Age Is Reconstructed.

Washington.—A great shallow sea lay over a large part of the northeastern United States 300,000,000 years ago.

Tentative reconstruction of the geography of the so-called Devonian age is made possible by the discovery of similar and approximately coeval fossil deposits in northeastern Michigan, according to a report to the Smithsonian Institution by A. S. Warthin of Vassar college and G. A. Cooper of the staff of the United States National museum.

This ancient sea, they have determined, covered most of New York, Ontario, Michigan and the surrounding country, but with a great island, or possibly an area of very shallow water, elevated in the territory now covered by most of Lake Erie, Ohio, Indiana and southern Michigan.

The approximate outlines of this low island can now be determined by the remains of the coral plantations which fringed its shores. In Michigan certain colonial corals formed huge heads as much as 50 feet in height.

These were not connected to form a single reef, but made innumerable

low mounds on the sea bottom. These reefs or "bioherms" are reflected especially in the topography about the present Alpena, Mich., and along the Thunder Bay river in the form of small, conical hills.

On the margins of the coral masses a variety of other creatures lived. Crinoids, or sea lilies, were especially abundant. Some of them were of large size and great beauty. There is probably no known Devonian locality so productive of fossil sea lilies, and many of the specimens collected for the national museum represent species new to science.

Famous Wartime Cable

Station to End Service

Fort Myers, Fla.—The cable station through which the first word of the sinking of the battleship Maine reached and electrified the nation soon is to be abandoned.

Founded at Fort Dulaney in 1837, Punta Rassa has been a navigator's landmark for many years. When cable service was established there in 1898, its importance increased.

Punta Rassa was the only cable connection terminal between North America and Cuba at the time of the Spanish-American war. Through the tiny community came most of the day-by-day history of the conflict in Cuba. The little town, however, is to lose its cable service to Fort Myers, which will handle communications with South and Central America and island points.

Fisherman Expects to Set Up New Cod Record

Juneau, Alaska.—Ray Press, youthful Seattle member of the cod fishing schooner Sophie Christensen crew, expects to set a new world record for a catch this year. July 2 last report, he had taken 17,000 of the great black fish from the bleak Bering sea.

Last year he claimed a season record with 25,487 cod. On the same date of that year he had taken 12,358.

Press leaves the four master sail ship in a 15 foot dory alone each dawn and returns in the late afternoon with his boat loaded.

Austria Gives Asylum to Man Denied Country

Vienna.—Julius Purschen, "man without a country," hounded over frontiers, driven back again, forced to live for three days on a bridge between two states, is free again.

His story starts with his arrest in Vienna for begging. He was expelled

from Austria and taken to the Jugo-Slav border as a citizen of that country.

But the Jugo-Slav guards took him to the Italian frontier near Susak. Here Purschen was driven over the frontier bridge into Italian territory. But the Italians leveled their guns and back ran Purschen. The Jugo-Slavs showed their bayonets.

So the unfortunate man had to spend three days alone on the bridge until the Italians arrested him and sent him back to Austria.

Once on Austrian soil he was arrested and held before the Viennese courts. He told his story. The judges were merciful and now he is free to live in Austria.

BUCK'S MOUSE DEER



Frank Buck, noted big game collector, holding what is considered the world's smallest deer, known as the mouse deer, and the only one of its kind in captivity. It is housed in his zoo at Amityville, L. I.

Railway Sells for \$35 Farm Which Cost \$5,000

Worcester, Mass.—Twenty years ago the Grand Trunk railway bought a farm for \$5,000 for a right of way. Recently the road sold the farm, over which no train ever passed, for \$35.

China Studies English

Shanghai.—Teaching English conversation to Chinese students by radio is the latest educational development in Shanghai. In tea houses, exchange shops and homes, serious-minded merchants and students crowd around the loudspeakers.

WASHINGTON DIGEST

National Topics Interpreted
by WILLIAM BRUCKART

NATIONAL PRESS BLDG.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington.—A friend of mine, a minor official of the government, remarked to me the other day that he could find very little cause for excitement

The African War

in his own mind about the hostilities between Italy and Ethiopia. The fighting is so far away, he said, and the nations involved are of such comparative insignificance in the whole world structure that he found no reason at all to do more than read the black-faced headlines about the trouble as they appeared from day to day in the great metropolitan newspapers.

We were, at the time, wending a rather slow way around the golf links of the Congressional Country club. The course is set in the midst of fine farming country and my friend used the situation as a basis for his argument that there was little reason for any of us to take the Italian-Ethiopian trouble seriously.

"How can it make very much difference to us," he asked with a wave of his hand toward the fine farms and splendid homes within sight, "when we have a nation so admirably supplied with resources of which those are typical? We can live even if the trouble broadens. If necessary we can close our shores to foreigners and keep out of the trouble."

Unwittingly, my friend supplied a text. In fact, he supplied two of them. The man in question is able, has a good brain and is doing his job satisfactorily, but it is his first connection with the government in an official capacity. He has not had training heretofore that fits him or equips him to deal with broad international questions. In time his views will change. Of that I have no doubt, but the fact remains that his attitude on the Italian-Ethiopian situation marks him as one of countless hundreds of government officials, past and present, who are brought in and given responsible posts without regard to their understanding of all of the problems which they must meet.

The other text which my friend's conversation suggested is "what interest do we have in the African war?"

Most individuals will agree that at the moment we are in no danger and that immediately there is no prospect of any kind of trouble insofar as the United States is concerned but it is not the immediate prospect that we must consider. It is not the immediate prospect that caused Secretary Hull of the State department to declare and to reiterate that the objective of present American policies is to keep this country out of war. That was the reason congress enacted the so-called neutrality resolution and that was the reason President Roosevelt placed an embargo against the shipment of arms and munitions of war to the present belligerents. Again, it is not the present, but where we go from here that concerns us.

Undoubtedly congress did a popular thing when it adopted the resolution designed to prevent development of circumstances which may place us on the

Europe a Powder Keg

verge of the cataclysm. I say the action was popular because there has been no indication from any important quarter, except from traders whose business has been handicapped, against the official policy enacted in that resolution.

But the end is not yet. In the first instance, all of Europe is virtually a powder keg. Potential dynamite lies in the differences between Russians and Japanese. Their frontier can be the scene of the fated overt act at any moment. And, while the hope is for settlement of all differences between the Japanese and the Russians in a peaceful manner, there is no assurance that these can be so settled.

Since the Italian dictator, Mussolini, brazenly announced that he wanted more territory for his people and proposed to get it at the expense of the black men in Ethiopia, tension between Great Britain and Italy has increased from day to day. Backing and filling between the British and the French have been the regular order because the British and the French have comparable interests in Africa. Further, a strengthened Italy means a menace of a continuing character to her neighbor, France.

The British have scores of battle boats in the Mediterranean sea. Those ships are at anchor from which they can be called into quick use. The British say the fleet is maintained there merely as a "precaution." Mussolini knows better. He knows and every one else will discover after even a superficial examination of the situation that the British will brook no moves by Italy that threaten British control of the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan nor will the British permit Mussolini to gain control of such Ethiopian territory as will jeopardize their supervision over territory through which the waters of the blue Nile flow. These waters are essential to the British.

So it takes no stretch of the imagination to conclude that even a minor incident, accidental damage to a British boat or an injury to a British citizen—of such things and from such

things comes war—will cause trouble. If by any chance one of those "incidents" comes, the British and the Italians will be at each other's throats. Next, should that break develop, every nation in Europe is compelled for one reason or another to align itself with one side or the other. Hitler, for example, would not nothing better than an opportunity to stir up some trouble among the other nations in order that he could spread his power over Austria and Hungary and maybe over some of the Balkan states. He wants more territory and if a free-for-all should get started, Herr Hitler will lose no time in subjugating some of the neighboring countries.

Even if these conditions obtain, my friend's statement that the war is a long way off still is correct. It would be three or four thousand miles from American shores but the point of difference is that we are a commercial nation and the European powder keg explodes our commerce would be affected. Indeed, it would be virtually destroyed.

But, it will be asked, why not live within our own shell? The answer is, we cannot do so. Our ships, carrying the products of our farms and factories, would be plying the seas. Nations at war do not take the time always to learn the character of cargo aboard a ship at sea nor do they inquire its destination or the purpose for which it is to be used. Then, we hear of the overt act. An American ship with an American crew and an American cargo is sunk. Or, American-owned and manned business units in some one of the belligerent countries suffers from one of the various things that takes place during the war. It may be the act of some hot-headed foreign national or it may be a deliberate move by a government, but the die is cast. An American citizen is killed, an American flag is insulted. We are in it.

It seems to me, therefore, that we have every reason to watch closely those developments abroad. Our own people are not blameless for some of the conditions that develop. For instance, the following day after Mr. Roosevelt issued his proclamation prohibiting exports of arms and munitions and, by inference, prohibiting dealings of any kind with Italy and Ethiopia, New York exporters rose with a mighty howl and the Port Development Authority in New York protested. One group saw all opportunities for profitable business stricken out by the prohibition against exports and the other, with proper civic pride, complained that the executive action would wreck New York city as a maritime center. Their complaints were natural, quite human, but their refusal to accept the national policy simply represents one of the many things constituting an early step that may subsequently be one of the foundation stones of war.

I do not mean to say in these columns that we should become a peace-at-any-price nation. On the contrary, I think that is a cowardly position for any nation to take. What I do emphasize, however, is that if we are to have an international policy, we should adhere to it.

Now, let us consider the governmental problem. I said earlier that congress undoubtedly had acted in accordance with the views of a majority of our people. President Roosevelt has chosen to accept the neutrality resolution as a mandate from congress which gives him almost no discretion. His arms embargo, his shipping prohibition and his warning to American citizens that if they travel on boats belonging to the belligerent powers they do so at their own risks was the narrowest construction possible to have been placed on the neutrality edict of congress.

Congress is not in session and will not be back here again until January. The President's hands are tied unless he decides to call congress into extra session and that, of course, will not be done unless sudden flames of war sweep over the whole world. Therefore, if Mr. Roosevelt clings to the policy which he has adopted in narrowly constraining the neutrality resolution, until the congressional session opens in January, congress can do no more than commend him for following its dictates. But if any of the conditions enumerated above should place the American neutrality position where a test must be had, congress must accept the blame. So, as long as Mr. Roosevelt follows his present course and throws himself completely on the law, the President can make short answer to those who would enlist this country in international action. That position, of course, has its weaknesses because something may develop overnight which he cannot deal under an inflexible law but, on the other hand, the fact that he can do little without calling congress back, certainly provides a cooling-off period during which the thoughts of a nation may crystallize.

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BRISBANE THIS WEEK

The Bonus at Last?
A Little on Account
Teagle Will Sell Oil
The Oceans Are Closer

Washington reports "payment of the \$3,000,000,000 soldiers' bonus before the end of the next session is virtually assured." Good news for soldiers.

Do you suppose the government will print more of its "inflation bonds" and insist on paying interest on its own money, instead of printing new money for the bonus, or do you believe there must be some limits to stupidity?

Arthur Brisbane: The League of Nations wants us to "clarify our position." It would be made clear if the President would write to the League of Nations: "Our position is this: 'We are attending to our business, and advise you to do the same. Also, what about a little cash on account of \$10,000,000,000 you owe us on the last war?'"

Walter Teagle, head of the Standard Oil of New Jersey, disposes sensibly of the suggestion that all Americans should refuse to sell oil to Italy. He says Standard Oil is not in the League of Nations and he will continue, selling oil through his Italian subsidiary.

This is news, important especially to California, where real estate prosperity grows with improved transcontinental trips.

The Santa Fe railroad, with a diesel engine, hauling nine steel cars and using 3,600 horsepower, has cut 15 hours from the running time between Los Angeles and Chicago.

Queer things happen in Ethiopia. The Daily Express says former War Minister Fitwary Berru, in disgrace with the emperor because he spent too much money, walked, as a penitent, into the presence of the emperor, carrying on his back a heavy grindstone, and knelt down in sign of submission. The emperor rolled the stone off his back, meaning forgiveness, and Fitwary Berru is off spending money again. Some of our baked potato and "little pig" ministers might try that.

Here is war news: England's soft-voiced Foreign Secretary Hoare begs, implores, beseeches Italy to make peace with Ethiopia while there is still time. "Sanctions" have not yet been applied. England and other countries are selling goods to Italy. "While the lamp holds out to burn, the vilest sinner may return."

You may see a new kind of "Olympic game" with long-distance runners wearing gas masks. In future wars soldiers will wear masks and civilians will wear them. Ability to run in gas masks will be important.

Russia knows that, and "training for the next war" eight men and women of the Osoaviakhim (society for aviation and chemical defense) marched 31 miles in gas masks in 10 hours 47 minutes, a world record.

General Smuts, minister of justice in England's Union of South Africa, says: "Annexation of Ethiopia or its domination by a great European power will mean training one of the biggest, most dangerous black armies the world has ever seen."

General Smuts worries about the conquering power of such a gigantic "black army" unnecessarily.

One pale chemist inventing a better poison gas, or more destructive explosives, and a few first-class pilots could take care of any "black army" that Ethiopia might send forth.

The American Federation of Labor asks American athletes not to attend the 1936 Olympic games, if they are held in Germany. As a reason for "banning German Olympics," the federation says Hitler is crushing labor unions "with blood and fire."

There is a better reason for not attending the 1936 Olympics in Germany.

The chief value of sport is in the fact that many exercise is supposed, primarily, to develop and inspire courage.

The spectacle of 60,000,000 Germans cruelly persecuting and suppressing 600,000 German Jews is not exactly a picture of courage.

President Roosevelt has said that he intends to keep out of European complications. He will not let Europe complicate our foreign business, making it impossible for American concerns to operate merely to oblige European competitors. In any case our European friends should at least start paying the ten thousand million dollars they borrowed before asking the United States to lose more money for their sweet sake.

Dr. C. H. Mayo predicts that drugs will cure insanity. With the drug now used experimentally, Doctor Mayo hopes to effect permanent cures, by changing the blood circulation in the brain.

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MINUTE WOMAN



Mrs. Margaret S. Sayre is the founder of the "Minute Women of 1896," an organization which will fight against increased taxes. A main tenet of the organization is the preservation of the Constitution. She admitted her interest in her little farm in West Orange, N. J., first led to the study of tax problems after her tax bill soared.

There's Always Another Year

MARTHA OSTENSO

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WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

To the little town of Heron River comes Anna ("Silver") Grenoble, daughter of "Gentleman Jim," formerly of the community, known as a gambler, news of whose murder in Chicago has reached the town. She is to live with Sophronia Willard, Jim Grenoble's sister. Sophronia's household consists of her husband, and stepsons, Roderick and Jason. The Willards own only half of the farm, the other half being Anna Grenoble's. On Silver's arrival Duke Melbank, shiftless youth, makes himself obnoxious. Roderick is on the eve of marriage to Corinne Meader. Silver declares she wants to live on the farm, and will not sell her portion. Silver tells Sophronia ("Phronie") that she is a gambler, but by no means all of her relations with Gerald Lucas, gambler friend of her father. Roddy marries Corinne. She has a maid, Paula, who seems to attract Jason. Silver again meets Gerald Lucas, who has a gambling resort near town. She is compelled to introduce him to Corinne Willard, much against her will. Silver confides to Roddy the fact of her illicit relations with Lucas. Friendship between Lucas and Corinne develops. Duke Melbank insults Silver. Roddy's solitude brings Silver to the realization that she loves him. Roddy is offered a position at the University farm, but to Corinne's dismay, he declines it. To break up the over-friendliness of Lucas and Corinne, Silver tells Roddy she has decided to sell her portion of the farm. Not understanding, he reproaches her for her "treachery." Silver witnesses a meeting between Lucas and Corinne which convinces her Corinne is a gambler. She tells herself from Jason and Paula's wedding, going into the city, shopping.

CHAPTER X—Continued

—10—

He had tried to talk to Corinne about his corn, but she had given him only her patient smile. "You would have made a good artist, Roddy," she said once, "one of those futurist artists who usually starve to death in a garret unless they have a patron."

Roddy ran the brush aimlessly over his hair and returned downstairs. At the supper table, he told Sophronia that Corinne would not be home until some time tomorrow. "You'll have Steve and me on your hands for another day," he said.

"And why not?" Phronie replied. "Though the way you're bould' your food, I have a notion to let you go without."

Steve chuckled. "It's that cornfield of his," he volunteered. "He's scared it won't be there in the morning."

"Are you going back to finish it tonight, Roddy?" his father asked.

Roddy did not raise his eyes. "I'm going to try," he said.

Phronie glanced across at him. "I was hopin' you'd stay around tonight. It's sort o' lonesome with Jase and Paula gone. Have another cup of tea. And take it easy or you'll be gettin' your stomach all upset."

He gave a short laugh that fell ominously on Sophronia's ears. Then he remained as preoccupied as if he were alone at the table. It occurred to Sophronia that Silver, too, appeared lost in her own thoughts. Once she caught Silver staring at Roddy with a stricken expression in her eyes. Something, Phronie concluded, was amiss, and unless she was a dundring idiot, she knew what it was.

The meal over, Roddy left the table immediately and started for the fields. "That corn of his is just an excuse," Sophronia declared. "He's workin' his head off these days to keep from goin' crazy with worry. It ain't fair!"

"Well, it won't do much good if you add your worry to his," old Roderick remarked. "Whatever is to be will be," he said finally, "and there's no preventing either mildew or a good harvest."

Like a striking of cymbals, old Roderick's words smote a dark mood into Silver's mind. "There's no preventing either mildew or a good harvest."

CHAPTER XI

It was already dark before Corinne returned home on the following evening. Roddy had heard the muffled approach of Evelyn Richter's automobile. He went out of the back door just as the car came to a stop in the yard.

Corinne stepped down and Roddy put his arms about her.

"Corrie!" he cried. "What has kept you so late? I've been imagining all sorts of things—accidents—"

Corinne laughed and released herself. "Nonsense! Help me get these parcels out. Evelyn has to hurry."

"Take this box, Roddy, darling, but be careful with it. That's my precious new hat!"

In a moment Roddy's arms were full and Evelyn called her hasty good night and drove away.

In the living room, Corinne's purchases were placed on the couch.

"I have some coffee percolating for you, Corrie," Roddy said. "While you unwrap those things I'll go and get it."

"Sweet of you, Roddy," Corinne said absently, while she untied a string that bound her hat-box.

When he returned with the two cups of coffee and set them on the small table in the corner of the room, Corinne came in from the hall where she had put on her new hat in front of the mirror in the hatrack.

"Isn't it darling?" she exclaimed, resting her head sideways toward her shoulder as she smiled up at him.

"Very fetching," Roddy laughed.

"And, Roddy!" Corinne drew a deep breath. "Only eight-fifty—reduced from twenty-one dollars! And it will do me until fall. Roddy! Don't you adore it?"

"Sure! It looks great, but—"

"Of course, it's exclusive. You've

got to pay for models like this unless—"

"What else did you get?" he asked her, seating himself. "You'd better drink your coffee before it gets cold."

Corinne unwrapped a box containing a pair of high-heeled, blue-kid pumps. "These were on sale, too. Eighteen dollars—reduced to eleven-fifty. Aren't they sweet? Out steel buckles—the buckles are expensive, you know, but they'll do on other shoes later. I'll take the other things upstairs to unpack them. You wouldn't be interested in them. Stockings—gloves—underwear—and I simply had to have a bottle of toilet water and some face cream and powder. Those things look small, but they count up when you come to buy them." She laughed. "I have only forty-five cents left out of what you gave me, Roddy."

Roddy regarded her with dull wonder. "I thought you had enough of those—those small things to do you till doomsday."

"Why—Roddy! I brought that all with me when I was married. And anyhow—"

"Didn't you get yourself a dress, or a coat, or anything—anything substantial?" he asked her, and felt immediately that what he had said was somewhat incoherent.

Corinne laughed, but Roddy thought there was a hard little edge to her laugh. "How could I—with what you gave me? There's no economy in buying cheap things that will look like rags in a week. I can wait until—"

"You'll probably have to wait for quite a while," he observed soberly. "Can't you see that we'll need every penny just to keep going?"

"Well—after all, I don't know anything about such things," she protested negligently. "And I hate discussing money matters."

"I guess there must be something the matter with me," he muttered, and as he heard his own voice he was struck with the utter strangeness of it.

"I have done my best to explain our position to you, Corinne. I told you I had overdrawn my account at the bank before we sold the grain. You either can't understand—or you don't care. I wish to God you'd tell me which it is!"

Corinne faced Roddy with blazing eyes.

"I can't stand this business of counting every penny like a newsboy in the street! If that's what you want me to understand, you may as well know now that I never shall. I won't try. You may be used to this hand-to-mouth existence. You probably love it—because of your precious land! I'm the one that has to suffer. I suppose I should have bought a two-dollar dress and a five-dollar coat and a pair of shoes in a bargain basement!"

She stood before him, small and white and trembling with outrage. Roddy regarded her with dawning incredulity. It did not seem quite possible to him that anyone could be so selfish, so petty, so lacking in personal integrity—and worst of all, in an ordinary sense of proportion.

Corinne gripped the back of a chair and spoke in a voice so charged with vindictiveness that Roddy found it hard to credit his senses.

"You're evidently too much of a clod-born and bred—to have any ambition beyond groveling in a corn-patch! You've got me to the place now where I'll have to do my own housework. You want to make a slattern out of me. All right—I'll do my best to be one!" Her voice rose hysterically. "But I am going to tell you one thing—it won't be for long! If I ever get the chance to get away from it, I'll go!"

Roddy came over to her. Corinne's tempers were by now nothing new to him.

"You don't mean that, Corrie," he said gently.

She snatched her hands away. "Why wouldn't I mean it?" she flamed. "What have you done for me?"

Roddy did not know afterwards how it came about. He knew only that some frozen area of despair within him seemed suddenly to burst and boil up into an overpowering rage.

"What have I done for you?" he rasped. "Do you want to know? I've lost my self-respect—and I've almost lost my mind—trying to make you happy!"

Insolent and cold still, Corinne watched him with a wary fascination, her hands on her hips. Then, at her small tinkling laugh he lost complete control of himself. He stepped toward her and the soft collapse of her shoulders beneath the grip of his hands as he shook her only incited him to greater fury.

She wrenched herself free and at that moment a handkerchief dropped from her blouse and fell to the floor. There was a sharp metallic click and Corinne sprang to pick up the square of lace and linen. Something in her manner prompted Roddy to snatch it from her before she had quite recovered it. Folded in the handkerchief was a monogrammed onyx and gold cigarette case—a smaller replica of one Roddy had seen in the possession of Gerald Lucas.

"What's this?" he demanded.

"I bought it," Corinne said in sullen, defiant voice.

He looked at her for a moment before he spoke. "You're lying to me," he said at last. "Who gave it to you?"

"What right have you to ask?" Corinne screamed. "Do you ever give

me anything? If I had to be a hundred—"

"Keep still! Roddy said frigidly. "You don't have to tell me who gave you this thing." He tossed it on the table, then turned and faced her.

"Corrie," he went on, "it begins to look like a show-down between you and me. Perhaps I did you an injustice in marrying you. But I loved you. When you married me—it was just a way out for you, wasn't it? It wasn't because you were in love with me. Isn't that true, Corrie?"

She stopped suddenly. The look of panic and helplessness that darkened her eyes as she turned them upon him now created in him a feeling of utter frustration.

"I can't stand this!" she cried, and flinging herself down upon the couch, burst into tears.

Roddy dropped his hand inertly at his side and went from the room, through the house and out the back door.

He stood leaning against the pasture bars, as he had done one night almost a year ago after he had proposed to Corinne Meader. At the sound of a football behind him, he turned and saw Silver Grenoble coming down the palely lit hillside. There was an embarrassed diffidence in her manner as she came and stood beside him.

"You heard the racket, I suppose," he said abruptly.

Silver hesitated. "I couldn't help hearing it," she told him. "I was on my way up to the house to see what Corinne had bought—"

"It doesn't matter," Roddy replied, resting his arms on the bars once more. "It's—nothing matters much."

"That isn't true, and you know it isn't," Silver said quickly. "You've got to take care of Corinne, Roddy. There's no telling what she may do when she gets into a mood like this. I'm afraid for her. You've got to be patient with her."

"Patient!" he echoed. "I've been too d-d patient! I've let her go and hang herself."

Silver tightened her lips. "There

with all her physical lasciviousness, could not approach."

In a little while, with a dazed and insecure feeling, he went back to the house. In the living room, Corinne had gone upstairs. He took the lamp and went up. Corinne was not in their room. Startled, he spoke her name. When there was no response, he carried the lamp and gently opened the door of the "spare" room across the hall. Corinne was sleeping there, her soft, round arm thrown above her head. Her face was lovely and untroubled as a child's.

CHAPTER XII

For days Silver went about with a feeling of a physical weight pulling downward on her body, as though she had got herself entangled in an ugly gray mesh from which there was no escape.

There was much work to do in the garden, where Sophronia was setting out the tomato plants and putting in stakes and runners for the peas and beans. Silver had begun a rock garden too in a sunny niche on the hill above the creek. But it was impossible to escape the thought that beat like hammers in her mind all day and all night.

The month drew to a close in parching and unseasonable heat. Except for an ineffectual shower or two there had been no rain. Sophronia weeded and watered the vegetable garden with an almost religious zeal. She and Silver carried water sprinklers where the hose would not reach, and moved on hands and knees down the long gray furrows of earth, pulling weeds and watching against the ravages of insects.

Usually they devoted the early part of the day to the vegetables, attending to their housework during the hotter hours, and returning to their garden again when it became cooler.

"I've had something on my mind all morning," Sophronia said one afternoon when she and Silver were at work in the kitchen. "I might as well get it off now as to go on stewin' over it by myself."

Silver gave her an anxious glance. "What is it, Phronie?"

"I was out early this morning," Phronie went on, "earlier than ordinary. I went up to take a look at them turkeys. You see that washin' on the line up there?" She pointed through the window to Roddy's back yard. "At five o'clock this morning, Roddy was hangin' out sheets and pillow cases and shirts!"

"Perhaps Corinne isn't equal to it, Phronie," Silver said.

The older woman gave a heavy sigh. "Equal to it? She's burst out. 'I'd like to know what she is equal to. I've been doin' everything I can to help her—and show her how to do things that any woman knows without bein' shown—and when we're through she sits down and massages her hands and manicures her finger nails like someone that's been raised in a palace. She hates work—that's all there is to it. And anybody that hates work—' She paused thoughtfully. "I don't know where the two of them are headin' to, I declare!"

Silver glanced down at her own hands, saw the short, roughened nails and the skin that had been browned from the sun and the work out of doors. But it was not fair to compare herself with Corinne, she reflected. If this life became intolerable to her, she still had enough money in the bank to take her away from it. Whereas Corinne—Corinne had only Roddy Willard, whom she had married.

After supper, the Richters drove up to the side of the big house and were met by Roddy and Corinne. Silver, seated with old Roderick beneath the great oak, observed Harry Richter trying to draw Roddy into the car, although Roddy was still in overalls. Corinne looked diaphanous and lovely in a chiffon dress that Sophronia had dyed and made over for her. When the car made its departure, Corinne was seated in front between Harry Richter and a woman who was a stranger to Silver.

Instead of going back indoors, Roddy sauntered down to the old house.

"Why didn't you knock off and go down to the lake with Harry?" old Roderick asked.

"I've got to go over to Jason's," Roddy told him. "He called up today and wants those two Hereford calves brought up. I told him I'd run them over tonight in the truck. Are you going to Erickson's, Silver?"

"I don't think so," Silver replied. "I've started making myself a dress and I feel like finishing it tonight. Another time, Roddy."

At nine o'clock, old Steve had gone to bed in Roddy's house. There was no one else on the Willard farm except Silver. She had finished basting the seams of a figured linen dress and was taking it to the sewing machine in the corner of the dining room when she noticed that the sky had darkened curiously, and that the dry, hot wind that had been coming in through the dining room window had suddenly died.

Hopefully she went to the doorway and looked out. But no. The rain was passing to the southwest, and a baleful, green-white rim on the distant mass of cloud meant that somewhere farther away the tender new fields would be leveled by hail.

Silver thought apprehensively of Sophronia, who had gone to the Erickson's with only a light sweater over her shoulders.

It was a little after ten when she had the last stitch of her dress cut and tried, and was about to put it over her head when the outer door opened. She had a warmth of soul which Corinne,

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Miss Frances Wheeler has returned from a two weeks' visit to friends in Quincy, Mass., and Geneva, N. Y.

Be sure your child is not handicapped by poor vision. Have their eyes examined. The Babbitt Co. Thursday. Antrim Pharmacy. Adv.

This week Friday evening, at six o'clock, the ladies of the Center Congregational church will hold their regular monthly supper.

William Richardson, Herman Hill, Lester Hill, Roger Hill, Eloy Dahl and Wendall Ring attended the Rodeo show, in Boston, on Tuesday evening.

A hallowe'en party was enjoyed by members of the family and invited friends, on Saturday evening, at the Tripp bungalow, in the east part of the town.

Saturday last being "Dad's Day" at the University of New Hampshire, a few from Antrim went to Durham for the day, and felt they were well entertained.

Fancy Work For Sale—Pillow Cases, Luncheon Sets, Handkerchiefs, Aprons, Chair-back Covers, and other useful articles. Apply to Miss Mabelle Eldredge, Grove St., Antrim. Adv.

Waverly Lodge of Odd Fellows will confer the Second Degree on two who have already taken the previous degree, on Saturday evening of this week, at their hall.

Mrs. Waldo Robb and two children, from McKeesport, Penn., have been visiting Mr. Robb's parents here for a few days, and have now gone to her former home in Dover for a visit.

Will the party who took the silk umbrella by mistake, on Friday evening last, from the Baptist vestibule, kindly bring to the Reporter Office, and grant a favor to the owner. Adv.

Want To Sell—About January first, large size Roll Top Desk; has ten drawers and a dozen pigeon holes; in first class condition. Will be sold right. Apply at Reporter Office. Adv.

Three young people figured in an automobile accident on Monday evening, on Clinton Road, near the Main street corner. Two were young ladies, riding with a young man who owned the car. For some cause the car went off the north side of the road and almost instantly jumped to the other side and turned over, damaging the car considerably. The occupants were thrown out, one lady receiving cuts on one leg and she was taken to the Peterborough hospital.

Republicans Encouraged

Of course, it was impossible for a Republican to read the election returns this Wednesday morning without feeling considerably encouraged with many of the results, showing how conditions are being taken in different sections of the country.

Fred H. Colby was a business visitor to Lowell, Mass., a couple days last week.

Mrs. Julia Hastings entertained guests from West Suffield, Conn., one day recently.

Mrs. Wilmer Tenney, of Arlington, Mass., visited Mrs. Jessie Rutherford for a few days last week.

Mrs. Amanda Bowman has gone to Bridgeport, Conn., where she will remain through the winter months.

The young people were on the streets last Thursday evening in goodly numbers — it was Hallowe'en night.

Water in the ponds and streams is awfully low, and if they fill before bad weather sets in, a lot of rain must fall.

The Legion and Auxiliary had a most enjoyable time one evening last week, when the committee in charge arranged a Hallowe'en program.

Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson has been to New York City to make a brief visit with her daughter, Miss Harriett Wilkinson, who is at the nurses' training school at Bellevue Hospital.

The officials of the Methodist church, and a few invited friends, making a party of thirty or more, enjoyed a supper at their church on Thursday evening last; six o'clock was the hour of serving.

On Friday morning last, November 1, Miss Evelyn M. Parker, of this town, who for some years was assistant postmaster here, began the duties of her new job, as clerk in the Bennington postoffice, with Postmaster Ralph E. Messer.

Special Town Meeting

On Friday evening last, at the town hall, our citizens met for a Special Town Meeting, which had been duly called to consider the matters under the following Articles in the Warrant:

Article 1—To see if the Town will authorize its Board of Selectmen to purchase for the Town a suitable Tractor and Snow Plow at a cost not in excess of \$3,300.00 and authorize said Board of Selectmen and its Treasurer to execute and deliver the note or notes of said Town, in a total amount not in excess of \$3,300.00 in payment therefor, upon such terms and conditions as to said Board may seem advisable; or take any action in relation thereto.

Article 2—To transact any other business that may legally come before such meeting.

Under the first Article, it was voted to authorize the Selectmen to purchase for the Town a suitable Tractor and Snow Plow, at a cost not in excess of \$3,300.00, on conditions as contained in the above Article.

There being no other business, to be transacted under Article 2, the meeting was adjourned.

Under the first Article, it was voted to authorize the Selectmen to purchase for the Town a suitable Tractor and Snow Plow, at a cost not in excess of \$3,300.00, on conditions as contained in the above Article.

There being no other business, to be transacted under Article 2, the meeting was adjourned.

Concord Worsted Mills
Concord, 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"

Weekly News of Interest From a Few Towns Surrounding Antrim

DEERING

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Willgeroth, of Chicago, visited Paul Willgeroth, Sr., at Mountain View farm last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Davy, of Laconia, visited their niece, Miss Ruth Davy, at North Deering recently.

Simon Zable, who passed the summer here, has enlisted in the U. S. Army and has been assigned to duty in Hawaii.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Charles Williams who have been Deering residents for the past three years while Mr. Williams has been manager of Valley View Farms, are leaving here November 1 for Concord, where Mr. Williams has taken a similar position. Their friends gave them a farewell party at the Community Center last week. David Williams, who will remain here, will manage the farms during the winter.

GREENFIELD

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Atherton spent the week-end in Norwood Mass., with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Decker.

Greenfield Grange held a special meeting Tuesday evening, when Deputy James Hodgson was present for inspection.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brooks were in Exeter recently to visit their son, Paul, who is in the hospital here where he was operated on last week.

Mrs. Emma E. Gipson, widow of Clarence M. Gipson, and a native and lifelong resident of Greenfield, died Sunday afternoon at her home, after an illness of more than five years. She was 79 years old. Mrs. Gipson was well known through her charitable work and benefactions to this town and Frankestown. She was daughter of George J. and Elizabeth (Clement) Whittemore. She was a member of the Eastern Star and Rebekah Lodge of Peterborough. Survivors are three cousins and a niece. Funeral this afternoon from her late home.

FRANCESTOWN

Mr. and Mrs. Forester McDonald and sons of Hyde Park, Mass., spent the week-end at their summer home here.

Mrs. Cora W. Patch has returned to her home after spending several days with her cousin, Mrs.

HANCOCK

F. A. Wilder has recovered from his recent illness.

The annual election of officers of John Hancock Grange will be held at the next meeting.

Tomorrow, Nov. 7, is the meeting of the Historical Society. Frederic Gardner of the Highway Department, will be the guest speaker. Supper for members and guests at 5.45. Program will begin at 7.15.

Bruce S. Gilchrist of Mount Vernon, N. Y., for many years a resident of Hancock, died suddenly in his home on Wednesday, October 23. Mr. Gilchrist was born here in 1860 and most of the early part of his life was spent in Hancock and adjoining towns.

A most enjoyable evening was spent by those who attended the Gentlemen's Night at the Woman's Club recently. Erwin D. Putnam, of Antrim, showed his color photographs of "Beautiful New Hampshire," which so clearly point out the beauty of the state we live in.

Lena Rhodes, in Chester, Vt.

Ronald Tetley sprained his left ankle one day recently while on the school grounds, and for a time was obliged to walk with a cane or a crutch.

Arthur Miller and family visited the Caffin family in Hyde Park, Mass., the Ellis family in Dedham, Mass., and Mrs. Miller's cousin, Joseph Flitts, in Wilmington, Mass., recently.

Rev. Robert G. Armstrong of Concord, secretary of the Congregational-Christian Conference, was the speaker at a rededication service, at the Congregational church last Sunday evening.

Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R.

Observed Gentlemen's Night on Friday, November 1, at the Baptist vestry.

The entertainment, under the direction of the board of managers, took the form of a Brides' Pageant. Twenty two bridal gowns, dating from 1836 to 1936, were modeled, some of them by their original wearers, giving much pleasure to the audience.

"O Promise Me" was sung by Mrs. Tenney, and "I Love You Truly" by Mrs. Butterfield. The High School orchestra also furnished music. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostesses.

Amy G. Wheeler,
Pub. Chairman.

Topics of the Day Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

Continued from page one

and the taxpayers would feel greatly relieved. Soon, this condition must present itself with force upon our people, — then something will be done.

Repeal Measure in N. J.

New Jersey last week rushed through a repeal measure. The legislature repealed with enthusiasm and dispatched the 2 per cent sales tax. Experience had been bad. The tax was expected to raise emergency revenue. It raised a number of things. Among others it raised hob with retail business. No taxes are popular. In theory there is much to be said in favor of a sales tax. In practice it doesn't work well. At least it didn't in New Jersey, says the Milford Cabinet.

New Hampshire will soon be faced with the problem of suspending all state relief, or providing money to continue the relief program to next July. A special session of the legislature is necessary. Governor Bridges says he does not favor another bond issue unless there is a definite plan for revenue to retire the new bonds. He is right. He knows that real estate is burdened with more taxes than it should carry. He is opposed to a state lottery. The sales tax is going to be considered.

J. A. G. Putnam Re-elected

J. A. G. Putnam, of South Lynde-

boro, was re-elected president of the Hillsborough County Farm Bureau, at the annual meeting held in Hollis last Thursday evening; Malcolm Atherton, of Greenfield, was re-elected 1st vice president.

N. H. Potato Allotment

The allotment of 955,000 bushels of potatoes to New Hampshire by the AAA under the Potato Control Act was characterized as "pretty fair" by George M. Putnam, president of the New Hampshire Farm Bureau Federation, who says he estimates the allotment would require no substantial reduction in the average potato yield for the State, which was 850,000 bushels last year.

Hon. J. B. Hallisey Dies

Hon. James B. Hallisey, of Nashua, for six years just past chairman of the board of Hillsborough County Commissioners, died last Saturday, aged 67 years, after an illness of two months.

Fire Destroys Church

The First Congregational Church, in Concord, was burned on Sunday morning of this week, with a loss of nearly \$100,000. This church was erected 60 years ago to replace a former one which also burned.

Bennington.

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

The towns-people extend good wishes to Miss Rachel Wilson and her fiancé, Dr. Tenney.

Rev. John W. Logan attended the ordination service of Rev. Richard P. Carter, at Greenfield, on last Sunday afternoon.

Miss Bernice Robertson, whose home is just over the line in Greenfield, has tendered her resignation at the Peterboro hospital, completing her services there just recently.

Mrs. Perry, assisted by the Mrs. Robert and Tracy Cladin, were hostesses at a silver tea held at the home of Mrs. Perry, on Wednesday last, for benefit of the Woman's Club.

Miss Hattie Parker was the soloist at the church on Sunday morning, singing three verses of the anthem without words or music, except the piano accompaniment played by Miss Lawrence.

The earth-quake on Hallowe'en was an unusual part of that observance. Your correspondent has known many earth-quakes, in Maine and Massachusetts, but this is the first one known to us in nearly a lifetime in New Hampshire, and the most well behaved of the lot.

On Thursday evening, at 7.30, at the Congregational chapel, the 50th Anniversary of the Ladies' Missionary Society will be observed, with Rev. Armstrong, the State Secretary, of Concord, as the chief speaker. There will be delegations from Franconstown, Greenfield and Hancock, with the usual report of the local secretary, Mrs. Gerrard. The meeting will be followed by a social hour, during which light refreshments will be served by the committee. It is planned to make this a memorable occasion, to which all are welcome.

The Sons of Union Veterans Auxiliary held their regular meeting on Monday night; eight sisters were present. It was agreed by those present to come to the hall on Friday p.m. at 2 o'clock, as many as can, to clean the hall for installation, which will be held on Saturday, November 9; supper will be served at 6.30.

Several members from this Auxiliary attended the Installation of the Sons and Auxiliary, at Hillsboro, last Saturday night, and report a nice supper and a fine installation of both the Sons and Auxiliary.

[Hattie R. Messer, Press Cor.

The Press— Guardian of Liberty

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN
National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

Steadily the dark stain of censorship is spreading over the newspapers of Europe.

What is the result? The headlines tell. Let's see what dispatches from the nations that have shackled their Press describe:

War—imperialistic war . . . religious intolerance . . . the red blight of Communism!

In each of those nations the Press is in chains. In each of them free speech and free presentation of the news is forbidden. The papers print, and the people read, only what a dictator permits.

That's how despotism is created and preserved. That's why Napoleon admitted that if he allowed freedom of the Press his power could not last six weeks. That's why the autocrats of Europe have hand-cuffed their nations' newspapers.

Such things aren't happening in America today. The newspaper on which you rely for knowledge of what goes on—in the world and in your home town alike—gives you the facts undistorted by the hand of a Dictator. Here the Press is free—and with it the people.

Who kept it that way?

It was the newspapers and the men who make them—supported of course by the public. Throughout our history they have fought to retain the freedom of speech and of the Press that was written into the Constitution and the Bill of Rights.

Their fight was not dominated by self-interest—for newspapers, as Europe has proved, can survive under a Dictator's thumb and profit by his favors. It was, instead, a fight for all the people.

The newspapers knew—and know today—that an enslaved Press means an enslaved populace. They realize that so long as the Press remains free, and its editors courageous, America can never fall under the iron hand of despotism or dictatorship.

They remain, as always, the shock troops of our liberty.

To them is due our appreciation—and our support. Freedom of speech and freedom of the Press are every citizen's concern.

DISTRICT MEETING

Of Odd Fellows Held in Town Hall, in Antrim

The 34th annual meeting of the Contoocook Valley District, No. 12, was held on Saturday evening last, with Waverley Lodge, one of its members, Maurice A. Poor, acting this year as District Deputy Grand Master, was in charge of the affair.

The other lodges in the district are in East Jaffrey, Peterborough, Henniker and Hillsboro. The attendance from these lodges, and other members within this jurisdiction, brought the number to a few more than 125, which is considered a large meeting.

Monadnock Lodge, No. 90, of East Jaffrey, conferred the First Degree in a very creditable manner, receiving deserved praise from the Grand Officers present. Their rendition of this degree was splendid, and contained features that were new to many.

It was a pleasure to have at this meeting Grand Master Lawrence E. Haley, of Rochester, and Grand Secretary Ernest C. Dudley, of Concord, and in addition other Grand Officers and those who have held Grand offices.

A supper was served in I.O.O.F. banquet hall, by Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge, and a few more than one hundred were served; at a little past ten o'clock. Menu consisted of chicken fricassee, squash, mashed potato, cranberry jelly, celery, biscuits, apple pie with ice cream, coffee.

This District Meeting was a success in every way, and the District Deputy and his helpers may feel a sense of pride with the result.

ANTRIM POST OFFICE

Mail Schedule in Effect September 30, 1935

Going North
Mails Close Leave Station
7.29 a.m. 7.44 a.m.
8.30 p.m. via bus from Elmwood to Concord.

Going South
10.45 a.m. via bus from Concord to Elmwood.
8.40 p.m. 8.55 p.m.
6.15 p.m. via bus from Hillsboro to Elmwood. Returning at about 7.15.

Office closes at 7.30 p.m.

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor
Thursday, November 7
Mid week service at 7.30, in charge of the elders.

Sunday, November 10
Regular Morning Worship at 10.45.
Rev. William Weston will preach.
Sunday School at 12 o'clock.

Union evening service at 7, in this church, in charge of the laymen.

Methodist Episcopal

At present, no stationed pastor, and all Sunday services temporarily suspended.

Baptist

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, November 7
Mid-week meeting at 7.30. Topic: Paul's Second Letter; II Thess.

Sunday, November 10
Sunday school at 10 a.m.
Morning Worship at 11 o'clock.

The pastor will preach on: The Will to Peace.

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.

The Antrim Woman's Club

Will meet in Library hall on Tuesday, November 12, at 8 o'clock. Miss Daisy Deane Williamson will speak, taking as her subject, "The House by the Side of the Road." Miss Williamson has been here several times, and those who have heard her will be interested to hear her again. There will be food on sale following the meeting.
Miriam W. Roberts,
Pub. Chairman.

Antrim High School Activities, as Reported by Some of the Students

Soap Models Made by Freshmen

As a part of their work in history, some of the members of the Freshman class have made some carvings in white soap. They are models of things which had to do with life in the Roman Empire. There is a model of the Coliseum, made by Robert Nylander. Franklin Robinson carved a model of a Roman shrine and inside it, the figure of a man can be seen. There is also a carving of a chariot such as those which were used in the famous chariot races. Another is a model of a Roman bridge. This soap sculpture is most interesting and a great deal of work has been put into it. I am sure that people, outside of the school, would be interested in seeing these models.
Frances Tibbals

Magazine Reading

Magazine reading is not a new thing in Antrim High school, for the pupils have been doing magazine reading for about four years.

Each pupil reads a required number of pages each month in approved magazines and writes reports of them. The required number of pages is different for each class. The number of pages for A work ranges from seventy to one hundred pages, according to class-

es, while the number of pages for C work is forty.

The Freshmen and Sophomores report on six types, while the Juniors and Seniors report on seven types. Some of the types reported on are fiction, biography, travel, nature, agriculture, poetry and health.

The reports are written in tabular form. One column contains the titles and authors of the articles; a second column contains the types and sources of the articles. The other three columns are for the summaries, comments, and number of pages.

The school has subscriptions to some of the magazines we use. Some of these magazines are the National Geographic, Good House-keeping, Literary Digest and American Forests. We also use the magazines at the public library for this work.

One interesting article in the American Forests was based on Conservation. This article told of the importance of conservation. It told something of the development of conservation since colonial days. Another interesting article, which many of the pupils reported on, was "Exploring the Ice Age in Antarctica," which told of Admiral Byrd's second expedition to his ice built city.

Marion McClure

Young and Old Enjoy Adventures Exploring in the Literary Fields

Anyone who is interested in the problems of modern youth knows that deep in the heart of every boy and girl is a great longing for adventure. The thrilling tales of bold buccaneers and buried treasure, of Admiral Byrd exploring the Antarctic, or of Frank Buck on the trail of Wild Cargo in the Jungles of India—how they appeal to the imagination of youth!

As an average group of high school students how many of them would have refused an invitation to sail aboard the Seth Parker on her voyage around the world? Is there any doubt as to what the response would be?

It is that love of adventure that causes Kipling to say:

"The Lord knows what we may find, dear lass,
And the deuce knows what we may do."

But we're back once more on the Old Trail, Our own trail, the Out Trail, We're down, hull down, on the Long Trail, The trail that is always new.

Young people will follow the trail of adventure in some form or other, we can be sure of that. The question is, "Where will that trail lead?" Into a useful life of happy achievement, or down the road to crime and failure? For that same spirit expressed so beautifully in Kipling's poem often leads a boy or girl to seek adventure in wrong doing. Lured on by his love of excitement, a lad will often steal an automobile, or commit some other unlawful act, merely for the joy of being chased by the police.

This is a problem which we must face. What can our schools do to satisfy that desire for thrills which is so characteristic of modern youth? How can they guide that impulse into paths that will lead to life at its best?

High Adventures in Books

One approach to the problem is to help young people find this adventure in books. A short time ago, in the West High School of Manchester, N. H., I had the opportunity to observe a group of students find just this type of adventure.

A number of boys and girls had decided to launch forth on a voyage of exploration in search of buried treasure. The treasure that they were out to discover was not to be found in some pirate's cave on a deserted island or in the hold of an old Spanish galleon sunk at the bottom of the sea; it was right here at home—in the greatest storehouse of books.

After several weeks of eager search, this crew of literary explorers had unearthed some rare treasures in the form of inspiring quotations from the pens of the world's greatest writers, and they soon had gathered together enough rich gems of literature to fill a small chest. At the suggestion of one of the members, they decided to put fifty of the best quotations into a small book, and call it "The Treasure Chest." They then agreed that the best way to keep the rare treasures they had found was to commit them to memory and keep them in the storehouse of their minds.

Accordingly, it was decided that no one would be admitted into the club until he had "captured in his memory" twenty-five of the selections in "The Treasure Chest." Anyone who could pass this test would be allowed to join the crew and wear the pilot-wheel of the "Literary Explorers."

Mussolini Once Hard Up

They did not confine their activities to memorizing quotations, however, but also went exploring into the lives of famous people, and there they came upon more real treasures. One of the crew discovered that Benito Mussolini was once among the ranks of the unemployed in Switzerland, that he went from door to door begging for work and often had to sleep in sheepfolds and under bridges because he did not have enough money with which to pay for a room, how he finally secured a job as a hodman, carrying bricks and mortar as a mason's helper.

Another explorer came upon the story of James Lucey, the old Irish cobbler who was really responsible for the fact that Calvin Coolidge became President of the United States—how the humble, old shoemaker had persuaded Coolidge to enter political life and to follow the trail that eventually led to the White House.

Fascinating stories such as these were, in a sense, worth more than a bag of gold in a pirate's chest.

Encouraged by the discoveries they had made, the Explorers decided to continue their search into the field of history which they found to be rich with thrilling stories that were theirs for the digging—and well worth keeping in the storehouse of their minds for many years to come.

During the meetings, the members of the crew shared with one another the treasures that they had discovered and they found it to be a most interesting adventure. The idea of the Explorers Club soon began to spread beyond the borders of New Hampshire into other States and within a few weeks students in high schools as far west as California and Oregon were memorizing selections in order to qualify for the pilot-wheel pin. In the high school of Albany, Oregon, 155 students passed the test for membership.

Boys of the Street Interested

The project also came to the attention of workers in boys' clubs and they began to adopt it as part of their program. In the Manchester Boys' Club our Literary Explorers—rough and ready boys of the street—put the same eager enthusiasm into learning quotations from the Treasure Chest as they do into a championship game of baseball, and the pride and pleasure they feel at being able to quote those selections from memory is an inspiration to anyone who is interested in boys.

The Explorers Club had been launched but a short time when it became evident that the idea had an appeal to older people as well as to high school students. A major in

Continued on page eight

Antrim Garden Club

The monthly meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Cora B. Hunt, on Monday evening, Nov. 4. The president presided and the usual routine business was transacted. An announcement of the last meeting of the season of the United Garden Clubs was read; this meeting will be held in Nashua on Nov. 13. A fine program has been arranged.

The president appointed a nominating committee and reminded the members that the next meeting would be the Club's annual meeting, at which time all annual reports are due.

An interesting program was given. Mrs. H. E. Wilson read the poem "November," by Mary Lawlis. A legend of the Chrysanthemum, flower of the month, was told by Mrs. Goodell. Mrs. Roberts told a little about "Vines" in history and the use of these worthwhile plants. "The Knack of Growing Clematis" was discussed by Mrs. Helene Hills. Mrs. Young gave a very instructive talk on "Wistaria." A list of annual vines was given and discussed by the members present. Mrs. Roberts spoke of the vines that can be grown in the house.

The meeting adjourned to meet December 2 with Mrs. Emma S. Goodell. Rose Poor, Press Cor.

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.

Trust Forbidden

Notice is hereby given that my wife, Edith Parker, having left my bed and board, I forbid all persons harboring her on my account, and will pay no bills of her contracting from this date.

WALTER PARKER.
Bennington, Nov. 4, 1935.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.
Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Addie M. Hutchinson, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Arthur S. Nesmith for George S. Nesmith, formerly administrator of the estate of said deceased, and Arthur S. Nesmith for himself as administrator de bonis non of said estate, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the final accounts of the administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester in said County, on the 19th day of November next, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said Arthur S. Nesmith 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 10th day of October A. D. 1935.

By order of the Court,
WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,
Register.

TWO Desirable Homes in Antrim, N. H.

FOR SALE!

The Tewksbury and the
Campbell Paige
Homesteads

Priced Low
For Immediate Sale

See . . .
J. M. Cutter, Cutter's Mkt.
Antrim, or
Fay Lewis, Treas. Co-operative Bank,
Peterborough, N. H.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.
Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Abbie A. Sweet Land, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas, Gerald H. Sweet, administrator of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, his petition for license to sell real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, said real estate being fully described in the petition, and open for examination by all parties interested.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester, in said County, on the 19th day of November next, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua, in said County, this 17th day of October, A. D. 1935.

By order of the Court,
WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,
Register.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.
Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of Edith M. Sawyer, now late of Bennington, in said County, deceased, formerly under the guardianship of Allan Gerrard, and all others interested therein:

Whereas, said guardian has filed the final account of his said guardianship in the Probate Office for said County:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Peterborough, in said County, on the 29th day of November next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said guardian 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 30th day of October, A. D. 1935.

By order of the Court,
WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,
Register.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.
Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of John S. Nesmith, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Arthur S. Nesmith for George S. Nesmith, formerly administrator of the estate of said deceased, and Arthur S. Nesmith for himself as administrator de bonis non of said estate, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the final accounts of the administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester in said County, on the 19th day of November next, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said Arthur S. Nesmith 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 10th day of October A. D. 1935.

By order of the Court,
WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,
Register.

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Maude J. Handy, late of Bennington, 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 August 12, 1935.

ROBERT J. HANDY.

MAKE SIMPLE FROCK



Lives there a Junior Miss who couldn't "fall" for this smart yet simple school frock? We just know she will want to make her first fall frock from this pattern, because it's so very easy to cut, assemble and stitch, and if Mother is too busy to supervise the operation, take the pattern and some pretty cotton to sewing class and work on it there. The youthful, square neck adopts a scarf-like collar to slip under its tab, the puffed sleeves have a hearty slash. Action pleats grace back bodice and skirt, a box pleat, the side front skirt.

Pattern 9806 may be ordered only in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14. Size 12 requires 2 1/2 yards 36 inch fabric and 1/2 yard contrasting. Complete diagrammed sew chart included.

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

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 232 West Eighteenth St., New York, N. Y.



EAGER TO LEARN

Customer—Why do you charge 5 cents extra for each of my cuffs?
Manager of Laundry—Because you make pencil notes on them.

Customer—Why should that make such a difference?
Manager—The girls waste so much time trying to make them out.

Poor Burglar

Chief—While I was out with some of the boys the other night a burglar broke into our house.

Yeoman—Did he get anything?
Chief—I'll say he did—my wife thought it was me coming home.—Pennsylvania Keystone.

How Much?

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson were returning home one moonlight night after a strenuous day's shopping.

Wife (exclaiming suddenly)—Oh, John, what a lovely moon!
John (absent-minded)—Yes, how much is it?

A Gift

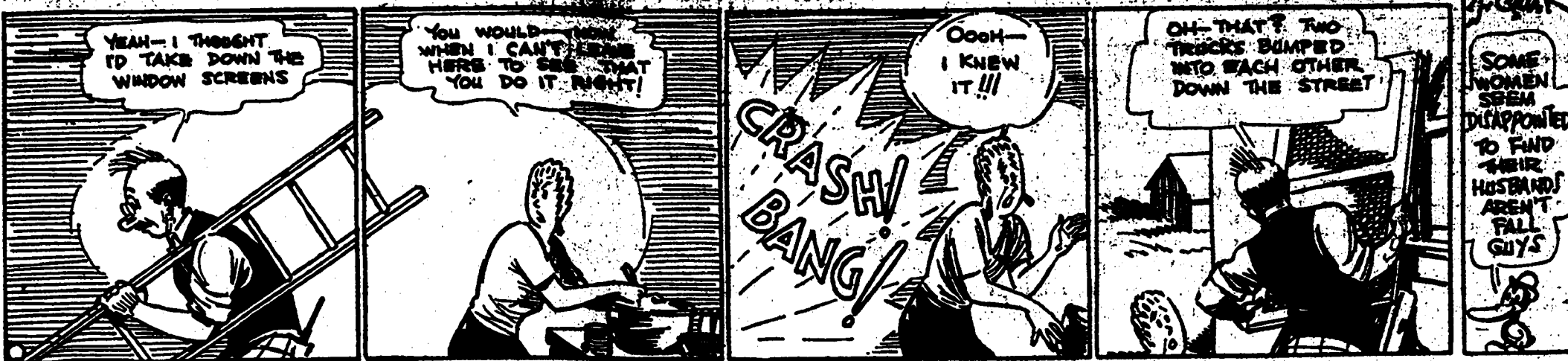
"Where did you get the plot of your second novel?"

"From the film version of my first!"
—New York Daily Mirror.



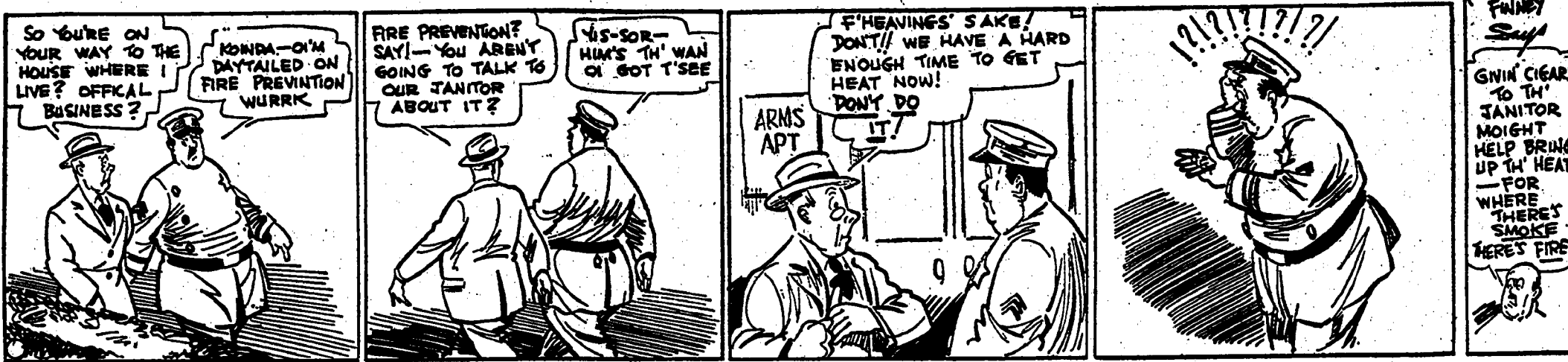
THE FEATHERHEADS

By Edwina



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



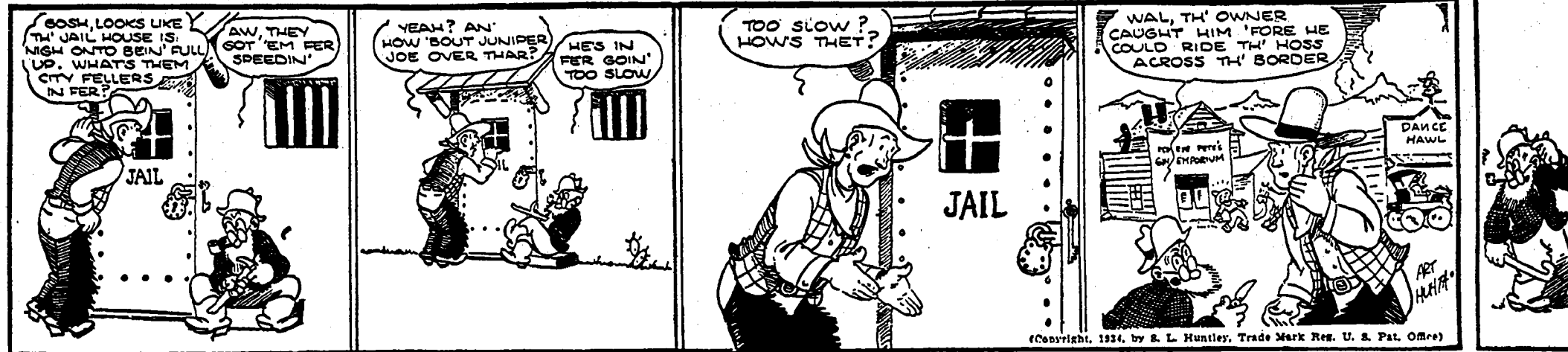
SMATTER POP—Speaking of Lump Sums

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



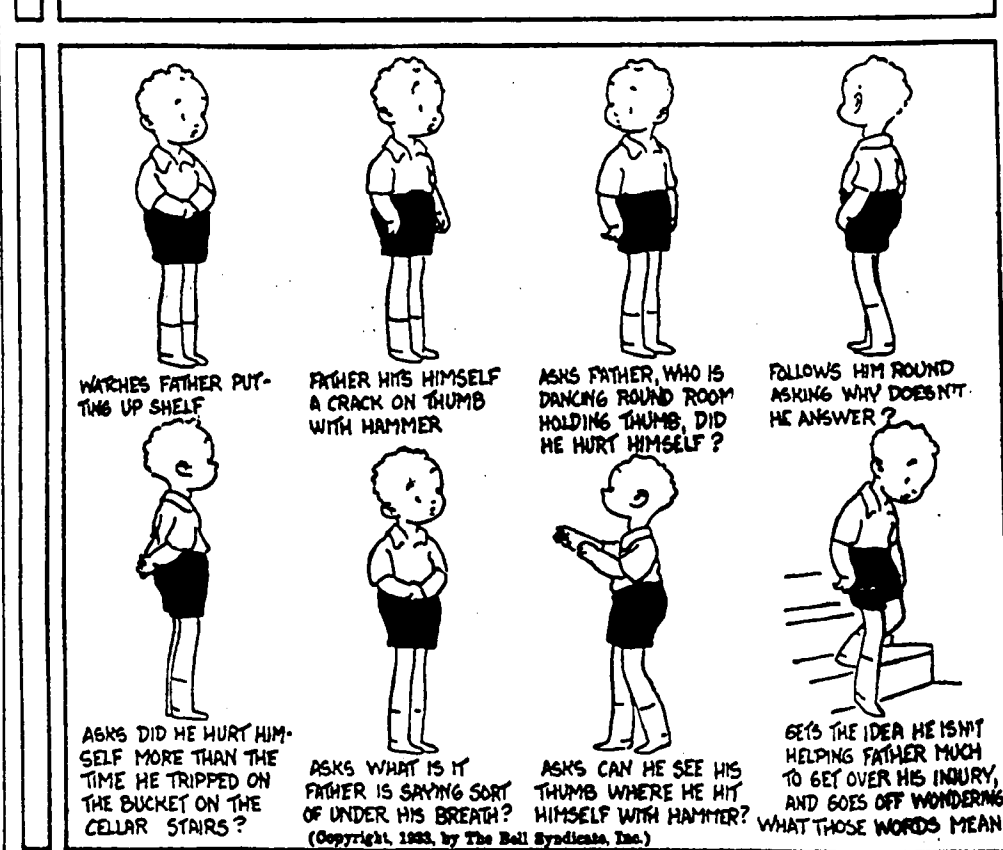
"REG'LAR FELLERS"

Spikin' the Spook



SPECTATOR

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Our Pet Peeve

By M. G. KETTNER



Great Stone Blocks Are Island of Guam Mystery

The great blocks of stone which, by some unknown process, were hoisted in place to build the Egyptian pyramids have caused many to marvel, yet on the island of Guam there are stones larger than those used in the pyramids, evidently marking the burial place of an ancient native chief.

The huge stone blocks weigh approximately 2,500 pounds each, and when found one rested on the other. Both are of coral formation. The finding of many such burial places on Guam indicates that this island once had a big population. Little is known about its early inhabitants.

Find Out

From Your Doctor
if the "Pain" Remedy
You Take Is Safe.

Don't Entrust Your
Own or Your Family's
Well-Being to Unknown
Preparations

BEFORE you take any preparation you don't know all about, for the relief of headaches; or the pains of rheumatism, neuritis or neuralgia, ask your doctor what he thinks about it—in comparison with Genuine Bayer Aspirin.

We say this because, before the discovery of Bayer Aspirin, most so-called "pain" remedies were advised against by physicians as being bad for the stomach; or, often, for the heart. And the discovery of Bayer Aspirin largely changed medical practice.

Countless thousands of people who have taken Bayer Aspirin year in and out without ill effect, have proved that the medical findings about its safety were correct.

Remember this: Genuine Bayer Aspirin is rated among the fastest methods yet discovered for the relief of headaches and all common pains... and safe for the average person to take regularly.

You can get real Bayer Aspirin at any drug store—simply by never asking for it by the name "aspirin" alone, but always saying BAYER ASPIRIN when you buy.

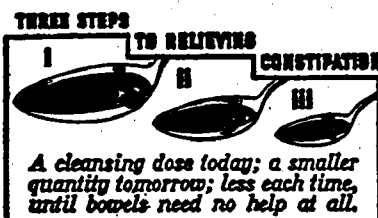
Bayer Aspirin



None Perfect
Even the first man, Adam, was defective. He was short one rib.

DOCTORS KNOW

Mothers read this:



Why do people come home from a hospital with bowels working like a well-regulated watch?

The answer is simple, and it's the answer to all your bowel worries if you will only realize it: many doctors and hospitals use liquid laxatives.

If you knew what a doctor knows, you would use only the liquid form. A liquid can always be taken in gradually reduced doses. Reduced dosage is the secret of any real relief from constipation.

Ask a doctor about this. Ask your druggist how very popular liquid laxatives have become. They give the right kind of help, and right amount of help. The liquid laxative generally used is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It contains senna and cascara—both natural laxatives that can form no habit, even in children. So, try Syrup Pepsin. You just take regulated doses till Nature restores regularity.



Mrs. Noble Kizer Discusses Life of Coach's Wife

Mrs. Noble Kizer, wife of the Purdue football coach who has kept the Boilermakers near the top of the Big Ten standings since he first became head coach, has been induced to tell readers her reactions to being the wife of a successful mentor. She is Hugh Bradley's guest columnist.

By MRS. NOBLE KIZER
Lafayette, Ind.—When Mr. Bradley asked me to tell, from my viewpoint, how it feels to be the wife of a football coach I must confess I was rather flustered and did not know where or how to begin. The thought of writing a column for a great newspaper audience was overwhelming, particularly because there was no precedent for such an article. Then I remembered that wives of professional men had expressed their reactions in print before and I did not feel like a lonely pioneer.

You see, football coaching is as much of a profession as medicine, law or engineering, requiring the same special training and knowledge—and making for the same problems for the wives. Football is strictly a man's game or business and a coach's wife is supposed to be neither seen nor heard during the season. I've tried to follow that principle at Purdue, although there is a legend on the campus that I was indirectly responsible for the greatest season the university ever had.

My oldest son, Richard Allen, was born in the morning of the game with Michigan in 1929. That afternoon Purdue went into the last quarter losing by 16-6 and came out of it winning, 30-18, after having scored four quick touchdowns. The team then went on to finish the season undefeated and untied, the Western Conference champion. Ever since that time Richard and I have been regarded as unofficial mascots of the team. I have a strong suspicion, however, that the players and coaches had far more to do with the victory than Richard or I, but it's fun to think that some people actually believe the story.

Purdue and football have been connected with my family for several years now. My sister Esther is a graduate of Purdue and later married Rip Miller, Navy coach, who played on the line with Noble at Notre Dame on the "Four Horsemen" team of 1924, although Rip and Noble were two of the so-called "Seven Mules." I'm glad that Navy and Purdue do not meet in football, for such a game would strain family relations a little bit, I fear.

Football coaches are supposed to be pretty grouchy, difficult people during the season, but as far as I know I can't say that is true. Noble worries, of course, before a big game when the team is not going too well, although he tries to appear unconcerned to me all the time. Wives develop a sixth sense in recognizing danger signals, but I can truthfully say that Noble does not send out an SOS very often.

Gridiron Wife Has Some Advantages

I thought he was in for an uncomfortable season last year when Rice defeated Purdue in the opening game by 14-0 and then his old school, Notre Dame, won by 18-7. In the Rice game Purdue failed to score a point for the first time in 48 straight games and lost its first game to a non-Conference opponent since 1930. Noble's first year as head coach. I could almost hear the wolves howling in the distance, but everything was all right when the team defeated Wisconsin, Carnegie Tech, Chicago, Iowa, Fordham and Indiana to finish in a tie with Minnesota for the Big Ten championship.

Since 1930, when Noble was promoted from line coach, he has had few occasions to worry. In that time Purdue has won 38 games, tied 2 and lost 6—2 of them by 1 point. The players, of course, actually win the games, but I like to think that Noble has something to do with victory, too.

There are advantages to compensate for the worry a football coach—and his wife—suffers. I do not think I would have seen New York, the most fascinating city in the world to me, last year or this if Purdue had not scheduled a game with Fordham. The fact that Purdue won the 1934 game, 7-0, made the trip a grand success.

THOSE ultra-rich Detroit sportsmen whose stock tips enabled Ty Cobb to become a millionaire now plan to do the same for Mickey Cochrane. . . . Hank Delaney, who achieved his fame as Dizzy Vance's battery mate, says that Dutch Reuther was the best pitcher ever to wear a Brooklyn uniform. . . . Even the prince of Wales cannot escape the penalties of fame. A picture of him, taken in 1924 when he came to this country and gave so much assistance to the international polo game, now hangs dusty and neglected in the Meadow Brook club smoking room.

Because he felt that the dignity of the club should be upheld at all costs, Bill Terry decreed that all members of the Giants should tip two bits each at meals eaten while traveling at the club's expense last summer. . . . One of life's main worries for Sam Maniaci, who sells fish on Fifth avenue in Brooklyn, is the people who call him up thinking he is the Columbia backfield star. He is not. Columbia's Sam Maniaci lives in New Jersey. . . . No winner of the Belmont Futurity ever has gone on to win the Kentucky Derby.

Tiddlywinks has become (no kidding) the favorite gambling game of the Long Island polo set during these chilly evenings. . . . Smokey, the bulldog mascot of the Quantico Marines football team, has a signed and sealed commission as a master sergeant. His record includes a citation for bravery and two court-martials for "mistaking a fellow marine's hand for a ham bone." He drew seven days in the brig out of each court-martial. . . . Carl Petersen, who plays soccer for the Cjca F. C. of Brooklyn, has been a wireless operator and film man with Admiral Byrd's Polar expeditions. He always carries the club's pennant along with him.

Sonny Workman Is Best Whip Jockey

Old-timers will tell you that Sonny Workman is the best whip rider since Snapper Garrison. Yet one of the best performances ever seen at a local track was his hand riding of King Saxon in the Continental Handicap at Jamaica. . . . More than 325,000 words were filed by the experts during the third day of



the World series, 220,000 of them going over the wires during the game. . . . Although most athletes lose weight during a season of competition, Ted Coy, one of the hardest-working fall backs of all time, used to gain five pounds or more each season. . . . Coy, incidentally, never used to droop with his toe as do most kickers. He met the ball with his instep just as if he was punting.

Wrigley Field, home of the Cubs, is the cleanest and best managed of all major league baseball parks, with Yankee stadium ranking second. . . . Fred Frick, son of the National league president, is a baseball fan but probably will try out for the golf team at DePauw university. . . . The New York state racing commission is on the pan again. . . . With voting time drawing near too many taxpayers are complaining because Dr. J. G. Catlett, the saliva test supervisor, comes from Florida, and Marshall Cassidy, the chief steward, reached here by way of Southern California and Canada. . . . There also is more than a modicum of murmuring because the commission's latest bulletin tells all about the gate receipt gains at Saratoga but fails to mention the losses which were brought about by so many losing favorites.

Joseph E. Widener is confiding that he no longer will fight for parliament in New York and so persons fostering the cause must seek a new angel.

Jimmy Archer, perhaps the greatest of all catchers, was one former ball player who had trouble making up his mind which team to root for at the World series. Archer caught for the Tigers against the Cubs in the 1907 series. One year later he was catching for the Cubs against the Tigers. . . . Abe Stark, who has high hopes of becoming leaders of the Twenty-third Assembly district in Brooklyn, once was a basketball star. He excelled for the Royal Five, the Celtics of their time. . . . Donald Budge, the tennis notable, is one of the world's most accomplished



sleepers. He can slumber for 16 hours at a stretch.

Charles A. McCulloch who, in addition to being a director in 25 corporations and receiver for the Insull interests, is chairman of the board at the Arlington race-track, believes that the turf needs a Will Hays, a Hugh Johnson or a Judge Landis. He says, rightly, that the present abuses of too many tracks and too many racing days must eventually wreck the sport unless some national system of control is adopted.

Bill Terry is the easiest on bats of the National league heavy hitters. He uses only three or four a season while Cuyler and Babe Herman each wreck from 75 to 100 bats. That largely is because Kiki and Babe hit numerous balls with the end of the bat while Terry usually connects somewhere close to the trade mark.

Children Share Interest in All Family Affairs

By VIOLA WOODVILLE, National Kindergarten Association, New York.

One mother boasts that her children are absolutely loyal in the matter of family affairs. Everything of vital interest, she says, is talked over before the children; each has a vote, and matters are arranged as nearly as possible to the satisfaction of all. Another mother declares that in her home no family matter of importance is ever mentioned before the children for fear they will talk about it outside. Now, which is the better course to follow? For instance, should children understand the financial condition of the family and be informed of family difficulties, or not? One argument against it is the contention that children should be shielded from every worry.

"We are planning to go to college," said Martha Toleman to an aunt who was privileged to know family secrets, "and we expect to travel a good deal—even to Europe," she added impressively. "So, of course, now, we don't have everything we should like to have. Father has explained it all. He says we must plan for traveling, because it should be a part of our education. And now, of course, we need good food, books, music, and comfortable clothes. Only we can't be fine!" She laughed and added, "Often we wish that we could have some of the other 'specials' that many girls enjoy, but we just can't afford it, if we are to continue to have the very best things."

This child already had an education lacked by the average person. For education should mean, among other things, the power to distinguish between the essential and the non-essential and to make wise choices. Certainly, Martha was happier and better prepared for anything that might befall her than she would have been if kept in ignorance of family resources.

As for the danger that children will betray family secrets, they are little more likely to do so than their elders if, from the beginning, they feel that family affairs are their

Rubbing the Eyes a Dangerous Practice

Mascara, eye shadow and brow pencil if judiciously applied spell glamor, but they're not the whole story when the eye question comes up—as it does every time you look in the mirror.

Eyes can be dusty, tired, weary and reddened. Then, no matter how delicately you frame your eyes, the picture is spoiled.

When the eyes feel and look all blurry, a few drops of lotion help to soothe and refresh them.

A lotion has no strengthening effect—go to a good oculist if you feel in need of that—but it does lessen the danger of eye infection because it removes irritating particles, and it's safe to use. Speaking of safety—if you're fond of your eyes, don't rub them. Rubbing your eyes is just the worst thing you can do to them and it leaves them an unbecoming red without giving any real relief at all. That's where a good lotion is somebody's gift to eye-conscious humanity.

own affairs and that each of them has a part in the family plan.

And now here is a different angle. "But I'll tell you some other time," said one friend to another as her little daughter, Edith, came into the room.

So she did, and was wise to have waited, and would have been wiser still had those words in confidence never been uttered. There are some privacies that concern Mother and Father only.

"We just go ahead and say anything before our children," said another woman. "It's too much trouble to watch out for them, and they're used to it. They pay no attention."

But the same mother changed her mind after she heard her little Paul say to his sister, Elsie: "Uncle Jimmy is coming to see us, but you know Father could never in the world forgive him for not going to Aunt Della's wedding." One look into Elsie's surprised eyes had convinced the mother of her mistake.

"I knew Paul had heard this from me; it set me to thinking," she told me later. "I called a family council. This time the little ones were not invited. My husband, Grandma, and my two oldest, Will and Emily, were the only ones included. We decided that old grievances, complaints, vain regrets, gossip, unpleasant recollections and unkind references must go. We agreed that when one of us began a speech on any of these forbidden topics, some one else should excuse himself to the speaker and very casually begin talking of something pleasant."

"Oh, for a while, sometimes our talk was a bit artificial, but we really improved. Our conversation became much more agreeable, and the little children were no longer endangered."

HEALTH OF OUR NAVY RESTS IN EXPERT HANDS

The U. S. S. Relief is the only unit of the fleet that has ever been especially designed, built, equipped and operated as a hospital ship, according to Beniah France, R. N., who, in Hygeia, writes on "The Health of Our Navy at Sea."

In addition to the facilities provided by the Relief, each ship in the fleet has its sick-bay in charge of two medical officers, a senior and a junior doctor. Each vessel has also a highly qualified dentist. Operating rooms are conveniently arranged and well equipped.

Every morning on board each ship the doctors hold office hours. During this time, men who do not feel well or those who have wounds to be dressed are seen and cared for.

On all vessels except the Relief, operations must be performed without assistance from any woman, for the nurses on the hospital ship are the only women who go to sea with the navy. The doctors are assisted by the members of the medical corps, who have been especially trained and who are extremely capable of meeting their responsibility—to watch over and care for the mental and physical health of the navy's enlisted men at sea.



OLD MOTHER WATERS
This famous and well-known medicine has been used for generations and is now being sold in a new and improved form. It is a powerful laxative and is used for the relief of constipation, indigestion, and other ailments. It is a safe and reliable medicine for all ages.

NO ALKALIES FOR ACID INDIGESTION

MILLIONS have found they do not need to change their eating habits and the habit of taking food and drink in moderation. The secret is in the use of a powerful and reliable medicine, TUMS, which is a powerful and reliable medicine for the relief of acid indigestion, heartburn, and other ailments. It is a safe and reliable medicine for all ages.

TUMS
TUMS are a powerful and reliable medicine for the relief of acid indigestion, heartburn, and other ailments. It is a safe and reliable medicine for all ages.

Deafness
Deafness is a common ailment, but it can be cured. The secret is in the use of a powerful and reliable medicine, TUMS, which is a powerful and reliable medicine for the relief of deafness, hearing loss, and other ailments. It is a safe and reliable medicine for all ages.

Quick, Complete Pleasant ELIMINATION

Let's be frank. There's only one way for your body to rid itself of the waste matter that causes acidity, gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts—your intestines must function.

To make them move quickly, pleasantly, completely, without griping. Thousands of physicians recommend Milnesia Wafers. (Doctors recommend Milnesia Wafers as an efficient remedy for mouth acidity.)

These mint flavored candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chawed thoroughly in accordance with the directions on the bottle or tin, then swallowed, they correct acidity, bad breath, flatulence, at their source and at the same time enable quick, complete, pleasant elimination.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48 wafers, at 35c and 60c respectively, or in convenient tins containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately an adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores carry them. Start using these delicious, effective wafers today.

Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letter head.

SELECT PRODUCTS, Incorporated
4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.

MILNESIA WAFERS

"My baking gets more bouquets—and I save, too!"

SAYS MRS. C. H. McINTOSH, 834 EASTWOOD AVENUE, CHICAGO, ILL.

Lowest Prices Ever on Calumet Baking Powder!

"It's certainly good news that Calumet is selling at new low prices," Mrs. McIntosh says. "I do a lot of baking, and when I can get a full pound can of reliable Calumet for only 25c, I'm pretty pleased with myself!"

Her son Jack settles down to some of Mother's famous coffee cake, and pays for it with a big smile.

AND LOOK AT THE NEW CAN! A simple twist... and the Easy-Opening Top lifts off. No delay, no spilling, no broken finger nails!



WHY IS CALUMET DIFFERENT from other baking powders? Why do you have to use only one level teaspoonful of Calumet to a cup of sifted flour in most recipes? Because Calumet combines two distinct leavening actions. A quick action for the rising loaf—set free by liquid. A slower action for the oven—set free by heat.

New! Big 10¢ Can!...

Calumet, the Double-Acting Baking Powder, is now selling at the lowest prices ever... The new-size can is yours for a dime! And the regular price of the Full-Pound Can is only 25c! A product of General Foods.

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TOOK OFF 17 LBS. OF UGLY FAT
HEDED DOCTOR'S ADVICE
Mrs. Robert Hickey, Roseville, Calif., writes: "My doctor prescribed Kruschen Salts for me—he said they wouldn't hurt me in the least. I've lost 17 lbs. in 6 weeks. Kruschen is worth its weight in gold."
Mrs. Hickey paid no attention to gossipers who said there was no safe way to reduce. She wisely followed her doctor's advice. Why don't YOU?
Get a jar of Kruschen today (lasts 4 weeks) and you'll be a different person. Simply take 1 or 2 tablets 3 or 4 times a day with meals and water. All druggists.

Kidneys Must Clean Out Acids
The only way your body can clean out acids and poisonous wastes from your blood is thru a million tiny, delicate kidney tubes or filters, but beware of cheap, drastic, irritating drugs. If functional kidney or bladder disorders make you suffer from Getting Up Night, Nervousness, Leg Pains, Backaches, Chills Under Eyes, Dizziness, Rheumatic Pains, Acidity, Burning, Smarting or Itching, don't take chances. Get the Doctor's guaranteed prescription called Cystex (Blue-Tab). Works fast, safe and sure. In 48 hours it must bring you relief, and is guaranteed to fix you up in one week or money back on return of empty package. Cystex costs only 90¢ a day at druggists and the guarantee protects you.

COULD NOT DO HER HOUSEWORK
WHEN everything you attempt is a burden—when you are nervous and irritable—as your wit's end—try this medicine. It may be just what you need for extra energy. Mrs. Charles L. Cadmus of Trenton, New Jersey, says, "After doing a little work I had to lie down. It was a terrible change now."
Dr. Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound

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

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE
The Selectmen will meet at their Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Tuesday evening of each week, to transact town business.
Meetings 7 to 8
HUGH M. GRAHAM,
JAMES I. PATTERSON,
ALFRED G. HOLT,
Selectmen of Antrim.

Dr. Elgen M. Bowers
Dentist
Tel. 123-2, Hillsboro, N. H.
Office moved to
Remill Block over Derby Store

TIRED, WORN OUT, NO AMBITION
HOW many women are just dragging themselves around, all tired out with periodic weakness and pain? They should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Tablets. They relieve periodic pains and discomforts. Only 25 cents.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Tablets

Weekly Lesson by George Proctor,
Deputy Fish and Game Warden

That nice little rain we had the other night just saved us from a fire ban. The Officials of the Forestry Department were about to close the woods to all people. This would be a great hardship to all persons just now when the hunting is so good. Even now great care should be taken in the woods. Don't smoke till you get back to the car.

Some one pulled a fast one on me the other night. They asked me to run down and talk to the Milford Boy Scout troop on the proper use of firearms. When I got there I ran into an Honor Night with all the officials from all over the lot present. Well they are a bunch of good scouts and they used me right when I got there.

Got another owl and this time it's another horned fellow and a beautiful specimen. It came from "Hooker" farm in Hancock and Prince Toumanoff caught it on a pole trap. Most of the time he is as big as a bushel basket.

Well the trout are all planted in my towns and I wished I could tell you all about it. But will simply say that about 22000 beautiful brook trout all legal sized were planted in the brooks of my district. The big tank fed with air is a wonderful thing as the loss was less than a dozen in all the weeks' planting.

I must not omit to say that we planted 2200 beautiful rainbows in one of our rivers during the week. Those who happened to see them say they were the best ever planted in this section. Sorry I can't tell just where these were put. New law so mums the word.

Blanchette the coon hunter from Greenville made a ten strike the other night. He was toasting his feet at the kitchen stove when a rifle came over the wire that a big coon had crossed the road at the Wilton-Greenville line. There was action and in just 20 minutes from the time the alarm came in he was back home with a 20 pound coon. Quick work I'll say.

The Greenville rearing pool was cleaned out last Saturday by Harold Dickinson and men from the Richmond station. 2300 more trout for the brooks. Don't ask. No tell.

According to the papers the State department are to liberate 3000 hares in the state. Did you ever stop to think that 72% of all the hunters in the state hunt hares.

A report comes from Antrim that a golden eagle was seen there one day this past week. This bird came into a man's yard picked up a seven pound rooster and took it up in the top of a big tree. The farmer took a pot shot at the big bird which came down but soon recovered and flew off leaving the rooster dead by minus a head. From the description it must have been a Golden eagle. Years ago George W. Marden of West Wilton caught a big Golden eagle in his poultry yards.

Had a nice present the other day of a pitcher plant from Mr. and Mrs. George P. Craig of Antrim, N. H. It's a wonderful specimen and well arranged with moss and other wild plants.

One day last week Oswald and John Rodier of Greenville were returning from work and near the New Ipswich-Greenville line they ran into a 22 pound bob cat. The cat stunned the cat and then the brothers shut off the wind of the big cat and now they collect the twenty dollars bounty. This was on the main road very near to Greenville village.

Was up to Rooter the other day in Hancock and Prince Toumanoff showed me three birds which are part common game hen and part pheasant. They have the shape of the game hen but the color of the pheasant. The Prince has a lot of pheasants yet.

The annual meeting of the Hillsborough County Forest Fire Warden at Milford the other night was well up to average. Good supper, good crowd and good speakers. We ran into our old friend Jerry Doyle at this meeting. He is now a resident of Hillsborough and is hale and hearty. These meetings are getting to be better each time. A wonderful help to conservation. Were it not for the efficient fire fighting force in this section our fire loss would be very heavy each year. Hats off to this organization.

Last Saturday while planting trout from the Greenville rearing pool we ran into a crow migration in Mason. There were crows and then some more crows. Sunday afternoon we ran into another migration and this time it was a flock of crows.

You can't keep a bonny pond of fish till they freeze over. O. No. You will find them out now even with woolen mittens and ear lugs. But it won't be long to the close season so the boys want to get a few more.

In answer to a letter received a few days ago, according to the Concord office Osgeod Pond in the town of Milford is open to pickering fishing at all times. Any size, any quantity and any old time.

If you own a laurel patch and you want to keep it you had better check up on it from time to time. In the past week we have seen people picking laurel when we thought they were hunters. In most every case when they heard saw us coming they beat it back to the car. O yes, we have the numbers of all these cars. Better get permission to pick laurel.

Ran across an old bird hunter the other day from Massachusetts and he said he had hunted in this state for 36 years and this was the best year he had ever seen. He had a nice pointer with him.

Speaking of pointer dogs. Last week we told you about a young pointer dog being found in Hancock beside the road in a dog crate. This crate had fallen from some car. Any one knowing of any one losing such a crate and box get in touch with us at once. We know where they are.

Ran across an old fox hunter the other day in Jaffrey. When we checked up on him, his license said he was 81 years of age. He had a nice dog with him and he said he had hunted for 65 years and no one had ever asked to see his papers. He was 8 miles from home. I offered to take him home. No sir, I like to walk. The gun he had was as old as he was and perhaps older.

Now is the time to plan your winter feeding stations. Did you see the night hawk migration one night last week? Peah seemed to be alive with the birds.

Young and Old Enjoy Adventures Exploring in the Literary Fields

Continued from page five
the British Army in Southern Rhodesia, South Africa, who learned of the Explorers Club through a newspaper article, secured a copy of the book and memorized the required number of quotations. A soldier in the French Foreign Legion of Morocco also joined the crew. A young Spanish girl who lives on a cattle ranch at the foot of the Andes Mountains, in Colombia, South America, passed the test for membership and obtained her pilot-wheel pin.

When Admiral Byrd and his crew set sail for the Antarctic, Olin Stencliff, one of the dog-team drivers, took with him several copies of the "Treasure Chest" and he is now promoting the idea out there in Little America.

The interest which has been shown in this literary venture—from a newsboy in a boy's club to a soldier in the French Foreign Legion and a dogteam driver in the Antarctic—may be due in part to the way in which the material was gathered. When this band of literary adventurers first started out in search of treasure, they asked for suggestions from a number of well-known men and women who had done some exploring themselves and who had discovered a quotation of a poem which they had found to be of unusual worth.

Among those who responded to their request was our First Lady of the Land, Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, who suggested as her favorite the One Hundred and Twenty-first Psalm: "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help."

Lion Trainer's Suggestion
Another well-known character who helped to gather together this "literary cargo" was Clyde Beatty, world-famous lion trainer. I met Clyde Beatty one evening at the door of his dressing room outside the big tent just as he came from the arena where he had been putting the "big cats" through their paces. He seemed very much interested in our crew of literary pirates and that the explorers might use as his suggestion those lines from Harriet Beecher Stowe:

"When you get into a tight place and everything goes against you, till it seems as if you could not hold on a minute longer, never give up then, for that is just the place and time that the tide will turn."

"That quotation," said Mr. Beatty, "hits me just right, because I have been in a tight place many a time."

Others who have made suggestions were John Philip Sousa, Mrs. Thomas A. Edison, Daniel Beard, and Ruth Bryan Owen. Edwin Markham, well-known author of "The Man With the Hoe," wrote the preface to the book.

Nathalie Jaramillo, the Spanish girl in Colombia, South America, loves to quote Oxenham's "The Ways." That poem sums up the main purpose of the Literary Explorers Club: to search out the way that leads up to the real treasures of life.

As teachers, and as parents, we must help our boys and girls to find that High Way; we must show them how to capture the spirit of the hunt, so that education may mean to them an eager search for buried treasures—treasures that enrich life and help make it worth the living.

From the "Treasure Chest" of the Literary Explorers comes the challenge: "To every man there openeth A High way and a Low—"

May the schools of America help youth to see that the High Way is the only way to real adventure.

Four Things
Four things a man must learn to do If he would make his record true; To think without confusion clearly; To love his fellow-men sincerely; To act from honest motives purely; To trust in God and Heaven securely.

The Ways
To every man there openeth A Way, and Ways, and a Way, And the High Soul climbs the High Way
And the Low Soul gropes the Low, And in between on the misty flats, The rest drift to and fro. But to every man there openeth A High Way and a Low, And every man decideth Which Way his soul shall go.

or any kind of fish is now black-listed. This was legal two years ago. Now illegal. Better make that spear into a pitchfork.

Nothing is legal in the net line but a round 48 inch net. All other nets are illegal.

We are making a personal appeal to all readers of this column no matter where you are located to help me find some trace of a German Shepherd dog lost a week ago on Temple Mountain. This dog is black back and ears and light colored under body. Timid dog but will go to children. If you get track of this dog phone Peterboro 20 or get in touch with me. This is a great pet of the family and the owners are very anxious to find him. Name and address on collar.

One of the most wonderful pieces of workmanship yet—two framed specimens of nature's handiwork, the tiny union seed to the larger spore all in the shape of beads, these we saw one day at the Craig Farm in Andover and was the work of one of Mr. and Mrs. Craig's daughters. A wonderful piece of work. If you are ever in that part of the town go and see this wonderful work.

Talk about advertising the state you have got to hand it to E. D. Putnam of Antrim. He with his natural color photo plates are making a name for themselves all over New England. We see where he has shown his pictures three times to the same group of people. Out of state at that.

Did you ever hear of a hibernating hog. Well, out in Kansas a farmer finished threshing July 31st and this hog disappeared at this time. A few days ago he came out from under the straw stack 100 pounds less in weight but right smart hungry.

You will be surprised to find out just how many hunters have purchased duck stamps at the local postoffice.

Listen to this one: M. G. Johnson of Hillsborough writes to tell us that the Cat bird can and will sing. A court case in Massachusetts was held up because no one knew whether the cat bird came under the song bird act. Mr. Johnson clears up the situation.

Mr. Johnson wants to know what kind of an owl makes four hoots instead of three. He also wants to know why bears are protected in some states. Will say that the state is protected in nearly every state in the Union for it's a game animal pure and simple. Had a talk with a man from the north county and he said that the sheep men of that part of the state were blame for the damage done by bears. Nearly every sheep man up there when a lamb or a sheep died they threw the carcass over the wall and by that way the bear got the taste of mutton. The rest can be plainly seen. We know for a fact that one poultryman in my section makes a practice of throwing out all his dead hens and his place is alive with skunks, dogs and cats and foxes and he wonders why his neighbor burns all his dead hens and has no trouble with vermin.