

The Antrim Reporter

John Hickey

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A. W. Fleming of Peterborough, Writes About 'Lilacs in Antrim'

Antrim—The Lilac Town

Peterborough, N. H.
January 11, 1936
Editor of Antrim Reporter,
Antrim, N. H.

Dear Sir:
I was interested in reading your letter from the Chairman of the Committee on Lilacs on page one of the Antrim Reporter, January 5. I wonder if Antrim folks appreciate how correct Miss Caughey is in her reasoning.

I am now completing a book on recreational development and have on my desk descriptions of the attractions from practically every state in the Union. It is interesting to see how different sections capitalize on things that seem uninteresting. In Kent, Washington, the attraction is lettuce, and each year thousands of people attend a lettuce festival. In Charleston, South Carolina, the feature is Azaleas, which they consider of enough importance to stage a huge event which this year will extend from March 14 to 21. As an indication of the size of the event \$3,000 are awarded in prizes at the golf tournament. In Hartford, Conn., the railroad runs special trains to the famous Rose Gardens where roses are the feature. One of the western railroads has planted on some of its railroad tracks, crimson rambler roses and there are thousands of tickets sold to people who enjoy this twenty-five mile stretch of crimson rambler-roses. The Apple Blossom Festivals of the Wenatchee Valley in Washington; Winchester, Virginia; and Benton Harbor, Michigan; from which the Wilton Apple Blossom Festival was molded each year attracts a minimum of fifty thousand people to each. Last

spring the second Apple Blossom Festival in New England at Westford, Mass., attracted a throng in excess of seventy thousand people. The Indian Festivals of Colorado and Arizona, the Frankfort Festival of Pennsylvania, the rodeos of the west, the Christmas Lights of Cleveland, all these have served to attract thousands to these communities.

At a very small expense the people of Antrim could plant lilacs and each year bring thousands to Antrim to see the display of lilacs. Of what benefit would this be to Antrim? Many folks would come who had never seen the town before and would rent or buy property and be increasing the taxable property in Antrim, thus making the tax load as carried by the residents much less.

The amount of business which has been brought to the Monadnock Region by the development of the Monadnock Region Association is testimony in itself of the value of staging attractions to popularize the region and produce more business. Thousands of dollars worth of business has been directly traced to the Foliage Festivals, and other events which have been staged by the Monadnock Region Association. If the town of Antrim would get behind Miss Caughey collectively and individually, I know that Antrim would immediately sense a pecuniary return.

As the one who started interest in the Monadnock Region for these events, I am happy indeed to offer my services to Miss Caughey in her admirable idea. Let's plan for a Lilac Festival in Antrim five years from now.

Yours very truly,
Amos W. Fleming

Weekly Letter by George Proctor, Deputy Fish and Game Warden

Heads up all you trappers in the state of N. H. The I. J. Fox Co. of Boston are putting on a big contest for your benefit and \$500 in prizes. Nothing to buy and nothing to enter. Get in touch with them at once. I have a few blanks on hand for your information.

Much interest is being shown in the raising of wild turkeys in this section. Had a long talk with a man from Hollis a few days ago and he knows that wild turkeys can make a big comeback in this state. Other states are doing well and why not us. We may have a very interesting story to tell you later on as this man is all hot and rarin' to raise a few this coming summer.

Well another bob cat met its finish and this time L. M. Bixby, Jr. of Franconstown brings in a 16 lb. cat.

Was up to East Jaffrey the other night and ran down to the club house of the East Jaffrey club. They have bought three new heavy target 22 rifles and have an up to date range. This club is out to challenge any rifle club in the state to a match. How about it fellows?

The same night I ran over to the Conant High school and gave a rambling talk on Conservation work. This was before the Parent-Teachers' Association. They had a fine program bearing my speech.

Never have we heard so much news about the quill pigs doing a lot of damage to shrubs and to fruit trees. Many a dog in the past month has had to be hustled to a Vet for treatment. This pest seems to be on the increase and will never be lessened till we put on a larger bounty. That twenty cents per head does not appeal to the hunters.

Believe it or not but a cow sold

to a man in Rochester found her way back home a distance of many miles after being away for five years — A great compliment to the former owner.

The N. Y. — S. P. C. A. (Looks like a Government office) reports that the cat population in that state has reached the saturation point. That's nothing we reached that point here years ago.

Speaking of the cow having the homing instinct, listen to the cat that walked from Fryeburg, Me., to Belmont, Mass., in 4 months and one week, 150 miles.

There is an effort being made to stop the shipping by mail of the little turtle which thousands of people have in globes. Good idea.

The state of Indiana has gone in for archery on a large scale. Their last number of "Outdoor Indiana" devotes a lot of space to this outdoor sport. This same state is making a great effort to put the wild turkey back into its covers and many hundreds of breeders are to be released this spring to bring back this beautiful game bird.

Some one has sent me several copies of the National Humane Review, a few valuable sheets. Thanks.

We wish to thank the many people who last week sent in clothing for the ones not so fortunate. This has all been spread out where it would do the most good.

Believe it or not but a mongrel female dog has just given birth to 7 puppies on a fire boat in Boston Harbor. This makes her count to date as 95. — Time to retire.

This will interest dog owners. Out in North Dakota a Judge awarded a lady \$150 for her Boston Terrier dog run over and killed by a speeding autoist.

Never has the shiner business been so good as the past weeks. The prices have been high and

Woman's Club Holds Meeting --- Milk Committee Report is Read

The Antrim Woman's Club

Met in Library hall on Tuesday, January 14. During the business meeting, the report of the milk fund committee was accepted, and the Club voted to give \$5 toward this project now, adding another \$5 in two months. The complete report of the committee will be found at the conclusion of this report.

The program for the afternoon had been prepared by the entertainment committee and was greatly enjoyed by all. The numbers included a piano trio, by Mrs. Thornton, Mrs. Butterfield and Mrs. George; three selections, by a double vocal trio, consisting of Mrs. Roeder, Mrs. Poor, Mrs. Thornton, Mrs. Sanborn, Mrs. Butterfield and Mrs. George; readings, by Mrs. Hurlin, and Mrs. Dorothy Proctor; two piano duets, by Mrs. Perkins and Mrs. Thornton; and a vocal duet, by Mrs. Roeder and Mrs. Butterfield. Miriam W. Roberts, Publicity Chrm.

Report of the Milk Committee

The committee appointed to take under consideration the matter of furnishing milk for the school children, held a Tag Day on Jan. 2; when a number of young ladies of the Club

assisted the chairman in distributing tags and received contributions from 56 different people. Promises of more to be given later were received from several people. \$37.40 have been received from individuals. Of the organizations invited to join in the project, contributions have been voted by the W. R. C. and the D. A. R., with a promise of something from the Rod and Gun Club, and the Legion Auxiliary.

Miss Cuddy contributed milk for a number of children the first week of the winter term. Beginning Monday, Jan. 13, 36 children were given milk at school. This will amount to \$5.90 a week, and we have funds to continue for about nine weeks at present.

This matter has received much discussion pro and con and the needs of the individual child have been considered, it not being the province of any child welfare committee to consider what the parents do with their money. It is hoped that all who can will help, if only a little, toward providing for their own children.

The committee wish to thank all who have shown such a fine spirit of co operation; also the Antrim Reporter for publicity and printing the tags. Alice G. Nylander, Com. Chairman.

Topics of the Day Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

Mrs. Mary L. Doyle wife of Hon. Jerry J. Doyle will be the next to postmistress of Hillsboro to succeed the late Jesse C. Parker. Her name has been recommended by U. S. Sen. Fred H. Brown, and confirmation is expected shortly.

Philip Cutter, of Peterboro, known to many of our younger people as he plays basket ball with the Antrim team, suffered a painful injury to his left eye while at his work, and was obliged to remain at his home for a few days; it was not expected to be serious.

Even if Colonel Knox has said he was not a candidate for President of the United States, conditions may shape up in such a way that his name may come prominently before the June convention. There are sure to be other good men to be considered; from all reports at this distance there appears to be a whole field of them — and all able men.

Henry Fuller Gould died suddenly at his home on Main street in Hillsboro, on Jan. 13, aged 78 years. He was born in the east part of Antrim and had lived in Hillsboro for the past 37 years. Survivors are his widow, Mrs. Maude L. Gould and several nieces and nephews.

Abandonment of 17 miles of track between Goffstown and Henniker stations, on the North Weare branch, is sought by the Boston & Maine railroad from the Interstate Commerce commission it was learned from the State Public Service Commission, where a copy of the petition was filed. Traffic on this line, where passenger service is provided by a single trip daily on a gasoline train, is not thought by the company to warrant continuance of the line. It is also contended that the freight now handled by the line could conveniently be carried by truck. Lack of necessity for the service is based on the fact that no point on the line is more than nine miles from stations of the company on other lines.

There is probably no way to avoid the call for a special session of the New Hampshire legislature. Many towns and counties are without money and there are many hungry mouths to be fed. It is wintertime and fuel must be provided — an expensive item in any northern state. So unwieldy is our legislature in size that it will be well nigh impossible to convene for less than three weeks or more. No one that we have heard of has any special interest in such a session, but money must be voted for relief and there is no other agency clothed with the power to do it. What a pity that the thousands of dollars any such session, however brief comparatively speaking, is bound to cost, cannot be used for the actual need, rather than to plan for the need! — Franklin Journal-Transcript.

those boys who had the fish sure got the big profit. The new law that you could not use a long net was a black eye for the boys who in the past got their own and a few to sell. This year nothing but a 48 in net was allowed.

The law goes back on pickerel on the 15th but you can still fish them in the Contoocook river from Jaffrey to the Merrimack and the Souhegan river from New Ipswich to the Merrimack. Osgood pond in South Milford you can fish at any time. All other ponds are closed.

According to the American Kennel club over one million people paid admission fees to dog shows and field trials in the U. S. A. during 1935. This is a record not soon

to be broken. Two hundred thousand dogs competed in 2700 shows and trials. 800 dogs were made champions in the past year. Another record. Boston Terriers are first on the list while the Cocker Spaniel is a close 2nd.

It sounds funny but I read a long article the other day by a well known expert on lawns. "If you want a good lawn keep everyone off that lawn in January. One of the worse months in the year to walk on that ground unless it's covered with a heavy blanket of snow. "Keep off the lawns in January." According to the U. S. Government a former local man, Dr. C.

Continued on page eight

Sixty Years of Forestry in the United States



PRESIDENT PACK OF THE AMERICAN TREE ASSOCIATION POINTS A MORAL

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

THIS year marks the sixtieth anniversary of an important event in the economic history of our nation. For 60 years ago (in 1876) the first warning against depleting one of our great natural resources and the first admonition to "Plant trees!" as a means of offsetting the disastrous results of such depletion was uttered.

The man who did that was Franklin B. Hough, "the first forest agent of the United States," and he is being honored this year in a particularly appropriate manner. Charles Lathrop Pack, president of the American Tree Association and one of the leading apostles of scientific forestry in this country, has begun the distribution of the forty-third edition of his famous "Forestry Primer" and this edition is dedicated to Hough. This edition will make 4,300,000 copies of the booklet which Mr. Pack has given to schools and colleges since the first edition was printed in January, 1926.

Although Hough's fame as the "first forest agent" will be thus broadcast throughout the United States, it is a curious fact that he is already better known for some of his other activities than he is for his work in behalf of forestry. Look in almost any encyclopedia of biography and you will find him listed as an "author and historian" with more emphasis laid upon his prolific writings than upon his work as a preacher of the doctrine of "Plant trees!"

Franklin Benjamin Hough (one wonders if he were named for the immortal Ben Franklin and, if so, why the two given names were thus transposed!) was born in Martinsburgh, N. Y., July 20, 1822, the son of Dr. Horatio Hough, who had emigrated from Southwick, Mass., in 1797, and was the first physician in Lewis county, New York. After his graduation from Union college in 1843, young Hough prepared to follow in his father's footsteps by entering Cleveland Medical college, from which he was graduated five years later. Even during his college career scientific investigation outside his chosen field of medicine interested him and in 1847 he published his first work—"A Catalogue of Plants Growing Without Cultivation in Lewis County, New York."

Beginning the practice of medicine at Somerville, N. Y., in 1852, he later removed to Albany and during a residence of eight years there he was an earnest and indefatigable student of history and an authority on antiquities, statistics and various branches of science. His published writings during this period included histories of St. Lawrence, Franklin, Jefferson and Lewis counties, New York, "Papers Relating to the Island of Nantucket," "Proclamations for Thanksgiving by the Continental Congress, Washington, and Others, With an Historical Introduction," "Munsell's Guide to the Hudson River," "Papers Concerning the Attack Upon Hatfield and Deerfield by a Party of Indians From Canada, September 19, 1677," "Results of a Series of Meteorological Observations, Made in Obedience to the Instructions of the Regents of the University at Sundry Academies in the State of New York From 1826 to 1850," and "The Comprehensive Farm Record; With Directions for Its Use." He also edited "Diary of the Siege of Detroit in the War With Pontiac" and "A Narrative of the Principal Events of the Siege, by Major Robert Zookers."

During the Civil war Hough served as a surgeon with the Union army for a time, then returned to New York to make his home in Lowville, where he continued his scientific and literary work. During the next five years his publications included "An Annotated Translation of Sander's 'Guerre de Crimée,'" "Proceedings of the Commissioners of Indian Affairs for the Extinction of Indian Titles in the State of New York," "History of Duryee's Brigade During the Campaign in Virginia Under General Pope and in Maryland Under General McClellan," "Washingtoniana; or, Memorials of the Death of George Washington," "The Siege of Savannah by the American and French Forces Under General Lincoln and Count d'Estaing," "The Siege of Charleston by the British Fleet and Army Under Arbuthnot and Sir Henry Clinton," "American Constitutions" and a translation of "Memoir Upon the Late War in North America Between the French and English, 1755-60."

During this time he had also prepared several volumes of statistics. He supervised and published the state census of 1855 and 1865, on both occasions writing the pamphlet of instructions by order of the legislature. He also edited and annotated, and in many cases made important additions to, a large list of important works and published a "Gazetteer of New York," which was prepared entirely under his supervision. Truly a busy and useful citizen was this Franklin Benjamin Hough!

But even more important than these was another activity in which he became interested—that of preserving the forests of his native state which he saw were being steadily diminished.

When a division of forestry in the state department of agriculture was created, Hough was appointed as its chief and he served in that capacity from 1876 to 1883.

Meanwhile certain events had been taking place which should have had a warning to the whole nation but which were, for the most part, disregarded. In the West terrible forest fires had been raging almost every summer but little attention was paid in the East to the reports of these conflagrations. Now and then Hough and other far-seeing men declared that our future timber supply was in danger unless steps were taken to replace the trees destroyed by these fires or by the lumbering methods then in vogue. But America, evidently believing that our forests, like some of our other natural resources, were inexhaustible, laughed at these "cranks" and went merrily on its wasteful way.

Strangely enough the great Chicago fire of 1871 helped turn the thought of the nation to forest resources. That was the summer of one of the greatest droughts in the history of the country. From July 8 to October 9, with the exception of two small showers in September, no rain fell in the major portion of the Middle West. Forest fires swept over a great part of northern Michigan and Wisconsin and raged unhindered through the country where streams, ponds and marsh lands had dried up.

The East heard again about forest fires but it didn't worry much about them. Why wonder about a few thousand trees, anyway? Ships were to be built of iron and buildings of brick, and coal was the fuel of the future, they said. Then in October, 1871, the whole problem of drought and fire was dramatized in the great tragedy in Chicago and it helped turn the national consciousness to our future timber supply.

The direct result was that congress appropriated \$2,000 and employed Hough to investigate timber conditions in the United States. Out of his report, sent to congress by President R. B. Hayes, grew a national forestry policy which, although slow in developing, has made constant progress during the last 60 years. The successive steps in that development have been as follows:

- 1866—Act creating division of forestry in Department of Agriculture, June 30.
- 1891—President authorized to establish forest reserves March 3. Yellowstone Park Timberland reserve proclaimed by President Harrison on March 30.
- 1897—Present National Forest act passed June 4.
- 1901—Division of forestry becomes bureau of forestry July 1.
- 1905—Bureau of forestry becomes forest service February 1.
- 1911—Weeks law passed March 1.
- 1924—Clarke-McNary bill signed June 7.
- 1928—McNary-Woodruff act signed April 30.
- 1928—McSweeney-McNary act signed May 22.
- 1933—President Roosevelt sends forest work relief message to congress March 21.
- 1933—First Civilian Forest Conservation corps camp established April 17.

In commenting upon the forest fires back in the seventies which brought to the American people a realization of the need for conservation of our timber supply, President Pack of the American Tree Association said recently:

"Those and the many forest fires to follow have cost the nation millions of dollars. But things are on the mend. Little did Hough ever think that a forest army known as the Civilian Conservation Corps would ever put in 1,841,000 man days fighting forest fires. Hough never dreamed 33,459 miles of telephone lines would be built into these forest areas to help keep down the fire loss. Hough knew nothing of forest fire lookout towers and airplane spotters watching thousands of square miles of forests for the first sign of curling smoke. He could not vision the radio call of 'fire' giving the approximate location to the nearest station, this to be followed by the shriek of the fire siren and hundreds of men going into action in motor trucks.

"But Hough had one vision, such as the thousands of tree planting members of the American Tree Association have. That was that we must look ahead and in his report forwarded to the congress by President Hayes he said:

"In looking forward to the possibilities of future supply of timber we cannot expect (unless so far as may be derived from Canada) any assistance worth noticing from foreign countries, and must substantially depend upon ourselves for what ever we may require to meet the vast and varied wants of our population. Although in some instance the consumption may become less, as of the substitution of iron in civil and naval architecture or of mineral coal for fuel, we can scarcely expect that the general demand will ever decrease; but it will steadily advance with our increase in wealth and numbers and that its supply must depend upon growth within our own territory, and, as the native timber is exhausted, it must be re-reared under the care and direction of man.—It is indeed true that

1. Franklin B. Hough, the first forest agent, never dreamed that thousands of young men (such as those shown in this picture) would be sent into the forests as a Civilian Conservation Corps to aid in saving our trees.

2. Erosion control work and reforestation go hand in hand in many places. Sixty years ago when the first inquiry was made about forest resources by Franklin B. Hough the tractor was unknown in this work.

3. Insect control is one of the big problems facing the foresters of today. The pests take an annual toll of millions.

4. Bilateral roust control crews of the CCC are at work in hundreds of national forests.

(All pictures, courtesy the American Tree Association.)

timber will grow through man's neglect where ever the soil and climate do not forbid, but with due forethought and intelligent care there is no cultivation that better repays the attention bestowed upon it than the growth of forest trees.

"That last phrase is very important. So let us see what has happened in the 60 years since President Hayes sent those words to congress. Today there are in the national forest about 172 million acres. We have forest experiment stations located at the best points about the land. The work of the United States forest service is divided into 10 regions. It has tremendous seed beds in production. A magnificent laboratory at Madison, Wis., is finding out more and more about wood and what can be done with it.

"Today there are many high-grade schools of forestry and many colleges teach something about it in one way or another. But more important than this to my mind is the fact that the American people today are forestry-minded; they are for a national forest policy. This is due to the fact that the school teachers and the editors of the land are forestry-minded.

"The work begun by the CCC must be continued. In this project there are tied together man conservation and forest conservation. There can be no better training for a young man just out of school than to give him two years of woods schooling; two years of man-to-man living; two years of first-hand knowledge that, as Hough said 60 years ago, there is no cultivation that better repays the attention bestowed upon it than the growth of trees."

The state of New York is one of the leaders in forest conservation and much of the credit for that fact is due to the man who, this year, is being hailed as "the first forest agent"—Franklin B. Hough. Among his later publications were "The Elements of Forestry: Information Concerning the Planting and Care of Forest Trees," and "Report on Forestry," both published in 1882. On May 15, 1885, Gov. David B. Hill of New York signed the bill creating a forest commission in New York. Hough had been influential in bringing that about but he did not live to see the full fruition of his efforts. He died three weeks later—on June 6, 1885. Last year in connection with the celebration of 50 years of forestry in the Empire state his home at Lowville was dedicated to his work.

This year his service to the cause of forestry, through the report which he made 60 years ago, is to be commemorated throughout the United States. President Pack of the American Tree Association has sounded the keynote to that commemoration by dedicating the new edition of the "Forestry Primer" to Hough. In it he says: "The date 1876 is destined to be an important one in forestry history. Just as 1876 marked the centennial of our political independence, so when the forestry history of this country is written will it mark the beginning of our economic independence.

"But I prefer to look ahead to 1976 when our country marks the two hundredth anniversary of its political independence. It will also be a forestry centennial. Will this country have advanced toward economic independence in a forestry sense? I believe the American people will bring about that situation.

"I believe the fine co-operation given the educational campaign of the American Tree Association by newspapers and magazine editors will, long before that date, have aroused the public to demand that timber be grown on thousands of acres of what is now idle land, as a well-ordered project of public policy."

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Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted By WILLIAM BRUCKART



Washington.—President Roosevelt has told congress that he wants it to finish its labors and adjourn in short order. He has figured that about three months ought to give the members sufficient time to mull over the problems that confront them and that they then should return to their several homes.

But the President is doomed to disappointment if he sincerely believes that he can get congress out of the Capital by the end of March. The best guess right now is that the congress will be in session at least four months and, it is well within the range of possibilities that it will remain in session almost to the time of the national conventions.

There are a number of factors that make realization of the President's early adjournment wish impossible of realization. Probably the most influential of these is the fact that this is a campaign year. Every member of the house and one-third of the senate, along with Mr. Roosevelt himself, are affected by the election date and politics must have its turn. Every four years this same condition obtains and every four years politicians do about the same things in furtherance of their own political interests. The bulk of the legislation to be considered has its political tinge. Politics even creep into the annual appropriation bills—and usually the result is a swelling of the totals in order that some gears of individual political machines may be oiled just a bit for smooth running in the campaign.

While the appropriation bills are important from a political standpoint, their weight in this session of congress sinks rather below par because there are such things as the bonus for the World War veterans, the Townsend old age pension plan, various New Deal reform measures and such replacement legislation as may be necessary since the Supreme court kicked over New Deal propositions like the Agricultural Adjustment act with its processing taxes and sundry other schemes. However the Roosevelt leaders in congress may desire to act, the machinery of legislation can be run only so fast in an election year.

One of the chief reasons why a congressional session in an election year drags on longer than usual is because of the publicity value the sessions have for individual representatives and senators.

Members of congress discovered a hundred years ago that the chambers of the house and senate constituted splendid sounding boards for the dissemination of political views. There has been increasing use of this potentiality as the years have gone by until now the older members of the house and senate have become very adept in capitalizing on this factor. It takes no stretch of the imagination to discover that a senator or representative, speaking from the floor of his respective chamber, gets much more publicity than his opponent back home who talks only as a private citizen. It is perfectly natural, therefore, that those members seeking re-election want to take full advantage of the publicity vehicle available to them in Washington.

The use of this publicity weapon is available to opponents of the New Deal as well as to its supporters. While the approaching election may be expected to knit the house Democrats more closely into a unified front for the November election, the same condition is not true in the senate. In that body, there are a number of old-line Democrats who do not like the New Deal and who are going to utilize every available opportunity to make their record as Democrats as complete as it is possible to do before they must speak to the home folks in person. It is obvious that such men as Senator Carter Glass, of Virginia, cannot desert the Democratic ticket and run for re-election independently. So it is to be expected that men of this type will establish for themselves a comprehensive outline of their political beliefs as Democrats while distinguishing their position from that known as the New Deal. They must look to the future when, according to all indications, they feel the party machinery will again be controlled by the Jeffersonian type of Democrat instead of by the reform type of Democrat headed by men and women with the New Deal outlook.

An additional factor operating in the senate is the presence of two Republican Presidential possibilities in the persons of Senator William E. Borah of Idaho and Arthur H. Vandenberg of Michigan. Senator Borah is actively seeking p-edged delegates to the Republican national convention. Senator Vandenberg says he is not a candidate, but the well-known bee is buzzing around and there are many observers who think that Senator Vandenberg is hoping that, in case of a convention stalemate, the assembled delegates may riot and turn to him as the nominee.

Such a condition means, as it has meant before, that these two men will

desire to see all of the political issues aired in congressional debates. It is only natural and logical as well that the Republican minority in the house and senate will seek to foment as much debate as possible in order to obtain a record of what the majority party thinks or proposes to do if returned to power.

In all respects, the session will be the most political, therefore, since Mr. Roosevelt took office. His Presidential message on the state of the Union already is being kicked back and forth and picked to pieces in the preliminary campaign gunfire. There is simply no way by which this situation can be avoided. The opening of congress was the opening of the 1936 campaign.

In an earlier letter, I reported to you concerning the question of a neutrality policy and declared at that time that it was the most important item to come before the current session. It remains so. I believe the situation is even more delicate than in my earlier analysis of this problem and it may well be that congress will stall along in reaching a decision on this policy in order to give foreign developments an opportunity to manifest themselves further. The administration apparently is willing to let congress work out the legislation without much interference but the leaders realize that a decision will be difficult as long as foreign maneuvers continue to present an almost daily change in the scenery.

Reference is made to the neutrality question here because it is one of the things entering into the combination that will cause a longer session than the President wishes. There seems to be no doubt that passage of a bill to pay the soldiers' bonus at an early date will be accomplished in this session. Likewise, there is hardly the shadow of a doubt that if congress passes such legislation and Mr. Roosevelt vetoes it, the bill will be passed over the veto. It is a campaign year and it is not a good time for politicians to antagonize an organization with the vast membership of the American Legion or the other groups of ex-service men. This legislation will not contribute much to the length of the session but in all such cases representatives and senators must make their speeches and be on record as to why they voted for or against a bill.

The Townsend plan cannot get anywhere in the current session. I do not mean that it will be dodged as a subject of discussion. This is impossible. There will be plenty of debate on it. In the end, however, it will be sidetracked. Then, there was a flock of inflationary schemes due to horn in on the parade as the session moves forward. Farm mortgage refinancing is one of them. It is unfortunate that the inflationists—those who are willing to prostitute the currency in any manner—are leading in this fight.

In all probability, also, the current session of congress will be called upon to meet some problems resulting from adverse decisions by the Supreme Court of the United States. The court has before it any number of cases involving New Deal policies, including such as the AAA, the TVA with its Tennessee Valley power yardstick, the attempt to regulate wages and hours of labor under the Guffey coal bill known as the Little NRA, and a half dozen other policy propositions. It seems unlikely, although no one can guess, that all of these measures will be held constitutional. If any are held invalid, naturally the President will ask congress to draft new legislation.

As a sample of the political aspect of the current session, one can sight the furor that was stirred up when President Roosevelt delivered his message on the state of the Union to a night session of congress. Except for one instance, Presidents always have delivered or sent their message to congress at noon of a day after the session has had two or three meetings. Mr. Roosevelt chose to get his message to congress on the very first day of the current session but in order to do it and allow for consummation of the usual routine of the opening day, it was necessary to hold a joint session at night.

The White House announcement of this decision immediately precipitated a biting demand from Henry P. Fletcher, Republican national chairman. Mr. Fletcher charged that since the President's speech was being delivered "out of hours" and was being broadcast to potentially the greatest radio audience ever to listen to a Presidential message of this kind, the broadcasting companies must agree to allocate time for the Republicans to answer it. The Republican chairman asserted that the message was reduced to the "common level of a political speech" and so he demanded for the opposition the right to analyze it from the opposition standpoint through the same number of radio stations and to potentially the same radio audience.

Waiting Decisions

Two More Factors

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WATCH THE CURVES

By RICHARD HOFFMANN

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WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Following his father's bitter criticism of his life and the withdrawal of financial assistance, Hal Ireland, only son of a wealthy banker, finds himself practically without funds but with the promise of a situation in San Francisco, which city he must reach from New York within a definite time limit. He takes passage with a cross-country auto party on a "share expense" basis. With five other members of the party, an attractive girl, Barry Trafford, middle-aged Giles Kerrigan, Sister Anastasia, and an individual whom he instinctively dislikes, Martin Crack, he starts his journey. Barry's reliance annoys him. To Kerrigan he takes at once, but he is unable to shake off a feeling of uneasiness. He distrusts Crack, although finding his intimacy with Kerrigan pleasing, and he makes a little progress with Barry.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"Well, we don't have to die afterwards—unless we want to," Kerrigan went on. "And it's no fair dying either till each of the others asks one question. We draw lots to see who starts."

He broke matches to different lengths, offered them in his fist, the ends protruding evenly. He said, "Or don't you want to do this?" glancing at Barry.

"Mm," said Barry, and held out her hand. "Who goes first—long or short?"

"Long."

There was a thin air of excitement about it, as in a game of Truth or Consequences. Barry studiously kept her eyes on Kerrigan's. Hal rummaged in his mind for the right question to ask her when his turn came. And the little tenseness stayed about them after Barry had drawn the middle-length match, Hal the short, with Kerrigan to begin.

"Frankly, I don't know why I started this," said Kerrigan, his eyes cheerful and warm, "so I'll make it dull as possible. I was born in Chicago, fifty-one years ago, with a caul. My mother wanted me to go into the church, my stepfather wanted me in a bank, so I decided to be a cowboy. I entered the University of Chicago at the age of seventeen and came out of it again at seventeen and a quarter for a job on the range in Wyoming. I wrote up a barroom shooting and had the misfortune to get it printed in a Cheyenne paper. Since then I've worked on nineteen newspapers, being fired from one and resigning from fifteen in the nick of time. I am on my way to the twentieth, and last run by an old friend in Southern California. I like horses, shad roe, and derby hats; and I never take old brandy except when I can get it. So there."

"Ah, is that all?" said Barry, her brows raised, her blue eyes tenderly disappointed.

"Enough for today," said Kerrigan. "Now it's—"

"But I get a question," said Barry. "So you do?"

"Any question?"

Kerrigan said, "The more personal, the more flattering," in quiet courtliness.

She looked at him, looked down at the knife she fingered in her firm, dexterous hand, then up again gently. "Have you been married?" she said.

"Never," said Kerrigan. "I used to keep coming down with love, but there was always something happened."

She watched him a second longer, the gentleness draining reluctantly from her eyes. Then for the first time since they'd sat down she turned to Hal, incuriously, and said, "You get one."

"The one time you were fired—" Hal began, watching to be sure it was all right. Kerrigan's look started a pleased dancing. "Why were you?" Hal said.

"Well, it's a long story—a long story," said Kerrigan.

"Then all the better," said Barry, low and comfortable. "Come on—you started this."

"Well, my friends, it seems I have a half-brother," said Kerrigan, still tasting the cheerful reminiscence: "older—respectable, systematic as a ball-team, steady, worthy, ambitious. He sings 'The Road to Mandalay' in his morning bath."

"I used to displease him very much in youth," Kerrigan went on. "So we didn't get along. He gave up the job of reforming me—and went into a bank and did well. Ten years passed. I had a job on a paper in Montana. My half-brother's bank sent him out to look at some copper mines that were in trouble and I was s'posed to get an interview. I knew the situation at the mines, and I was pretty sure the situation in my brother's head hadn't changed much in ten years. So instead of listening to what he thought he ought to think about it and getting ten years' accumulated Y. M. C. A. on the side, I smacked out a couple of columns of what I thought he ought to think and went off to sit up with a sick friend."

"My brother made his tall pretty big when he saw the interview, but it was bigger when he found out who wrote it. And before I could get to the office, I was fired. It was a dirty trick on him. But it made a new man of me. That was before I got used to having things make new men of me all the time."

Barry watched him for a moment of confidential pleasure, smiling, and then said, "I like that." And Hal suspected that if the tough cheeks hadn't been so thickly peopled with the little red veins, Kerrigan might have blushed.

"Now it's your turn," he said to her. Her look at Kerrigan was unworried, but faintly reticent. And Hal was as latent for the parting of her full lips

as if she were going to tell his fortune. Then in quiet leisure she said: "I'm twenty-three. I was born in Massachusetts, in Deerfield. Both my parents are dead. I finished high school and was secretary to a country lawyer for two years. I'd always wanted to go on the stage, so when I—when things changed, when my father died, I got a job in stock. I had three years of that round the East, without getting to Broadway; and now I'm going to try to get into pictures." She looked down thoughtfully, perhaps relievedly, at the knife in her hand, to show she had finished. "Thanks for listening," she added, with a brighter glance at Kerrigan. "You get questions, too."

"What do you like best—to do?" said Kerrigan at once.

"Read," she said.

"You've read a lot?" he said.

She smiled easily. "I learned to read when I was six, and I've read ever since. I've learned darn-near everything I know from reading—what I like, what I don't like, what I want. I copied characters in books until one day I found I didn't have any idea who I really was at all. And that frightened me a little."

Lunch came then, and she seemed to stop sooner than she had at first intended. Hal hoped the obtusaries would be ended too—including his question to Barry. He couldn't ask her any of the things he found he really wanted to know; and such passable questions as he thought of sounded silly. But when the dishes were settled and the tea and coffee situation straightened out, Kerrigan looked at him and said, "Now your question."

Barry looked up at Hal with a frank, quiet confidence that gave him unexpected pleasure.

"If you—when you make good in the movies, and have lots of money," he said, "what will you do?"

Her eyes were faintly surprised by interest and they stayed on his, appraising the picture he'd provoked for her. "I hadn't thought," she said. "If—if I should arrive. . . ." That picture was dubious, but the light lin-



He Looked Expectantly at Barry.

gered gently in her eyes, neither reckless with hope nor intimidated by disappointment. "If I should arrive and they plugged me and finished me, I'd go to England—France, to see it, to see if it's the place I've thought it might be. I'd live there for a while, and then . . . I don't know."

Her lighted eyes came back slowly and without bitterness to the fragile, cheap tearoom, strayed expectantly to the table opposite, where Mrs. Pulsipher's account of Niagara Falls had struck a snag in her husband's doubt that it was there they'd been charged sixty cents for tough steak with yesterday's onions. Whatever Barry hoped to see, she didn't see. Hal wondered if the loneliness in her look was accidental; he felt that if she'd been aware of it, she wouldn't have let it appear. "Now it's your turn," she said to him.

"I'll tell you," said Hal. "I'm twenty-six. I was born in New York, but if I had it to do over again, I wouldn't be born there; I'd only go there when I felt like it. I went to school and college in New England, and then was sent abroad—to decide what I'd do. I nearly decided on a career of just being abroad, but one dark, rainy morning I was carrying a sort of headache past a steamship office, when I suddenly went in and bought a steerage ticket home. I was a runner in Wall Street for a while. Then I got a chance at a job about three thousand miles away from the Stock Exchange, and took it. That's where I'm going now—San Francisco."

Hal finished, looking at Kerrigan; then he took a mouthful of cold chicken, suddenly eager to hear Barry's question.

"What business is it going to be?" Kerrigan asked; and Hal liked the implication that the more important things between them would come in their own good time.

"Air business," said Hal. "Expect to be started cleaning boundary lights at the field."

had a son, I'd put him in that. Twice a year I give myself a good kicking for not having gone into railroads, at your age." He looked expectantly at Barry.

Her eyes were incurious—as if she hadn't till then thought of anything she could want to ask. And then, without more than the most superficial apology in her tone, she said, "Please don't answer if you'd rather not. The reason I'm asking—the reason stops and I forget I had it, whether you tell me or not. Are you Frederick Ireland's son?"

He tried to force from her clear, polite look a hint of why she wanted to know; but all he could see was confirmation of what she had said; she didn't ask out of idle curiosity and yet the answer wasn't momentous to her.

"Yes, I am," he said.

She believed him, but it gave her nothing to think about. And Hal swore he would find out why she had asked that of him if he had to back her into a corner on the last day and shake her firm shoulders till she told him. No, not shake them: hold them, perhaps, but not shake them. And it should be before the last day, too. I wonder, he said to himself, if you'd tell me why you wanted to know that, without my even asking you. If you weren't so good to look at, Miss Trafford, you probably wouldn't be making so much trouble for yourself.

"I've met your father," said Kerrigan, without special significance.

"Have you?" said Hal. "Where?"

"In Paris," said Kerrigan. "When Wilson came over the first time. Were you with him?"

"No," said Hal. "I wasn't."

But Hal was wondering why, when it had never come hard to take challenges, he should shy at the prospect of later pretending to this girl that he was in love with her. She knew her way round; he had never seen her before and would probably never—Hal interrupted himself with a fresh wonder: why couldn't he easily conceive of not seeing her again? A little more than twenty-four hours it was, since they'd started; he didn't even know what she looked like with her hat off. Oh, the hell with it; just remember how easily she can make you mad and don't go Traveler's Aid till you have to.

Straight roads long-laid across the fatness of Ohio, with the sultry, flat afternoon in a hazy layer between the land and the stubbornly moving sun. Then Kerrigan saw "Detroit" on a signboard at less than a hundred miles. Pulsipher hummed a vague, contented piece of tune over to himself; Barry and Mrs. Pulsipher were discussing Florida oranges, mail-order shopping, red hair, and railway travel, with Sister Anastasia's gentle surprise and inquiry between them; and Kerrigan pored over his pocket atlas, puffing away the smoke from his short cigarette, to identify each strand in the web of railroads that converged upon Toledo.

Perhaps two hours more; and even if the ease of relief was rolling in now with every mile, the thing to do was push straight on without stopping, whether stark hunger overtook the Pulsiphers or not.

"Say," came Crack's drowsy, confidential whisper near Hal's ear. Hal turned his head a little, his attention in alert suspense. "We could eat in Detroit," Crack said in softly implish conspiracy. "Run right through, we could—nor give this bird another chance to try a quick one." Hal made himself ignore the coincidence; he nodded briefly and said, "Good idea."

If Crack, basking in the secret sunshine of his own little schemes, could be made uneasy, there must be something more to Miller's influence than Hal liked to allow.

In the next rising of talk behind them Hal leant a little toward Kerrigan and murmured: "Is there anything about that fella that—" He thought he saw understanding in Kerrigan's eyes and turned back to the road without finishing.

But Kerrigan said, "Which fella?" curiously. Hal glanced at him again quickly; the brown eyes still seemed to understand what he meant. And Hal dismissed the subject gingerly, muttering, "Later, later."

Across the Maumee and through the fringes of Toledo. It grew dark slowly; then the sprawl of a city began to infringe upon the openness, gradually and in disorder.

"Dearborn," Crack suddenly whispered, and Hal wondered why it sounded exciting, even faintly sinister.

Crack seemed to know Detroit, and to invest the names he spoke with undertones of leashed significance: Telegraph road; Michigan road that went straight into the dark behind them for two hundred and eighty miles to become Michigan boulevard in Chicago; River Rouge—a dark-gleaming creek that curled under the highway and gave its name to the plant where had worked more people than it took to build the Pyramids or sail the Armada.

"You sorta feel things goin' on here," said Crack quietly behind Hal's head. "Don't you?"

"Yes, you do," said Hal.

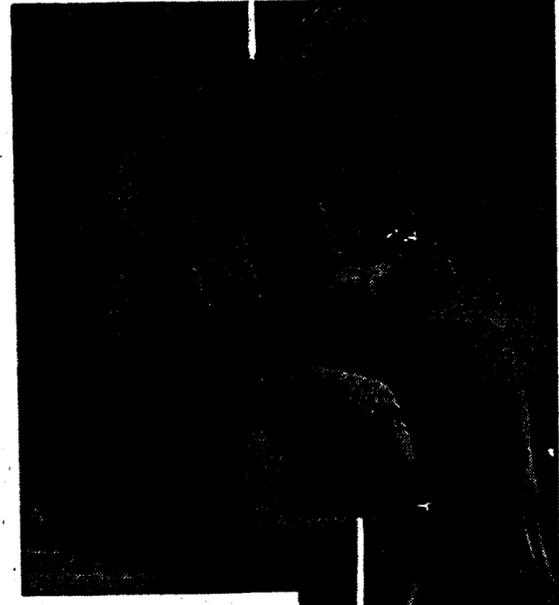
"I like Detroit," Crack said in shy complacency. "I used to work here." Hal had a quick curiosity to know what it was Crack had worked at; but something suggested that if he asked, the lax, immature voice wouldn't tell him the truth.

It was nearly ten o'clock—the night breathless, the pavement still remembering the sun's implacability—when they rolled into Cadillac square.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Formal Velvets in High Color Mood

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



FASHIONABLE velvet, and fashionable indeed it is, has gone high-color. Not that the style prestige of black velvet is challenged, not at all. To defend the supremacy of handsome black velvet in the mode never a need will there be. Its claim to sovereignty among formal weaves in the fabric realm will go unchallenged through the ages.

However, many of the new velvets are gorgeously colorful. They abound in rich reds, purples, greens, sapphire and golden hues.

The message of color is eloquently told in the trio of formal velvet modes pictured. Each is a Paris creation, for French couturiers are most enthusiastic in regard to the importance of velvet in the mid-winter style picture. For the striking evening ensemble as worn by the smartly costumed lady of fashion seated, Bruyere employs a magnificent stiff velvet in deep blue. The jacket is decorated with motifs cut from the wide gold galon such as bands the sleeves. The blouse is of gold lame, likewise the chic and youthful off-face hat.

Dramatically colorful is the gown to the right in the picture. Dark green cellophane-shot silk velvet fashions this molded-to-the-figure evening dress. The shoulder straps and large bow on the corsage are of red velvet. Clasped in the hands of this dark-haired beauty is a floor-length cape which Molyneux styles of velvet striped in green and red shades to complete the ensemble color scheme.

In the mode to the left, also by Molyneux, the new formal evening cape with its long graceful and stately trailing lines interprets the very latest silhouette at its best. This voluminous wrap is of sapphire blue double-faced velvet. Its color tones beautifully to the gown which is done in perveche blue and silver lame.

Speaking of the color glory of the new velvets calls to mind a superb evening ensemble (not illustrated) which Lelong creates of cerise red velvets, a fabric woven like a semi-transparent bagheera. Its lack-luster surface and the fact that it is so sheer one can see through it almost as if it were chiffon, add infinitely to its charm. The dress is fashioned with utmost simplicity—sophisticated simplicity according to modern interpretation. It has one of the new inch-high band collars and buttons demurely down the front to below the waistline. Decidedly form-revealing is this dress so stately is it fitted to the figure. The piece de resistance is its cape of the same dull-surfaced velvet, the majestic floor-trailing lines of which are that imposing they quite overawe one. Capes of generous flowing lines such as this stand for all that is smartest and newest in way of the formal evening wrap. We almost forgot to tell you about the collar of precious brown fur that completes this costume. It is ingeniously attached to the dress although it appears to be part of the cape.

Now that we are talking about smart evening wraps, here is something worth stretching your budget to acquire. Every woman who loves to dress will be wanting one. It's the enchanting little velvet jackets with revers embroidered in colored stones which have only just recently made their debut. They are fascinating.

© Western Newspaper Union.

SILK MILITAIRE

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



The military trend in fashions is increasingly apparent. The afternoon gown pictured interprets the theme in a novel and attractive way. It is fashioned of high-grade black silk crepe as is also the laced cardigan. The blouse is likewise in matching crepe, overwoven, however, with silver threads to simulate a coat of mail in keeping with the military movement. The off-face black felt hat is up to the moment in "lines."

Latex Materials Popular

Latex materials are being used for everything from sports suits, ski suits and underwear to upholstery.

ITALIAN INFLUENCE IN SLEEVE STYLES

The style of sleeve has been noticeably affected by the exhibition of Italian art in Paris. Very full sleeves have the preference, with a few close-fitted ones, often detachable and shaped like those in Italian portraits, which resemble a long mitten reaching above the elbow. These mitten sleeves are often in velvet that contrasts in material and color with the rest of the dress.

Some of the models are made entirely of vivid colored transparent plastic materials, such as sequin on a dull black rayon velvet dress with matching band at the round neckline. The art exhibition has also inspired Bouffant sleeves, slashed over contrasting colored fabric, as well as very long medieval sleeves that fall to the hem of the skirt in panel style.

Dead White Most Popular

Color for Evening Clothes
Top hats, gleaming white shirt fronts, glittering gold and silver lame, that's the fashion picture by night, according to Carmel Snow, editor of Harper's Bazaar.

"People are dressing up as they haven't in years," she says. "It has been suggested that the jubilee in London last June is responsible for all this dressing and this splendor. Certainly it has taught us all to dress in the grand style."

"To get back to what we are wearing in America, in the evening, after lame, the most important color is dead white—as pure as marble. The draped dresses that Vionnet made her great success with this autumn are many of them marble white."

Snow Suits

For fun in the snow, two-piece suits for youngsters from four to eight will be smart this winter. Plaid double-breasted jackets have attached scarf collars for warm protection and knitted cuffs. Plain color jackets with tricolor round yokes close with zippers up to snug little collars. The plain trousers in brown, green or navy for both jackets have reinforced knees and knitted cuffs. A little matching hat with cuff trim goes with each suit.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Add cranberry juice to lemon gelatine to make it a deep red color. Add white gelatine in liquid form.

Sprinkle a cake with cornstarch before icing to prevent icing running off.

Before washing colored handkerchiefs for the first time soak them for ten minutes in a basin of cold water to which a tablespoon of turpentine has been added.

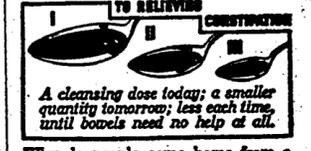
Keep the temperature of the room in which house plants are grown at 60 or 65 degrees. They do not thrive in a room that is too warm.

The cut surface of a lemon will remove marks made by matches on painted walls.

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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.

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Do you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination; backache, headache, dizziness, loss of energy, leg pains, swellings and puffiness under the eyes? Are you tired, nervous—feel all unstring and don't know what is wrong?

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No Need to Suffer "Morning Sickness"

"Morning sickness"—is caused by an acid condition. To avoid it, acid must be offset by alkalis—such as magnesia.

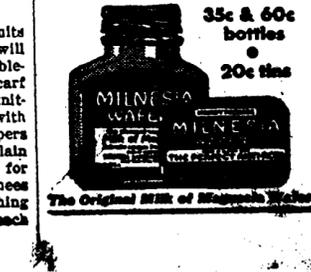
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What Has Happened and Will Take Place Within Our Borders

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Did you shovel all the snow you wanted to since the very first of the week? There was a lot of it every where!

Candlemas Day or Ground Hog Day is less than two weeks away! And then the anniversaries of some of our greatest men!

Mrs. Lester Putnam entered Margaret Pillsbury Hospital, in Concord, last Sunday, for a minor operation. She expects to be there about a week.

A Party in honor of the President's Birthday will be held at Maplehurst Inn on Thursday evening, January 30, at 8 o'clock, similar to the one held last year. Read posters.

BOOK BINDING — Rebinding for Libraries, Schools, Churches or Individuals. Antique Books rebound. Moderate prices. THE LIBRO BINDERY, Orange, Mass. Adv. 4t

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Howard, of the Antrim Beauty Shoppe, were in Boston on Tuesday, Jan. 14, to attend the formal opening of the new show-rooms of the Samuel Bernstein Hair Co., Temple Place.

An alarm of fire on Saturday afternoon called out the department to the burning of the barn on the Betsey Brooks place so-called on Clinton Road. The damage was not large; cause of fire unknown.

This Wednesday evening is the regular meeting night of Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge, and a chowder supper is the special attraction. It is hoped by the committee that a large attendance will be present, for this will be a supper more than worth the price. The chowder will be both fish and corn, served at the popular hour, 6.30 o'clock, at Odd Fellows banquet hall.

Plans have been in the making for some time, by members of the Past District Deputy Grand Master's Association of the Contocook Valley District, for a program to be given at the Odd Fellows Home, in Concord, for the entertainment of the members of the Home. This will be presented on Sunday afternoon, Jan. 26. Buses will take those members of Waverley Lodge and Hand in Hand Lodge of Rebekahs who desire to attend. All who wish transportation should get in touch with J. Leon Brownell.

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Concord Worsted Mills
Concord, N. H.

A baby girl was born on Tuesday January 7, to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Houghton; named Bertha May.

Miss Betty Felker has been spending a few days at her home here from Radcliffe College, Cambridge, Mass.

On Wednesday evening last, the rain freezing to the ice on walks and roads, made walking and riding very dangerous. Many people and cars did a lot of sliding around but we have yet to hear of any serious accident.

Several of the members of Hand-in-Hand lodge of Rebekahs, went to Hillsboro on Thursday evening last to visit Hope Rebekah lodge of that place. It was the official visitation night, the Rebekah degree was conferred and supper served before the meeting. A most pleasant and enjoyable meeting was the result.

According to a report from Washington, D. C., the Loucks and Clarke Corporation, of Wallingford Conn., submitted a low bid of \$45,510 to the Treasury department for construction of the new postoffice building in Peterboro; bids were opened January 13, after a number of postponements for various reasons.

One Dollar Income: Two Dollar Outgo!

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN
National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

With Congress well launched into its present session, the public is watching eagerly for evidence that pledges to reduce extravagance in government are to be fulfilled.

Thus far the evidence is scant. There have been the usual number of "private bills" to increase individual pensions and the like. There has been talk of huge appropriations for various projects obscure both in scope and in purpose. It begins to look as if enough plans to spend the taxpayers' money will be offered this session to run the total high into the billions—as has been the fashion at Washington during recent years.

Naturally all these efforts on the part of legislators to spend the people's dollars cannot hope to be enacted into law. But the persistence with which such attempts recur indicates something worthy of consideration by all of us who pay taxes, whether direct or "hidden."

It is, that while office-holders like to picture themselves as the people's business agents in government, actually many of them seem to play quite the opposite role. Probably that explains why the Federal public debt has reached an all-time high; why the government is spending almost two dollars today for every dollar it takes in.

What the office-holder should remember is that the ability of any business agent is measured not by the number and the magnitude of the bills he runs up for his employers to pay, but by the efficiency and economy with which he represents. Helping to run up a public debt that would take thousands of years to pay at the rate of \$5,000 a day, doesn't quite fit the picture. Yet that, statisticians say, is what reckless spending in government has done to the United States and its people.

Big appropriation bills may help put a legislator's name on the front page—but they don't remedy conditions if they also help put a lot of other men's names among the bankruptcy notices.

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Weekly News of Interest From a Few Towns Surrounding Antrim

DEERING

Leslie Kincaid, former East Deering boy, has been passing a 10-days' vacation from the Newport, R. I., Naval Training school, after which he will be transferred to California.

Ernest Johnson and daughters, Florence and Hazel, were in Keene where they went to take Marie Johnson and Bertha Raines of Hillsboro back to their studies at Keene Normal School, following their vacation.

The installation of officers of Wolf Hill Grange was held on Monday evening, January 13. J. Charles Williams, who conducted the installation was assisted by Mrs. Williams and several members of the local Grange.

The Community club held a whist party on a recent evening at the home of Mrs. Mary Fisher at Deering Center. On Saturday evening January 11, another party under the auspices of Wolf Hill Grange was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Erving Follansbee, East Deering.

FRANCESTOWN

Installation of the officers of Atlantic chapter, No. 28, O. E. S., was held recently. The following officers were installed by Mrs. Miriam Burns and her assistant, Dorothy Matron Mrs. Pearl Abbott: Worthy Patron, Edward Holt. Associate Matron, Mrs. Bessie Todd.

Associate Patron, Donald Hopkins.

Secretary, Mrs. Cora Patch. Treasurer, Mrs. Marie Nichols. Chaplain, Mrs. Rosa Prescott. Marshall, Mrs. Mabel Holt. Organist, Mrs. Addie Heald. Adah, Mrs. Blanche Gage. Ruth, Nellie Mason.

Esther, Mrs. Edith Nichols. Martha, Mrs. Lillian Bixby. Electa, Mrs. Mabel Pratt. Warder, Mrs. Mary Millet. Sentinel Arthur Miller.

Supper was served by Mr. and Mrs. Edward Holt, Mrs. Nellie Mason and Miss Lenna Miller.

WE DRIVERS

A Series of Brief Discussions on Driving, Dedicated to the Safety, Comfort and Pleasure of the Motoring Public. Prepared by General Motors



No. 2—NIGHT DRIVING



It's just as true as can be that when people get expert at anything they're apt to begin getting careless about it, and that's what we have to look out for when driving our cars. For instance, we recently heard a group of engineers discussing night driving, and one thing they kept talking about was "over-driving our headlights."

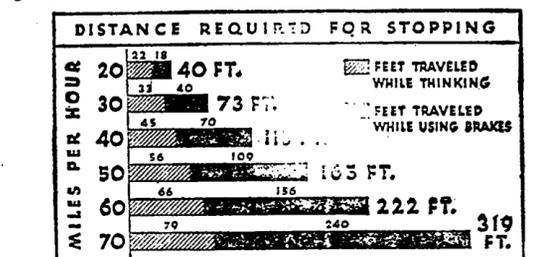
Now that term seems to be a common one with them, but it's new to most of us.

What they mean is that the distance we can see clearly by headlights is, of course, limited, and that we are apt to let our car speeds get beyond the point where we could easily stop within that limited distance. It's true that we naturally tend to go a little slower at night. But if we aren't careful we gradually get going faster than we realize, and that may get us into trouble. You see, momentum, the same force that tries to keep us from making turns safely; that cuts all kinds of capers on slippery roads... never sleeps! He works on the same old principles night and day. Darkness doesn't hinder him, but it hinders us.

Most modern headlights are pretty wonderful lights, but after all they don't give us the distance or clarity of vision that daylight does. So, on considerably shorter notice than in the daytime a vehicle or pedestrian can come out of the darkness. Almost before we know it we may have to slow down or stop for someone or something on the road... perhaps one of those big lumbering trucks that you barely see till you're right up on them; or a car whose tail-light has gone out... an unexpected curve, or what not.

And that's where we meet up with momentum again. You see, stopping isn't the one simple action we always thought it was. The truth is, we are told, that there are really three things we have to do to stop. First we have to think of stopping. Next we have to move one foot over on to the brake pedal. And then we have to push down on the brake pedal.

Now we might not believe it, but they tell us those first two steps take time. Less than a second, perhaps, but even in that instant momentum is carrying us on. In fact, at only 20 miles an hour the average driver goes 22 feet before he can even start to use the brakes.



Then after he does get the brakes to working, it takes him another 18 feet to stop completely, even with the best brakes in the world and with good tires, under favorable road conditions. At least so we are told by the State Board of Public Works of one of the states which has made a very intensive study of drivers and driving conditions, and which has prepared the data for the above chart.

The important thing to realize is that distance needed to stop increases a great deal as we increase our speed.

We just have to remember that when we're moving along in a car, we think by the foot, act by the foot and stop by the foot, and if we aren't careful, it's easy to get going faster than is really safe.

Now, just as engineers have told us how to operate in safety with our own lights, many experienced drivers have pointed out how to avoid trouble from other people's lights. They say that all we have to do, when passing other cars at night, is to stop looking at their lights and watch the right-hand side of the road.

The truth of the matter is that night driving can be just as pleasant and just as safe as day driving. But we have to be more alert and more careful.

Typewriter Paper

We still carry a stock of Bond Typewriter Paper, cut 8 1/2 x 11 inches, at prices varying with quality. Extra by parcel post.

This we will cut in halves, if you desire, giving you sheets 5 1/2 x 8 1/2 in.

We also have a stock of Light Yellow Typewriter Sheets, 8 1/2 x 11, especially for Carbon Copy sheets. 75¢ for 500 sheets, 12¢ extra by parcel post. Pen can be used on this very well.

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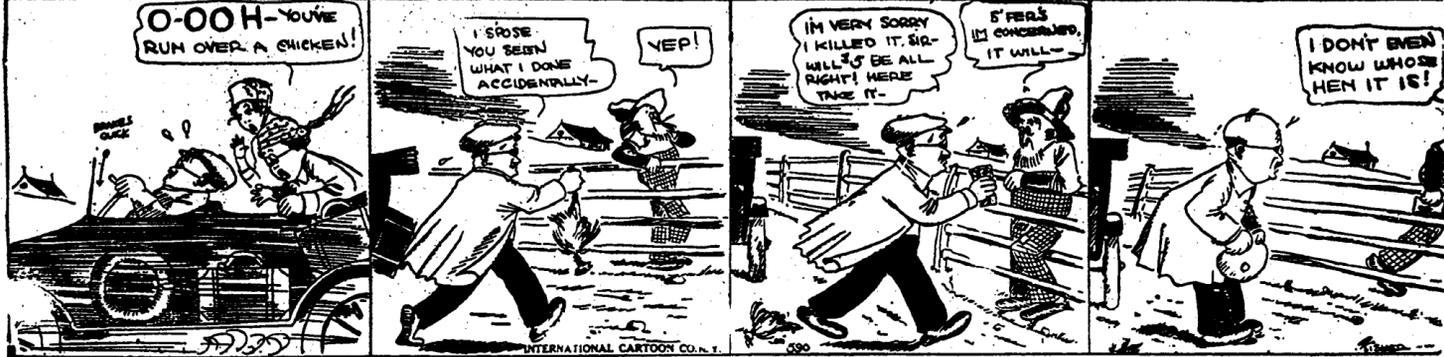
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ADVERTISE

IN THE REPORTER

And Get Your Share of the Trade.

Raising the Family - Nobody is going to peas five chicks as easy as that!



Bennington.

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

Last week's rain ended in a wonderful rainbow.

Mrs. Ernest Wilson is slowly recovering from her recent illness.

We saw a robin on Thursday last; the poor little fellow was flying low and very slowly but managed to make the tree where suet usually is placed, but this time there was none, we are sorry to relate.

Mrs. Eunice Thurston and Timothy Sullivan were just recently married by a Justice of the Peace. Mr. Sullivan is at present employed in Keene. Mrs. Sullivan moved to Keene on Monday. Mr. Loveren will remain in his home here.

Miss Arline Edwards sent home some very interesting photographs of the Canal Zone, where she is teaching. We were privileged to see them, and note that bananas do grow upside down. The views of Gatun Lock show the wonders of an engineering feat almost unbelievable.

4-H GIRLS' CLUB

The monthly meeting of the Mt. Croched 4-H Girls was held at the home of the leader, Mrs. Wm. Taylor, on January 11. The meeting was opened with the President presiding. A letter of thanks from the former leader, Mrs. Cora Shelton, was read. Chocolate bars were to be on sale the first of the week. Ten girls were present.

Ruth Wilson, Club Reporter.

MET WITH AUXILIARY

The Sons of Union Veterans held their regular meeting on Monday evening; eleven sisters and seven brothers present. The brothers met with the Auxiliary for the purpose of discussing the renting of the hall. It was voted to let the hall; and also voted to have a janitor to look after it. After the meeting there was a nice lunch of sandwiches, coffee and doughnuts, which was enjoyed by all.

Hattie R. Messer,
Press Corres

BLACK AND WHITE MINSTRELS

Everybody is talking about the coming popular attraction, the Black and White Minstrels, which the Bennington Sportsman's Club is to present at the local town hall, on two evenings, Friday, Jan. 31, and Saturday, Feb. 1. Rehearsals are being held regularly and promise a wonderful show. The endmen are: Don Hopkins, Fred Mills, Robert Handy, Jarvis Adams, Addison Southwick, Clifton Bean; the interlocutor is George Edwards.

The show is being coached by Happy Day and James MacLaughlin, and they say that the specialties, songs, dancing, etc., are the best ever put on by an aggregation of this nature. In addition to these names mentioned, the circle is made up of a splendid array of unusual talent for such an entertainment. The membership of this Club covers quite an area, and the interest is wide and general.

Considering that nothing of this kind has been staged in this vicinity for some time, and that the best of male talent has been secured, it is safe to say that the hall will be filled both nights. Tickets are being sold in advance, and all who want to see the show show buy early.

Antrim Locals

Selectmen's Notice

The Selectmen of Antrim will be at the Town Office on Saturday, February 1, from 2 to 4 o'clock in the afternoon, to Settle Town Accounts, as the Town books will then close for the year.

Hugh M. Graham,
James I. Patterson,
Alfred G. Holt,
Selectmen.

Only a few weeks to Town Meeting. The Reporter columns, as usual, are open for the discussion of Town matters.

Mrs. Robert Warner entered Margaret Pillsbury Hospital, in Concord, on Monday of this week, for observation and treatment.

The Senior Class Play Friday Evening, January 17

"Mr. Bob," was presented by the Class, given in town hall, before a large gathering of friends of the Class. Each member of the cast, as given below, did well with her or his respective part, and the coaching by Mrs. MacLane, a faculty member, produced good results:

Miss Rebecca Luke, a maiden lady
Marjorie Grant
Jenkins, the butler
Carroll White
Patty, the maid
Marion McClure
Katherine Roegrs, Miss Becky's niece
Frances Tibbals
Philip Royson, her cousin
Helen Johnson
Marion Bryant, Katherine's friend
Doris Smith

Robert Brown, clerk of Benson and Benson
Wallace Nylander
The Class presented the coach with a handsome bouquet in appreciation of her services. After the play, dancing was enjoyed. The net returns to the Class was very satisfactory.

Antrim Grange, No. 98

Antrim Grange held its regular meeting January 15. Because of the ice storm, a large number of officers-elect were unable to be present. Fourteen members and two guests however braved the storm. A program of instrumental music, an essay on "January's Hall of Fame," a guessing contest and a recitation was enjoyed and a lunch was served. By a vote taken, the installation of officers was postponed until Wednesday, January 29, and will be public. A program and social hour will follow. All those interested are cordially invited.

Marietta S. Lang, Lecturer

Marine Corps Supported by Every Navy of World

The famous Marine corps, best known for service in France and later the occupation of Haiti and Nicaragua, was founded as the result of an act of the Continental congress, passed November 10, 1775. Two battalions of marines were authorized by these early legislators who met in Philadelphia. But even before this there were marines. Since ancient times the nations of the world have had their corps of these fighters.

Today every major navy of the world has a corps of marines. The French call them "devil dogs" because of their disregard of danger. Often they are called "soldiers of the sea," and we call them "leathernecks," because of the stiff leather collars they formerly wore.

For Sale

One Cabinet Radio, in good condition. Four Painted Bedroom Sets. Will sell cheap. Apply to Mrs. A. L. Edwards, Antrim, Tel. 76. Adv.

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. William Patterson, Pastor
Thursday, January 23
Mid-week service at 7:30 p.m., in charge of the Mission Study Class.

Sunday, January 26
Regular Morning Worship at 10.45.
Dr. James W. Smith, of Manchester, will preach.

Sunday School at 12 o'clock.
Union evening service at 7, in this church, in charge of the Young People.
Rev. Richard P. Carter, pastor of the Congregational Church, of Greenfield, will be the speaker.

Methodist Episcopal

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

Baptist

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, January 23
Mid-week meeting at 7.30 o'clock p.m. Topic: A Modern Monasticism; John 17, 6-15.

Sunday, January 26
Sunday school at 10 a.m.
Morning Worship at 11 o'clock.
The pastor will preach on: God's Cure for Restlessness.

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.

Heaviest Snow Storm of Winter Thus Far

And we wish we might say for the entire Winter, but as it is still January fears are yet entertained for more snow storms, and it is hoped that none more heavy or more severe will visit us than that which came on Sunday. Just how much snow came it is difficult to state, some say two feet, but anyway there was a great plenty, and a high wind packed it down well. No one did much shoveling till Monday, then everybody was doing it. Very little traffic was on the streets on Sunday, but on Monday autos, trucks and men were making pretty good progress.

The men who had ploughing roads in hand were on the job continually and they did good work; Monday morning all the main roads were open and the side roads received immediate attention. Sidewalks were not looked after quite as promptly, but with the roads open pedestrians were well cared for.

Another storm of a different kind was the rain of last Wednesday evening which froze as fast as it fell on the already icy streets. Autoing was difficult and walking was almost impossible. It is not hard to imagine the kind of footing now with us on the sidewalks as well as in the roads.

Antrim Basket Ball Teams Win Two Games at Hancock

The Antrim Town Team and Second Team went to Hancock last Thursday evening and won both ends of a double-header with the Hancock Town Team and Second Team. In the preliminary game the score was 27-21 and the 1st Team game 45-42. Both games were very close and exciting throughout, the Antrim Teams playing their best to overcome two teams that defeated them in Antrim.

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.
3.40 p.m. 3.55 p.m.
6.15 p.m. via. bus from Hillsboro to Elmwood. Returning at about 7.15.
Office closes at 7.30 p.m.

Hand-in-Hand Lodge Receives Traveling Gavel

The traveling Rebekah "Work and Win" gavel, making its journey in this section of the state, came to Antrim on Wednesday last from North Weare, and was taken to Milford the following day. All know what a night last Wednesday was, and while it had been planned that four auto loads of Rebekahs from Weare would visit Hand-in-Hand lodge, none came and some twenty-five local members braved the elements and attended the special meeting called for this purpose.

The committee had arranged for an unusually good program and even if a few numbers were missing owing to the weather, those presented were very good and well received by all present. Had it been possible for visitors to be present from North Weare and to have assisted in the entertainment a program of rare merit and much more interest would have been given. In addition refreshments of sandwiches, fancy cakes and coffee were served. Much credit is due the committee for the splendid program given on this occasion.

The "Work and Win" gavel which is one of two traveling Rebekah gavels, will finally be presented to the Lodge winning the greatest number of points. The score is based on the number of members and visitors present on the evening the gavel is received; the number who take part in the program and the number of dues received by the financial secretary also the number of members taken in by initiation or transfer.

While the weather interfered to some extent with the plans of the committee of Hand-in-Hand Rebekah Lodge, yet everything considered a goodly number of points were scored.

We knew there would be trouble in administering the new unemployment insurance law under which employers are required to pay weekly into a state fund a small percentage of their payroll. But we were surprised, and amused, when the first squawk came to the newspapers this week from Concord, says the Milford Cabinet. It is an earnest appeal to employers to pay the tax by check instead of sending postage stamps and loose pennies!

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Frank K. Black, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsboro, deceased.
All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.
Dated, January 18, 1936
ROBERT B. HAMBLETT.

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SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

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

Meetings 7 to 8

HUGH M. GRAHAM,
JAMES I. PATTERSON,
ALFRED G. HOLT,
Selectmen of Antrim.

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, on the Last Friday Evening in each month, at 7.30 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties.

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

TOOK OFF 17 LBS. OF UGLY FAT

HEEDED 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 costs but a trifle). Simply take half a glassful in cup of hot water every morning. All druggists.

TIRED, WORN OUT, NO AMBITION



HOW many women are just dragging themselves around, all tired out with periodic weakness and pain? They should know that Lydia E. Pinkham's Tablets relieve periodic pains and discomfort. Small size only 25 cents.
Mrs. Doris Williams of Danville, Illinois, says, "I had no ambition and was terribly nervous. Your Tablets helped my periods and built me up." Try them next month.

Lydia E. Pinkham's TABLETS

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First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer
For Every Case.

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Fistulas, Fissures, and other Rectal Troubles, removed without taking Ether or going to the Hospital.

Free Booklet explaining the advanced office methods on request.

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Rectal Specialist
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Help Kidneys

Don't Take Drastic Drugs
Your Kidneys contain 9 million tiny tubes or filters which may be endangered by neglect or drastic irritating drugs. Be careful. If functional Kidney or Bladder disorders make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Loss of Pop, Leg Pains, Rheumatic Pains, Dizziness, Circles Under Eyes, Neuralgia, Acedity, Burning, Smarting or Itching, you don't need to take chances. All druggists now have the most modern advanced treatment for these troubles—Doctor's prescription called Cystex (Sila-Tex). Works fast—safe and sure. In 48 hours it must bring new vitality and is guaranteed to make you feel 10 years younger in one week or money back on return of empty package. Cystex costs only 25¢ a dose at druggists and the guarantee protects you.

COULD NOT DO HER HOUSEWORK



WHEN every-thing you attempt is a burden—when you are nervous and irritable—ar 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 just a little work I had to lie down. My mother-in-law recommended the Vegetable Compound. I can see a wonderful change now."

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

FEATHERHEADS By *Bill*

SMATTER POP—Don't Relax, Pop, Watch Everything By *C. M. PAYNE*

MESCAL IKE By *S. L. HENTLEY*

FINNEY OF THE FORCE By *Tom*

"REG'LAR FELLERS"

BRONC PEELER By *FRED HARMAN*

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES An Eyeful By *O. JACOBSSON*

SALES TAX ADDED

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM AIDS DIGESTION

FOR EXTRA FLAVOR— TRY WRIGLEY'S EXTRA! EXTRA!

THE HELPER By *GLUYAS WILLIAMS*

NOT JOLT

"That was a lovely gown you had on last night, but haven't I seen it before?"
"No, I think not. I have only worn it at a very few smart affairs this season."

KEEPING PROMISES

"When you married me, you said you'd always be good to me, and yesterday you were seen with a blond thing."
"Well, I didn't say I wouldn't be good to other girls, did I?"

ON THE BUDGET

Hezekiah Puts the Bankers Right Up a Creek, Yassah!

Hezekiah Brown, colored, lost a foreclosure action to a Topeka bank. The judgment gave the bank title to 19 of the 20 acres in Hezekiah's plat adjoining Shunganunga creek. Kansas law permits a defendant to retain one acre of his own choosing as his homestead, the only string being it must all be in one place. Hezekiah chose a 15-foot strip starting at the creek bank and running around the outer edge of the property back to the creek. To reach their land, the bankers must row a boat across or wade up the Shunganunga.

Covered Wagon Tracks
The last signs of the covered wagon caravans that crossed the continent during the gold rush days of the 1840's can be seen today on the salt beds of Utah. Owing to the peculiar nature of these flats, the tracks of the wagons have been preserved on this desert by a distinct discoloration.—Collier's.

OUT OF DATE

Mrs. Smith—Son writes that the college has offered him the chair of European history, whatever that is.
Mr. Smith—Probly one of them cast-off thrones. Hope he won't be suckered enough to pay much for it.

NOT SO GOOD

She—Are you sure that we are living beyond our means?
He—Worse than that. We are living beyond our credit.

GADDAP!

"My husband moves among the best families here."
"That so?"
"Yes. He's the leading furniture mover of the town."

ENTERPRISE

"You say you've been engaged to Tom four times? Why do you keep breaking with him?"
"He gives me a new ring each time and lets me keep the old one."

Crocheted Potholders in a Lantern Design
By *GRANDMOTHER CLARK*

Potholders are necessary in every kitchen so why not make them attractive when you do make them? These potholders are crocheted with heavy string crochet cotton forming Jap lanterns and in colors red, green, yellow. The design is the same on all three but the colors are reversed, giving a very attractive and pleasing effect. The finished holders measure 6 inches each. No padding is required if made with heavy cotton. The instructions for making this set, No. 732, will be mailed to you for 10 cents. Instructions with material will be mailed for 40 cents. Address Home Craft Co., Dept. B, Nineteenth and St. Louis Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Inclose a stamped addressed envelope for reply when writing for any information.

Don't Guess But Know

Whether the "Pain" Remedy You Use is SAFE?
Don't Entrust Your Own or Your Family's Well-Being to Unknown Preparations
THE person to ask whether the preparation you or your family are taking for the relief of headaches is SAFE to use regularly is your family doctor. Ask him particularly about Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN. He will tell you that before the discovery of Bayer Aspirin most "pain" remedies were advised against by physicians as bad for the stomach and, often, for the heart. Which is food for thought if you seek quick, safe relief. Scientists rate Bayer Aspirin among the fastest methods yet discovered for the relief of headaches and the pains of rheumatism, neuritis and neuralgia. And the experience of millions of users has proved it safe for the average person to use regularly. In your own interest remember this. You can get Genuine Bayer Aspirin at any drug store—simply by asking for it by its full name, BAYER ASPIRIN. Make it a point to do this—and see that you get what you want.

Bayer Aspirin

hotel tudor \$2 PER DAY

SINGLE ROOM AND PRIVATE BATH

A new hotel on 42nd Street 2 blocks east of Grand Central Station NEW YORK CITY

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

The Faculty Flag Pledge
SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—I never heard of a law compelling a private individual in times of peace to take an oath to defend our flag and respect our institutions. Neither do I know of laws compelling us to give public jobs to men and women who refuse to take such an oath or requiring us to leave them in their jobs should they violate that oath. From the President of this country on down the run of officeholders must swear to uphold the Constitution and support the government. Should any one of them wilfully fail to do so, the offender is liable to removal—and loud cheers! Then why not include teachers and college professors, those whose high task it is to mould youth into stuff fit for citizenship and civic responsibility?

Why should they be suffered to peddle sedition and yet go on drawing salaries from the public fund—these people who claim they have conscientious scruples when what most of us think they really suffer from is Communist biliousness? And for the students, as I understand it, the right of free speech and the gift of free education do not mean license to spout treason on a campus or scorn America in a classroom.

A red flag fits an auction sale, but I don't believe I'd ever get used to seeing it float over a district school-house.

Political Plagiarism
POLITICS certainly produces copycats. First, the young Republicans meet, being greeted by a typical bounding juvenile, who's the last surviving drummer boy of Shiloh. Then the young Democrats come rallying as fast as wheelchairs will bring them, with their breakfast shaws and their ear-trumpets. The self-proclaimed "young" leader of any party is usually somebody who hopes to set a patriotic example to his grandchildren and at the same time get the old job back.

The Republicans hold a Grass-Roots convention. So this month at Atlanta there'll be what you might call a grass-widow convention for the revolting southern Democrats—absolutely too revolting for words, to hear Jim Farley talk. You see, they've been divorced, but the decree is not yet final.

Southern Democrats are great hands for seceding and remaining so every day in the year except just one day. On election, they become reconciled long enough to vote the straight Democratic ticket. Twenty minutes later, they're off the reservation again. I hear a number of bankers will attend. This would seem to indicate a changing trend. For quite a while after 1929, very few bankers went to Atlanta voluntarily.

Going Nuts in Hollywood
IF, WHILE touring Los Angeles, you see a bushy-headed, wild-eyed, elderly gentleman aimlessly wandering about, don't jump too soon at the conclusion that he's a typical specimen of our famous coterie of hermits.

You see, they laid out Los Angeles and environs on the ground-plan of a drunken angleworm, and the system of numbering houses is further designed to encourage raving insanity. So what you behold may merely be an ex-resident of the Middle West, who came out here years ago to retire and bought him a cozy bungalow and incautiously went for a stroll and has been trying ever since to find his way back home again.

Not all the nuts were nutty when they first arrived. Many of them got that way trying to trace street addresses. After a year and a half here, I'm beginning to have trouble with the knee-reflexes myself.

But there's one consolation about going crazy in Hollywood. Unless you leave town, nobody would ever notice it.

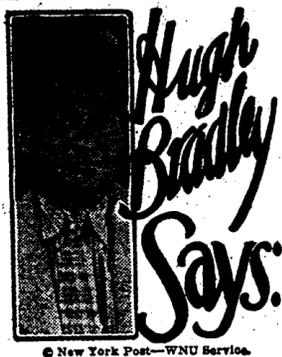
Gen. Liggett's Passing
SO HUNTER LIGGETT is dead at seventy-eight—the only contemporary lieutenant general of the United States army. For 50-odd years, he wore with gallantry and with honor the uniform of his country.

He fought Indians; fought border-bandits; fought Spaniards in Cuba; fought Germans in France; and, at the end, fought off death for many dragging months.

I saw him overseas, commanding our splendid First corps, which he made more splendid still. He was as plain as an old shoe, and as easy to get along with. His officers respected him, his soldiers loved him. They went where he sent 'em, and if they failed in their objective, they didn't come back. They went instead to report at the sills of the judgment seat the reason why they failed.

Behind his back, the Buck privates called him "Uncle Liga"—that ought to give you the idea.

IRVIN S. COBB.



© New York Post—WNU Service.

Here Are Two All Star Teams Tough to Beat

WHILE striving manfully to dig his way out of the mail that probably should have been attended to days ago your reporter has uncovered two letters unadorned by holly wreaths and pictures of Santa Claus. Just to prove that anything can happen if you wait long enough for it, one of the letters is from the secretary of the Baseball Writers' Association of America. In it he reveals that organized baseball has at last been convinced that some slight gesture should be made towards honoring those players who have lived so long in memory. So he presents a list of 32 players who have starred from 1900 to the present date, and requests that your reporter join with other baseball writers in voting upon the ten best of that group.

Since the lucky winners of this balloting are to have tablets erected in their honor in the proposed baseball hall of fame, your reporter was at first disposed to reply with a letter of protest. In it he was going to suggest that the people who pay are the real judges of the men who have merited such distinction, and so should be permitted to do the voting. On a second thought, though, he has desisted from another vain attempt to persuade the club owners to behave like reasonable human beings. Instead he is appending here a list of players such as the secretary of the B. B. W. A. of A. (Incidentally, he also is the publicity agent for the American League) evidently desires.

This list is divided into two sections of ten each. One section is composed of players who were frequently observed by your reporter during the specified years. No doubt he saw some of them so frequently that personal liking enters into the matter. The other section is of players who either were through or were far past their prime by the time he was able to take a mature interest in the game. The list, with asterisks designating the men whose names are not on the ballot and without any maudlin sympathy for athletes who betrayed the sport which had done so much for them:

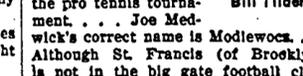
PERSONAL OPINION	Pos.	HEARSAY
Walter Johnson	P	Cy Young
Lefty Grove*	P	Rube Waddell
Bob O'Farrell*	C	Roger Bresnahan
Bill Terry	1B	Fred Tenney
Rogers Hornsby	2B	Napoleon Lajoie
Glenn Wright*	SS	Hans Wagner
Pie Traynor	3B	Jim Collins
Ty Cobb	OF	Willie Keeler
Babe Ruth	OF	Ed Delehanty
Tris Speaker	OF	Fred Clarke

Rumor "Explains" Trade of Young Johnny Allen

THINGS the box score forgot to mention:

Unkind persons say that Johnny Allen was traded by the Yankees because he couldn't get along with Lou Gehrig. . . . What bald-headed reporter still is gasping because Lefty Gomez recently thanked him for a story written a year ago, thus setting a new all-time record for baseball gratitude? . . . The Boston Garden, which will try anything once, has been experimenting with indoor skiing exhibitions. The stunt has been mildly successful and now Bostonians are claiming that Madison Square Garden is trying to steal it. . . . Harry O'Connor, once the star goalie of the celebrated White Rose club, now is a very able soccer referee.

One reason why Madison Square Garden still seeks an opponent for Jim Braddock is that Colonel Kliptrick kept Max Schmelling waiting too long in his anteroom on the day the German visited him. . . . Bill Tilden, the old scared cat, will take his first airplane ride soon. He will fly from California to New York so that he may play in the pro tennis tournament. . . . Joe Medwick's correct name is Modlewooc. . . . Although St. Francis (of Brooklyn) is not in the big gate football class the athletes did well for themselves last fall. Between the halves Indrag Yablak, the coach, fed them lumps of sugar dipped in pre-war brandy so that they might be inspired to greater deeds.



Bill Tilden.

BROOKLYN fans are up in arms again. They are warning the club owners not to hire Billy Evans as business manager. This is not because they have anything personal against the former umpire, who is such a pal of the National League's president. They merely think that Mr. Evans failed so completely in his home town of Cleveland when he had oodles of money to spend on the Indians that he could not possibly be a success in strange and straitened surroundings. . . . Thallus, champion chariot driver in the reign of Emperor Titus of Rome, was one of the biggest of all time dough boys of sports. He competed before hundreds of thousands of people, won more than 1,300 races and piled up more than three million sesterces in purses. Sesterces was the word the Romans had for dollars.

Sports writers, long accustomed to such inane tactics, are chuckling at the newest evidence of masterful thinking displayed by the Middle Atlantic States' conference. At the meeting of these better minds, Penn's athletic press agent was the lecturer on "College Relations With the Press." All this in spite of the fact even the diligent camp compilers at Navy and Princeton are not as adept at antagonizing reporters as is the Penn publicity chore boy. . . . Frankie Frisch and Jimmy Wilson, sworn enemies as late as last September, lunched together in Chicago recently. Frisch, by the way, picked up the check. . . . There are 34 members of the Johnston family headed by James J., the matchmaker.

A prominent alumnus will tell you that, if he wants it, Fred Swan, Temple line coach, can have that Lafayette football job. . . . In Canada they take no chances with their hockey officials. Before the game starts the goal judges are locked in a wire cage so narrow that they can barely stand upright in it. . . . Also, unless there is snow on the ground, Montreal fans will not attend hockey games. . . . Although 15 years ago the Geographic board decided that the Civil War battlefield should be spelled Kennesaw Mountain, Judge Landis, who was named after the spot, still sticks to one N. . . . The Chicago stadium now is imitating New York and Philadelphia by offering big-time basketball attractions. De Paul, the northside college team which has won 36 of its last 37 games, is featured.

Coaches Praise System of Dean Prep Academy
 College football coaches have a lot of faith in the integrity of Danny Sullivan, director of athletics at Dean academy. They say that, when a coach goes to the trouble of sending a promising young football player to Dean, Danny makes sure that when he is ready for college the boy enters his sponsor's fountain of higher learning. This, the coaches claim, is unusual since many prep school officials will turn their stars over only to the highest bidder.

French papers, once enthusiastic about him, have stopped printing pieces about Danne O'Mahoney's mat successes. He wrestles too often and the cable tolls are too high.

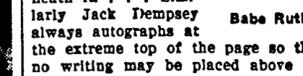
One of the strangest things in sports is the complex leading negro boxers have about performing against members of their own race. Not even the usually very sensible Joe Louis is immune from this tendency to draw the color line and to fight only white men.

Football firsts (supplied by a Pennsylvania reader who still is too modest): Chicago—To organize a letter club (1904); to use numbers on the backs of players (1913). Franklin and Marshall—To use the pushing form of wedge (1889). Harvard—To build a stadium (1903); to use goal posts (1874); to charge admission to a game (1874); to play an international contest (1874) against McGill university; to use the flying wedge; to win a game that was being broadcast in England (the Yale game in 1930); to introduce football into the United States in the form in which it now exists (1870). Illinois—To employ the huddle constantly. Michigan—To win a Rose Bowl game (from Stanford in 1901).

A resident of White Haven, England, recently wrote to Joe Jacobs re queuing, of all things, the autograph of Tony Galento. . . . Babe Ruth always looks carefully at any sheet of paper he is requested to autograph. That is to make sure that no wise guy has slipped a check or something of the sort underneath it. . . . Similarly Jack Dempsey always autographs at the extreme top of the page so that no writing may be placed above his signature. . . . Erich Hagenlacher, famous billiard player, believes in perpetuating the best traditions of the game in remembering his friends. His two sons are named Jake Schaefer, Hagenlacher and Welker Cochran, Hagenlacher.

Dave Lumlansky, the New Bedford lawyer who manages prize fighters, claims to have the world's greatest heavyweight prospect under cover in England. The young man, his name is withheld until such a time as Mr. Lumlansky sees fit to exhibit him, is 21 years old. He also is six feet three inches tall and weighs 228 pounds.

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Babe Ruth.

Bob Davis Reveals

What Owl Wagon Chefs Have Done for Hams, Eggs, Etc.

"IT WOULD be an excellent idea," writes a communicant whose advice is much appreciated, "if in your column you were to devote more space to the subject of cooks, cooking and the influence of food upon the human race."

While concurring in the broad proposition that in matters dietetic there is endless interest, the fact remains that Americans are not as a race sufficiently advanced to make a stand against the horrors compounded in our kitchen under the guise of home cooking. That our forebears, farseeing enough to draft the Constitution, a nearly perfect instrument until the tamerers bit into it, could have perfected a system of diet designed to weaken the national stomach, passes all understanding. Coincident with the Declaration of Independence, the Bill of Rights and the framing of constitutional law came the mince pie, the frying pan and the greasy conglomeration believed to be essential to the preservation of life. For more than 160 years my beloved country was weltered in the agonies of foul blows struck below the belt by housewives experimenting at the range.

United States Richest Field.

We have been slugged with overcooked meats and vegetables, death-dealing biscuits, cement puddings, hell-brewed condiments and kitchen bouquets for so long a stretch that the scientific study of metabolism and digestion finds our United States the richest of all fields for experimentation. "Save America for us," is the battle cry of the test tubers. It may well be that they have arrived too late and that the next generation, weakened by the long siege inaugurated by the Puritan poisoners, is beyond redemption.

In reviewing the past one must take into consideration the tendency to overindulgence, superinduced by a prolific supply of provender. No country on the face of the earth produced more of the raw material, requisite to slack hunger, or less capacity for the proper serving of it. The flood of cook books handed down from Colonial days should have been expurgated with the same care that cautious mothers, lest their daughters blush for no good purpose, combed best sellers during the mauve period. Good digestion is equally important with good manners. Immorality and bi-carbonate of soda unite in the pit of the stomach.

In the great revolutions that have taken place in human history there is always to be found a cause that, though seemingly trivial, is the very fountain head of what in time comes to be recognized as a renaissance into which civilization plunges with exultation and joy. In the present disorder I look for the reconstruction to take its inspiration at the snug counters of the vast army of owl wagons lining the highways and bisecting the Atlantic states.

Chefs Are Future Saviors.

Believe it or not, the white capped chefs ruling over the destinies of the owl wagons, wielding the pancake turners, broiling ham and bacon, scrambling eggs, putting a golden brown on thin toast, brewing fresh coffee and serving the simple menu on hot plates are the future saviors of our afflicted people. Indeed, these former distributors of vitrified sandwiches, pies that carried a content of fruit peeling served between slabs of horse blanket; fried eggs burned on both sides, flapjacks of synthetic rubber splashed with New Orleans molasses, each, every and all courses smelling of Spanish onions or fish, have so completely transformed the service that the evil wayside inn with its odors of antiquity, its slow service and utter indifference to discriminating palates, must look sharp or vanish from the roadside. Some genius, whose intelligence is now being widely pirated by the better class of owl wagons or dining cars, as they are now called, resembling as they do swank, ornate, well-lighted pullmans, set up a line of eating places so immaculate in cleanliness and so up to date in appointments that it is a pleasure to climb up on the revolving stools and watch a white-garbed, nimble-fingered young man with the art of W. C. Fields juggle a line of short orders in full view of the consumer.

Sanitary and Efficient.

From a sanitary standpoint, the owl wagon equipment is now 100 per cent. All cooking apparatus is electric; ice boxes under glass, ham, bacon, fruits, bread, butter, etc. wrapped in waxed paper, and all edibles of the highest grade. Practically all of these diners operate in eight-hour shifts. Sixty cents of any man's money will secure a three-course meal with iced fruit and perfect coffee that cannot be improved upon in the swellest hostelry on earth.

I am advised by the driver of a truck plying between New York city and Poughkeepsie that the best place to eat along any roadway is where the truckmen stop. "If you want good cooking mark down a spot where they congregate—at any hour of the day or night—and nothing will ever happen to your digestion," he declared.

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Head Hunting Becoming Thing of the Past in the Philippines

Still Persists in the Remote Areas, but Loses Its Appeal Elsewhere.

The biggest and busiest native market in all the Philippines is situated in Baguio. Sunday marks the high point of any week's trading. All day Friday and Saturday the mountain trails for miles around are dotted with natives coming to market, bringing their products for sale and having in mind the purchase of things they need.

Baguio is the most beautiful and most healthful resort in the Far East, with wild mountain scenery, and cool forests of stately pines spreading out in every direction. It is the "summer capital" of the Philippines; Americans predominate the population.

Sunday crowds at the market are estimated to number from four thousand to seven thousand. Some come in carts drawn by carabao or bullocks; some by bus; a few in automobiles so old and broken that one wonders if they will hold together for the return trip; others on freight trucks, but the majority walk.

Let the Women Do the Work. The women are the burden carriers and they bring to market the products of garden, field, and jungle in large baskets carried on their backs and supported by a wide leather head strap resting across their foreheads. Another type of basket is carried on top of the head.

In addition to the foodstuffs displayed in the market there are many examples of native handicraft—home woven fabrics, coarser, and not beautifully embroidered as is the pina cloth of the South; silver jewelry, wood carvings, including book ends for the tourist trade, curios, brass and metal work, and rattan and wicker baskets of many sizes, shapes, and styles.

The Dog Market.

A short distance into a ravine leading to the market is the stockyards of the Philippines, where pigs and hogs to the number of a hundred are tethered to stakes while awaiting buyers. Beyond the pig market is the spot where horse trading takes place. And beyond this, until recently when the white residents of Baguio protested against its continuance, was found the dog market.

Roast dog is a prized delicacy among Igorrotes. The protest was not based upon an fastidious objection to dog eating, but the Igorrotes stuffed the poor animals with rice while alive and then beat them to death with clubs, thus assuring tender meat. So the dog market was moved. It is now in the hills back of the principal hotel, and at dawn the howls of the tortured and suffering canines render the morning hideous.

Good roads have accomplished much toward abolishing the former popular pastime of head hunting. In the old days villages of different tribes, though only a few miles distant from each other, regarded each other as enemies. It was the old story of "hating the stranger." Good roads brought them together, they got acquainted, and became less hostile, if not friendly.

Head Hunting Not Popular.

Head hunting still persists in the remote areas of Luzon, but is almost obsolete in the mountain province. The custom originated in the desire of the surviving members of a family to provide companions for a dead chief's spirit on the mysterious journey from earth to the Igorrote heaven. The quickest way to provide good company for the departing one

Pension Plan for Employees

Announced by Wrigley Co.

Recognizing the advantage and fairness of social security to workers and being in favor of an old age pension plan, the Wm. Wrigley Jr. company, has announced a pension plan, for its employees, effective at once. More than 1,300 employees are affected by the move.

Under the Wrigley plan the company and employees contribute for future service pension on a fifty-fifty basis. The plan provides for employees to be retired at the age of sixty-five.

Initiative

It is true that some people lack initiative, leadership, and executive ability sufficient to enable them to go into business for themselves wherein they must employ others; but there are a great many things which even these people can do which will not require the employment of others, which would give them the inestimable boon of independence.—O. S. M.

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was to remove the heads of a few members of an adjoining tribe. This done, reprisals were in order. Thus head hunting became an honored institution.

The taking of a head or heads was the occasion of a great feast in celebration of the event, and all the men, women, and children participating in the feast were entitled to the decoration of tattooing as a distinguishing mark. It is worthy of note that three in every five adult natives at the Baguio market bear the tattooed designs on the arms, indicating participation in a head hunting feast.



JACK SPRATT
 NOW EATS FAT AND ANYTHING ELSE IN SIGHT! NO STOMACH SOUR CAN KNOCK HIM FLAT... FOR TUMS HAVE SOLVED HIS PROBLEM!

WHO ELSE WANTS TO FORGET SOUR STOMACH?

The way to eat favorite foods and avoid heartburn, sour stomach, gas and other symptoms of acid indigestion is to secret new, millions carry Tums. Nothing to mix up. No dropping your stomach with harsh alkalies, which doctors say may increase the tendency toward acid indigestion. Just enough of the acid in Tums is released to neutralize the stomach. The rest passes on inert. Cannot over-alkalinate the stomach or blood. You never know when, so carry a roll always. 10c at all drug stores.



TUMS FOR THE TUMMY
 TUMS ARE ANTACID NOT A LAXATIVE

If Mothers Only Knew

Thousands of Children Suffer from Round Worms, and Their Mothers do not always know what the trouble is.

Signs of Round Worms are:—Constipation, deranged stomach, swollen upper lip, offensive breath, hard and full stomach with pains, pale face, eyes heavy, short dry cough, grinding of the teeth, etc.

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

Dr. True's Elixir

The True Family Laxative and Round Worm Expeller. Made from imported herbs, aids nature in cleansing the intestinal tract. For Children and Adults. Sold Everywhere. Successfully Used for 84 Years.

Break up that COLD

Perhaps the surest way to prevent a cold from "catching hold" and getting worse is, with FREE sample, to take Garfield Tea. Do it the pleasant way. Flush the system with a hot cup of Garfield GARFIELD TEA. Tea—the mild, easy-to-take cup. Dept. 94. liquid laxative. At drug stores Brooklyn, N. Y.

GARFIELD TEA

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
 Removes Dandruff Stops Hair Falling Out and Itches. Cleanses and Beautifies Hair and Scalp. Sold Everywhere. Dept. 94. Brooklyn, N. Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balsam. Makes the hair soft and itchy. Sold Everywhere. Dept. 94. Brooklyn, N. Y.

insist on KEMP'S BALSAM
 For that cough!

A LIVING FROM POULTRY

New series of articles now appearing in Everybody's Poultry Magazine telling of opportunities for profits in poultry business. Capital required, choosing a farm, etc. Nothing like it published before. 1 yr. sub. 35 cents; 4 years and poultry stamp book, \$1.00. Everybody's Poultry Magazine, Haverhill, Pa. Dept. 100

WONDERFUL FOR THESE SKIN BLEMISHES
 Wonderful, thousands say, how the soothing penetration of CUTICURA Soap and Ointment helps banish ugly skin irritations due to external causes. Wonderful, how the mild medicated Soap cleanses and soothes—how the Ointment relieves and helps heal! Wonderful, you'll agree, as even the first application aids and comforts. Sold everywhere. Ointment 25c. Soap 25c. Write for FREE sample to "Cuticura," Dept. 11, Hallowell, Me.

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MR. AND MRS. FRANK KNOX
Chicago Publisher Mentioned for Republican Nomination for President, and His Wife, Taken on Holiday Vacation in Washington.

Knox Versatile Out-of-Door Man Frank Knox Is Fighting Editor

Business Man, Editor, Party Worker Keeps Fit as He Works Hard. With Pen and Fists He Upholds Editorial Independence.

In Frank Knox, the Chicago publisher, Illinois Republicans, who have unanimously endorsed him for the Republican nomination for President, have offered to the country the most versatile man in public life since Theodore Roosevelt. Unlike Roosevelt, however, Frank Knox has had an outstanding business and professional career and has never held public office. He is recognized as one of the best business men in the newspaper business. As an editor, his editorials have revealed an intelligent, alert and vigorous personality which have made him a public figure. In the metropolitan press of today such a combination of business acumen and editorial ability in one man is uncommon.

While engaged in making a success of his newspapers, Knox has achieved distinction in many other directions. He made an enviable record as a volunteer soldier in two wars. He has been in politics for thirty years, serving as precinct worker, state chairman, national convention floor leader for a Presidential candidate and has stumped two-thirds of the Union for national, congressional and state candidates.

On business, financial, economic, social welfare and political issues, Knox has always been on the liberal and progressive side of the argument. His public record of battles against monopoly, for social justice, for the betterment of farm and labor conditions and against un-American, coercive policies, fully attest this fact. In all his endeavors he has manifested vision and vigor as well as a keen sense of moral and spiritual values.

Knox plays as he works and it is in his out-of-door life that he has shown a versatility even greater than that of Theodore Roosevelt. Knox has not only been a hunter and a fisherman, but has paddled his own canoe through most of the rapids of the upper Great Lakes. He has driven his own pack train over the plains and mountains of half a dozen western states, ridden horseback over the mountains of New England and has followed a "chuck-wagon" and helped the Apaches in their fall round-up. He has visited every Indian reservation in the country. Knox can sail a boat, run a launch or automobile. He was an early devotee of the ski, the skate and the toboggan and is an expert swimmer. Nowadays he packs a heavy bag of golf clubs and has used them on links in all parts of the country.

Early in his married life Mr. and Mrs. Knox explored the Great Lakes and Hudson Bay country. Moose and deer, trout and the "muskys" fell before their prowess with rifle and rod. Mrs. Knox proving an expert fly-fisherman. From his log cabin home on the St. Mary's river, Knox went to work or to cruise in his launch, sailboat or canoe. There he learned the ice and snow sports. In New England he added horseback riding to his accomplishments. As a member of the Board of Indian Commissioners he made his vacations riding expeditions to the out-of-the-way Indian reservations with Mrs. Knox. They studied the Indians and took steps in Washington to remedy their living conditions, an interest they still continue.

While engaged in this work, Knox cleared the Montana range of 30,000 useless wild horses which were canned and sent to Japan. In their place he had the army remount service send blooded stallions to be bred with the rugged cow and Indian ponies of the Northwest. The result has been better mounts for the army and better horses for the Indians.

Although Knox has never held public office, with this record in front of them, Illinois Republicans do not hesitate to proclaim the qualifications of their candidate as an all-around, up-to-date, constructive man and statesman.

Not many years ago it was customary, and sometimes a necessity, for every newspaper office to have one member of its staff who bore the title of "fighting editor." Most of the leaders of American journalism grew up in that school, including Frank Knox, the Chicago publisher, who is the "favorite son" of Illinois Republicans for the presidential nomination this year.

Knox got into the newspaper business by accident. As a trooper in the Rough Riders in the Spanish war he wrote letters home to his anguished mother and proud father. The latter had them printed in the "home town" newspapers. When Knox returned from the war, both papers in Grand Rapids, Mich., offered him a job. He joined the staff of the Grand Rapids Herald and quickly discovered that not all the fighting was done in a war.

One day an irate citizen who objected to a crusade the paper was carrying on rushed into the shop to "clean up the editor." Knox launched himself into the fray and, with the aid of another reporter, succeeded in propelling the intruder down the stairs. Thereupon, the "fighting editor," who had armed himself with a fifteen-pound copy of Webster's dictionary, leaved it after him. It happened to strike the angry citizen squarely on the head and knocked him out completely.

A few years later Knox, with John A. Muehling, bought the Sault Ste Marie, Mich., News. At that time the "Soo" section was one of the toughest in the country. It was a dull day when there was not an affray of some kind. Knox began a "cleanup" crusade, fearlessly investigating, printing the facts and naming names. Finally he forced withdrawal of the license of the "big shot" of the town.

The "big shot" himself broke the news by announcing his intention to "finish that red-headed editor." Knox got his first intimation of trouble in the composing room when a reporter "tubed" a warning to him that the racketeer was on his way upstairs in spite of all they could do. Recalling that a surprise attack is often the best means of defense, Knox raced to the head of the stairs, met his adversary just as he reached the top, and anticipated his assault with an uppercut to the chin which toppled him down stairs again. A passing policeman took the man to the hospital.

There was nothing funny whatever about Knox's next conflict with the underworld of the "Soo." Somebody stood on the sidewalk across the street from his office and plunked a bullet through the window near his desk. The bullet hole was still there when Knox sold the paper in 1912 and moved to New Hampshire.

On another occasion a drunk, armed with a carving knife, called to "carve up the editor." Knox was in a nearby cubby-hole office, cut off from all means of escape. He advanced on the man with a demand that he "drop that knife and get out." At the same time Knox was ready to leap the counter, sprint or fight, if necessary to uphold his personal objection to being carved up by anybody. To his astonishment, however, the man pocketed his knife and walked out without another word.

Present day editors rarely ever have such experiences. There has been a change, not only on the part of the reading public but in the newspapers themselves. Without fear or favor, editors of the fighting type of Knox now carry on their crusades through the publication of facts and fair interpretations, knowing that those who disagree with them nevertheless recognize their sincerity of purpose in the service of the public. His battle to preserve a free press under NRA is well known to his newspaper colleagues.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor, Deputy Fish and Game Warden

Continued from page one

G. Abbott of the Smithsonian Institute at Washington is to have our houses all warmed by the heat of the sun. Hope he starts this the first of next month.

There is going to be big doings at Washington, D. C., starting Feb. 3rd to 7th. It's the first meeting of the committee appointed by the president to look into the matter of the conservation of wild life in this country. It's a big subject and we hope they do more than talk about it.

Sorry we had to miss that annual meeting and banquet at Antrim the other night. We started out in that blizzard and had trouble with the car so had to turn around and call it a day. Those boys in Antrim sure know how to do the trick of host. Better luck next time.

I have on hand a few posters advertising the big Boston Sportsmen's show at Boston Feb. 1st to 8th if you want some.

The Boy Scout troop in the home town is to have a revamping this week and put on its feet again. A new scoutmaster and complete new town committee. Such organizations are worth pushing.

The annual meeting and banquet of the Granite Fish and Game club of Milford will be held at the town house banquet hall Jan. 23rd. This club have a big membership and do they have a good supper. I'll say they do.

Letter from some lady who did not want me to know who she was. Well the question was about placing dance and auction bills on trees beside the main highway. There is a law and a fine of \$100 for anyone that tacks up a sign anywhere within 66 feet of any state highway. See Section 55, Chapter 47, public laws.

Twenty eight states of the Union have adopted a special three day fishing license for the out of stater. Most of the state make it like our laws three days for \$1.50.

Those fly (birds) are now busy making flies for the season to open on May 1. If there is any one more batty on a subject of anything pertaining to fishing than a fly fisherman it must be two of them. If

you don't believe it ask "Ev" Webster of Peterborough.

Had several letters the past week on the subject of having a valuable dog vaccinated for distemper. Better see your "Vet." I would not dare advise you on this subject. Better run in and see Dr. Barrett or Dr. McIntire of your home town.

Got a good bawling out the other day from a lady that thinks she has a "kick" coming. She has no children and none in her sister's family. But she was very much peeved because I was the means of establishing a rifle club in the local schools and she also blamed me for starting the Adult club also in town. No matter of argument on my part could convince her but what I was all "wet." My big argument is this. A great many of the small boys have guns now, many of their parents do not know it. Is it not much better to show these boys the proper use of a gun in the hands of a man that knows his stuff than to have the boys handle the guns in their own way. Many bad shooting accidents have been recorded in the papers the past week but every case was checked back to a boy or girl who did not know the proper use of a gun. More people are killed every day in the week but I still ride in cars. If one person is killed in the carelessness of firearms there is a great hul-a-blow. Take the gun away from everyone, is the great cry.

Darling is out and Gabbie's on in the head of the Biological Survey. Hall to the new chief. Want a nice little Elk in your back yard? The Government has about one thousand of these animals that they are to get rid of in some way. Makes a nice pet for the back yard. A good sized male will weigh half a ton and some go bigger.

The past week we have found good homes for at least a half a dozen dogs. All breeds and all sizes. Have a lady that wants a nice little Irish setter.

That big Boston show starts Feb. 1st and runs to the 8th. The Wilton Winter Carnival starts Feb. 1st and runs two days. Something doing every minute.

Had a friend that wanted an Irish setter. He heard of one in Fitchburg, Mass., and sent me over

to look at the dog. He looked good to me so I took him on trial. When it came time to pay for the dog my friend in Concord was notified that the dog was a present from the N. H. Game Warden. That's how I fit in Fitchburg. Nice way to buy a dog.

Every year about this time the Greenville Sportsmen Club put on a game supper which is second to none in the country. This year the event took place Monday night and was by far the best supper the club ever attempted. There were visitors from all over the state and from Massachusetts. A large delegation came from Fitchburg, Mass. The tables were very prettily trimmed and each guest took home a small metal or crockery dog to remember the 1936 banquet. All these of Mrs. O. B. Pease, the widow of the late Dr. Pease who was so interested in the work of the club. I had the pleasure to sit between the President of the Club Frederick J. Wiswell and Rev. Mr. Wells so it was up to me to watch my step. The supper of moose, venison and bear was well served by the club members themselves. Service was

the order of the evening. A slight of hand artist from Leominster, Mass., gave a fine exhibition of his art. There was a long list of speakers, among them being Commissioner Morris, Councillor Leonard President of the Lone Pine Club of Nashua and Superintendent of the rearing station at Richmond. The Greenville Rascals entertained with music, all being members of the Greenville club. Plates were set for about 140 and all were taken. During the meeting Clement E. Herson, one of the founders of the club, presented to Frank Muro a fishing outfit consisting of a pole, basket, reel and all the fixings. Frank is one of the hard working members of the club. Commissioner Morris complimented the club on its wonderful showing of the raising of trout in their rearing pool. The report shows that the Greenville club holds the record for the best number of fish raised each year in their pool. The 1936 banquet will go down into history as the best one the club ever put on. Much credit should be given the hard working secretary, Oscar Greenwood, for the success of the affair.

CAN IT BE DONE? — By Ray Gross

I WISH THEY WOULD MAKE THESE KITCHEN TABLES JUST TWO INCHES LOWER!

TABLE HEIGHT DEVICE

ONE SIMPLE TURN OF THE WHEEL RAISES OR LOWERS THE FOUR LEGS OF THIS TABLE.

CAN IT BE DONE?

I'M GLAD THAT SOMEONE HAS REALIZED THAT A KITCHEN IS REALLY A WORKSHOP AND SHOULD BE MADE COMFORTABLE AS WELL AS ATTRACTIVE

Do you think this idea is practical? Write Ray Gross in care of this newspaper.