

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LIII NO. 15

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1936

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STATISTICS

One of a series of reports on Government
finances prepared by the Finance Foundation
No. 2—State Tax Burden arising from
Local Taxation

Listen, Neighbor:—

You can't go very far into the problem of State finances without coming right back home to your own taxes.

Real estate taxes are already so high that the tax bill added to other troubles of a lot of people makes the times tough.

There are so many different taxes now, you can't keep track of 'em all—property, poll, road toll, insurance, inheritance, auto, electricity, savings and any number that you don't even know you're paying. And still it isn't enough to foot the bill!

They tell me the average property tax rate for the whole State is \$31.70 on a thousand, and that if we keep on the way we're going, it may be boosted a lot higher. Well, you can't get blood out of a stone—but I say it's time we called a halt and looked the facts in the face, and worked out some kind of a program we can swing—or we'll all be on welfare!

They say nothing is sure but death and taxes. What the taxpayer resents is that they don't come in that order. But, all kidding aside, seems to me, with what we're paying out now in taxes, we ought to be able to take care of the people in need, keep up with education and an up-to-date highway program, and still break even. If we can't, we're headed for destruction—sure as shootin'!

Julius W. Public.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor, Deputy Fish and Game Warden

The Greenville Sportsman's club has purchased eighty snowshoe hares from some big dealer in Maine and are to stock the covers in Greenville, Mason, New Ipswich and Temple.

If you are at all interested in wild birds you want to get a copy of Food Habits of Common Hawks. It's Circular No. 370. Thirty-six pages and well illustrated (U. S.) Dept. of Agriculture.

Rev. Mr. Logan of Bennington reports feeding one lone pheasant and plenty of chickadees, nuthatch and blue jays.

We wish to acknowledge a bundle of tin foil from Mrs. Jennie L. Smith of Andover, N. H. This will go to help some poor crippled child better.

An unknown friend of mine (just imagine a Conservation officer having a friend) from St. Petersburg sends a post card of a huge pelican. She says she enjoys seeing these big birds over the water.

Here is another post card from Clermont, Fla. This fellow wants me to save him a good fox hound. Some job.

Have at hand an interesting letter from Eugene R. Musgrove of Newark, N. J.

We have been asked to get in touch with a breeder of French Poodles. Who can put me wise on this question?

This last storm of twelve inches of soft snow has been another big hardship to the birds and we are sending out another S. O. S. to all the bird lovers to help feed the birds. Only one scout troop in all my district has offered to help in this great work. What's the matter with the Daniel Webster Council? Do a good turn every day.

Some time this week we are to have 225 snowshoe hares to liberate in the towns of my district. These are not the hares or as some people call rabbits that do the damage to the fruit trees. It's the coney rabbit that is the mischief maker and nibble the fruit trees.

The other night I sat in at a Fathers' and Sons' banquet at Peterborough. It was the Odd Fellows and their sons and did they have a good supper. The speaker of the evening was the famous runner Clarence DeMar of Keene. And believe it or not that fellow can talk as well as he can run. I don't know when I have enjoyed an evening as I did that one. He has a snappy way of telling his experiences and keeps his audience in a happy mood. We hope he wins the big race this April in Boston.

Yes, that man Stickney of Hollis brings in another cat for the bounty. That litter must have been a big one.

If we can believe in signs and

what people tell us we must have more bob cats in southern New Hampshire than ever before. We know of a camp that a man from Massachusetts visited last Sunday and he said the place was all tracked up with big cat tracks. He wished he had a good cat dog.

Speaking of pigeons. Once a pigeon fancier always one. But not so with Earl Tuttle. Now Earl is one of the boys we roomed with at the Westminster hotel in Boston a week ago, and about 2 a. m., a couple of pigeons roosting on the window sill within three feet of Earl's head began to Look-a-Coon-look-a-Coon and kept it up till he drove them off. In five minutes they were back and Earl was looking for a gun. It didn't bother me a bit.

The Souhegan Valley Rod and Gun club of Wilton are to hold their annual turkey supper at the Banquet hall of the town hall the night of Mar. 1st. The committee are now busy on details.

Three letters making complaints received this week. No names signed and not enough information to do us any good. Please write again and sign your name. You will not be brought into the case in anyway unless you want to be. But sign your names if you want results.

The demand for dogs of all kinds has taken a big start the past week. We have requests for French poodles, Irish setters, English setters. A great many people want to get a small smooth haired dog for a pet.

Don't forget we can use a ton or more of tin foil for the Crippled Children. If you are near Milford it can be sent to Fred Hanlon who is the general agent in this section.

We are in receipt of some more nice warm clothing for children. We put it where it will do a lot of good the remainder of the winter.

By the looks of things we guess that woodchuck saw his shadow more than once that day not long ago.

Tell us why were wild geese flying north last week?

A flock of ducks have been wintering in an open space on the Souhegan river between Wilton and Greenville.

According to the A. K. C. this country was enriched the sum of \$18,500,000 during the year 1935 for dog shows. That's a lot of money just to go to the dogs.

Have you seen the new outboard motor that's on the market. No noise. All the working parts under water and runs by a storage battery. Saw one at work in the big

Continued on page four

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A Reporter Correspondent Pays His Respects to the "New Deal"

Mr. Editor:

We have lately seen some things on the front page of the Reporter that would seem to infer that everybody is not exactly satisfied with the principals of the New Deal. This robbing Peter to pay Paul, which has been going on ever since the present administration came into power in Washington, has caused many of us to get considerably worried about poor Paul. We are wondering what will be his means of existence after he gets old Peter milked dry, which is just as sure to happen as night is to follow day, if the present system continues. He will be in far poorer condition to stage the "Root hog or die" scene after basking in the luxury of the New Deal for a few years.

The great question today is, will there be enough of the Pauls, who are largely in the majority in the voting power, that will see what the country is coming to, and put men in Washington that will give the country a square deal, instead of a new one.

The two great factors in the country's business of any kind today, consists of men with capital to build up and furnish the business, be it Farming, Mercantile, or Manufacturing, and men to do the Manual labor in that business. The farmer must first acquire by purchase, inheritance, or lease, the suitable land, buildings, and equipments, seed, fertilizer, and tools to work the land, then the laboring man comes in with empty hands, and no responsibility of any kind, and does his part in the business. With the Merchant it is just the same, with the Manufacturer it is likewise. The whole responsibility of starting up, developing, and maintaining any line of business, its capital in the hands of men that know how to handle it with judgment, so the business will pay to the owner and the laborer a just profit; each depend on the other and must work together if the best results are to be obtained. The owner of the land, buildings and equipments pays to the community in which his business is, a large percentage of the taxes to sustain the schools, highways, and all useful expenses of the community in which he lives, while the laborer can enjoy the benefits thereof. Any man, no matter how high his position is, that starts in to array one of these elements against the other, for political purposes, is sure to lose in the end, as many others who have tried it have.

The repeated assertions in some of the papers, that business is improving in the U. S. at the present time, brings to our minds that saying of President Lincoln, that "you can fool all the people a part of the time, or a part of the people all the time, but you can't fool all the people all the time."

There are in the United States today, thousands of firms that have carried on in the same line of business through two and three generations. Those running it today have grown up in the business and understand it thoroughly in all its details, who are today sitting back and waiting to see which way the cat is going to jump. They do whatever business comes in to them, but if anyone thinks that

these firms are going to tumble all over each other trying to compete for business that under the present restrictions and codes, short hours, and high wages, can only be done at a loss, and have that business managed by men one thousand or fifteen hundred miles away that don't know any more about the workings and details of that business than a goose does about the Deity, they have got another think coming, and the sooner they sit down and think it over, the better it will be for themselves and the country at large.

It seems that there is considerable thinking going on at the present time. Even the great projector of the new deal, after spending billions of money throughout the country, experimenting on different things, and trying to make the people think that the New Deal makes prosperity, seems now to be between the Devil and the deep sea, and don't really know just where he is at. Perhaps he has decided that in managing the farmers' crops which he has just thrown overboard, that a man to do that must also be able to handle nature, and we have never yet heard of the Weather Man, who is none less than Almighty God, only we don't wish to be irreverent, giving up his management of the sun and rain to the government at Washington, or the great brain trust thereof.

Let the farmer manage his business, the merchant his, and the manufacturer his, as they know it, and any one that tries to bring this into politics will come out about the same as the pork racket did in 1935. After killing off a multitude of young pigs and hiring men not to raise pigs (some that had no idea of doing so anyway) they tried to make a shortage of pork, which they did, and by this, increase the price for the benefit of about five per cent of the people of the country, and make the other ninety-five per cent, which is composed of: both Peter and Paul, and the Satan and all, pay from 35c to 60c per pound for their breakfast bacon, and about the same amount for their pork chops, or roasts, according to the quality and location, or go without. This racket has allowed the import from foreign countries of fresh pork which was in the whole year of 1934, 68,056 lbs., to increase in the first seven months of 1935 to 2,054,260 lbs., which amount the United States farmers did not have the privilege of furnishing, and the whole country had the privilege of paying for, at an exorbitant price. This is New Deal, pure and simple. Pretty darned simple, too, we should say, if we were to be a judge, and the worst is yet to come, unless the people look ahead and see what is coming, and govern themselves accordingly.

Peter Perrigue

Card of Thanks

We wish most sincerely to express our appreciation for the words of sympathy, and for all kindnesses shown to us during our time of trouble.

John Thorston and Family.

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He Invented the Gun That Helped Tame the Frontier

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

ONE hundred years ago this month—on February 25, 1836, to be exact—there was issued in Washington, D. C., a patent for an invention which probably attracted little attention at the time but which was destined to be a maker of American history. During the next three quarters of a century it would not only become a common name (analogous in usage to Pullman for a sleeping car and Ford for an automobile) but it would also be an important factor in taming the American frontier and "revolutionize military tactics."

That last is a quotation from the recent biography of the man to whom the patent was issued—"Yankee Arms Maker—the Incredible Career of Samuel Colt," written by Jack Rohan and published by Harper and Brothers. For the invention which was patented just a century ago was the revolver, the first successful firearm of its kind in history.

Connected with Samuel's Colt's revolver are two interesting paradoxes. One of them is that this weapon, which would become so much a symbol of the "Wild West," was produced by a native of one of the oldest-settled parts of the East. The other is that it, an instrument in the conquest of a wild land, had its real genesis at sea.

Samuel Colt was born in Hartford, Conn., July 19, 1814, the third son of Christopher and Sarah (Caldwell) Colt. His mother was a daughter of Maj. John Caldwell, a veteran of the Revolution. The fact that she was the daughter of a soldier and therefore had no prejudices against firearms probably had much to do with her son's early interest in guns. At the age of eleven Sam Colt was indentured to a farmer near Glastonbury and during his service there two factors had a decided influence in shaping his future career.

The only books in this farm home were the Bible, the almanac and a volume known as the "Compendium of Knowledge." Young Colt spent most of his spare time reading the latter. In it he found considerable scientific information—an extended account of the work of Robert Fulton, "inventor" of the steamboat, an article describing the galvanic battery and a formula for making gunpowder.

Even more important, however, was the time he spent during his errands to the village store where, according to his biographer, "cracker-barrel philosophers weighed the destiny of the republic. The outstanding doings of the Revolution were still being discussed. From men who had the story from their fathers when it was fresh new; from the recollections of old men who had been on the ground, Sam heard the legend of the shooting of General Fraser, at Saratoga, by Tim Murphy, and of other marvelous deeds Murphy had performed with his double-barreled rifle. Wide-eyed with intelligent interest, the lad often listened to speculation as to the casualties that might have been inflicted had the whole Continental army been armed with like weapons. If some nation could invent a gun that would shoot five or six times without reloading, that nation would rule the world, in the opinion of the Glastonbury military observers. But of course the thing was impossible. Sam, listening mouse-like as he waited for the storekeeper to put up his order, missed nothing of what was said.

"Analyzing the discussions at his leisure, he discovered that Robert Fulton and several other inventors had accomplished things deemed impossible—until they were done. He concluded that the local forum's opinion on repeating firearms might not, after all, be infallible. He decided he would be an inventor and create the 'impossible' gun."

Thus was the germ of the idea planted in the Yankee boy's mind. It developed a little farther a year later when he went to work in his father's textile plant at Ware, Mass. There he had access to various chemicals and the opportunity to borrow tools of all kinds from the millwrights. Expanding upon the idea of Tim Murphy's double rifle, he bound four barrels together and tried to make them revolve so that each, in turn, would come under the lock and fire. But more often than not all four fired at once so he had to give it up as a bad job.

Next he was apprenticed to a Captain Spaulding of the brig "Corlo" which was sailing from Boston on a voyage to Calcutta, India. Young Sam wasn't especially thrilled over life as a sailor but he did enjoy watching some of the old salts carve odd little knick-knacks out of wood. While he had been employed in the textile factory at Ware, he had made the acquaintance of a young mechanic named Elisha K. Root who had explained to him the value of making working drawings and then wooden models of some of the things he was trying to invent.

Watching the sailors carve, Sam remembered Root's advice about models and set about learning to carve. "He acquired considerable proficiency, but when the voyage was half over he was without any idea on which to construct a model," says Rohan. But one day in the Indian ocean a real inspiration came to him.

"Standing idly watching the steersman, he noticed that, regardless of which way the wheel was spun, each spoke always came directly in line with a clutch that could be set to hold it. He watched for a long time and finally caught himself visioning holes in the rim—holes which successively came in alignment with a stationary aperture—which the young inventor's imagination identified as the bore of a pistol. The revolver was conceived! Sam had found use for his leisure. With the jackknife that cost less than a dollar, he started to whittle out the foundation of a fortune which was to run into millions."

By the time the voyage was over he had a working model of his revolver, complete in every detail and satisfactory in performance. Upon his return home he showed his invention to his father, who caught his son's enthusiasm, promised to finance the making of two revolvers and to pay for obtaining the patents if they worked as successfully as Sam said they would.

However, the gunsmiths whom Christopher Colt engaged to make the revolvers looked upon the idea as "boyish nonsense and thoroughly unworkable." Also, they wanted to charge so much for their work that the elder Colt's enthusiasm cooled and he decided not to waste much money on the guns. So he engaged an ordinary mechanic to do the work. He turned out a crude piece of workmanship which was far from being a faithful reproduction of young Sam's idea. The result was that one of the revolvers wouldn't fire at all and the other burst at the first shot.

Undiscouraged by this experience, young Sam told his father that he would never rest until he had secured a competent gunsmith, who could do the precise fitting and delicate adjusting necessary to a revolver, and had given his invention a fair trial. So he went back to work in his father's textile mill, hoping to save enough money from his earnings to employ a man who could make a revolver as it should be made. But it was several years before he was able to get enough ahead to hire John Pearson, a skilled



Samuel Colt



The Cavalry Charge

BY FREDERIC REMINGTON

All pictures shown above, from Rohan's "Yankee Arms Maker—the Incredible Career of Samuel Colt," courtesy, Harper and Brothers, publishers.



mechanic, to set up a gunshop in Baltimore and begin making samples of his revolvers.

He also interested his father in the project again and the result was a trip to Europe where he secured patents on his weapon in England, Prussia and France. Returning to America he borrowed \$800 from his father and went to Washington where on February 25, 1836, his historic patent was granted. Then he set about organizing a corporation to manufacture and market his weapon and on March 5, 1836, the New Jersey legislature chartered the "Patent Arms Manufacturing Company" of Paterson.

But despite this triumphal culmination of the young Yankee's efforts to create the "impossible gun," his future path to success was a rocky one. There were quarrels with his relatives over the management of the company in which they had invested their money, there were all sorts of financial troubles, struggles with competitors, lawsuits over patent infringements and other difficulties for this pioneer industrial enterprise.

To the student of the history of American business and industry this new biography of Samuel Colt is interesting because it shows that he "was the first of the great American industrialists. Colt, not the modern motor car manufacturer, conceived and first utilized standardized machine production, division of labor and the 'assembly line'."

"He was one of the first, if not the first, large-scale employer to assume responsibility for the well-being of his employees. Colt showed the way to the modern promoters of wars . . . he was the precursor of the modern munitions kings—a pioneer in the art of playing one nation against another to increase his sales."

Equally interesting is the part which his weapon played in the military history of this country and more particularly in the history of the frontier. Unable to convince "moss-backed brass hats" in the War department that his revolver and his revolving rifle were superior to the smooth-bore musket and single-shot horse pistol to which they were devoted, he next tried to get the Navy department to adopt them. But again he was unsuccessful. Then the panic year of 1837 almost wiped out his business.

But an Indian war saved him—the war with the Seminoles in Florida. Gen. Thomas S. Jesup, quartermaster general of the army, was in charge of operations against the Seminoles and his second in command was Col. William S. Harney, a fine field officer, who regarded Colt's invention with great favor. Harney realized that "the revolvers were just the arms needed in the peculiar type of war waged by the Indians. The tactics of the Seminoles were simple. They would lie in ambush for the federal soldiers and make a feint attack, drawing the fire from the single-shot muskets. Then, while the soldiers were reloading they would swarm over them with the main Indian force and annihilate them. Troops armed with guns shooting six times would be a sad surprise to the Indians and Colonel Harney was soldier enough to know it."

As a result Colt was able to sell a considerable number of his guns to Jesup and Harney and their success in the Seminole war proved con-

clusively to the War department their value as weapons for our soldiers. Another significant event at about this time was Colt's meeting with Capt. Sam H. Walker, a famous Texas Ranger leader, who had come to Washington with a delegation of frontiersmen to urge the admission of the new Republic of Texas as a state in the federal Union.

Up to this time Colt had been making a .34 caliber revolver but out of his conference in New York with Walker came the .44 caliber Walker-Colt which soon became a favorite weapon on the southwest frontier. A few years later this gun became even more significant in that part of the country.

By the time Texas was admitted to the Union in 1845 war between Mexico and the United States was inevitable. President Polk sent a force under Gen. Zachary Taylor to the Rio Grande to "protect" the new state against its former rulers, the Mexicans. When a detachment of American cavalry was ambushed by a Mexican patrol, its commander, a Captain Thornton, was the only man who escaped and he had shot his way to freedom with a brace of Colt revolvers.

General Taylor was impressed by this fact and asked for more information about these weapons. Capt. Sam Walker of the Rangers, who was guarding Taylor's lines of communications, told the general that the only thing wrong with the revolvers was that there were not enough of them. Thereupon Taylor sent Walker to Washington to make known this need to the President and the result was an order on Colt for 1,000 of his revolvers, which he at once supplied. More than that he put over as clever a publicity campaign as any modern press agent ever thought of doing.

"It was not the sales of his revolvers to the army that made Sam Colt," says Rohan. "It was the manner in which he capitalized the victories of the Americans over numerically-superior forces. The revolvers in use at Resaca de la Palma, Monterey and Buena Vista were few and far between. But those few, when Sam Colt got to spreading the story around the world, accounted for the defeat of the Mexicans. And the latter, glad of any excuse for their humiliation, cheerfully corroborated his claim!"

If the Mexican war gave Sam Colt his first real start, the War Between the States sent his enterprise booming toward the pinnacle of success. The extent of that conflict soon called for production of the new weapon on a bigger scale than ever before. In 1861 the Colt factories turned out nearly 70,000 revolvers. The next year production jumped to more than 110,000. But the inventor did not live to see the amazing success of the thing which he had whittled out of wood on the brig "Corso." He died January 10, 1862, but others carried on his work.

When the war ended and Americans set about to conquer the last frontier, Colt's invention became increasingly important in that conquest. It hung at the hip of virtually every horseman of the plains, whether Texas Ranger, trooper in the United States army, cowboy, frontier marshal or outlaw. It barked in cavalry charges against the wild tribesmen of the Comanche, the Sioux and the Cheyenne; its roar was heard in many a frontier dance hall and saloon in the cow towns on the Texas cattle trails. It became not only a synonym for a certain type of firearm and a common name, but it also became a symbol of the reign of law in a lawless land. "Judge Colt" was judge, jury and executioner and a man's life depended upon the quickness of the "draw."

That era ended just 30 years after Sam Colt died. One event was significant of its close. Into the little town of Coffeyville, Kan., one day in 1892, rode the Daltons. When one of the hottest street battles ever fought in the West was over, the Daltons, last of the old-time bandit gangs, had been wiped out. The "Wild West" was no more. Incidentally, among the weapons found in the streets of Coffeyville that day was the Colt "frontier six-shooter" which is pictured above and which hangs on the wall of the room in which this article is being written.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Washington Digest

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

Washington.—Five important stones in the New Deal recovery arch have been torn from their moorings now and, from all of the comments I have been able to pick up, it appears that the general situation has been clarified thereby. Two of the major New Deal items—the NRA and the AAA—have been tossed overboard by the Supreme court of the United States and congress, at the request of the President, now has thrown three others into the limbo of unnecessary things by repealing the legislation for control of cotton, tobacco and potatoes. These three with their parent, the Agricultural Adjustment act, represented all that was basic in the New Deal farm program.

New Farm Legislation

The importance of the President's act in requesting repeal of the three compulsory crop-control laws cannot be minimized. Mr. Roosevelt recognized, when the AAA was invalidated, that the other three crop-control laws would be of no further use because they were predicated upon the national law. He recognized further that to remain adamant would be only to permit delay in invalidation of those three laws because they were all headed for an adverse decision by the Supreme court anyway. In seeking their repeal, therefore, Mr. Roosevelt simply took time by the forelock and girded his armor for a fresh start on farm relief legislation.

Where or in what form the new farm legislation will finally emerge, none can foretell. The house and senate will pass some kind of legislation to supplant the laws invalidated by the court or repealed by congress. Necessarily, this new farm legislation will be of a stop-gap character and I don't believe that any of its ardent supporters can tell you exactly what the result will be in so far as its effect upon agriculture is concerned.

As far as the compromises have been worked out, it appears that some of the leaders are willing again to enact legislation directed at crop-control in a semi-compulsory manner. If that is forthcoming, the new law actually will be nothing more than a thinly disguised attempt to circumvent the prohibitions laid down in the Supreme court opinion holding the AAA unconstitutional. In any event, the tragedy in the situation appears to me to be the absence of clear thinking, or else the circumstances we see represent political cowardice of the worst type.

It is to be remembered that in this session of congress more than any other since President Roosevelt took office, there exist a greater number of blocs; cross currents of opinion; partisan jealousy. A great deal of it is in opposition to brain trust policies sponsored by the New Deal but for political reasons the individuals who oppose these things dare not openly show their disapproval of Presidential policies as such. Thus, a consensus has arisen among Washington observers that representatives and senators concerned with directing enactment of new farm legislation are likely to mess up the situation rather than come forth with a definite and workable proposition.

Partisan Politics Rule

The situation at the White House and in congress in connection with agricultural policies probably is the best illustration in a definite, tangible form, of how many important federal policies are being dealt with in a partisan political way rather than, as they should be, in a scientific manner with partisan politics in the background. I need not recall how many pieces of legislation have been put through congress bearing a New Deal tag of "must." Of course, Mr. Roosevelt cannot be blamed entirely for issuing orders when congress is willing to obey. It is a fact, nevertheless, that time after time and with reference to the major New Deal experiments, the legislation has been drafted by men serving under a Presidential appointment in executive departments, the copies forwarded to given representatives or senators and instructions passed along that the administration will take no substitute. It wants the specific measure and in that form.

The result of all of this has been that in numerous cases legislation was passed without more than a few members of the house and senate having even read the bills before they were asked to cast a favorable vote on their passage.

Now, representatives and senators are seeking to dodge the responsibility for their acts. This was shown definitely in the celerity with which congress acted on the Presidential request for repeal of the three crop-control acts named heretofore. I know personally of a considerable number of representatives and senators who were delighted at the opportunity to vote repeal of those laws. They never did like them—after they found out what they had passed. But a politician is the last person in the world to admit his mistakes and the representatives and senators who voted for repeal of the crop-control laws with such enthusiasm were no different than the others. The repeal request simply gave them an opportunity to get out from under a thing which, if the legislation had gone through processes usual and nor-

mal for congress, they would never have taken in the first place.

Admits His Mistake

President Roosevelt likely will receive some credit for seeking repeal of the discredited laws. He said if he made a mistake he would be the first to admit it. So, now he has in a way admitted that he made a mistake in approving those laws although his statement concerning the repeal request was that these were useless without AAA.

It is to be noted, however, that long before the Supreme court outlawed AAA there was a growing volume of discontent with the principles that law sought to apply. It cannot be that Mr. Roosevelt was not aware of this growing dissatisfaction and that his political advisers smelled a rat because a good many plans for modification had been under discussion privately among AAA advisers long before a Supreme court decision was in prospect. Practical men working with Secretary Wallace and Administrator Davis were steadily trying to accomplish changes in administration of the AAA law, and the three others as well, to make it workable. They were confronted, however, with a superabundance of brain trusters who could make a beautiful case in print for their views and during that time the brain trusters had the ear of the President while the practical administrators were left out in the cold.

It is thus that we see a development under the New Deal whereby most of the responsible people are attempting to dodge the responsibility that belongs to them. Some of them are attempting to clean their own skirts, or make their skirts appear clean, by damning the Supreme court; others are blaming our "system" for failure of the theories to work in practical application and still other groups point the finger of scorn at those charged with administration of the agricultural policy, blaming them for the failure. Things like this have developed before in Washington and have died down in due time but I believe that seldom, if ever, has occurred a situation in which the responsibility was so general and the blame so generally denied by those responsible.

Washington observers are watching the President's latest maneuvers on government finance with considerable interest. The President, you know, already has told agencies of the government that are equipped with borrowing power that they must reduce this borrowing. He has, in effect, withdrawn from them authorization that would have permitted the borrowing of about \$1,000,000,000 during the next year.

Must Cut Borrowing

During the last few weeks, the Chief Executive has been concerned also with reduction in governmental spending and at the same time with plans to raise additional money. He has presented a tax bill to congress, an obstinate congress. Representatives and senators do not like to campaign after passing a new tax bill so they frankly do not like the idea of new taxes at this time.

It is too early to forecast the full importance of the President's latest moves. There are those who insist that Mr. Roosevelt is making a sincere effort to cut down government spending and to convince the nation that he is seeking to reduce the waste that is naturally attendant upon such a volume of disbursements of money as has taken place in the last three years. There are others who take the position that the President is simply building up a picture which can be shown to the voters when election time comes. They say that Mr. Roosevelt wants to be in a position to point to an accomplished reduction in federal expenditures and to assure the voters that he had permitted only such expenditures as were necessary to bring the country out of the depression.

An unbiased conclusion is that a little of each claim is true. If expenditures actually are reduced, obviously the action will be welcomed by the taxpayers. On the other hand, the ballyhoo that went out from the White House and executive departments concerning the withdrawal of borrowing power was rather unjustified. It was unjustified for the reason that the move was simply a bookkeeping proposition and, further, there was even a hint that such agencies as the Reconstruction Finance corporation and Home Owners Loan corporation had no plans for borrowing extensively during the forthcoming summer and fall.

If one looks into the future in connection with the Presidential program of curtailing borrowing and cutting expenditures, it is rather difficult to escape the thought that a continuation of policies such as have been sponsored by the New Deal in the last three years will force a renewal of these expenditures in due course. In other words, the administration course respecting these expenditures is going to depend upon the results of the November election. If Mr. Roosevelt is returned to the White House and he continues with a substantial Democratic majority in congress, there is no reason to believe that present spending policies will be entirely abandoned.

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WATCH THE CURVES

By RICHARD HOFFMANN

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SYNOPSIS

Following his father's criticism of his life, and the withdrawal of financial assistance, Hal Ireland, son of a wealthy banker, finds himself practically without funds but with the promise of a situation in San Francisco, which 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, a nun; and an individual whom he instinctively dislikes, Martin Crack, he starts his journey. Barry's attitude annoys him. To Kerrigan he takes at once, but he distrusts Crack. He finds his intimacy with Kerrigan ripening, and makes a little progress with Barry. Through a misunderstanding, at a stopping place, Hal is directed to Barry's room, instead of his own. Barry drops her unfriendliness and they exchange kisses. Next day he tells her he loves her. She answers that she mustn't love him, without giving any reason.

CHAPTER V—Continued

Crack's light-blue eyes sought Hal's—hopeful, it might have seemed, of some sign of pleasure, though not counting on it. Hal wondered again why, under their lazy hopefulness, the eyes should seem to know something that gave them faintly mischievous amusement, seemed also to weigh the possibility of Hal's knowing what it was. "Hi there," said Hal, nodding; there was always something stopped his being quite civil to this quiet, narrow little fella.

"Happened to see you come down here," Crack said, addressing himself to Hal without hurry, "and thought you wouldn't care if I came." He paused, as if on the chance Hal would say it was all right. Then he turned to Kerrigan, less amiably. "After you're through this round, I'll buy one."

"Nice of you," said Kerrigan, "but we got this bottle between us. Welcome to help yourself."

"Oh," said Crack. "Well, thanks. Maybe just a little one."

And here it was spoiled between Hal and Kerrigan; Hal's rising heart turned dully toward bottom again, toward the fretful confusions that hedged and tripped and badgered his longing for Barry and the wonder of her straight, golden loveliness. He could have escaped through Kerrigan for the time; but now there was only the bourbon, and he knew beforehand it wouldn't be any good to him.

They went back, with a pretense of relish, to items in the day's journey. Crack sat unobtrusively enough, sipping his drink as if it were some not unpalatable medicine, half attentive to what was said, half concerned with his own drowsy speculations. Under his gentle fingers the golf ball moved round a ring of wet on the table. He looked from one to other of them as they talked, except when Hal said something especially enthusiastic; then Crack would watch him through part of Kerrigan's next speech, as if wondering what had made Hal say that, or as if too indolent to turn his head away when he would be turning it back again in a moment. Then in a pause, without stirring himself, he said to Hal, "I bet you know Broadway pretty well—livin' in N'York."

"There's a couple of other things to do in New York, you know," said Hal, looking at him briefly.

The inviting smile stayed on Crack's fair-skinned face and in his youthfully knowing eyes; the golf-ball was motionless under his finger.

"But if you want good-lookin' babes and a good time, Broadway's a pretty good place to get 'em," he said.

"I've heard it was," said Hal, and felt a hypocrite.

Kerrigan drew breath to speak, but Crack—watching Hal—ignored him, saying, "Did you ever go to a place called the Wrong Door?"

"No," said Hal dully; and made himself add, "What's that?"

"Well, it's sort of a—"

"A joint, on West Fifty-third street," Kerrigan interrupted, with a short nod. "You a friend of Jed Silver's?"

Crack's smile was modest, his eyes uncertain, as if he'd been paid a compliment he didn't deserve. He barely glanced at Kerrigan, at his golf-ball, then shyly at Hal as he said: "Well, I sorta know Jed. He's sorta nice to me sometimes, when I'm in N'York."

down at his golf-ball. "I didn't know it."

"Must have been a grand guy to get himself killed in New York," Hal said to Kerrigan.

"Just a big crime-baby," said Kerrigan in quiet pre-occupation.

Crack's quiet persistence—insinuated even when he was silent—recognized no finality at the table. In a moment, "Say," he said to Hal, "it'd be fun to lay over more'n one night in some of these towns—to get acquainted. Comin' up the road tonight, it looked like there was talent here."

"Guess you could find any amount of it here or anywhere else," said Hal tastelessly, "if you felt like it."

Crack's immature, faintly smiling lips were undecided between embarrassment and assurance. He had the air of making remarks not so much for the direct reply as for the indirect reaction. "You—" he said insecurely, hopefully, "it don't seem like you felt like it very much."

Hal gave him an honest, impersonal look and said flatly, "I don't." Even as he turned to Kerrigan, he knew Crack's speculation was still lazily upon him. But then Kerrigan's expression was different: he was watching Crack with a severe vigilance that seemed outright inimical. Hal looked back quickly, to see what it was; the uncertain smile hadn't altered much; there was only reticent mischief in it again for his saying, "I guess maybe you got other things on your mind."

Hal barely heard the remark. "Nothing on my mind," he said, "except to make five hundred miles tomorrow." He glanced at his watch. "Late, Colonel," he added to Kerrigan. Kerrigan was still watching Crack as if he'd seen him tuck an ace up his sleeve.

"You don't think maybe—" Crack began with diffident care: "you don't think maybe you'd feel different if they wasn't somebody th'—"

"Button it up, silpstream," said Kerrigan.

"What?" said Crack, startled.

"I know what you're going to say," said Kerrigan quietly; "you button it." Crack closed his fist loosely round the golf-ball, flushed again, swallowed



"I Bet You Know Broadway Pretty Well—Livin' in N'York."

slowly, and blinked once or twice as if his eyes stung. "I wasn't talking to you," he said, his voice cracking once, warmed out of shiftlessness. "You might's well keep out of my business."

"If it was your business," said Kerrigan, his voice firm and too quiet, "I'd keep out of it surely. . . Plug your exhaust, splash, hear?"

Moisture appeared round the new intensity of Crack's eyes, and blushing, besieged the roots of his straight, mouse-colored hair. The unmobile face seemed to want to grimace but not to know how.

"Keep out of," he suddenly recited on a warning rise of tone. "Keep out of my business, you dang old drunk."

Hal, starting to his feet, had one astonished glimpse of Kerrigan's face—older, less ruddy, gravely complacent, essentially inattentive to Crack's venom. Hal's chair bouncing over backward made Crack whip round and rise all in one startled motion, as if he had forgotten Hal was there. He was stumbling away sideways before he'd well caught his balance, his golf-ball on the jump over the floor, as Hal went for him. Then the feel of his throat was between Hal's thumbs, fingers overlapped at the back, and it was the best thing he ever remembered having in his hands. His teeth tried to push one another back into their aching roots for that moment of fine squeezing. Somebody careened hard against him from the side and an arm, like the loop of a jerked hawser at his midriff, swung him away, ripping off his hold. The dark, certain young man from behind the bar stood close beside him, watching him pant through his open mouth as if he'd had fifteen minutes' hard wrestling.

"Listen, friend," said the young bartender, quiet, unobtrusive, unresentful; "kill him outside, will you?"

Hal, looking at him, grew steady at once, without surrendering a single good fragment of his hate. The young man's hand was spread on Hal's moving chest.

"Colonel," said Hal in smoldering steadiness, "if it'll do your experience-museum any good to watch me, I'll be glad to kill him."

"Brother, listen," the young man went on surely, "we got a little business here, see? And it won't help it

none to have bodies on the premises. I want you to kill him all right, if you want; but some place else, friend, hey? Some place else."

"All right," said Hal. "Let me talk to him."

The bartender's hand came down, and Hal walked toward Crack.

"You'll apologize," he said.

He heard Kerrigan breathing beside him; he was sorry to make him stand listening to this.

Crack's close-set eyes were frightened not by what Hal might do to him but by the realization of what he himself had done. He nodded his head quickly several times, saying: "I—I'll apologize. I'll apologize."

"You'll kneel on the floor to do it," said Hal. Crack glanced at the floor as if to see whether there was something especially vile he had to kneel in, but his eyes came quickly back to Hal's, for fear of missing something.

Hal waited. Crack knelt awkwardly, watching Hal for some sign of an extra way to please him. Then he turned his reluctant look to Kerrigan.

"I'm sorry," he said. "I take it back. I shouldn't have said it. I'll always be sorry I said it. I shouldn't take liquor. It was that. It makes me crazy. I do things I'm sorry for. I—I hope you'll forget it. It was an awful thing to say—terrible." He seemed to be inwardly frightened just thinking about it.

Hal heard Kerrigan say, "Get up." Then he looked at him, smiling an attempt at unremorseful apology, and said, "Finish our drinks, shall we?" He hoped they could get out of this place, having drunk and paid and said good-night leisurely—all before the complete, trembling backwash of fury took him, before Kerrigan or the competent young chap at the bar should see how badly he would tremble.

CHAPTER VI

Saturday

It was a grander breadth into which the Iowa morning lighted them. Hal had pictured how it would be in the car this day: restraint, uneasiness, with periodic attempt to force aside a loaded atmosphere. But, as Rasputin's honest, sturdy speed rushed them westward, it was not at all as Hal had pictured it. A sentence of his father's that muggy morning in New York, drew his rueful smile: "Another thing you need to get over is this cheerful idea that any little world you're in revolves around you." And it was a new sort of pleasure to Hal to close away his prepared moodiness and join himself with the closer companionship in which the morning started.

"Well, here we are again," said Mrs. Pulsipher in a tone of comfortable settling to pleasure. "It seems like we fit together into one big family, don't it?"

John Pulsipher broke off his monotonous humming of the tune that might once, long ago, have been "The Arkansas Traveler." "Say," he said cautiously, leaning a little between Hal and Kerrigan, "where did you fellers go to last night?"

"Down the street—to one of Joe's places," said Kerrigan, as if the memory of it were general pleasure to him.

"Next time," John submitted, excitement under his caution, "if there's nothin' private you two got to talk over, would you maybe let me—let me—"

"Bet your lodge-emblem," said Kerrigan in quick benevolence; and the implication that he spoke for them both in such a gesture underscored Hal's good sense of their nearer intimacy, tacitly established last night, tacitly acknowledged and savored this morning. That was something Crack had done for him.

There had been no mark on Crack's throat this morning, over the small opening of the lapels; and Hal would forget that he had last night paid the narrow, insinuating little soul the compliment of wanting to strangle it out of the narrow, old-fashioned little body. Crack's apology last night had worn a certain horrified, bewildered sincerity; and if Kerrigan forgave the little mongrel, Hal needn't dignify him by hate.

It didn't matter. All that really mattered was Barry—her blue eyes washed clean of last night's fear, freshly lighted by the loveliness that gave life to her lovely body. She was there in the car, secure and warm and whole for him to come to. Whatever it was that had held her back, made her throw in his way such an irrelevant obstacle as last night's calling of Sister Anastasia, it couldn't—even if it were to return—stand against a necessity as enveloping, as foreordained as the coming of summer to a wintry year. There was ripened power, even, in Hal's discovery that he was no longer curious about the source of her restraints, her fears, her withdrawals. And for another time he had learned not to let himself be baffled by the shadowy children of his perverse fancy.

Even the straight road was quickened under Rasputin's steady wheels, and towns that the map forecast along the red stripe of the route succeeded each other in their brick actuality before they were expected. Between the towns the straight road shimmered in the heat ahead, as if under pale water; the farmsteads of small white house and big red barns accepted the blazing sun in stolid memory of winters past and present.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

For Sending Blackmail Letters
The legal penalty for sending blackmail letters through the United States mail is either \$5,000 fine or imprisonment for not more than five years, or both.

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Shaw Comes Through

HOUSTON, TEXAS.—I always said there was only one living person who could convince me that George Bernard Shaw was not the smartest man in the world—and that person would be George Bernard Shaw. And, by gum, he did it! For this admirer he began the disillusioning job the last time he was over here, telling us so frankly what ailed us, and on the present trip he already has finished up the contract. When a man, no matter how great he was in the past, reaches the point where he mistakes rudeness to his hosts for proof of his own brilliancy, instead of just bad manners—well, to me one of the most distressing sights on this earth is that of an extinct crater still trying to be the flaming volcano it once was.

Only for Westerners
WHAT, I ask you, is the use of being a consistent old line Republican back East, with fine banking connections, when all you're permitted to do, as the other fellows start drawing their hands for this year's big game, is to fuss with the discards? Why, lots of us can remember when it wasn't regarded as fatal to the Presidential prospect of a bright member of the G. O. P. younger set if he happened to reside on the Wall Street side of the Allegheny mountains. In fact, quite the contrary.

Now it seems there's a rule that only westerners may look longingly toward the White House without being accused of trying to peep in the deck before the deal.

So-Called "Sunny South"
THE poetic pioneers who first christened the lower cross section of our country the Sunny South came either at this season of the year, I think I know what actuated them.

They called Dixie the Sunny South for the same reason that naturalists have named a certain type of African hyena the laughing hyena—not because the creature laughs so often, but because he laughs so seldom that it naturally attracts attention.

After contemplating lowering or eaking skies for a straight ten days, I'm beginning to wonder whether the sun has retired from business permanently. Probably about next July I'll wish he had.

Valuable Advice
TODAY I ran into my old and wise friend, Bassett Blakely. He stuck in the cow business whereas Will Rogers was weaned from it. Otherwise, these southwesterly ranges might have produced one more corn-fed philosopher-humorist with a national reputation.

During the depression, Bassett tried to borrow a sizable sum from a gentleman with a well-earned reputation for frugality. It was a forlorn hope.

"No," stated Bassett, emerging from the interview, "he didn't let me have any money, but on parting he gave me free of charge some beautiful advice. Bassett, my son, he said, never feed your stock dry fodder in windy weather. I did that in March of 1884 and one shuck blew away on me."

Long's Machine Endures
LAKE CHARLES, LA.—I mean no disrespect for any man's memory, but for most anyone of us who ever tasted success the verse that was written about little dog Rover might serve as an epitaph: "While he lived, he lived in clover, but when he died, he died all over."

I would have said that Huey Long's machine, being essentially a one-man machine, would start falling to pieces before ever they buried him. But it yet endures and is powerful and, right or wrong, it functions. People here still believe in his policies, still perpetuate his organization, still endorse his designs. Most dictators sip the bitter cup of defeat while they live. Here is one who from the tomb looms almost as tall as he did when he worked in the flesh.

Admire such a man's record or despise it, nevertheless you have to take off your hat to a personality that can project itself back across the grave.

They're All Ranches
OUT in California, every patch of ground where things grow, regardless of size, is a ranch. So far as I know there are only two farms in southern California; one's a lion farm and the other is an ostrich farm. I look for the day when a Hollywood scap specialist will refer to his establishment as a dandruff ranch.

In Texas, which we just left behind us, nearly everybody is a rancher, too, or used to be. Today we're in the land of the planters, and if we kept going, bearing north, tomorrow we'd be among the farmers.

The so-called gentleman-farmer, as we know him back east, doesn't flourish anywhere down here. There are show places aplenty along this Louisiana coast, but they weren't built for show places—they were built for homes.

Bob Davis Reveals

Gentle Art of "Making the Touch" in Foreign Parts.

ANYWHERE AND EVERYWHERE

BORROWING is one of the arts that has never fallen into decay. Kept alive by conscientious disciples, brought to efficiency by earnest students, kept afloat through the ages and practiced even by those who developed the habit without necessity for it, "the touch" has survived as a pristine pastime among its champions.

Because of the long drouth that followed the shifting fortunes so suddenly lost, strayed and stolen after the chair was pulled out from under those accustomed to sitting pretty, with no thought of rainy days, the business of holding up friends, relatives and even strangers, has become a science. Check kiting, bad news from home, threatened disgrace due to debts of honor, delayed mail, tipsters who knock down, improvident noblemen who borrow from snobs and petty chisellers of all sorts are operating on what amounts to a code for grafters. These disreputables had multiplied with such rapidity that they threatened to become a leisure class in the European capitals.

He Couldn't Be Touched.
Recently in London whilst I was lurching with a certain well-known man about town, a messenger arrived with a note that called for an immediate answer. It was short and definite. "This man," said he, without disclosing the name, "has touched everybody he knows. I am the one untouched among his acquaintances." And with that mine host peeled \$20 from a fat roll, wrote a short note, sealed it with the money under envelope and instructed the messenger to return with the answer.

"You, untouched?" I asked, startled by his action.

His eyes sparkled. "Doesn't seem so, does it? What I wrote was this: 'Enclosed find \$20. Don't thank me for it. Repay me at your convenience on a definite date. Name one, now, R. S. V. P., this messenger.'"

Before we had reached our coffee the boy was back with the original note amplified by this indorsement: "December 1, 1935," and signed. "I'm the one man in London that he keeps faith with; his ace in the hole, his unfailing last resort," continued the lender. "One default, one excuse, and I'm off him forever. That, he knows. This has been going on more than ten years. I've grown rather fond of him, despite his utter irresponsibility. He returns my friendship by being afraid of me. That's the only way to keep habitual borrowers where they belong. He'll manage somehow December 1 to meet that loan if he has to touch twenty others to meet the demand. He won't lose me, and I can't lose him. If one must be a private banker, my way at least limits the losses. Yes, What?"

This idea is worth distribution. I'm anxious to try it on a bird awaiting my return to Manhattan.

Now and then there is a touch of comedy in the technic of touching. And, by the way, men who laugh easily and heartily are not difficult to handle. Among my acquaintances is an American author who spends four months out of the year in a Paris suburb. One summer night, at the witching hour, aroused by the clanging of his door bell, he got up and admitted two temporarily embarrassed actors.

Apologies in Order.

"It may surprise you," said the taller and staller of the pair, "to have a call at this unseemly hour from two of your countrymen who for the moment are in some straits and much fatigued by the long journey down from Paris to your hospitable domicile. Indeed, it is with reluctance that we have brought ourselves into your presence. We are two of a small company of players lured by the hope of a prosperous season at the French capital. Unhappily, we were mistaken in the illusion that a warm welcome would be extended. I had the honor to be the leading man, whilst my companion, this gentleman, reduced to the necessity of wearing an ill-fitting sweater, was our comedian, whose sense of comedy has served to invest our pilgrimage with a dash of mirth. Yes—a dash. The purpose of our mission is to ask for a loan of funds from the States, 200 francs, or, if that is unseemly, ah—well, possibly 100 francs—until—"

"I'll say 25 francs," interrupted the comedian, laying a hand upon his sweated bosom, "or even 10."

"Shut up," muttered the leading man, for an aside.

"Better than that," continued the character actor, coming forward, "it would be a sensational hit if you could come across with a cup of hot, black coffee, or let us say two cups for each of us. We can then take the question of a small loan in better humor."

The Good Samaritan from the U. S. A. broke into a gust of laughter, opened his heart and his house, set up a midnight lunch, showed his guests to comfortable beds and started them back to Paris the next day with full stomachs, renewed courage and 500 francs.

The comedian's cry for a cup of coffee had turned the trick.

Millions in China Bear the Same Popular Name

Perhaps it is just as well that the vast majority of the 885,000,000 Chinese are illiterate from the point of view of China's post office. For when, say, 884,000,000 of them learn to write and receive letters, a bit of bother will ensue over the Changs and Wangs, who are the Celestial republic's equivalent of our Smiths and Joneses.

A Chinese government department has estimated that there are about 25,000,000 Changs and Wangs, and about 16,000,000 Lis and Chaoa. China actually has only 400 surnames for all the 885,000,000 inhabitants.



I'M SOLD

It always works

Just do what hospitals do, and the doctors insist on. Use a good liquid laxative, and aid Nature to restore its regularity without strain or ill effect.

A liquid can always be taken in gradually reduced doses. Reduced dosage is the real secret of relief from constipation.

Ask a doctor about this. Ask your druggist how very popular Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has become. It gives the right kind of help, and right amount of help. Taking a little less each time, gives the bowels a chance to act of their own accord, until they are moving regularly and thoroughly without any help at all.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin contains senna and cascara—both natural laxatives that form no habit. The action is gentle, but sure. It will relieve any sluggishness or bilious condition due to constipation without upset.

STOP A COLD AT FIRST SNEEZE

LANE'S COLD TABLETS

Mother Gray's SWEET Powders

For Children

They tend to check colic, regulate the bowels, reduce fever and relieve headache and stomach disorders. A Walking Dolly Free Write Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

NO DANDRUFF

She Uses Glover's!

She used to be a victim of Dandruff. But no more! Her secret is regular use of Glover's. It is a medicine and Glover's Medicinal Soap for the shampoo. That's what YOU should be doing for YOUR hair. Ask your hairdresser—the expert.

GLOVER'S MANAGE MEDICINE

face "Broken Out?"

Start today to relieve the soreness—aid healing—and improve your skin, with the safe medication in Resinol

BEFORE BABY COMES

Elimination of Body Waste is Doubly Important

In the crucial months before baby arrives it is vitally important that the body be rid of waste matter. Your intestines must function—regularly, completely without gripping.

Why Physicians Recommend Milnesia Wafers

These mint-flavored, candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia in solid form—much pleasanter to take than liquid. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly, then swallowed, they correct acidity in the month and throughout the digestive system, and insure regular, complete elimination without pain or effort.

Milnesia Wafers come in bottles of 20 and 48, at 35c and 60c respectively, and in convenient tins for your handbag containing 12 at 20c. Each wafer is approximately one adult dose of milk of magnesia. All good drug stores sell and recommend them.

Start using these delicious, effective anti-acid, gently laxative wafers today

Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letterhead. Sole Distributor, Inc., 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.

35c & 60c bottles • 20c tins

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Were \$5.95 One piece Leather, Cushion Sole, Comfortable Last, a Very High Grade Rubber Now \$4.50

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ANTRIM, N. H.

The Shipment of SHINGLES

Has Arrived
PRICE RIGHT

GUY A. HULETT

Antrim, N. H.

ANTRIM POST OFFICE

Mail Schedule in Effect September 30, 1935

Going North

Mails Close 7.29 a.m. Leave Station 7.44 a.m.
3.30 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.

"Life" Sealed into Idols

When a Buddhist statue is consecrated in China or Tibet, it is usually endowed with "life" by having a living creature such as a bird, spider, snake or frog sealed up in it.

For Sale

Fully Accredited COWS; can go in anybody's herd, in any state: Holsteins, Guernsey's, Jerseys and Ayrshires. Fresh and springers.

Fred L. Proctor, Antrim, N. H.

Odd Fellows Enjoy a Pleasant Occasion

In observance of its sixtieth anniversary, Waverley Lodge of Odd Fellows gave a turkey supper on Saturday evening, at their banquet hall, to a party of about eighty, including the Grand Master, Grand Marshal and several Past Grand Representatives. A meeting of the Past Dist. Dep. Ass'n followed, with a goodly attendance. This likewise was a most successful gathering.

Early Rhinoceroses

Scientific research indicates that the earliest North American rhinoceroses were those of Wyoming and Utah, along with the four-toed horse, in Eocene times, about forty to fifty million years ago. In Oligocene time, about 35,000,000 years ago, they are known to have been numerous in the great plains region about the Black Hills, where they became adapted as ordinary plains and woodland animals, as swift-footed runners, and as heavy-bodied river animals. In Miocene and Pliocene times, the first about 20,000,000 and the latter about 8,000,000 years ago, they roamed in the rivers which flowed eastward across the plains of Kansas and Nebraska.

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Wednesday, Feb. 26, 1936

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

Long Distance Telephone
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the lines.
Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression"

Obituary poetry and lists of flowers charged for at advertising rates; also list of presents at a wedding.

What Has Happened and Will Take Place Within Our Borders

Proprietor A. J. Kelley entertained a crowded house at the Maplehurst for a long week-end.

For Sale — Hard Wood, 4 ft. or sawed for stove; extra good quality. Fred L. Proctor, Antrim. Adv.

Miss Natalie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Thornton, has been confined to her home by illness this week.

Leander Patterson is seriously sick with pneumonia, at his home on Summer street, and has a trained nurse caring for him.

About the only observance of Washington's Birthday, on Saturday last, was the holiday schedule of mail hours at the postoffice.

Mrs. Frank Ayer has returned to her home here, after caring for her sister, Mrs. George Offutt, in Goffstown, who is ill.

The Republicans will caucus at the town hall on Monday evening next, and the Democrats will caucus at the same place the following evening.

Evan Day has removed his household goods and family from Bennington to Antrim, and is occupying a tenement in the Deacon house so called.

Mrs. Robert Warner returned on Monday, after being five weeks in the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital, Concord. She is staying with her mother, Mrs. Arthur Whipple.

The Washington Birthday dinner, at the Presbyterian church, on Friday, at 6 p.m., was well attended, and a success in every way; and the entertainment was well received.

Conservation Officer Proctor, of Wilton, was in town yesterday looking into several cases of dogs running. He said that Antrim will get their share of white hares in a short time.

Some 25 of Waverley Lodge members attended a mass meeting, in Keene, on Tuesday evening, of the Contoocook Valley, Charlestown and Keene Districts, going by bus. Everybody had a good time.

Did everyone notice the sandy shade of the snow on Tuesday morning, and did you know why? The sand storms in the West may have had something to do with it, or it may have been because so much sand has recently been used on street and walks in northern New England.

The death of Miss Lena Thornton, daughter of John Thornton, of Antrim, took place on Thursday last, in Concord, at the age of 34 years, after a week's serious illness. The funeral was held on Saturday, at the home of Mr. Thornton, on Highland avenue. Besides the father, two brothers and four sisters survive. Interment was in the family lot in Maplewood.



KNITTING YARNS

Pure wool yarns. A New England Product spun in our own plant for knitted suits, caps, mittens, and all other outerwear. Also for afghans and hooked rugs. Free samples upon request. Also new 16-page knitting book for only 15c.

Stores interested in Worsted Yarns correspond with us.

Concord Worsted Mills
Concord, N. H.

The town schools are enjoying a week's vacation, reopening on Monday, March 2.

Miss Rosalin Gould, R. N., has returned to her duties in Roxbury, Mass., after spending a season at her home here.

A number of the Baptist people from the local society attended the meetings of the State Baptist leaders, in Concord, recently.

Mrs. W. W. Merrill has leased the upstairs tenement in the telephone central block and removed her household goods there.

It is the Duty of Every Good American to Vote

Our National Republican leaders tell us we are living in a "confused world" and certainly in a confused country, and in order to bring our country back to normalcy, we must work to the utmost to elect a Republican President next November.

We women are obligated by loyalty and allegiance to our country and to the Constitution to bring about a changed condition not only for our own peace of mind but that our future generations may really have "abundant life" and not "abundant debts." The only way to do this is to VOTE, and it is just as much a sacred duty for every Republican woman to cast her vote that registers her convictions and desires as it was for our men to enlist in the World War to save their country. It is a call to the colors and no woman must turn a deaf ear.

At our Town Meeting, March 10, we are to vote for delegates to go to the Presidential Convention at Cleveland next June. This means that our Town Meeting is of more than ordinary importance and needs the vote to send to this Republican Convention the delegates best equipped to carry out the wishes of their constituency.

Our delegates from this Congressional District include: Mrs. Sarah M. Mercer, vice-chairman of the Republican State Committee and chairman of the Woman's Division.

Mrs. Lois Lyman Patten, President of the Woman's Republican Club.

Governor H. Styles Bridges and Hon. George H. Moses.

These four candidates are well worthy of your vote. Let us have a full Republican vote, and see to it that you and your neighbors are registered and will go to the polls March 10, not only to vote for our Town measures but for our delegates for National Republican Convention.

J. Lillian Larrabee, Hillsboro County Chairman, Woman's Division.

Guy O. Hollis informs the Reporter this Wednesday morning that he will be a candidate for Selectman at the Republican caucus.

Miss Margaret Clark, of Antrim Center, is employed by Elmer Merrill, in his family.

Read The Reporter; subscribe for a year, \$2.00.

HAYDEN W. ALLEN Chiropractor

Daily from 10 to 11 a.m.
2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p.m.
The Felt House, HILLSBORO
Telephone 84

"OUR BEAUTY SHOPPE"

Telephone 66

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

"When Better Wares Are Given, We'll Give Them"

DEERING

Ernest Putnam is the first poll tax payer in town for the year 1936.

Edward Colburn and J. Charles Williams audited the town books this year.

The yearly list of committees have been appointed by the Master of Wolf Hill Grange.

Edward Webster has gone to New York, where he will visit his aunt, Mrs. Goldie Murray.

Mrs. David Williams has been seriously ill at her home, "Valley View Farm." Miss Ruth Wood is employed there at present.

Mrs. Stanley Daniels and Wallace Wood, of Hillsborough, recently visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Wood, in North Deering.

Esther Titcomb, a senior, and Beatrice Cote, a junior, at Hillsborough High school, were on the honor roll for the past six months.

The Deering Women's Guild will meet on Tuesday, March 3, at the home of Mrs. J. Charles Williams,

GREENFIELD

Master Jimmie Dutton, of Melrose, Mass., is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cragin.

An interesting demonstration was given by Miss Beecher one day recently at the home of Mrs. Mary Hopkins.

The meeting of the Grange on Feb. 25 was a Washington and Leap Year party, with Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Holt in charge of arrangements.

Mrs. William McQuade, who recently underwent an operation at Peterboro hospital, is reported to be making a very satisfactory recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Kulgren are happy in the arrival of a son, born at the Peterboro hospital. Mrs. Kulgren was formerly Miss Gladys Tilton of this town.

In Concord, Mrs. Williams, a guild member, formerly lived here. The speaker of the afternoon will be Rev. Timothy Paddon.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor, Deputy Fish and Game Warden

Continued from page one

bank at Boston. Did not dare to ask the price. To be on the market very soon. Watch the next edition of the sporting magazines for full details.

Did you ever hear of Dr. Middleton of Acton, Mass.? Well Doc is the fellow that furnishes all the nice water fowl display at the Boston Fowlery show also the Sportsmen's Show. At his farm in Acton, Mass., he has one of the biggest displays in the country and his collection of pheasants and quail are second to none in the country. You got to hand it to the Doc.

A Texas fisherman has devised a trap for catching turtles that's a pip and it does the business. We are to build one like it and will tell you later if it works out as well here as in the southland.

There is a mad dog scare in Brookline and Supt. Barnaby has lost his valuable setter dog as a result of the rabies. Several weeks ago a dog ran through the town of Milford and bit several valuable dogs. One coon dog was in a wire yard and was bit through the fence. This dog died within a few days. It's thought that the same dog went through Brookline and along into Massachusetts.

The last day of the rabbit season "Weasel" Duval and three other hunters found a ruffed grouse that would not leave them. They took the bird home and left it in the cellar with the window open. He stayed around several days and then without warning it flew away. Now they want to know what was the matter with that bird.

It's rumored that a private shooting ground is to be established in southern N. H. This is to be about a 2,000 acre lot and it will be stocked with hares, pheasants and other game. To be well patrolled and vermin will be trapped out and shot. This has been tried out in other states with great success. The overflow is bound to run and fly out onto public hunting grounds.

Met a fellow who saw a sight after the big storm that made him smile. Here was a fellow riding a bicycle, gun strapped to wheel and a big pair of snowshoes on his back and small dog running behind. And was he pumping.

Here we have a letter from a man that wants to give away a real good beagle hound a year old. No faults, only this man has no place to keep the dog. Another party wants to give away a hound part Beagle part fox hound. To a good home.

The Lone Pine Hunters' club of Nashua have to date put out over a ton of grain for the pheasants and the wild birds. This club is also planning on buying and releasing a lot of snowshoe hares later.

Believe it or not but 72% of all the hunters in this and other states hunt hares and rabbits. No wonder they want a good stocking of their favorite game.

In Fitchburg, Mass., every year the Wachusett Hound club have a Farmers' Night. Each Sportsman invites one or two farmers in to a fine supper and entertainment. It creates a good feeling between the two and do they have a good time.

Here comes a fellow who says don't burn all your brush when cutting off a wood lot. Leave one or two at least for the rabbits and hares to hide in. A brush pile is an ideal place to park when a fox or a dog or a big cat is riding your tail light.

The first snowy owl to be reported in comes from John Proctor, Jr., of North Lyndeboro who got one a few days ago. One wing is injured but otherwise he is O.K. but his disposition is very bad.

The trace of two otters were reported on the County farm brook one day this past week. These boys are now protected. Their slide was very plain on the banks of this stream. They wear a very valuable coat.

Sat in the other night to a supper which was in charge of men. And was it a good supper? It was the Red Men in the home town and they put on a real beef supper with all the fixin's. Not a woman was in sight and the only evidence was a few pies that the ladies sent in with their compliments. Boy, those Red Men know their cooking.

Here is a letter from a fellow that bought a bunch of homing pigeons expecting to make his fortune the first month. Like thousands of others he woke up too late. Why does the U. S. Government allow such fellows to operate through the mails when thousands of people have got stung and still the advs. appear month after month. If you really want to get into the squab business we are able to tell you of real reliable breeders who will sell you stock that's right. There is money in the business but not in buying unmated birds. Take your licking fellow and start again with real honest stock.

May 1st is the date in 1936 when the brook trout season opens. By the looks of the brooks right now that will be plenty early enough.

Stafford Hill of Nashua has got several rifle teams up his right sleeve and he would like to get a match with some of the rifle and revolver teams in this section. Staff says he has any kind of a team you may require. Write him.

Some company has invented a new fish lure. You just spread it on the water and pull 'em in. Being advertised very heavy in the sporting magazines.

Just now is the worst time of the year for the dogs to get after deer. The snow is deep in some places and the crust holds the dogs up while the deer go down at each jump. The rivers are all closed by ice cutting the deer off of their natural escape. Watch all dogs for the next few weeks. Report in at once to the nearest Conservation Officers dogs that you see or hear running deer. It's closed season now on fox, hare and deer, and dogs have no excuse to be in the woods unless accompanied by their owners who are hunting bob cats.

EZRA R. DUTTON, Greenfield Auctioneer

Property of all kinds advertised and sold on easy terms
Phone, Greenfield 84 21

Bennington.

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

Fifty-six guests were entertained by the Reavely family, at Tall Pines Farm, Elmwood, over the week-end.

In the Town Clerk's report of the past year, of births, marriages and deaths, in our town, there appears ten births, nine marriages and fourteen deaths.

Song services have been held at the Parsonage on Sunday evenings for some time past. Rev. Harrison Packard, of Worcester, Mass., at present stopping in Antrim, was the speaker on the 28d.

The local Woman's Club held their monthly meeting on February 18, in the church vestry. This was a Valentine party and was greatly enjoyed. Twenty members and guests attended. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Seaver, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Kenyon.

Gordon Hamlin, of Rindge, was before Judge Wilson, of Bennington, charged with setting one trap without land permits and for not filing land permits at the Concord office. He was fined \$10 on each count with costs. The case was in charge of Conservation Officer Proctor, of Wilton. Mr. Hamlin was represented by a lawyer from Jeffrey.

On Thursday evening of this week, February 27, the annual Lenten services will begin at the Congregational chapel, with supper at 6.30 o'clock, followed by the service at 7.30, and closing with a song service as the children come in from the parlor, where Mrs. Kenyon has charge of them through the adult service. Mrs. Logan does not this year feel quite equal to teaching them, as she has done in previous years.

Judge Wilson of Bennington, found this item in the Dollar Weekly Mirror, printed in Manchester, this state, on Saturday, June 7, 1863:

"Among the wounded soldiers brought home from Williamsburg is Edmund Dascomb, of Bennington, N. H., of the Second Regiment. He came home sick several months since, and then recovering went back to the army. He now returns again having been wounded thrice at Williamsburg conflict. He hopes ere long to shoulder his musket again. It's no use to ask what kind of stuff the New Hampshire boys are made of."

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Thursday, February 27
Mid-week service, at 7.30 p.m., in charge of the Elders.
Sunday, March 1

Regular Morning Worship at 10.45.
Sermon: The Curse of Complacency, by Rev. William Weston.
Sunday School at 12 o'clock.
Union evening service at 7, in this church.

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

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, February 27
Mid-week meeting at 7.30 o'clock p.m. Topic: Creative Symbolism in Prayer. Mark 5: 21-34.

Friday, February 28
Women's union service: In observance of the World Day of Prayer, in the vestry of this church, at 3 p.m.
Sunday, March 1
Sunday school at 10 a.m.
Morning Worship at 11 o'clock.
The pastor will preach on: The Spirit of Unity.
Crossaders meet at 4 p.m.

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.

Warrants for the Annual School, Town and Precinct Meetings, to be Held in March--- Officers to be Elected and Appropriations Made --- Business of Importance to be Done

TOWN WARRANT

To the Inhabitants of the Town of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, qualified to vote in Town affairs:—

You are hereby notified to meet at the Town Hall, in said Town, on the TENTH DAY OF MARCH, 1936, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to act on the following subjects:—

- 1—To choose all necessary Town Officers, Agents and Trustees for the ensuing year.
- 2—To hear the report of the Auditors on the Town Officers' accounts, and act thereon.
- 3—To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate the sum of \$1000 to hard surface No. Main St. to bridge, West St. to Ball Ground entrance, Summer St. to Highland Ave. and Highland Ave.
- 4—To see if the Town will vote to authorize the Selectmen to borrow such sums as may be necessary in anticipation of Taxes.
- 5—To see if the Town will authorize the Selectmen to administer or dispose of any real estate acquired by the Town through "Tax Collector's deeds."
- 6—To see how much money the Town will vote to appropriate to assist the William M. Myers Post, No. 50, American Legion, in properly observing Memorial Day.
- 7—To see if the Town will vote that a discount be made to those who shall pay their property taxes within a period to be fixed; and to fix the amount of such discount and the limit of the period.
- 8—To see if the Town will vote to repair the Sidewalk on the East side of Main St. from the property line of the Baptist Church to the North line of the School yard and appropriate a sum of money therefor.
- 9—To see if the Town will vote to appropriate the sum of \$550 for the support of the James A. Tuttle Library.
- 10—To see if the Town will vote to have the Invoice and Taxes printed for the ensuing year, and appropriate a sum of money therefor, or take any action thereon.
- 11—To see how much money the Town will appropriate for the repair of Roads and Bridges for the ensuing year.
- 12—To see if the Town will vote that the Selectmen set aside from the amount appropriated for the repair of Roads and Bridges the sum of \$709.58 in order to obtain from the State \$2838.12 to be used on repairs to Class V Roads.
- 13—To see how much money the Town will appropriate for Snow removal for the ensuing year.
- 14—To see how much money the Town will appropriate for Street Lighting for the ensuing year, or take any action thereon.
- 15—To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate a sum of money necessary to purchase one Dual Wheeled Steel Dump Truck for Town Highway Department, and appoint a committee to purchase same.
- 16—To see if the Town will vote to purchase a Snow Plow, appoint a committee, and appropriate money to purchase the same.
- 17—To see if the Town will vote to appropriate the sum of \$40.00 to provide for suitable care and maintenance of Public Cemeteries within its confines, which are not otherwise provided for as required by Chapter 55, Section 4, of the Public Statutes.
- 18—To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate the

sum of \$26.00 for care of Parks and Playgrounds for the ensuing year.

- 19—To see if the Town will raise and appropriate the sum of \$50.00 for the purpose of advertising the resources and natural advantages of the Town, said sum to be expended under the direction of the Selectmen, or take any other action relating thereto.
- 20—To see if the Town will vote to accept what was devised and bequeathed to said Town by the 13th clause of the last will and testament of Emma E. Gipson, late of Greenfield, N. H., for the purposes and upon the conditions as set forth in said Clause 13, or take any action in relation thereto.
- 21—To see if the Town will vote to accept what was devised and bequeathed to said Town by the sixth clause of the last will and testament of Arthur L. Smith, late of Antrim, N. H., for the purposes and upon the conditions as set forth in said Clause Six, or take any action in relation thereto.
- 22—To see if the Town will vote to authorize and empower its Board of Selectmen to sell and convey by good and sufficient deeds executed by said Board as agents for said Town, and upon such terms and conditions as to said Board may seem advisable, any and all real estate owned by said Town and not used by it for Town purposes, or take any action in relation thereto.
- 23—To see if the Town will vote to reduce the rent of Town Hall to \$5.00 per night, from 8 to 10.30 o'clock, to local organizations.
- 24—To see what sum of money the Town will vote to raise and appropriate for continuing the work of writing the History of Antrim.
- 25—To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate the sum of \$100.00 for care of dump, and construct a fence along side of river.
- 26—To see if the Town will vote to raise and appropriate a sum of money to furnish material and supervision for any W. P. A. Project the Town may be able to get.
- 27—To hear reports of Committees, and act thereon.
- 28—To see how much money the Town will raise for statutory requirements and to carry the above Articles and the Appropriations of the School Meeting into effect.
- 29—To transact any other business that may legally come before this meeting.

Given under our hands in said Antrim, this twenty-second day of February, 1936.

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

SCHOOL WARRANT

To the Inhabitants of the School District, in the Town of Antrim, qualified to vote in District affairs:—

You are hereby notified to meet at the Town Hall, in said District, on the NINTH DAY OF MARCH, 1936, at Eight o'clock in the afternoon, to act on the following subjects:—

- 1—To choose a Moderator for the coming year.
- 2—To choose a Clerk for the ensuing year.
- 3—To choose a Member of the School Board for the ensuing three years.

- 4—To choose a Treasurer for the ensuing year.
- 5—To determine and appoint the salaries of the School Board and Truant Officer, and fix the compensation of any other officers or agents of the District.
- 6—To hear the reports of Agents, Auditors, Committees, or Officers chosen, and pass any vote relating thereto.
- 7—To choose Agents, Auditors and Committees in relation to any subject embraced in this Warrant.
- 8—To see if the District will vote to make any alteration in the amount of money required to be assessed for the ensuing year for the support of public schools and the payment of the statutory obligations of the District, as determined by the School Board in its annual report.
- 9—To transact any other business that may legally come before this meeting.

Given under our hands, at said Antrim, this twenty-first day of February, 1936.

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

PRECINCT WARRANT

To the Inhabitants of the Antrim Precinct, in the Town of Antrim, qualified to vote in Town affairs:—

You are hereby notified to meet in the Town Hall, in said Precinct, on MARCH ELEVENTH, 1936, at 7.30 o'clock in the evening, to act upon the following subjects:—

- 1—To choose a Moderator for the year ensuing.
- 2—To choose all necessary Officers and Agents for the year ensuing.
- 3—To hear the report of the Auditors on the Precinct Officers' accounts, and act thereon.
- 4—To hear the report of the Commissioners, Fire Wards, and Agents, and act thereon.
- 5—To see what sum the Precinct will vote to pay the members of the Fire Department for their services for the year ensuing, and appropriate a sum of money therefor.
- 6—To see what per cent. of the water rates the Precinct will vote to collect for the ensuing year.
- 7—To see how much money the Precinct will vote to raise to defray the expenses and pay existing debts for the year ensuing.
- 8—To see if the Precinct will vote to authorize the Commissioners to extend the pipe line on Prospect Street from opposite Frank E. Wheeler's to a point opposite the residence of George C. Gibson, and appropriate the amount of money necessary to make such extension, or take any action thereon.
- 9—To see if the Precinct will vote to authorize the Commissioners to borrow such sums as may be necessary in anticipation of taxes.
- 10—To do any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

Given under our hands, in said Antrim, this twenty-fourth day of February, 1936.

HIRAM W. JOHNSON,
ALBERT E. THORNTON,
MAURICE A. POOR,
Commissioners of Precinct.

Typewriter Paper

We still carry a stock of Bond Typewriter Paper, cut 8½x11 inches, at prices varying with quality. Extra by parcel post. This we will cut in halves, if you desire, giving you sheets 5½x8½ in. We also have a stock of Light Yellow Typewriter Sheets, 8½x11, 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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Liability or
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W. C. Hills Agency
Antrim, N. H.

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.

BRONCHIAL COUGHS

Just A Few Sips and—
Like A Flash—Relief!
All coughs look alike to Buckley's Mixture (triple acting)—one sip of this grand medicine soon stops an ordinary cough—tough old deep seated coughs and the persistent bronchial cough are under control after just a few doses—no more tormenting, sleepless nights. Buckley's is alkaline, that's why it's so different—it "acts like a flash". Refuse substitutes—guaranteed. 45 and 85 cents at all druggists. W. K. Buckley, Inc., Rochester, N. Y.

SHE LOST 20 POUNDS OF FAT

Feel full of pep and possess the slender form you crave—you can't if you listen to gossipers.
To take off excess fat go light on fatty meats, butter, cream and sugary sweets—eat more fruit and vegetables and take a half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water every morning to eliminate excess waste.
Mrs. Elma Verille of Havre de Grace, Md., writes: "I took off 20 lbs.—my clothes fit me fine now."
No drastic cathartics—no constipation—but blissful daily bowel action when you take your little daily dose of Kruschen.

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 Pep, Leg Pains, Rheumatic Pains, Dizziness, Cries Under Eyes, Neuralgia, Acidity, Burning, Smarting or Itching, you don't need to take chances. All druggists now have the most modern advanced treatment for these troubles—a Doctor's prescription called Cystex (Giss-Text). 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 3c a dose at druggists and the guarantee protects you.

Junius T. Hanchett
Attorney at Law
Antrim Center, N. H.

TIRED, WORN OUT, NO AMBITION

HOW many 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. Dorsie 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

COULD NOT DO HER HOUSEWORK

WHEN every-thing you attempt is a burden—when you are nervous and irritable—at 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

THE FEATHERHEADS



SMATTER POP—It Seems the Young Hopeful Had Planned a Demonstration



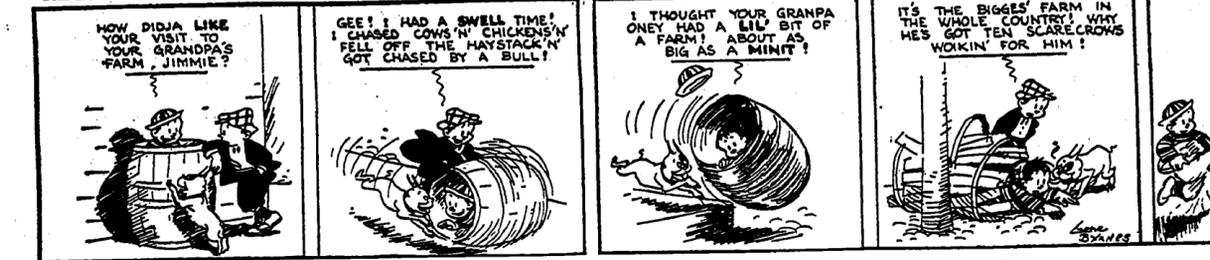
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FINNEY OF THE FORCE



"REG'LAR FELLERS"



ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



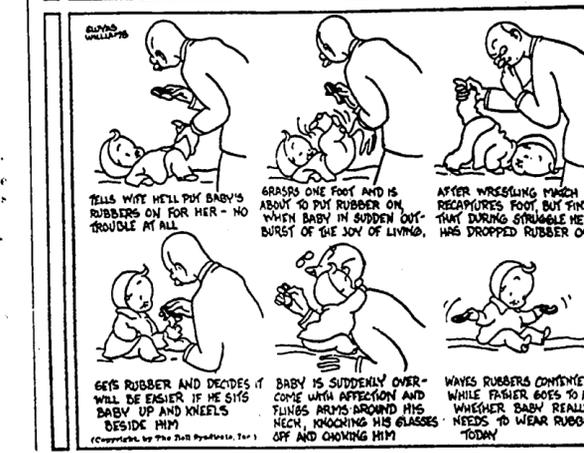
BRONC PEELER An Unwanted Candidate



AS MONEY GOES



RUBBERS



IT HELPS SOME



"I see you a good deal with Tom. I hope you are not going to marry that young speedthrift."
"Oh, no. But it's nice going around with one."

CLICK, CLICK, CLICK



"You were foolish to get angry with Kate just because she kept you waiting."
"But, Great Scott, I was waiting for her with a taxi."

EXPLAIN THAT ONE



"Mamma, did papa have to stoop over when you were married?"
"What do you mean?"
"Aunt Sue says he married beneath him."

THAT'S THE PLACE



Hubby—The doctor says I must reduce.
Wifey—Yes?
Hubby—So I'm going to start on your allowance.

TRY IT



"Pa, what is satire?"
"Satire, my dear, is where you say something bitter with a sweet smile."

THERE YOU ARE



Reporter—You say there are two sides to every question?
Senator—At least, sometimes by means of riders and amendments we can work in a great many more than that.

SEE THE NEW ONES



Doctor—You are sound as a dollar.
Patient—I hope I last longer than one, doctor.
During Speeches
"I suppose you have to close your eyes to some things while you are in congress."
"We go even further than that," replied Senator Sorghum. "Sometimes we go fast asleep."

The Mind Meter

LOWELL HENDERSON

The Syllables Test
In this test there are two columns of syllables. Take a syllable out of the first column and unite it with one in the second column to form a word. When you are finished, you should have ten words.

First Column	Second Column
1. ros	1. tuce
2. pal	2. ise
3. na	3. cord
4. prem	4. rel
5. let	5. sar
6. cou	6. try
7. con	7. lect
8. col	8. trum
9. bar	9. pon
10. bur	10. sal

Answers

1. rostrum	6. coupon
2. paltry	7. concord
3. nasal	8. collect
4. premise	9. barrel
5. lettuce	10. bursar

Often is
An unwritten law can be as tyrannical as any other kind.

Do You Ever Wonder

Whether the "Pain" Remedy You Use is SAFE?
Ask Your Doctor and Find Out

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

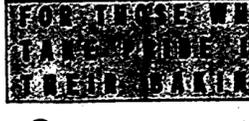
THE person to ask whether the preparation you or your family are taking for the relief of headaches is SAFE to use regularly is your family doctor. Ask him particularly about Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN. He will tell you that before the discovery of Bayer Aspirin most "pain" remedies were advised against by 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

Their Finish
Dogs of war, alas, never cut any wisdom teeth.



Here's a baking powder, tried, tested and used exclusively by experts.



CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder

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

Jiffy Knit Sweater With Matching Hat



PATTERN No. 5512

Any four-to-eight-year-old will be warm as toast in this sweater and cap set. The sweater's a "jiffy" knit—just plain knitting combined with yoke and sleeves of easy lacy stitch, and finished almost before you know it.

In pattern 5512 you will find complete instructions for making the set shown in sizes 4, 6 and 8 (all given in one pattern); an illustration of it and of the stitches needed; material requirements.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.



© New York Post—WNU Service.

Balloon Diamond Salary Figures Might Annoy Fans

ALTHOUGH money occasionally is listed as a most sordid topic it undoubtedly takes high rank among those very interesting things about which people insist upon talking.

Most people—even though there remain a few who dwell sorrowfully upon the fact that they can scratch up only a million dollars or so of pin money—dote upon speaking in the highest terms concerning their own incomes and honorariums.

Instead—as could have been said a hundred words ago—I am interested in the great joy various sports persons seem to obtain from somebody else's golden rewards.

There is, for instance, the matter of Carl Hubbell's newly autographed contract. Most of the comments concerning this signing bubble over with the news that the pitcher will receive \$18,500 per year.

Hubbell.

reached the heights of unselfishness by becoming so elated over another's good fortune. Unfortunately, and I must admit that I have had no more of a glimpse of the contract than have my very knowing betters, I am overcome with very serious doubts as to its truth.

In mentioning this—and I do have some very definite information concerning the top salaries paid to outstanding pitchers in both major leagues during the last five years—I am not attempting to quibble over a mere \$3,000 paid by somebody else to somebody else.

Only Three Big League Pitchers Topped \$15,000

Without going into a historic incident when an American league pitcher (not with the Yankees) took such estimates of salaries as correct, called his business manager a liar and then was forcefully persuaded to apologize, there is competent authority for the statement that only three big-time hurlers ever have been paid more than \$15,000 a season.

That I have it upon the same competent authority that one of the hurlers—and it is not Hubbell—is not a matter of particular importance. Yet, taken along with the swollen incomes supposed to be earned by prize fighters who, on the average, are lucky when they can make \$3,000 a year, it does provide some cause for thought.

Naturally this thought will be lost upon the professional sports people as well as upon the promoters of football universities who habitually overestimate the size of their crowds by 10,000 or so, and yet I have a suspicion that this continued speaking in boxcar figures is an important indication of one of the very great ills now besetting such enterprises.

So far as the performers are concerned, they grow so accustomed to reading about such gorgeous purses that they must become discouraged when they discover that really they are going to be paid only such a sane sum as the traffic will bear. It is a point, if you will consider the amounts that would have to be taken in at the gate if such magnificent salaries were really to be paid, that does not need any considerable elucidation.

Still, admitting that the main fault perhaps lies with the newspapers, I am wondering whether the performers and promoters who so ardently support such ballyhoo have ever considered the effect upon the ultimate consumer.

Possibly just to prove that "them as has gits," Harry F. Sinclair won more than \$1,200,000 in purses during his four years of improving the breed, with his Ranocas stable.

MAYOR LA GUARDIA and the New York gendarmes were no match for the New Jersey bookmakers. After His Honor's outburst against them the bookies suspected that the coppers were obtaining earflaps by tapping the wires. So the most celebrated of nature's noblemen over in Mayor Hague's section have changed their telephone numbers.

There is much laughter among football people because of the whitewash provided by the Big Ten Conference for Ohio State's hard-working stars. Although Mike Karakas, youthful Black Hawk goalie, is being touted for the Vesina Trophy as the league's outstanding goal tender, his teammates do not feel precisely that way about it.

Since the Aqueduct managers had their course measured and found slight discrepancies (Oh, Grandma, what big words you use) other racing associations also are engaging surveyors. The Aqueduct tape revealed, incidentally, that Discovery ran 36-10 feet farther than necessary when he set a world record in the Brooklyn Handicap last June.

Sig Hart, former manager of Jack Johnson, laughs at the idea of Joe Louis being the greatest negro fighter of all time.

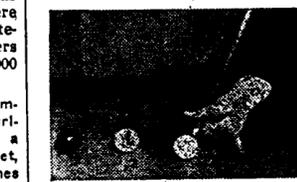
Before Joe Ricardel started leading orchestras he did very well leading with his left. He lost only three of his 22 fights as an amateur and won nine of them by knockouts.

The first baseball scandal I'd not occur in 1888 as recently was hinted in this space. Eddie Forbes, the very good fight referee, has clippings to prove that the boys started misbehaving years and years before that.

First Baseball Scandal Over 70 Years Ago

The first baseball scandal I'd not occur in 1888 as recently was hinted in this space. Eddie Forbes, the very good fight referee, has clippings to prove that the boys started misbehaving years and years before that. Says Mr. Forbes: "The first recorded instance of a game being purposely lost by collusion of players was on September 28, 1885, when the Eckfords defeated the Mutuals, 28-11, to the great surprise of the spectators."

One of Willie Hoppe's fondest memories is of the time when President Taft invited him to play an exhibition match at the White House. A special billiard table, an elaborate affair inlaid



with ivory, was shipped to Washington and set up in the White House. Hoppe then defeated the late Nicholas Longworth, one of the most celebrated of billiard fans, 100 to 8.

If the same party or parties combine Madison Square Garden ownership along with that of the Chicago Stadium, Detroit's Olympia and Boston's Garden, several independent members of the big-time hockey league are going to squawk loudly, longly (and perhaps properly) about having to buck a syndicate.

Philadelphians have requested this department to ask why two star basketball players have quit La Salle college. Coaches say that Carnegie Tech has the best basketball team in its history and also the best one in the Eastern Conference. They also say that Columbia is the only fairly good team in the Eastern Intercollegiate league.

Something About a New Broom—and a New House Dress!

PATTERN No. 1787-B



1787-B

A house dress, after all, is a house dress—yet it needn't be "just another house dress," as convincingly demonstrated in this unusually trim and clever design.

rial and emphasized by the effective use of bright buttons. The short and comfortable set-in sleeves are finished with pointed cuffs, also in contrast and button trimmed. The blouse is gathered to the skirt under a self-fabric belt, and the skirt features a full-length front panel with novel pockets achieved by the distinctive cut of the side pieces.

Choose your favorite cotton—percale, gingham, chambray, or pique—in your most becoming color and make it up in an hour or two. Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1787-B is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 40, 42 and 44. Corresponding bust measurements 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44. Size 16 (34) requires 3 1/4 yards of 35 inch material, and 1/2 yard contrasting.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third St., New York, N. Y. Fortune and Misfortune We should manage our fortune as we do our health—enjoy it when good, be patient when it is bad.

Two Separate Powers—One to Produce, One to Advertise

The value to the world of any natural gift or talent depends on two separate powers—that of producing excellent work and that of bringing it to the notice of those who can appreciate and use it. Very few persons unite in themselves these two capabilities. It is a rare thing to find a man or a woman possessing a very marked talent in some one department, and also the tact, the judgment, the knowledge of the world needful to make the most and the best of it.

Many indeed have a limited share of each, and may to that degree be successful in their pursuits; but the highest and finest abilities in production usually so fully absorb the performer that he has neither ability nor inclination to push them into public notice. Thus it often happens that special excellence is hidden from the world, and society is deprived of its beneficial results.



Advertisement for Cuticura skin cream. Includes text: 'DON'T LET LITTLE SKIN BLEMISHES GET A START', 'Check them with CUTICURA', and 'The tire that makes its own road'.

Advertisement for K-R-O rat poison. Includes text: 'Kill Rats Without Poison', 'Proven Extremator that Won't Kill Livestock, Poultry, Dogs, Cats, Baby Chickens—Gets Rats Every Time', and 'KILLS RATS ONLY'.

Cause of Pride No one who loves his father and mother is ever ashamed of their old-fashioned ways.

Advertisement for Constipated relief. Includes text: 'CONSTIPATED SINCE HER MARRIAGE FINDS RELIEF AT LAST IN SAFE ALL-VEGETABLE METHOD!', 'NATURE'S REMEDY (N.R. TABLETS)', and 'N.R. TO-NIGHT TOMORROW AIRIGHT'.

SALESMEN WANTED No experience necessary. Exclusive territory now open. Dignified business that pays a large, steady, reliable income weekly on a few small orders daily. Easy sales. Write for full details immediately. SAM E. PARKS CO. 33 Wooster St. New York, N. Y.

Advertisement for Kemp's Balsam. Includes text: 'STOP THAT COUGH with KEMP'S BALSAM'.

Advertisement for Dr. True's Elixir. Includes text: '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.' and 'Dr. True's Elixir The True Family Laxative and Round Worm Expeller'.

Large advertisement for Firestone tires. Includes text: 'The tire that makes its own road', 'FARMERS everywhere are enthusiastic in their praises of the Firestone Ground Grip Tire', and 'Firestone' logo.

Washington's Birthday

By RAYMOND FITCAIRN

National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

"The character, the counsels and example of our Washington... will guide us through the doubts and difficulties that beset us; they will guide our children and our children's children in the paths of prosperity and peace."

That tribute to the enduring influence of George Washington was expressed by one of our earlier statesmen during a period as critical to America as our own. It remains a true estimate today.

What counsels can we recall as, throughout the nation, we honor his memory?

"The Father of His Country was more eloquent in deeds than in phrases. He lived his own precept: 'Actions, not words, are the true criterion.' But history has, nevertheless, recorded numerous expressions of his wisdom and foresight. Many of them hold a peculiar significance in a period marked by assaults on the very Constitution in which he incorporated his hopes for the future of our Nation.

Here are some of George Washington's comments on the great Charter of Liberties so intimately identified with his life and his spirit:

"That precious depository of American happiness, the Constitution of the United States."

"The Constitution which at any time exists will be changed by an explicit and authentic act of the whole people is sacredly obligatory to all."

"If in the opinion of the people the distribution or modification of the Constitutional powers be in any particular wrong, let it be corrected by an amendment in the way which the Constitution designates. But let there be no change by usurpation; for though this in one instance may be the instrument of good, it is the customary weapon by which free governments are destroyed."

"Experience is the surest standard by which to test the existing Constitution of a country."

To which might be added one more. In the light of that odd adherence to a new and alien philosophy which actuates so many recent attacks on the Constitution, it seems timely to recall Washington's oft-quoted war-time order:

"Put none but Americans on guard tonight."

BANK CHARTERING POLICY REVIEWED

State Official Declares Correct Principles in Licensing Banks Are Essential for Sound Banking Conditions

PHILADELPHIA. — Sound public policy in chartering banks was discussed by Carl E. Withers, Commissioner of Banking and Insurance of the State of New Jersey, before the Eastern Conference on Banking Service, held here recently under the auspices of the American Bankers Association. He declared that "few questions bearing on the future stability and security of our banking systems, loom as more important than that of a sound policy to be pursued in the chartering of banks."

Alluding to competitive policies of both state and national banking authorities to charter the most banks in the past, he said that "this country was over-banked, and that aside from any other consideration, economic or otherwise, this condition was brought about largely through an unwise, unsafe and unthinking charter policy, alternating between the state and national systems, which has marked and hampered banking progress in this country since its very inception."

Political Influence
He decried political considerations in connection with the chartering of banks, saying: "Political influence has no more place in banking than it has in the deliberations of our highest tribunal—The Supreme Court of the United States. Until this is recognized and brought into being within both our state and national systems, we may never feel safe against the shifting sands of political expedience."

As to the "element of sometimes ridiculous competition heretofore existing between the state and national systems," he said that much may be said in favor of the progress made in recent years. In many states there exists a practical working agreement between local supervising authorities and the federal authorities, whereby all charter applications are mutually considered on a basis of community need rather than competitive advantage as between systems. In some states this arrangement goes even further in the refusal of the one authority to even consider a charter while pending with the other, he declared.

Aside from the competitive and political aspects of our future charter policy, he continued, there are several others more individual and local which merit consideration. Among these he mentioned honesty of purpose, community need, the character of management and adequacy of capital.

Most state laws make reference to the "character, responsibility and fitness" of the incorporators of a new bank, he said, continuing:

"So important do I conceive this factor to be, that I place it first among those for consideration, for unless the motive is sound, honest and sincere, there is little likelihood that the resultant institution in its service to the community will reflect other than the spirit of its founders."

The Lessons of the Past
"Too often in the past have charters been granted to promoters pure and simple—not always pure, and by no means simple. The country was dotted with such. The experience has been costly and, it is to be hoped, the lesson well learned, not only by charter-granting authorities, but the public."

Other factors to be considered as among the most important in granting new bank charters, he said, are the number of institutions already serving the area, the record of earnings of existing institutions, the number of failures since 1920, and the reasons therefor, public convenience and advantage, the reasonable prospects for growth of the community, expectation of profitable operation and whether a branch bank could serve as well.

"Sound public policy demands that no new banks be chartered unless there is a definite, necessitous and permanent need," he declared. "Sound mergers, consolidations and the sensible extension of branch banking are much to be preferred to any general movement toward a flood of new charters. But here again we must guard carefully against monopoly or unbridled branch competition, either of which might become as dangerous as the organization of new banks."

Public Confidence

Challenging a recently published statement that there is an "apparent loss of public confidence in banks," William A. Boyd of Ithaca, N. Y., asks why, if this were true, bank deposits are constantly increasing. "I maintain that any banking institution which has continued to serve its community since the trying days of 1929 must be enjoying the respect and confidence of that community, and I am sure that the very large majority of banking institutions which have come through this depression have never had to 'regain' public confidence," he says.

Trust Institutions

A directory of trust institutions published by the Trust Division, American Bankers Association, lists 2,353 institutions having aggregate capital funds of \$4,416,000,000 and total resources of \$35,443,000,000. It shows a total of 8,941 men and women engaged in this phase of bank work. The trust institutions comprise 1,356 state-chartered trust companies and banks and 1,497 national banks with trust departments located in 1,884 cities and towns.

BANKERS ADVANCING REGIONAL MEETINGS

Studying New Legal and Economic Conditions Affecting Bank Management

STRESS PUBLIC RELATIONS

American Bankers Association Sponsor of Meetings as Part of Nationwide Program of Banking Development

PHILADELPHIA. — Fifteen hundred bankers from fifteen eastern states met here in January in a two day conference devoted to discussions on legislative, managerial, operating and public relations problems of the banking business. This was the first of a series of meetings planned by the American Bankers Association in its nationwide program of banking development under the leadership of Robert V. Fleming, president of the association. Similar conferences will be held in southern and western sections of the country.

"It is the purpose of these working conferences to bring to association members and other bankers a thorough knowledge of the changes in banking laws and rules, provide discussion of better public relations so that there shall be greater cooperation and understanding between the banker and his customers, and to give opportunity for a survey of the problems incident to the Government's competition with our chartered institutions," Mr. Fleming said in opening the meeting.

To Help Government Quit Banking

The discussions at the conference showed that the bankers are ready to make it easier for the Government to relinquish many of its emergency financial services as soon as possible by demonstrating how their institutions are able to render full banking facilities to the public on sound lines.

Bankers generally have recognized that in times of emergency the Government had to come to the assistance of the people where chartered institutions were unable to do so on account of such conditions, Mr. Fleming said. They also realize that possibly many functions which the Government is performing are of a nature which cannot be handled by chartered institutions under the principles of sound banking.

On the other hand, he said, "we should survey all emergency lending measures of the Government to judge which of these activities can be properly and soundly taken over by banks in their respective communities."

The attending bankers devoted time to considering the Banking Act of 1935 and the many related regulations and discretionary powers under the Federal law. These were explained by O. Howard Wolfe of Philadelphia, who said he had made a count of the various places in the act where provision is made for discretionary power to be exercised by government officials through regulations.

"Confining the count only to the sections which affect practically all of us, I found there are forty-eight places where discretionary power is given," he said. "It is a problem of no mean importance, therefore, to master banking law as it is today or may be tomorrow."

Bank Taxation and Solvency

Bank taxation was discussed by Charles H. Mylander of Columbus, Ohio, who declared that "the average American is vitally interested in taxation of banks because solvency may depend to a large degree upon the way in which the taxing power is exercised upon them."

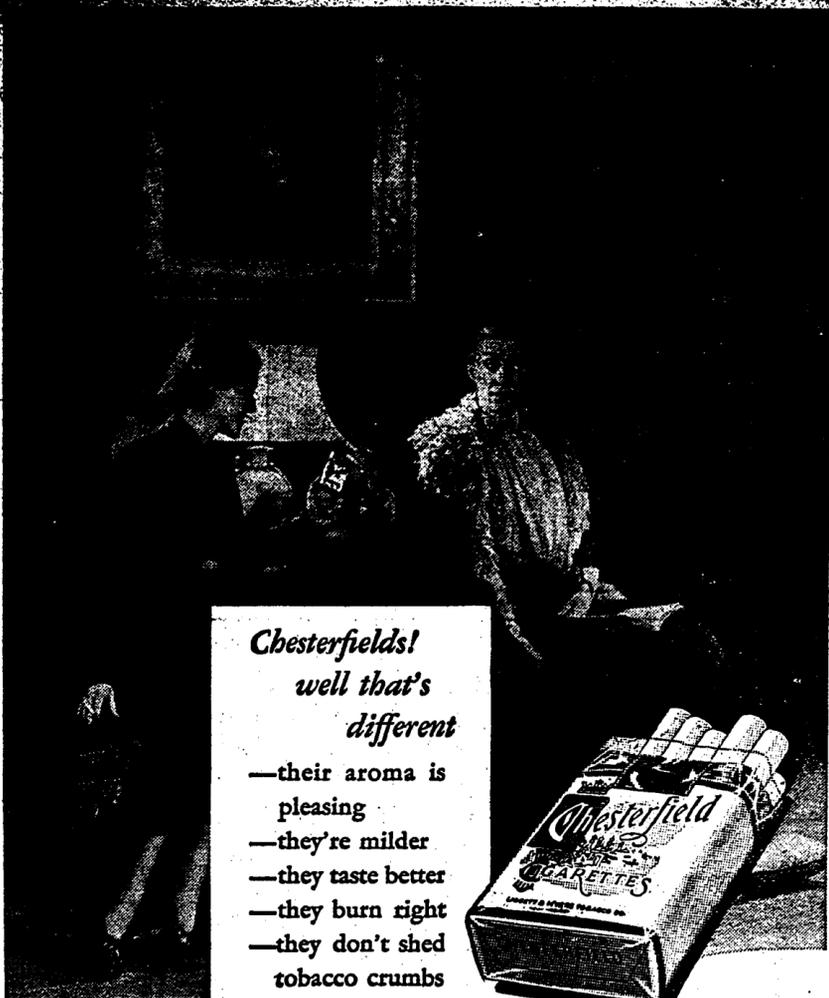
To prove his point he cited earnings figures which showed that, in the year ended June 30, 1934, "for the United States as a whole, national banks used \$14.89 out of each \$100 of net operating earnings, before taxes, in payment of taxes; but in seven of the twelve Federal Reserve Districts the percentage of earnings used for taxes was above the average. It was in practically these same seven districts that the greatest number of bank failures occurred in those hectic years from 1920 to 1933."

As an example of how far taxation can go, he quoted official figures showing that in 1934 a large number of small state banks paid on the average \$34.20 of every \$100 of operating profits for taxes. Mr. Mylander urged that there be "brought home to the average American the self-evident truth that banks, dealing as they do only in intangible property, are not proper subjects for property taxation; that the true measure of a bank's ability to pay taxes is the earnings it can make."

WHEN BANK CROOKS SHOW PREFERENCES

The American Bankers Association reports that non-member banks suffer twice the percentage of burglaries and hold-up robberies as compared with members. Member banks display a sign showing that they receive the protection of the association's detective agents, who cause the arrest of from 150 to 400 bank crooks every year, the organization, which is a non-profit body, says.

"Professional criminals often boast of having sense enough to dodge the far-reaching system of man hunting available to members, so long as there are other banks without this protection," it says. "They recognize that once on the record of the Association's Protective Department, they must pay for every crime with which they can be identified. Detainer warrants have followed them from place to place so that penal servitude for one crime would not expiate other offenses."



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well that's different

- their aroma is pleasing
- they're milder
- they taste better
- they burn right
- they don't shed tobacco crumbs



They Satisfy

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FIGURE SKATING CHAMPIONS

Maxi Herber and Ernest Baler, winners of the Olympic pair-figure-skating event at Garmisch-Partenkirchen.



SECRETARY MORGENTHAU

Treasury head faces this week problem of huge budget and plan of tax revision.



CHAMPION MEETS CHAMPION

Jack Dempsey with \$4,000 German Boxer Dorian Van Harlenhot, "dog without a fault."



CONTENDER FOR REPUBLICAN HONORS

Col. Frank Knox, Chicago publisher, who continues his national campaign for the Republican presidential nomination.



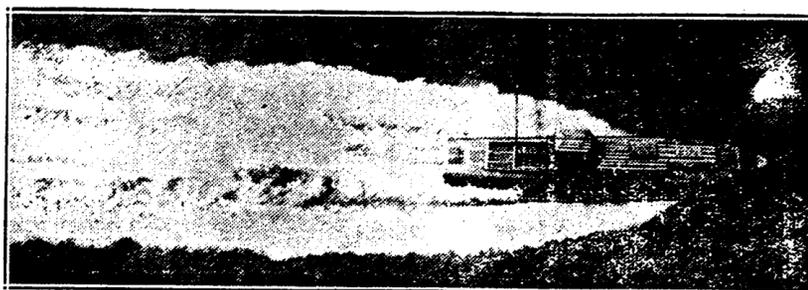
ETHIOPIAN EMPEROR RETURNS HOME

Haile Selassie leaves temporary headquarters at Dessye and returns to his capital, Addis Ababa.



EX-PRESIDENT HOOVER

Advises alma-mater, Stanford University, to invest its funds in common stocks.



RESCUE FOR FLYERS

To succor victims of possible disasters on the Empire Air Route crossing the Timor Sea, this triple-engine high speed patrol boat is shown during trials at Southampton, England.