

# The Antrim Reporter

State Library

VOLUME LIII NO. 22

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15, 1936

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## Planting Equipment !

Cultivators - Rakes  
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## Topics of the Day Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

### Maps of Flood Damage

A large scale hydrographic map of the State, showing the estimated financial damage and loss to cities and towns of the State, caused by the March floods, has been erected, together with a large scale topographic map of the State, in the entrance lobby of the State House, in Concord, by the State Planning Board and Development Commission. Towns in this immediate vicinity are conspicuous by their absence. Peterborough appears, and the estimated damage is placed at more than a hundred thousand dollars.

### Hillsboro' County 4-H

Once again the young people of the Hillsborough County 4-H Youth Extension club showed their interest and enthusiasm when over 30 came to Bennington about a week ago to put on a demonstration meeting for the young people in this section of the county contemplating organization of a similar club. The meeting was in charge of the officers and advisers, with President Eric Hare of Amherst, and Vice President Ruth Fuller of Hudson, in charge of the business and educational sessions. Charles Potter, of Washington, D. C., spoke on youth work from a national point of view. C. B. Wadleigh of Durham was present. Rev. Walter P. Brockway of Frankestown spoke briefly on "Cooperation in Community Effort," and then conducted a discussion on the topic. Recreation for all was in charge of Amy Shunaman of Hudson, social chairman. Following the meeting the group from Bennington, Antrim, Hillsborough, Peterborough and Hancock chose a committee that will make plans for future meetings. The committee met April 10 at the home of

### Free Tree Seedlings

During the last nine years, boys and girls in Hillsborough County have planted nearly 500,000 white pine, red pine and spruce seedlings on their farms under the direction of the County 4-H Club Office. County Club Agent, Kenneth E. Gibbs, of Milford, wishes to announce that he has received instructions from the University of New Hampshire to conduct another forest planting program this spring. Free trees are available for boys and girls to plant on their home farms or land of relatives. Free trees are offered under certain conditions; interested parties should get in touch with Mr. Gibbs.

### Victor Mosley

Victor Mosley, a merchant in Hillsboro for nearly half a century, died at the home of relatives in Concord, following an illness of several months' duration. Mr. Mosley had a store in what was the Mosley block near the hostery mill for many years but for the past few years he had operated a meat and provision truck on a route in that community. He is survived by two sons, John Mosley of New York state, and Arthur Mosley of Hillsboro, two daughters, Mrs. Harold Buttrick and Miss Mabel Mosley of Concord, and a brother, Arthur Mosley of Hillsboro, besides several grandchildren and cousins.

Rachel Caughey in Antrim. A regular meeting of the Hillsborough County 4-H Youth Extension Club was held in Hollis at the home of Lee Beers the evening of April 8.

Curtains are things which are hung in a window to keep the neighbors from seeing you watch them.

## "The Statistics and Gazetteer of New Hampshire", Published 1874

At the Reporter office, we have a copy of "The Statistics and Gazetteer of New Hampshire," published by Fogg in 1874, containing some valuable information of that date and is most interesting to read today. We are publishing from time to time extracts from this book which we think will be of interest to our readers.

### FRANKESTOWN

The surface of this town is uneven and, in some parts, stony; but the quality of the soil is warm, moist, and very productive. There is some good interval.

Rivers and Ponds — The two south branches of Piscataquoag River have their rise in this town; the largest branch from Pleasant Pond, and the other branch from Haunted Pond. These two ponds are the principal collections of water.

Mountain — Crotched Mountain has an altitude of six hundred feet above the common in the center of the town. One of the summits of this mountain is covered with woods, the other is almost a solid ledge, affording a very extensive view of the south-west.

Minerals — In the easterly part of this town is a quarry of free-stone, which has been extensively color, and, when polished, resembles the variegated marble of Vermont. Specimens of rock crystal are found in the south part, and plumbago occurs in the north part of the town.

Village — near the center of this town is the very pleasant village of Frankestown. It is neatly built, the streets being wide, and, in many places, beautifully shaded. It is the center of considerable business from the surrounding country. There are several stores, one savings bank, one national bank, one hotel, etc.

Employments — Agriculture is the principal employment of the inhabitants. About 600,000 feet of

lumber are annually sawed; also, fancy boxes, fancy writing desks, kits, pails, etc., are manufactured.

Resources — Productions of the soil, \$51,556; mechanical labor, \$9,800; stocks and bonds, \$33,900; money at interest, \$8,300; deposits in savings banks, \$87,000; stock in trade, \$12,680; professional business, \$10,000.

Library — Home Circle Library. Literary Institution — Frankestown Academy, J. E. Vose, principal.

Churches and Schools — Congregational, Rev. H. F. Campbell, pastor. There are ten schools in this town; average length for the year, twenty-one weeks.

Hotel — Frankestown Hotel. First Settlers — Frankestown derived its name from Frances, the wife of Governor Wentworth. It was first settled by John Carson, a Scotchman, in 1760, and was called New Boston Addition. It was incorporated by its present name June 8, 1772. Mr. James Woodbury was a soldier in the old French war, and engaged beside of Gen. Wolfe when he was killed at the siege of Quebec. He also belonged to the company of rangers commanded by the immortal Stark. He died March 3, 1823.

First Minister — Congregational, Rev. Samuel Cotton, 1773, Rev. Moses Bradford, settled in 1790; dismissed in 1827.

Boundaries — North by Deering and Weare, east by Weare and New Boston, south by Lyndeborough and Greenfield, and west by Greenfield and Bennington. Area, 18,760 acres.

Distances — Twenty-seven miles south-west from Concord, and twelve miles north-west from Amherst.

Railroads — Stage passes through this town from Hillsborough Bridge to Milford. The Manchester and Keene Railroad will pass through this town.

## At the Main St. Soda Shop

### Paint Paint Paint

Our New Stock of Lowe Bros. Paints and Varnishes has Just Arrived. Why have we had such a big success in selling paints? Because we carry a Complete Stock of Paints, Varnishes, Shellac, Oils, Turpentine, Plastic Wood, Paint Remover, and a large stock of Brushes, and our prices are the lowest, for instance:

White Paint, for inside or outside, 60c. qt., \$1.85 gal.  
Better Grade White, 80c. qt., \$2.65 gal.

Come in and let us talk Paint; we know we can save you money. Everything in the Painting Line! Get a yard stick and an instruction book on Painting; they are FREE for the asking.

## At the Main St. Soda Shop

## The Annual Antrim High School Junior-Sophomore Prize Speaking

To be Held at Antrim Town Hall, Friday Evening, April 17, 1936, at 8 o'clock.

Music	Intermezzo—Wiegand	Orchestra
"Lincoln at Gettysburg"—Colonel C. E. Carr		Vernon Clayton Brown
"The Gettysburg Address"—Abraham Lincoln		
"Gift of the Magi"—O'Henry		Edna May Linton
"Detour Around War"—Bennett Champ Clark		Robert Cummings Swett
Music	At the Spinnet—Clark	Orchestra
"A Brave Boy"		Evelyn May Hugron
"The Mysterious Guest"—Fowler Brodbeck		Wesley Kingston Hills
"Winners by Their Own Strength"—Ralph Connor		James Albert Perkins
Music	Sir Galahad—Gault	Orchestra
"Vesuvius"—Edward Bulwer Lytton		Judith Dunlap Pratt
"The Shepherd's Trophy"—Alfred Ollivant		Harvey Kingston Black
"Jenkins Goes to a Picnic"		Norine Edna Warren
"The Bell-Wether and the Deacon"		Harriet Beecher Stowe
		Mildred Caroline Newhall
Music	Judging	Orchestra

## STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE By His Excellency, the Governor

### A Proclamation for CONSERVATION WEEK

In the years of 1933, 1934 and 1935 various departments of the State Government and the Public School System cooperated cordially and successfully with interested societies and individuals to promote the cause of conservation in New Hampshire by arousing and educating public sentiment, beginning with the children in school, in this important matter of appreciating and preserving the beautiful and valuable natural resources of our State.

In the belief, and with the hope, that this good work may be carried on in 1936 with continued and increasing public benefit and private enjoyment, I hereby proclaim May 4 to May 9 as Conservation Week in New Hampshire, and I ask all our people to take thought and action in that period for increasing the beauty, health and wealth of our State through the careful conservation and wise development of its natural resources.

Given at the Council Chamber in Concord, this 10th day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-six, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and sixtieth.

H. STYLES BRIDGES, Gov.  
By His Excellency, the Governor  
with the advice of the Council.  
ENOCH D. FULLER,  
Secretary of State.

## The 117th Anniversary of Odd Fellowship

The Past District Deputy Grand Master Association of the Contocook Valley District has in charge the observance of the 117th anniversary of Odd Fellowship, and has arranged a service at the Presbyterian church for Sunday afternoon, April 26, at three o'clock, the exact date when this anniversary occurs. All branches of the Order have received invitations to this service; the reason it is held in Antrim is because of the fact that it is the central point in the district. A good program will be given, and the address of the occasion will be given by Rev. William Weston, Past Grand Representative of the Grand Lodge. All members are earnestly invited to attend this service, and all who do so are asked to gather at the local Odd Fellows hall at 2:30 o'clock, from which place they will march to the church under escort. The invitation requests members to wear regalia.

This is something out of the ordinary and never attempted before — a mass meeting of all branches of the Order in Contocook Valley District. It is earnestly hoped by everyone in charge of the arrangements that a large number will attend this service — Sunday afternoon, April 26, at 3 o'clock at Antrim Presbyterian church.

## Precinct Notes For Sale

Local people have an opportunity to invest their funds in the pipe line repair notes of Antrim Precinct. There should be no better security than the obligations of the community in which you live. For further information inquire of Precinct Commissioners,

ALBERT E. THORNTON, MAURICE A. POOR,  
April 7, 1936. HIRAM W. JOHNSON.

# ASTORIA: THE WESTERNMOST OUTPOST OF A FAR-FLUNG EMPIRE OF FUR

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

ONE hundred and twenty-five years ago this month, an event of historic importance occurred in what is now the state of Oregon.

On April 12, 1811, the little ship, Tonquin, dropped anchor in one of the bays which form the mouth of the Columbia river. Seven months earlier she had set sail in New York harbor and pointed her prow toward Cape Horn. Now, after a voyage filled with danger and dissension, she had reached her objective.

On board her was a strangely-assorted company of men who had come on an important mission. Here on the distant shores of the Pacific they were about to establish the westernmost outpost in the far-flung empire of fur which John Jacob Astor, merchant-prince of New York, was building throughout North America.

A party of 16 men had already gone ashore and when the Tonquin came to anchor, she was "saluted with three volleys of musketry and three cheers. She returned the salute with three cheers and three guns." Thus writes Washington Irving, the earliest chronicler of this incident in American history. He continues:

"All hands now set to work cutting down trees, clearing away thickets and marking out the place for the residence, storehouse and powder magazine, which were to be built of logs and covered with bark. Others landed the timbers intended for the frame of the coasting vessel and proceeded to put them together, while others prepared a garden spot and sowed the seeds of various vegetables.

"The next thought was to give a name to the embryo metropolis; the one that naturally suggested itself was that of the projector and supporter of the whole enterprise. It was accordingly called ASTORIA."

They little dreamed how short-lived this "embryo metropolis" was to be nor that history would write

bay for several weeks and young Astor improved the time by talking with a countryman, who was in the fur business, and learning all about that important industry.

Arriving in New York Astor became a clerk for a fur dealer. After a while he was sent into the Iroquois country to buy from the Indians, and soon he was in business for himself, first handling musical instruments, then musical instruments and furs, and finally furs alone. At first he went on foot, with a heavy pack on his back, camping out or living in the lodges of the Indians. He went to Montreal and from Montreal followed the fur traders westward, pushing beyond Lake Superior into the prairie country. Industrious, prudent and thrifty, the young German was soon on his way to a fortune.

In the year that Astor sailed from England several of the principal merchants of Montreal had organized the Northwest company to compete with the powerful Hudson's Bay company, and soon had a virtual monopoly over the fur business in the Great Lakes region. Their success encouraged the founding of other companies and resulted in the organization of a new association of British merchants to exploit the region south of the Great Lakes, an almost untapped reservoir of wealth in peltries. The principal post or "factory" of this company was historic Michillimackinac, from which place the new company

He'd be able to buy furs cheaper, and sell them at a lower price.

"But he wasn't contented with the arrangements already outlined. The Russian Fur company, in Alaska, practically a government subsidiary, worked under several difficulties. It lacked transportation facilities at sea, and was opposed by the Northwesters. Astor conceived the idea of joining forces with the Russians, so that their furs, too, should pass through his hands.

"He contemplated eventual dominance of the fur trade of the continent.

"He carried the idea to Washington. 'I considered it a great public acquisition,' President Jefferson stated later, 'the commencement of a settlement on that point of the western coast of America . . .'

"American free trappers and traders west of the Mississippi were quite as jealous of Astor's company as they were of the Northwest men. In 1808, Manuel Lisa, one of the ablest of the Missouri traders, organized the St. Louis-Missouri Fur company, known historically as the Missouri Fur company.

"It is difficult to understand why Astor didn't effect a combination with Manuel Lisa and his men. Instead, he turned to the Northwest company, to men who were Canadians, active trade enemies, who very readily might become national enemies, in the troubled state of public opinion."

For at this time relations between America and England were strained and it was apparent to every one—except Astor, who seems to have been strangely blind to the dangers threatening his enterprise—that war between the two nations was inevitable. Heedless of this fact, Astor went ahead with his plans, and on June 23, 1810, organized the Pacific Fur company, the first subsidiary of the American Fur company, with a capital stock of \$200,000, all of which he furnished. Personal risks, however, were to be borne by ten partners, five of whom were former Northwest company factors—Alexander McKay, Donald McKenzie, Duncan McDougal, David Stuart, and his nephew, Robert Stuart. Another was Wilson Price Hunt, a native of New Jersey, who was to be Astor's chief agent and represent him in the establishment of the post on the Pacific.

Astor's plan was to send two expeditions west, one by land and one by sea, with the expectation that they would arrive on the Columbia the following year at about the same time. Hunt was to lead the expedition overland and for the ocean voyage he secured the ship, the Tonquin, and placed in command of it Jonathan Thorn, a lieutenant in the United States navy, then on leave of absence. As it turned out both choices were unfortunate. Hunt had no western experience to qualify him for such a perilous overland journey and Thorn was a "petty tyrant and a martinet."

Almost from the beginning of the voyage of the Tonquin there was friction between Thorn and Astor's Canadian partners. By the time they reached the Columbia they were on the verge of mutiny. Thorn hurried the Astor men in their selection of a site for their fort and in unloading the tools to build it and a part of their supplies. Then accompanied by McKay, the most experienced of the Northwest men, he sailed away north to get ahead of

The loss of the Tonquin with the greater part of the trading supplies and ammunition intended for the new trading post was an almost irreparable loss. When news of the tragedy came back to Astoria, the men there knew that the only thing for them to do was to hang on and await the coming of the overland expedition.

Autumn passed, and still no sign of Hunt and his men. Despite the assistance of experienced men, such as Donald McKenzie and Ramsey Crooks, formerly associated with Lisa's Missouri Fur company, Hunt's poor leadership had resulted in innumerable delays and a narrow escape from total failure.

It was not until January, 1812, that the first contingent of the overland expedition, footsore and weary from the privations they had



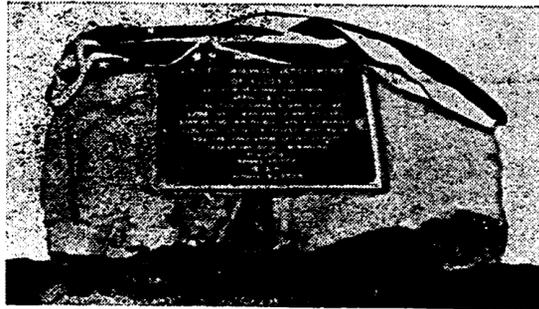
JOHN JACOB ASTOR

undergone, arrived at Astoria. During the next month some more straggled in.

That summer the United States and Great Britain went to war, but it was not until the following December that news of the conflict reached Astoria, and it was brought by representatives of the Northwest company. In the meantime Astor had been pleading with President Madison to send a warship to protect his outpost on the banks of the Columbia and help hold that region for the Americans. But Madison was too harassed with more pressing problems near at hand, and Astor's plea went unheeded.

Eventually his partners in the Pacific enterprise sold the property to the Northwest company at a heavy sacrifice to the firm, although they made good terms for themselves with the Canadian company, to which they had once belonged. "The Astor enterprise was at an end . . . The ultimate responsibility for the failure of the enterprise rests on Astor himself, who entrusted the carrying out of the undertaking to a group of men almost all of whom were British subjects and who abandoned him when confronted with the crisis of war."

The Astoria experiment had cost him dearly. He lost \$800,000 in the venture, but as his biographer says, "he lost without whimpering, a sum in excess of the fortunes of all except perhaps a score of individual Americans in 1815; nobody else saw the vision he glimpsed, however imperfectly, and nobody else was willing to undertake the job after he failed at it. But for his blind stumbling effort, our frontier north of California might conceivably have



BOULDER MARKING THE SITE OF ASTORIA

The inscription reads: "Site of Original Settlement of Astoria. Erection of a fort was begun April 12, 1811, by the thirty-three members of the Astor party who sailed around Cape Horn in the ship Tonquin and established here the famous fur-trading post which was the first American settlement west of the Rocky Mountains. Placed by Astoria chapter, D. A. R., October 6, 1924."

the British rivals in trading with the Alaska Indians.

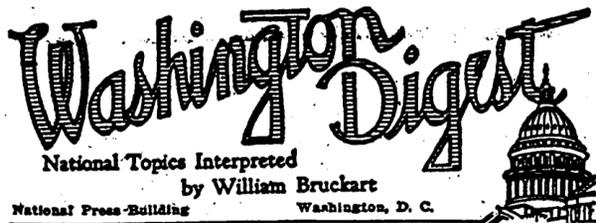
Despite McKay's warnings about letting too many Indians aboard at one time, Thorn persisted in this dangerous practice. One day the irascible captain became angered at the Indians and struck one of their chiefs. The next day the red men came swarming on the ship again, ostensibly to trade, but in reality to avenge the insult to their leader. There was a sudden attack and Thorn and McKay were killed at the first onslaught. A few survivors managed to beat off the savages and took refuge below decks. The next morning the Indians came back to plunder the ship. Suddenly there was a loud explosion and the sea was covered with fragments of the ship and parts of human bodies both red and white. The crew of the Tonquin had sold their lives dearly.

terminated at the line of the Rockies.

"The Astoria venture might have furnished material for a splendid national saga. As matters fell out, the best we can say for it is that it dramatized Oregon for our people, fixing in the memories of a busy generation the fact that our flag had flown on the Pacific coast."

After the War of 1812 ended, the ownership of the Pacific Northwest was a subject for heated controversy between England and America. A treaty signed in 1818 provided for joint occupation for a period of ten years. In 1846, as a result of the cry of "54-40 or Fight!" another treaty was made which established the claim of the United States to the Columbia river region and the American flag once more floated over Astoria, never to be lowered again.

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WASHINGTON.—Some years ago when Reed Smoot of Utah was a member of the senate where he enjoyed a long and meritorious service, he ventured a prophecy. It was this:

"The cost of government has increased every year, and it will continue to increase. I care not what party is in power, that result will obtain."

As I recall, Senator Smoot's statement was made about eight years ago and it was made at a time when the Republicans, of whom the Utah senator was one, were in control in the senate. His statement came as a result of an immense amount of jibes that were being hurled at the Republican majority. The Democrats were having a grand time, kidding the Republicans who were then in complete control of the government.

Senator Smoot recognized that which few in responsible positions in the government recognized, or if they did recognize the fact, they chose not to admit it. Nevertheless, the senator's statement is true today as it was true when he made it and for many years before.

The Smoot prophecy comes to mind now because of the sudden acceleration of moves to curtail government expenses, to reorganize the scads of New Deal and emergency agencies, to eliminate overlapping functions among these agencies, and, in general, to put the house of government in order.

Two such efforts are underway. One of them was initiated by Senator Harry F. Byrd, Virginia Democrat, who succeeded in obtaining senate recognition of his charges that there was tremendous waste, that there were useless agencies and that, in addition, governmental functions were being generally established up because none except the old-established units of government knew what they were doing. The Virginia senator obtained adoption of a resolution providing for a general survey and recommendations for the clean-up. It was a situation in which even the most ardent New Dealers could not find an excuse for objecting to it. So the senator took the lead.

Subsequently, President Roosevelt reached the conclusion that something ought to be done in the way of untangling the tangled skein of governmental functions so he proposed a survey under his direction. He appointed a committee of so-called experts to go over the problem.

Thus, at the start, at least, it appears that the taxpayers are going to be favored by a break. I think it ought to be added, however, that no one has had the temerity to suggest that either the Byrd survey or that engineered by Mr. Roosevelt will yield very much.

The survey promoted by Senator Byrd will dig up a good many helpful facts but there is every reason to believe that the Virginia senator will find many obstacles placed in his way and that he and his committee will be unable to present any comprehensive statement on their findings to the country in advance of the November elections. The same is true concerning the survey directed by the President, only more so. The cold fact is that there is no chance at all for the President's committee to even approach the stage of making recommendations from their survey until long after the elections are held. Frankly, each of these surveys is permeated with politics, so much so that a straightforward accounting or general description of the affairs of government will not be allowed to become public property and thereby become a campaign issue. Of the two, Senator Byrd's proposal has the better chance, but that is rather small.

Adverting to the Smoot prophecy, it is therefore of no great importance whether a thoroughgoing examination of the governmental structure that has grown up in the last three years under President Roosevelt is made in advance of the elections. These New Deal agencies have been created and these New Deal agencies, like many of the "Old Deal" agencies, are with us to stay and suck up taxpayers' money for quite some time. I need only remind you that we still have in existence the War Finance corporation and the railroad administration that were created as war-time agencies, not to mention a dozen other similar units.

It is possible, indeed, I think it is probable, that there will be a trimming of pay rolls in many of the New Deal agencies immediately after election. There certainly ought to be important curtailment of expenses and of the list of employees, but accomplishing that is a matter much more easily described than done. So, I feel safe in saying that all of this ado about a reduction in governmental swelling amounts to nothing more than just ado.

In making the statement above that the outcry about reducing the government pay roll and untangling the functions is just so much ballyhoo, I think it ought to be said at the same time that New Deal spirits are rising. There

was a time a few months ago when the national trend was decidedly against Mr. Roosevelt. It even went so far as to cause many individuals to say that Mr. Roosevelt would be defeated for re-election. The picture around the first of April was quite different. There is in Washington quite a general feeling that the Roosevelt re-election chances have improved and are continuing to improve. This condition is quite evident to observers continuously on the job here for even in the personal manner of the President himself there is an outward appearance that he believes the situation is well in hand.

As far as I can discover, one reason why the New Dealers feel so much better is that events leading up to the national Democratic convention seem to be cleared of any harassing possibilities.

I am sure that it will be recalled how something like the blues overcame many New Deal stalwarts after former Gov. Alfred E. Smith of New York, 1928 Democratic Presidential candidate, let loose a blast at the New Deal in his Liberty league dinner speech. I happened to be in a position to know that the Smith speech caused all kinds of commotion and fear among New Deal leaders. They know, as everyone else knows, that "Al" Smith has a big personal following. When he threatened "to take a walk," he let loose a declaration that was charged with dynamite and the New Dealers could not calculate how much dynamite.

Now, however, it appears quite certain that much of the danger inherent in the Smith declaration has been eliminated. Notwithstanding the Smith indictment of the President for repudiation of platform promises and his description of the Roosevelt policies as "a national menace," there is going to be a pitifully small number of anti-New Deal Democrats in the Philadelphia convention. The number will be so small, in fact, that however vociferous they become, their shouts will be heard no more than the wall of a child in a storm.

It was to be expected, as I have reported to you before, that the routine type of Democratic politician will forget any differences he has with the New Deal and be regular at convention time and during most of the campaign. That type of politician, he be Republican or Democratic, cannot afford to bolt. If he bolts, he cuts off his own nose and most politicians do not enjoy being denosed for that. It is tantamount to being politically dehorned. So, while the Philadelphia convention of the Democrats may have some seething underneath the surface, it is without the realm of possibility that there can be any important revolt against renomination of Mr. Roosevelt. Likewise, it is just as far-fetched to think that the platform which that convention will adopt for the campaign will not be exactly as Mr. Roosevelt dictates it. Actually, there is nothing on the horizon now to indicate any changes from the way I have just described it.

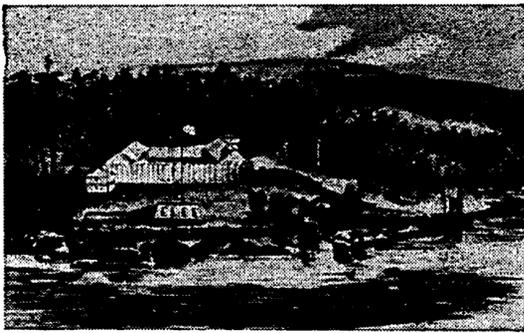
Inasmuch as the New Dealers can properly regard their situation pretty well in hand, they naturally can feel a bit cocky over the difficulties in the Republican ranks. First, the Republicans are at a disadvantage in that their convention in Cleveland is to be held at an earlier date than the Democrats meet. This, however, is more real than apparent. It is thus because of the intra-party battles that appear certain to come to the surface at Cleveland. The Republicans are not together, not unified, on anything. A half dozen candidates with appreciable followings are snapping at each other and two or three factions are announcing almost simultaneously what the platform is going to say. It just cannot help leading into a beautiful mess at Cleveland unless the Republican leaders show more intelligence than they have shown thus far.

In the meantime, the Democrats are making note of the various battle charges. You can be sure they will use them. Whoever the Republicans nominate at Cleveland necessarily faces a big fight but as the situation now stands, I think the Democrats will be able to make it an offensive campaign whereas ordinarily the party in power must give over much of its campaigning to a defense. This is true unless the Republicans can get together and take the offensive themselves by criticizing and attacking on a united front.

Of course, much water can run under the bridge before the November election. It is always possible that the party in power can make mistakes, can be led into a blind alley under the political guns of its opposition. The Democrats have made many mistakes already but the anti-New Deal opposition shows no indication of plans to take advantage of those mistakes. So the circumstances, as of this time, give every reason for the New Dealers to feel satisfied with the campaigning up to this time.

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Two Use Cross as Emblem Greece and Switzerland have a cross as the chief emblem in their arms, the former silver, the latter white.



ASTORIA AS IT WAS IN 1813

down the Astor project as a "magnificent failure." If it had been a success, the course of American history might have been profoundly affected by their labors. For, in the words of a recent historian—Arthur D. Howden Smith, author of "John Jacob Astor—Landlord of New York" (Lippincott)—the significance of Astoria was this:

"There is a tinge of epic quality in the affair, all the more human, and therefore the more interesting, for the failure which dogged it. The stake was the coastlands of North America, from the borders of the Spanish Crown to the fiefs of Alaska, where Count Baronhoff ruled for the czar. Had Astor won, Canada would have been barred from the Pacific, and who can say what might have been the resulting effect upon the relations between the United States and their northern neighbor?"

"Canada, denied a western seaport, must have been urged to closer ties with American industrialism: all the wealth of timber, minerals and agriculture that flow to Vancouver contributing to American prosperity; a railroad linking Puget Sound with Alaska—the possibilities are limitless and fruitless to discuss. For Astor didn't win.

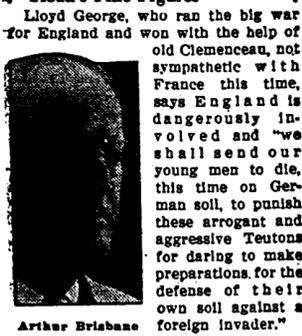
"But even in failing, and despite the errors of his course, he established the American title to Oregon and its hinterland, and so helped secure an empire sufficiently ample to satisfy most Americans, except the rabid breed who presently commenced to shout: 'Manifest Destiny!' By which cryptic utterance they implied a conviction that Divine Providence favored the extension of the Eagle's sway the length and breadth of the continent. We have them with us yet."

The story of John Jacob Astor is a familiar one to most Americans—how the sixteen-year-old son of a butcher in Waldorf, Germany, left home in 1779, and worked in London for four years before he had enough money to buy a steamer to Baltimore; how he invested the rest of his money, after paying his passage, in seven futes, from the sale of which he expected to lay the foundation of his fortune in the new country; how the vessel was delayed by ice in Chesapeake

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BRISBANE THIS WEEK

Hear Lloyd George News From the Cosmos Statesmen and Politicians Sloan's Fine Figures



Arthur Brisbane

Lloyd George is bitter in his denunciation of the suggestion that England be dragged into another war.

The "fastest" double star is found, and that is the big news. "Twin suns" close together, in the constellation of Ophiuchus, revolve completely around each other in twenty months.

Nature is both fast and slow; the electron in the atom revolves around the proton thousands of millions of times in a second.

That naval conference in London ends, quite to the satisfaction of England, with the situation about as it was when Hiram Johnson of California put the situation in these few words:

England actually says to the United States, "You must build no more cruisers with eight-inch guns; we do not like them."

It is the old story: England has statesmen, we have politicians—and some of them are Anglomaniac snobs.

Big business, like little business, has had its trouble, but here and there it is still big business. In his annual report for General Motors, Alfred P. Sloan, Jr., reports net sales last year amounting to \$1,155,041,511.

Sixty of Mussolini's planes have wiped out Harar, Ethiopia's second biggest city, one of 40,000 inhabitants.

They forget what happened in the big war, at Rheims, Louvain and elsewhere, and the German cannon "Big Bertha" throwing at Paris shells that might well have wrecked Notre Dame.

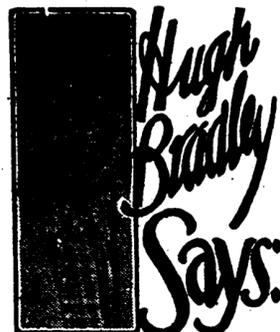
War is as ruthless as was nature in the earthquake that destroyed the great cathedral of Lisbon, killing thousands that had gathered there seeking divine protection.

When Pittsburgh is through with the disaster that has almost overwhelmed the city, a monument should be erected in a park, or on the mountainside, in honor of the courage and recuperative energy of the great industrial city.

"To him that hath shall be given," even in Wall street speculation.

Beginning May 1, if you buy \$100 worth of stocks, you must put \$55 of your own into the deal.

It has been suggested here often that airplanes might fight forest fires, possibly by laying down from overhead a soapy layer to shut out oxygen.



Hugh Bradley Says

Box Score Is Mum on Cards Wanting Reserve Infielder

THE Cards would like to trade a pitcher (preferably Walker or Halahan) for a reserve infielder (Jimmy Jordan or Woody English).

Cy Perkins, the Tiger coach, is the best piano player among the athletes now stationed in this state.

Some of his pals insist that Hank Greenberg's holdout was partly inspired by the rule which prevents first basemen from attaching those oversize nets to their gloves this season.

Otto Miller probably is fixing to get himself tossed out of the "them was the days" union.

Lee Ballafant, the newest of National league umpires, is a snappy young fellow but players are complaining. They say he passes judgment on curve balls too quickly.

In addition to owning the Cards, Sam Bredon also has title to half a dozen saddle horses, 12 dogs, a flock of guinea pigs and a six-foot snake.

Bredon, Card Prexy, Has a Menagerie

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THE following is what a reporter gets for going to the dogs: There are four states in which dog racing is legal—Florida, Arkansas, Massachusetts and Oregon.

They are not raced until they are fourteen months old. Females usually continue in competition for three years, while males usually campaign a year or more.

Blood lines are as important as among race horses. War Cry, owned by W. R. Burnett, the author, is the Man of War of the dogs.

Greyhound's Dinner Will Cost You a Quarter

When in training the dogs are fed only once a day. On days when they are not racing they dine at six o'clock.

Sixty to sixty-four pounds is the ideal racing weight for a dog, but there have been winners all the way from forty-seven to seventy-four.

This is to prevent cheating. There was a day (it still exists in too many places, as most dog racing experts will admit) when unscrupulous owners would fill their favorites full of food or water before a race.

Other owners used to celebrate "Be Kind to Animals Week" by sand-papering the pads of a popular dog's feet. It was a very fine means of winning bets on long shots.

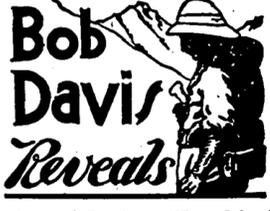
Incidentally, owners flatly deny the widespread story that a greyhound which has caught the rabbit no longer is any good for racing and, in fact, is practically broken-hearted at the deception that has been practiced upon him.

Recalling When Johnson Kayoed Stanley Ketchell

Not in the box score. Take it or leave it, but there are people who insist that Pete Bostwick, the millionaire steeplechase rider, wants to buy Brooklyn's Dodgers.

Even the ultra-careful New York Jockey club sometimes makes mistakes. Recently a two-year-old was registered as Sophia Tucker when it should have been Sophie.

Washington may get a franchise in the Eastern Amateur Hockey league next season. One of the big-time clubs is planning to operate a farm there.



Bob Davis Reveals

Down in Louisiana State, Where Prize Fighting Saw Some of the Palmiest of the Early Day Festivities in the Squared Circle, They are Still Talking of the Old Battlers.

Arrangements had been made to pull the fight off at New Orleans, he said "but the better element put up a protest and the principals agreed to fight wherever a vacant lot could be found and the police wouldn't butt in.

"A boy friend, Ferdinand Martin, and I dropped everything and arranged with Henry Brown, a blacksmith, to rent us a team of horses and a buggy to make the trip.

"There was no admission fee. It was a grudge fight in which only the backers were concerned. Somebody tried to collect a few dollars, but got the horse laugh.

"There wasn't much of a crowd on hand, probably 700 all told. However, people who lived in Mississippi City, but didn't believe in prize ring events and decided to stay home with the blinds down, soon appeared.

"Ten years later while sticking type in the composing room of the Times-Democrat, New Orleans, the Sullivan-Ryan fight became the subject of controversy.

"Man With Broken Leg. Bennington, Mich.—St. Patrick would have found a much more fertile field here in pioneer days for his labors against snakes than in Ireland.

"The original amount was \$350, but President Wheeler gave the messenger \$1. The remaining \$349 was kept invested when it wasn't 'grubstaking' some student, until it has reached its present proportions.

"Splinter in Throat Years; Coughed Up Ashtabula, Ohio.—Some years ago when Ross Burlingame, of Ashtabula, was a small boy, he fell while running, and the stick he was carrying in his hand was jammed into his mouth, injuring his throat.

"Foreign Trees Traded Harrisburg, Pa.—Pennsylvania has exchanged shipments of seeds from 20 native trees with Soviet Russia and Korea.

"Favor Lip-Reading Over Finger Talk Denver.—The sign language and symmetry of its movements when spoken by an expert, is rapidly giving way to the more efficient method of communication by lip reading.

FAVOR LIP-READING OVER FINGER TALK

Hard of Hearing Find Method More Efficient.

Denver.—The sign language and symmetry of its movements when spoken by an expert, is rapidly giving way to the more efficient method of communication by lip reading.

Rev. Eugene J. Gehl of Kenosha, Wis., who speaks in both silent mediums as well as through the spoken word, explained the advantage of lip reading while in Denver recently conducting a mission.

Father Gehl is a missionary for St. John's Institute for the Deaf in St. Francis, Wis., who has become a master orator in sign language, voice and lips during 25 years of work among the deaf.

"The sign language of deaf mutes is no longer so important as it once was," he said, "but it is beautiful. Those experienced with its symbolism and mechanics can produce every oratorical effect the voice can achieve.

"Deaf persons will not listen to a speech by a man whose gestures are clumsy and jerky. Through many years the sign language has reached a high point of systematized development, although it is being replaced by the more scientific lip reading."

More than 1,400 accredited symbols for words and ideas, in addition to a complete alphabet, make up the sign language, he revealed.

"The test of eloquence in the sign language is the speaker's ability to make smooth transitions between his gestures and group symbols into the units required by the thought.

"The space through which the gesture moves corresponds to voice volume. Where the ordinary speaker would shout, the sign orator moves his hands and arms in a wider sphere."

Climate Is Blamed for Peculiarities of Accent Boston.—Another champion of the Yankee twang, the Southern accent and the Western drawl has launched a broadside against those who would standardize English enunciation.

The cold, raw climate of New England, said Professor Hoffman, is the basis of the twangy dialect of the rural sections. The warm, balmy South has given a characteristic warm fluency to the speech in that part of the country.

But the sparkle of the various intonations, although it still exists, is being slowly dulled, said Professor Hoffman. He agreed with the findings of Dr. Hans Kurath, Brown university, whose extensive study revealed that formal education, newspaper, radio and the theater have brought about a progressive modification of American speech.

Figures on Fires Form Hobby of Antique Dealer

Des Moines, Iowa.—The clang of the fire bell means another entry in his notebook to Earle L. Robinson, fifty-four years old, an antique dealer, whose hobby is compiling and interpreting statistics of fire losses.

His favorite company is Des Moines' No. 11, and he appears before the city council to urge new equipment, armed with tables and statistics. Besides his continual amassing of figures, his hobby has designated him as a sort of traffic policeman in his district when the fire alarm sounds.

Robinson binds his charts into book form. They include the number of alarms, where they are given, the size of water mains in the district, the fire hazards, and the number of hospitals and schools in the neighborhood.

Berkeley, Calif.—A "grubstake" loan fund of \$349 donated to the University of California in 1908 has now grown to \$812.91. The original loan was brought to President Benjamin Ide Wheeler in 1908 by a messenger from some unidentified person who wanted it to be used to "grubstake" some student through college.

Bennington, Mich.—St. Patrick would have found a much more fertile field here in pioneer days for his labors against snakes than in Ireland, according to a record left by S. B. Bugbee. He reported that upon purchase of his farm in 1837 he took a short stroll and killed 40 snakes, many of them rattlers.

Lights of New York

by L. L. STEVENSON

Continually, the new New York swallows up the old. Now the Murray Hill hotel, just about the last inn that remains a link with the past, is to be modernized.

In comparison with present day prices, despite its reputation, rates in the old days at the Murray Hill were modest. Four meals and a room cost \$4. They were real meals, too. An old menu lists 73 dishes from which to choose.

The hotel was purchased by Benjamin L. M. Bates in 1910 and for years he ran it as a sentimental venture without regard to profits.

Seldom indeed does beauty thwart ambition, especially in the case of a young girl. Yet there is Miss Imogene Carpenter. Her great ambition was to become a concert pianist, so she perfected herself in the works of the masters and then tried for engagements. Agents merely laughed at her—she was too pretty for concert work.

This and that department: Earl Thomas, a bit of a statistician, has figured it out that the average New Yorker is five feet, seven inches in height, wears a size eight and a half shoe, prefers roast beef and hashed brown potatoes and says "Yes, dear," to his wife six times a day.

Subway eavesdropping: "He's a lucky stiff. His mother-in-law comes to visit; she hates the sight of him so, his wife don't want him hanging round the house. So he gets out every night now without having to invent no alibis."

Gilbert Miller has one of those memories that retain certain things indefinitely and allow others to leak out quickly. Names are his bane. So one time while he was in London and his wife in Paris, he called her by long distance phone to obtain the name of his secretary who was in New York and whom he desired to cable.

"People may get a greater message from seeing an appropriate religious play than from hearing many sermons," he announced. "Drama," he added, "can be used for the teaching of the Christian message far more effectively than at present."

Melbourne, Australia.—A church in Melbourne is to be used as a regular "theater" for religious plays if plans made by its vicar succeed. He is Father F. E. Maynard, vicar of St. Peter's church.

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## Fishing?

We have the Tackle.

## Painting?

We have the Kyanize Paint and Varnish.

## Fixing Up?

We have the Hardware (some of it, anyway)

Whitney Shirts, Ball-Band Sneaks, Granite State Overalls, Frocks and Dungarees, Holeproof Hosiery for Men and Women — and lots of other things too.

## BUTTERFIELD'S STORE

Telephone 31-5 - Antrim, N. H.

### BANK BY MAIL

## HILLSBORO GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK

Incorporated 1889

HILLSBORO, NEW HAMPSHIRE

A Representative of the Hillsboro Banks is in Antrim Thursday morning of each week

DEPOSITS made during the first three business days of the month draw interest from the first day of the month

HOURS: 9 to 12, 1 to 3. Saturday 8 to 12

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year

Direct from factory this week, four five-ton truck loads of

## RUBEROID SHINGLES

and one truck load of Roll Roofing.

Factory price has advanced since my order was placed and this saving will be passed on to my customers. If in need of roofing material, I can save you money.

## ARTHUR W. PROCTOR

ANTRIM, N. H.

## Fire Insurance

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

### THE

## ELDREDGE INSURANCE AGENCY,

ANTRIM, New Hampshire

## The Shipment of SHINGLES

Has Arrived  
PRICE RIGHT

## GUY A. HULETT

Antrim, N. H.

### The Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year  
Advertising Rates on Application

H. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER  
H. B. & C. D. ELDREDGE, ASSISTANTS

Wednesday, Apr. 15, 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 line.

Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each. Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression"

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

## What Has Happened and Will Take Place Within Our Borders

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

The Soil Conservation Committee in this section had a meeting yesterday in this village, at Selectmen's Room.

Fred H. Colby and Albert Poor, who have been spending the winter months in Florida, returned to town on Sunday evening.

Arthur G. Clark, of Antrim, has been appointed by the State Commission, on the Committee of Soil Conservation for this town.

Miss Amy Butterfield, a teacher in Plattsburg, N. Y., is passing a brief vacation at home with her mother, Mrs. Charles F. Butterfield.

Have our people considered the opportunity they have for local investment? Read adv. on 1st page and see the Precinct Commissioners.

Married, in the Baptist church, by Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, April 9, Edward L. Belknap and Virginia P. Case, both of Hartford, Conn.

Ira C. Hutchinson went to Florida last week to drive the auto back to Antrim for his uncles and aunt, John D. Hutchinson and Mr. and Mrs. Ira P. Hutchinson, who have spent the winter months in Lakeland.

Hayward Cochrane, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Swett, Mr. and Mrs. Ross H. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Wilson, and possibly a few others, are in attendance at the meetings of the Newburyport Presbytery, being held this week Wednesday and Thursday, at Bedford.

From information that appears to be reliable, it is learned that Camp Gregmere, at White Birch Point, Gregg Lake, which was purchased by the Hillsboro National Bank, at mortgagee's sale, has been sold to Glenn Loucks & Alice Kyle, who are planning to conduct a Summer School Camp. The Reporter has not learned as yet whether arrangements are completed to open the School this season.

A meeting of the Rod and Gun Club of Antrim was held at Grange hall, on Thursday evening last, and a large attendance was present. It was Game Warden night and a goodly number of the Conservation Officers were there, and appropriate remarks were made by all of them; also remarks were made by several of the local members. An unusually interesting meeting was the result and everybody had a good time.

In an old graveyard in Maine there is a tombstone which bears the following inscription:

"Here lies the body of Enoch Holden, who died unexpectedly and without warning by being kicked to death by a cow. Well done, good and faithful servant!"

## A DANCE!

Will be held every Saturday Evening at Town Hall, Frances-town, beginning Apr. 25. Music by Three Brothers Orchestra.

## 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"

## Weekly News of Interest From a Few Towns Surrounding Antrim

### GREENFIELD

Mrs. Josephine A. Savage, widow of John F. Savage, died Thursday, April 2, in her 92nd year, after a short illness at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Paige. Of her three children, she is survived by one son, Arthur Savage, of this town; seven grandchildren and 18 great grandchildren. Mrs. Savage was a former resident here and had lived on the place now owned by Mrs. Louisa Russel. Over 40 years ago, she moved to Massachusetts where she had since resided until last summer when she came back here. Funeral services were held from the home of her son, Arthur Savage. Rev. Richard Carter officiated.

### HANCOCK

\*At a meeting of School Supervisory Union No. 47 held here recently, a decision was made to let children enter school in September if they are to be six years old before January 1st. This decision was made because other towns in the Union were using this schedule.

Mrs. Mary A. Quinn, one of our oldest residents, died at the home of her son, Joseph, after a short illness. Mrs. Quinn was born in Cleveland, Ohio, in 1852, a daughter of Henry and Bridget Ann (Ryan) Smith. She married William Quinn, in Washington, D. C., in 1874, and after a short stay in Lowell, Mass., came to Hancock, where she has lived ever since. Mrs. Quinn is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Frank Baxter of

### DEERING

Mrs. J. Clyde Wilson, East Deering, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Huntley, at Goffstown.

Miss Ethel Colburn, headmistress of the Abraham Lincoln school at Revere, Mass., will enjoy a trip to Bermuda during the Easter vacation.

Miss Geneva Rich, North Deering, has completed a course in beauty culture and is now at her home. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Rich.

The purchaser of the James Locke place, East Deering, has made extensive repairs on the house, and has moved his family here from Massachusetts.

Easter was observed with special service and music at the Deering Center church on Sunday morning. Rev. Roger Dunlap of East Concord, the pastor, was in charge of the service.

Schools in town resumed their sessions on Monday, of last week, after a fortnight's vacation. Miss Mary T. Bemis, teacher at the West Deering school, who underwent an appendicitis operation during the vacation, is not yet able to take up her work and her place is being taken by Mrs. Eunice Willgeroth.

Lowell, Mass., and Mrs. Patrick Shea, of Bennington, and two sons, William H. Quinn, of Leicester, Mass., and Joseph A. Quinn, of Hancock.

## May Soon Tax Incomes of \$750

"Soak-the-Rich" Plans Have Reached Ultimate; Big Deficits Continue.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The day is not far distant, observers here believe, when the federal government will have to begin paying for its spending spree of the last three years by cutting the personal income tax exemption from \$1,000 to \$750.

After two weeks or so of wrestling with the President's plan to raise \$200,000,000 a year by taxing the undivided surpluses earned by corporations in the future, it has been developed in the ways and means committee that the tax will raise a considerably lesser sum.

Spending Must Eventually Stop. Some time, it is admitted by even the most ardent spender, the spending of \$2 for every \$1 the government takes in must come to an end. But that end is so far nowhere in sight. Treasury statements of March 18 revealed that since the start of the current fiscal year July 1, 1935, government spending increased by \$176,375,366 over the corresponding period of the preceding fiscal year. The deficit on March 23 was 2 billion 201 million 903 thousand dollars.

President Roosevelt in his first annual budget message said that the nation should plan for a balanced budget in the fiscal year which is now entering its third quarter. Yet a deficit which some estimates have placed as high as 4 billion dollars looms for the 1937 fiscal year.

"Boondoggling" in Capitol. With such a situation already in sight, the dilemma of congress scratching about for a means of raising \$200,000,000 when actually about five times that much is needed to balance the budget, the observer in the shadow of Capitol Hill can hardly be blamed for assuming that "boondoggling" is becoming as rife under the great dome as in the hinterlands.

Between 3,000,000 and 4,000,000 persons turned in income tax reports this March. The remainder of gainful workers, numbering about 40,000,000, have so far been able to assume that the tax burden was not weighting them down, directly, at least.

But tax-the-rich schemes have gone about as far as they will go, and within the next few years the government will have to choose between three alternatives: Choking industry and thus forcing more unemployment, with its subsequent relief expenditures; taxing the poor as well as the rich, or making wholesale cuts in expenses.

The taxing of incomes above \$750 will probably be the first step.

A WPA "City Building" (1) Bayard, N. M.—This tiny village is going to have a fancy new place for its public meetings. Its population is only 100. But the WPA plans to construct for Bayard a "city building" at a cost of \$3,889.

## United States Trails in Employment Gains

Geneva, Switzerland.—Figures released by the International Labor office show that the United States lags far behind other major powers in returning its jobless to work, despite the fact that the Roosevelt administration has spent 10 billion dollars for work relief, relief and priming the pump for recovery.

The report revealed that in the last three years Japan's unemployment has decreased 18 per cent; Great Britain's 24 per cent; Belgium's 27 per cent; Sweden's 36 per cent, and Canada's 42 per cent. Unemployment in the United States has decreased only 16 per cent, but through tactics which have burdened the taxpayers with the largest national debt of all time, nearly \$1 1/2 billion dollars.

In these other countries no public works projects comparable to the WPA, the PWA and other Roosevelt "administrations" have been attempted. Public construction projects have been extensive, but in all cases they have been within the national budgets of the nations.

## Bed-Making 'Complex,' Says WPA Supervisor

Chicago.—J. Pierpont Morgan recently defined the middle class home as that which can afford to keep one servant. Now 600 girls in Illinois are being trained by the federal government, at a cost of \$40,000, to become servants. The first of the classes, containing 19 girls, is conducted by what is called the Household Occupations Training center here.

"Among the aims of the institution is teaching girls to make a bed correctly," said Miss M. Elizabeth Barker, in charge. "This is really an intricate, complex process."

Other "arts" in the course are: How to clean a goldfish bowl, how to run a dust mop over a floor, how to clean a bath tub and how to bend forward gracefully when serving soup.

## Sell Potato Stamps to Humor Collectors

Washington, D. C.—The potato control act is dead, but the memory of one of the most ridiculed of all the New Deal's fanciful excursions into the realm of farm economics will live on in stamp albums.

When congress succumbed to the overwhelming thrush of public opinion and repealed the act some weeks ago, the sale of the potato stamps was discontinued. But so great was the clamor of stamp collectors for specimens of this curious item of Americana, the sale has been resumed. Stamp collectors may obtain the stamps tax paid from the bureau of internal revenue in Washington. Orders are limited to one sheet of 50 stamps of each denomination per person.

Balks at 59c Dollar Washington, D. C.—While Americans call 59 cents in gold a dollar under Roosevelt, Panama doesn't. The United States is bound by treaty to pay Panama \$250,000 annually as rent for the canal. The Isthmian republic refused to accept the Roosevelt dollar, claiming it would lose on the deal, so now we must pay her in her own money—balboas.

# Bennington.

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

Warren Perkins is visiting with his mother and grand-mother.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Lavesque just recently.

Mrs. Seaver has been very sick the past week with tonsils and throat trouble; she is out again, but will probably have tonsils removed before very long.

A few delegates will attend the G. A. R. Encampment, at Concord, this week. Very few of the G. A. R. veterans are left, but the allied Orders will carry on.

District Deputy George H. Frye, of Wilton, conducted the Spring inspection last evening, and witnessed the exemplification of the Third and Fourth degrees. Refreshments were served after the close of the Grange.

An entertainment, sponsored by the Bennington Grange, will be given by the W. P. A. unit of Manchester, at the town hall, on Friday evening, at 8 o'clock. There will be nine professional entertainers in the group. The entertainment is free to the public.

### FOR FLOOD RELIEF

Mrs. Vassar wishes to state to those who contributed to the fund for Flood Relief, that \$75.00 was raised and the sum was taken to Concord. Following is a copy of the letter received by Mrs. Vassar from the Red Cross:

Dear Mrs. Vassar:  
Will you please express to the citizens of Bennington the thanks and appreciation of the American Red Cross for their generous donation to Flood Relief Fund. The thoughtfulness and kindness is something that will go far to help the morale of the people who have been afflicted.

Yours very truly,  
Louis P. Elkins,  
Area Accountant.

### HUCKLEBERRY FINN

"Huckleberry Finn," which will be presented at Bennington, on April 24, has been more widely read than any other of Samuel Clemens' works. And there has never been any other controversy over the fact that this is the greatest American tale ever penned. All of the many friends that "Huck" made between the covers of Mr. Clemens' book will be charmed to make his acquaintance on the stage. Huck is not just a fictional character, an illusion in a playwright's mind. He is your boy, my boy, every American boy who ever played pranks and exhibited boyish charm. For Huck is that most loveable of all humans, a typical American lad, brave and courageous in times of adversity, loyal and sincere to those who have befriended him. The play contains all the human qualities that have endeared Huck to lovers of real, clean entertainment. Fancy the thrill you will get from seeing all of the well-known characters of the novel step before your eyes in the flesh! This is not only a play for children. Running through it is a romance that will cause everybody to double up with mirth and just a tear or two thrown in for good measure to send you out wishing you could see this memorable play all over again. Billy Korkunias will be Huck and Jimmie Zachos his pal, Tom Sawyer.

"Huckleberry Finn" will be given by Pierce School Dramatic Club, in Bennington town hall, on Friday evening, April 24, under the direction of Miss Ruth Putnam. Tickets now on sale; secure yours early.

### CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

There was a good attendance at the Sunrise Service, at 7 o'clock, on Easter morning. A very inspiring address was given by Rev. Harrison Packard. After the service the group enjoyed an Easter breakfast, served by Willard Perry and Lawrence Parker.

A good congregation, at 11 o'clock, listened to the Easter music furnished by the Junior Choir, under the direction of Miss Annie Lindsay. Anthems and duets were rendered in a very creditable manner. The entire service

### Executor's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Executrix of the Will of Frank K. Black, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.

Dated, April 7, 1936.  
DORA BLACK.

The Antrim Reporter, \$2.00 a year

was very appropriate for the day.

Mrs. Walter Cleary is chairman of a committee arranging for a Mother and Daughter banquet, to be held early in May.

The boys and girls of the Sunday school furnished the music for the morning service, at the Congregational church, at Antrim Center, and was appreciated by a large congregation. The sacrament of baptism was administered to Beverly Anne Sizemore.

### CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church  
Wednesday and Thursday, April 15 and 16—Newburyport Presbytery in session at Bedford.

Sunday, April 19  
Regular Morning Worship at 10.45.  
Sermon: The Worth of Worship, by Rev. William Weston.

Sunday School at 12 o'clock.

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

Baptist  
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor  
Thursday, April 16  
Mid-week meeting at 7.30 p.m.  
Topic: Our White Cross Work. A playlet will illustrate and emphasize the topic.

Sunday, April 19  
Sunday school at 10 a.m.  
Morning Worship at 11 o'clock.  
The pastor will preach on: The Mind of Christ.  
Crusaders meet at 4 p.m.  
Union evening service at 7, in this church, in charge of Young People.  
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.

### Government by Law— or by Edict?

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN  
National Chairman  
Sentinels of the Republic

Dominant among the demands of men who fought the Revolution was the right to a voice in the making of laws under which they were governed. By their victory our fathers won that right. Jealously they guarded it—in both Federal and State constitutions. Under the system thus established, the enactment of law was reserved to men chosen by the people and responsive to their will. It is the traditional Ameri-

can system.

But there is another type of legislation—known as Administrative Law. It is a system of edicts and decrees, handed down by rulers to subject populations. In its enactment the people have no voice.

That's one reason why so many thoughtful citizens are protesting against the flood of edicts pouring out of the offices of various boards and bureaus at Washington today.

They realize that a whole new body of Administrative Law is being forced on the people, not by their elected representatives, but by appointed chiefs of bureaus and commissions, in whose selection the voters had no choice and over whose actions they exercise no control.

In recent years those citizens have observed a constantly increasing number of examples of extravagance, arrogance and interference with individual rights on the part of Bureaucrats who assumed, or to whom Congress delegated, powers vested only in the people or their elected representatives.

Today they see the growing threat of Administrative Law supplanting, unless checked, our entire American system of legislation—and with it our constitutional form of government.

Bureaucracy and democracy cannot continue to exist side by side. One or the other must yield. Whether or not we shall surrender government by the people for government by Bureaucrats is for us to determine.

As heirs of the patriots who waged a long and bitter war for the right to make their own laws, our decision should not be a difficult one.

### NORTH BRANCH

We are having a moving epidemic: George Barrett and family have moved to the village; while the new tenants, at Cadillac Inn, are moving into their new home. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Simonds are moving back to their farm, after being away a year.

Mrs. Hannah Turner is not as well as usual, being confined to her bed most of the time.

W. D. Wheeler recently received 800 baby chicks from Weare.

George Symes is visiting in Boston for the Easter season.

Marjorie Grant leaves with her A. H. S. class this week for a trip to Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Rachel Caughey and daughter are attending the Flower Show at Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Matilda Hubley has returned to her home, after spending the winter in Waltham, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Simonds are wearing a big smile, and receiving congratulations. Reason: they have a grand-daughter at Beaumont, Texas.

M. P. McIlvin and George Wilson were Marlow visitors lately, where Mr. McIlvin purchased a cow.

Mrs. Elijah Burpee passed away at the Grasmere hospital; she formerly lived at Lover's Mills.

All our bridges are again passable, and the flood has ceased to be the main topic of conversation.

Mrs. Myrtle Rogers is visiting Mrs. Marion Richards, in Manchester.

The latest report from our absent friends: they are feeling the urge to come North. They may be welcomed by a nice (?) little snowstorm!

### What Is The Constitution?

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN  
National Chairman  
Sentinels of the Republic

It has become the fashion in recent weeks for certain public officials to say that the Constitution issue is fading from the current political picture.

They are wrong. No attempt to minimize its importance can alter the fact that the Constitution will remain a dominant issue so long as the American people are determined to resist all efforts to curtail their individual rights and privileges.

But the Constitution is far more than a political issue. It is more than a written code of fundamental law. It is the permanent expression of the American spirit—of the American Way of Life.

There are today—and there will continue to be—men, in public office and out, who don't approve of the American Way of Life. Charmed by modern European experiments, they would like to change our basic system of government by the people to a form which places all political power in the hands of one or more officials.

The tragic evidences of lost liberties, threatened war and religious intolerance which spring from such dictatorships do not deter them. But the Constitution does. Therefore they would like us to forget about it—and its safeguards—for a while.

But we shouldn't forget. So long as the Constitution lives, our liberties are secure. If it falls, those liberties—and the American Way of Life—fall with it. Eternal vigilance is still the price of liberty.

### Our Army of "Dependents"

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN  
National Chairman  
Sentinels of the Republic

As millions of Americans struggle with their latest tax forms, they are beginning to realize that there is a large group of "dependents" for whose upkeep they are allowed no exemptions whatever.

It is the growing army of political job-holders—every member of which is dependent for his pay-check on the earnings of the average American citizen and taxpayer.

But the burden doesn't rest on the income taxpayer alone. With other costs of government, it falls on every worker, every housewife, who either earns or spends—if not directly then in taxes hidden somewhere in the price of nearly everything he or she may buy.

And the costs continue to mount. That's why we hear protests to Congress against taxes on "the American breakfast table and the forgotten man's shirt."

That's why a noted political observer could recently declare that the American people are spending more for government than they are for food, clothing and rent combined.

That's why statisticians can make the startling announcement that the annual total of federal, state and local government expenditures in America averages \$517 per family.

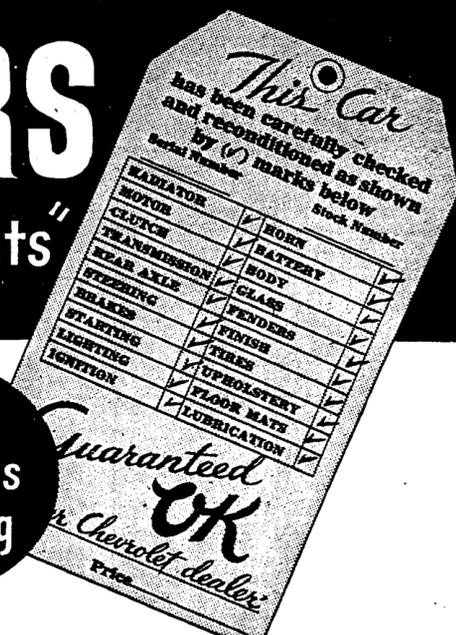
Throughout the nation, it is now apparent, the taxpayers themselves are coming to a grim realization of what these things mean to them. And what is more significant, they are making their protests heard.

It's a good sign—if we don't weaken.

# You can save \$50 to \$75 at this great spring clearance sale of

## USED CARS

"with an OK that counts"



Look for this red tag

1934 FORD COACH — Grasp this opportunity to enjoy the beauty, performance, and economy of this car, at this unprecedented low price. Just like a new car. A real bargain at this low price... **\$425**  
F. C. MERCER & CO.  
Peterborough

1933 CHEVROLET COACH — Just traded in on a new Chevrolet Six, and in excellent condition. Body and upholstery like new. For sale 'with an OK that counts' to the first lucky buyer at this low price... **\$350**  
F. C. MERCER & CO.  
Peterborough

1932 OLDSMOBILE SEDAN — Big, roomy, comfortable, dependable. Like new. Backed by 'OK that counts'. Sale price only... **\$375**  
F. C. MERCER & CO.  
Peterborough

1930 CHEVROLET SEDAN — Just traded in on a new Chevrolet Six, and is in excellent condition. Body and upholstery like new. For sale 'with an OK that counts' to first lucky buyer at this low price... **\$145**  
F. C. MERCER & CO.  
Peterborough

1934 DODGE SEDAN — Entire car has been thoroughly reconditioned. To see this excellent buy will convince you the price is right. To the first lucky buyer for only... **\$525**  
F. C. MERCER & CO.  
Peterborough

1930 FORD COUPE — Original finish, clean upholstery, tires that show little wear. Thoroughly reconditioned and backed by 'an OK that counts'. Special sale price... **\$125**  
F. C. MERCER & CO.  
Peterborough

Small Down Payments  
Easy Monthly Terms

1935 FORD COACH — If you are looking for a real bargain in a small, attractive car, see this Ford today. Its finish, tires and upholstery show no wear. Its motor, transmission, axle have been carefully checked for dependability and durability. Special sale price... **\$495**  
F. C. MERCER & CO.  
Peterborough

1930 CHEVROLET COUPE — This clean, two-passenger coupe is just the car for a traveling man. Its large rear deck will seclude many cumbersome packages. Its appearance is very smart and attractive. Hurry—on sale for two days only at this low price... **\$150**  
F. C. MERCER & CO.  
Peterborough

1931 FORD ROADSTER — Act quickly for this great value, in fine condition. Motor is smooth, powerful and economical. Special price... **\$150**  
CLUKAY'S GARAGE  
Dublin

1928 BUICK SEDAN — Reduced \$75 to sell at once. Motor has been carefully tuned and checked. body, finish and upholstery give proof of its fine value. Only... **\$150**  
CLUKAY'S GARAGE  
Dublin

1930 CHRYSLER SEDAN — This slightly used motor car is in perfect running condition — upholstery cannot be told from new. A car that any family will surely enjoy. Don't fail to see this remarkable bargain at once. Reduced to only... **\$175**  
F. C. MERCER & CO.  
Peterborough

1931 CHEVROLET CONVERT. COUPE — If you want a coupe, grasp this opportunity of a lifetime. You'll be proud of its appearance and performance, and at this low price you can pay for many months' operating costs with the savings. Reduced for quick sale to... **\$175**  
F. C. MERCER & CO.  
Peterborough

1934 CHEVROLET SEDAN — Big car comfort at small car cost. Careful 'OK' reconditioning assures long life and dependability. Beautiful finish is almost like new. Special sale price for Saturday and Sunday only... **\$450**  
F. C. MERCER & CO.  
Peterborough

1931 FORD COACH — Act today if you want to buy a slightly used coach at so low a price. Only... **\$175**  
CLUKAY'S GARAGE  
Dublin

1934 FORD COACH — This beautiful, practically new car has been reduced \$75—the lowest price at which we have ever been able to offer this model. Sold with 'an OK that counts'. Only today... **\$400**  
CLUKAY'S GARAGE  
Dublin

1932 87 - BUICK SEDAN — Grasp this opportunity to enjoy Buick's famous beauty, performance and economy at this unprecedented low price. Just like a new car. A real bargain at only... **\$500**  
CLUKAY'S GARAGE  
Dublin

1932 CHEVROLET SEDAN — Read that price! See this practically new Chevrolet—compare appearance, performance and reliability and you'll prefer it to anything the market offers anywhere near this price. Completely equipped to drive away, for only... **\$350**  
CLUKAY'S GARAGE  
Dublin

1931 FORD COACH — This is a clean car—a good buy. Its appearance is very smart and attractive. Hurry—on sale for two days only at this low price... **\$200**  
CLUKAY'S GARAGE  
Dublin

## SEE YOUR CHEVROLET DEALER TODAY!

# THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

## All Around the House

Footstools placed under the table will prove a source of great comfort to short people at meal times.

Tomatoes will keep for three or four days in a mechanical refrigerator if placed stems down in a shallow pan.

Grated orange rind and two tea-spoonfuls of orange juice added to fudge while cooking gives it a delicious flavor.

© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

**Black Leaf 40**  
KILLS INSECTS ON FLOWERS • FRUITS • VEGETABLES & SHRUBS  
Demand original sealed bottles, from your dealer

### THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

THERE'S SOMETHING AMISS NEXT DOOR AT THE HOITYS—THREE OR FOUR STRANGE MEN CALLED TODAY AND THE SHADES HAVE BEEN DOWN ALL DAY—

BOTHER'S YOU HUH?

YOU GO TO THE DOOR—AND IF IT IS A SALESMAN I DON'T WANT TO SEE HIM REGARDLESS—

YES, DEAR

—SO GIVE ME A BREAK—JUST LET ME SHOW THIS TO YOUR WIFE—

I'LL CALL HER—BUT I KNOW IT WON'T DO ANY GOOD—

FANNY—THERE'S A VACUUM CLEANER MAN HERE—HE WANTS TO TELL YOU ABOUT ALL THE DIRT HE GOT NEXT DOOR—

I'LL SEE HIM RIGHT AWAY!

YOU CAN FLOOR A VACUUM CLEANER SELLER BY ASKING HIM IF HE'S CLEANING UP

### Dirty Deal

—SO GIVE ME A BREAK—JUST LET ME SHOW THIS TO YOUR WIFE—

I'LL CALL HER—BUT I KNOW IT WON'T DO ANY GOOD—

FANNY—THERE'S A VACUUM CLEANER MAN HERE—HE WANTS TO TELL YOU ABOUT ALL THE DIRT HE GOT NEXT DOOR—

I'LL SEE HIM RIGHT AWAY!

### Is Quax

YOU CAN FLOOR A VACUUM CLEANER SELLER BY ASKING HIM IF HE'S CLEANING UP

### SMATTER POP— Dig Up Two Cents, Pop

AW, POP! YA ONLY GAVE ME A PENNY— FER TWO CENTS I'D THROW IT AWAY

GO AHEAD!

BUT HE DIDN'T THROW IT TOO FAR, OF COURSE

OKAY, POP! I DIDN'T!

By C. M. PAYNE

BUT HE DIDN'T THROW IT TOO FAR, OF COURSE

OKAY, POP! I DIDN'T!

### MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

HEY, PA, I THOUGHT YUH WAS A-LOOKIN FER THE AIR ESCAPED BANDIT FELLER! WHERE YUH A-GOIN' NOW?

HOME!

WHAT'S YOR HURRY?

I JEST SEEN HIM!

### Seeing Is Believing

WHAT'S YOR HURRY?

I JEST SEEN HIM!

Lolly Gags

HOW CAN YOU GO OUT WITH OTHER MEN WHEN YOU TOLD JACK YOU LOVED HIM FROM THE BOTTOM OF YOUR HEART?

BUT THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM AT THE TOP, DEARIE!

### FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

WHAT? FOR ONLY FIVE BLOCKS? WHY YOU ROBBER!

???

SO WHAT? ANOTHER ARGUMENT 'BOUT TH' FARE? DON'T YEZ SEE HOW FOOLISH 'TIS 'T' FOIGHT OVER SICH THINGS? THEY BE OTHER WAYS—

THAT'S WHAT I WAS JUST TELLIN HIM—WHY START SUMPIN OVER TEN CENTS—

### Fare—and Hotter

SO WHAT? ANOTHER ARGUMENT 'BOUT TH' FARE? DON'T YEZ SEE HOW FOOLISH 'TIS 'T' FOIGHT OVER SICH THINGS? THEY BE OTHER WAYS—

THAT'S WHAT I WAS JUST TELLIN HIM—WHY START SUMPIN OVER TEN CENTS—

CAB DRIVER DON'T TAKE NO INTEREST IN TH' AMOUNT O' TH' FARE— 'TIS TH' PRINCIPAL THEY BE AFTER

### ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES An Open and Shut Case

By O. JACOBSSON

Old Mugg is telling people that he owes me a grudge.

Don't let that worry you. He's the slowest pay in town.

### JUST A HABIT

Old Mugg is telling people that he owes me a grudge.

Don't let that worry you. He's the slowest pay in town.

### ROUTINE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

CALLS TO MOTHER HE'S GOING OUT TO PLAY

MOTHER WHILE MOTHER ASKS WHETHER HE HAS A SWEATER ON

MOTHER ALSO CAUTIONS HIM ABOUT NOT GETTING HIS FEET WET

TURNS ON WHILE LISTENING TO USUAL RE-MEMBERS ABOUT NOT GOING BEYOND THE END OF THE STREET

MOTHER REMEMBERS HE HAS HIS GOOD FRIENDS ON AND CAUTIONS HIM TO BE CAREFUL OF THEM

MOTHER ALSO WARNS HIM ABOUT NOT PLAYING TOO HARD WITH THE OTHER CHILDREN

MOTHER CONCLUDES WITH REMINDERS TO COME HOME ON TIME, NOT TO OBLIVION, TO LET IT WORRY YOU

TRIP OUT, REMEMBERING THAT MOTHERS WANT TO GO THROUGH THE ROUTINE, BUT YOU DON'T WANT TO LET IT WORRY YOU

WRIGLEY'S GUM BRINGS YOU ENJOYMENT

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM

STEADIES THE NERVES

### Redhead Was No Flirt

She was red-headed, so the traffic cop's remonstrance was couched in dulcet tones after he untangled the traffic snarl.

"But you should have held out your hand to indicate you were going to turn," he murmured.

"I should say not!" snorted the fiery one. "Some of those loafers would think I was waving at them and trying to flirt. Is that all?"

"Yes, ma'am," said the cop meekly.

### Bad News

On one of his many prison visits the chaplain had found one of the prisoners who was undergoing a sentence for burglary, very upset.

"What is the matter, my man?" he inquired.

"I've got bad news from 'ome, sir." "I'm very sorry to hear that; what is it?"

"My brother, sir," replied the man, bitterly, "he's gone into the work-house, sir; the first of our family to disgrace us."—Montreal Star.

## No Need to Suffer "Morning Sickness"

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

### Why Physicians Recommend Milnesia Wafers

These mint-flavored, candy-like wafers are pure milk of magnesia in solid form—the most pleasant way to take it. Each wafer is approximately equal to a full adult dose of liquid milk of magnesia. Chewed thoroughly, then swallowed, they correct acidity in the mouth and throughout the digestive system and insure quick, complete elimination of the waste matters that cause gas, headaches, bloated feelings and a dozen other discomforts.

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. Select Products, Inc., 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.



The Original Brand of Magnesia Wafers

# WATCH THE CURVES

CHAPTER VIII—Continued

By RICHARD HOFFMANN  
Copyright by Richard Hoffmann  
WNU Service

Hal turned toward Barry then and, hands deep in jacket pockets, watched her in gloomy detachment. It was as if his mind were possessed by a local anesthetic, numb and useless around the small clear conduit that led from his eyes to the springs of superficial action. Where had love, or whatever it was, gone? When would the acid of this shabby lesson in beauty eat through, searching out each crevice in his spread wounds like iodine, to sting them deep? Tomorrow, after he had left her at some Los Angeles hotel, with Crack? Or tonight, soon, when he was out of this room.

She and Crack married—bound, linked, moving together across the country, hiding their connection till Hal should make himself vulnerable as an abandoned puppy. Later he might think of all the details of his opening himself to her, with Crack somewhere near by, drowsing over "shy" secreted schemes that amused him. He might think of the smallest things he had said as well as of the enormous things he had asked her to bring to him. And thinking of those, and remembering her dark, hard, unstirring acquiescence here there would be a richness of pain at which to clench his teeth, in which to learn how arrogance is cut down.

"There!" Crack exclaimed, darting from the bureau. "Tell me what you think that. Tell me if that starts changin' your mind."

Hal took the telegram and read idly. Under his father's name and office address the message ran: "Young man between twenty-five and thirty six feet hundred sixty-five pounds gray eyes brown hair gray flannel suit made by Selkirk in Oxford name Henry Ireland nickname Hal traveling from New York to Los Angeles in share expense auto stop claims he is your son account trouble which will explain after you wire Martin Crack at Grand hotel on Santa Monica boulevard Hollywood California if he is your son very important please reply quick—Martin Crack."

Hal pushed out his underlip carelessly, looked up at Crack, and handed the form back. "Why not say what the 'trouble' is? Save you another wire." "Listen, Ireland," said Crack, his dry cheeks colored, his eyes shining and white all around the irises, "you're a good sorta guy. I'm only human." That's it, Hal told himself with quick satisfaction: he's not human, any more than a little puff-headed viper in the dust is human. "I'd like to save you the trouble this is gonna make for you if—"

"Oh, shut up," said Hal, wonderfully keeping his voice in superficial contempt. "If you've got to talk about it any more, talk to her." It hurt much more sharply than he'd expected—to say that so negligently; and his voice was dull as he added, "I'm going."

He walked past Crack to the door, opened it, and as he passed it from one hand to the other behind his back, he looked at Barry again. Still hugging her legs, her head still partly bowed, her staring went on, hard and dark and sullen, into the corner of the room. A jet of anguish sprang molten from his dead sense of her inviolability.

"And this is all," he said in a slow, moderate voice. "Everything led here—to this."

She turned her head slowly, not raising it, and looked at him, her scorn gull and general, only incidentally for him. Then her eyes went back to their staring before she said, her voice frankly husky, "This is all."

Crack followed him out the door, was following him down the hall outside as Hal heard the key turn the lock behind him. So she was ready to move as soon as they left. To do what? he wondered. Read, go to sleep, take up her staring again? As if it mattered!

"Listen," said Crack, a perverted intimacy struggling in his voice. "I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll—"

"You'll shut up," said Hal, and turned into his room, locking the door behind him lest he anticipate everything by throttling Crack's little life out of him there in the dark hall.

## CHAPTER IX

Tuesday

When daylight began to heat the sky outside, Hal still lay awake and sweating on his bed, with only his coat off. He had meant not to doze, so that Crack, in the next room, shouldn't have a chance to send his telegram without Hal's knowing it.

He couldn't think of Barry except as he had last seen her—golden head a little bowed, staring over her satin knees into the corner. And though he kept putting the dark portrait from him, he found himself later regarding it again, intently, without knowing how it had come back, or why.

Then the light was broader over the wide street. He heard the creaking of Crack's bed next door, light steps, and then the running of water. Crack wouldn't send the telegram now before he found an open office somewhere. In Las Vegas probably, where—with luck—they would eat breakfast. With luck? What did so slight a thing as luck on the road matter? It didn't. But, yes, it did. There was Sister Anastasia and her serene, beautiful acceptance of sorrow. She counted most in this day, rather as if she had always counted most and Hal had not seen it for the glare and dazzle of his moonstroke.

Hal washed without refreshment and went down to unlock Rasputin.

He found the inside door to the de-

serted lunchroom open, so he bagged oranges for Mrs. Pulsipher, leaving a quarter in the dish where they'd been. And he sat on the running board eating one of them when Kerrigan came down, brown eyes bright in a combination of greeting and alertness for signs of news.

"Don't look as if you'd slept well," he said, his voice dubious in disappointment.

"Plenty," said Hal. "Wasn't as tired as I expected."

Hal watched him, tasting—still through that internal numbness—his rich affection for the quick, kind eye, the tough cheeks with their labyrinth of minute red veins, the straight lips with their implication of readiness and gusto. Then the Pulsiphers came out, not wholly awake but bustling in tandem already. Then came Crack, his bag in one hand, golf ball loose in the other; he pushed the ball nervously into his side pocket as he made his insecure good morning to Hal. And after him came Sister Anastasia and Barry. The cool peace of the nun's face was softly animated in the prospect of this last day between her and her brother, and Hal knew Barry hadn't told her anything. Barry, simply groomed as ever in her creaseless tailleur, gave him acknowledgment of nothing—nothing. The defensive mistrust of the journey's start was in her brief look; no suggestion of a smile framed her curt good morning; even Doc's lead was held short, as if to keep him from friendliness.

Rasputin put behind him the hundred and thirty-odd miles to Las Vegas in less than two hours and a half. The telegraph office was across and down the street from the place where they stopped to breakfast. Hal saw Crack's careless looking for it.



"When D'You Shove Off for Santa Barbara?"

saw him find it and stand for an indecisive moment before starting toward it. Hal drank orange juice and wolfed a bowl of cereal at the counter; it was natural enough he should pay his bill and saunter out to the street when Crack returned.

In the telephone booth next door, he called the telegraph office, and putting a shade of flat slowness in his voice, he had the girl accept him promptly as the person who'd just handed in a telegram for Frederick Ireland, in New York. Hal said: "I'd like to make it clearer in that part where it says he 'claims he is your son account trouble which will explain after you wire . . . I want to say, 'Claims he is your son because asks credit for five hundred dollars to cover expenses including transportation to San Francisco stop.' After that it goes on the same: 'Wire Martin Crack, Grand Hotel' and what you've got there."

Hal went back with a certain small, grim elation to look at Rasputin's oil gauge. Poor old Pop; free, honest anger for a little while wouldn't hurt him much, wouldn't be new to him; and his prompt denial of parenthood would give Hal more time in Los Angeles.

When his numbed mind began to respond to old disciplines, it might try to tell him that the idea of his—Hal Ireland's—taking the soft throat of another human being in his hands and extinguishing the life that breathed there—that it was fantastic, preposterous. Could reason attack this certainty that he would be alone with Crack, that he would find him in a room composed of the several shabby rooms in this journey, and close the door carefully behind him, and lock it, and be alone with him? Once there, in the cool possession of his faculties, could reason find him an alternative to—Would Crack, dead, still look old-fashioned and tidy, indolent and secret, sexless and immature, subtly and slyly hateful? If you beat a basking viper dead in the dust with a stick, it didn't look pitiable at all, surely.

Crack's silent presence behind did not oppress him; premonition was gone, gathered into the compactness of an item of memory. Now it was Crack who could be uneasy; it was

Hal who had the secrets. He felt it secret to himself—his certainty that they would finally be alone; and it must stay secret, immune from a personal fury that could give Crack formless warning of danger. For if Crack vanished, slipped indolently away with the sly, drowsing triumph returned to his eye, Hal was obsessed for the rest of his life by the thought of that unbeaten evil, alive somewhere, gloating, hating him.

Would he see Barry after that? Would he look at her and remember things? Perhaps, but it couldn't get into his mind now.

They stopped at a lonely station to be sure of gas, oil, and water. Later, an unassuming fingerpost pointed the way to Death valley, off to the right. Hal heard the flat echo of the name in him and wished dearly for relief from these long, long stretches of the baking road. There must be an end to it; there must be an end, too, of this dull inability of his to see Barry except as she had sat on the bed the last night, staring, everything between them sullenly dismissed.

California welcomed them officially at its agricultural quarantine station, where the luggage had to come down off the roof and be opened for an inspector. Dropping the bags to Kerrigan and Crack, Hal didn't resist the temptation which the last two offered. "That—" he said to Crack in a voice casual enough, but plainly audible: "that's Kerrigan's, and that"—when Crack reached for it—"that's your wife's." He knew Barry wouldn't turn; but Sister Anastasia and Kerrigan both looked up at him as if he had cursed, and he had to drop his eyes to hide deep self-disgust.

A cool mist drifted up the Cajon Pass to meet them; and lower down the smooth concrete turnings they had a vista of the square-laid streets of San Bernardino, the low California bungalows, and the ranks of feathery eucalyptus. Hal didn't care why it seemed exciting to be so near the end—the end of a journey which once he had thought would be all tedious and then resolved should be careless holiday. After it was over he might begin to know what had happened to him, but there was nothing exciting about that.

In the middle of Mrs. Pulsipher's statistics on the thyroid Hollywood ladies took to keep their figures, John broke into frustrated sounds. He snapped his fingers in a moment and said, "It-tit-tit-tit said that way—that way. It-tit-tit—"

Hal half turned toward John with a feeling near absolute tenderness for him and said: "These darn signs seem to point in any direction for Los Angeles. What place is this, d'you know?"

"Pasadena," said Crack warily. "You can run out to Hollywood this way if you want." And he added, the insinuation of his voice unsure of its own slyness, "Why'n't you drop—us off there on the way?"

"Do that," said Hal briskly. It awoke him a little to think again what might happen if Crack used that "us" when they were alone.

Guiding Rasputin to Crack's directions, Hal made a final attempt to fancy how it would be—to put Barry's bag down on the sidewalk and leave her there with her husband. Something might move and give him a remembrance other than the fixed image of last night. It might be the last time he saw her. Some little thing should happen, must happen, to show him where he was.

But it was nothing. Hal, on the roof, heard the good-bys said below him and saw Barry go a little apart with Sister Anastasia, write something on a slip of paper and give it to the nun before she kissed her. Her blue eyes came slowly to his, the hostile, unremembering screens fixed against him. Perhaps she watched an instant longer than suited her negligence, but that was all. He knew she wouldn't speak; and he looked away first, bending over to take Doc's muzzle in his hand and shake it gently. "Bye, poodle," he said. And then he was watching the ingenuous, unsurprising grace of her boy's stride take her away, beside the terrier's bright trotting.

And this might be the last he ever saw of her! Good G—d, why did that still mean nothing?

The room was nondescript and comfortable and Kerrigan, in shirt-sleeves by the window, swept his paper down when Hal came in, smiled a faintly disturbed welcome, and said, "Well, here we are. When d'you shove off for Santa Barbara?"

"In a while," said Hal. "She's seeing a priest who knows her brother—what's on his mind, how he is and all. You know her brother was dying? He is. That's why she's in a rush, bless her good heart. She's going to call up when she's ready. When do you have to be on the job, Colonel?" he asked.

"The End of the Trail?" he said, his eyes barely livened for a moment. "No hurry. Any time this month."

Hal watched him consider an opening for what he had to say and carelessly thought to head it off with: "Colonel, if you got the chance to round out your collection of experience, how would you do your man in? Knife, I mean? Or gun? What?"

"Would depend," Kerrigan said cautiously. "Why?"

"Interest," said Hal. "Interest." A bad poke; try something else, quick.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Swagger Knitted Coat for Spring or Summer That Is Done in Simple Stitch



Pattern No. 5584

She's mistress of all she surveys—and you're certain to be, too, if you elect this swagger knitted coat for easy making and all-round wear this spring and summer. So easy to knit in a simple loose stitch, with stockinette stitch for the contrasting border, you'll find Germantown wool knits up very fast.

In pattern 5584 you will find complete instructions for making the swagger coat shown in sizes 16-18 and 38-40; an illustration of it and of all the stitches needed; material requirements.

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

### Rare Birds in Topeka Zoo

Result of Cross Breeding

The Gag park zoo at Topeka, Kan., has three fowls not to be found elsewhere in the world. They were produced by crossing a blue guinea hen with a Buff Orpington rooster. The hybrids have white and yellow feathers, a head like no other fowl's, the voice of a guinea, the appearance of a small wild turkey.

### Stop BUNION Pain!

These soothing, healing pads give you instant relief from painful bunions; stop shoe pressure, chafing and shield the sore spot. Sold at all drug, shoe and dept. stores.



Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

### Extract of Adrenal Gland

Increases Dog's Endurance

Experiments at the University of Virginia show that injections of minute amounts of adrenal gland cortex extract more than doubles the endurance of dogs.

Experiments on tadpoles show that alcohol causes nerve endings to retract from their points of contact with the skin. This interferes with nerve functions.

STOP NIGHT COUGHING  
A Sip of KEMP'S BALSAM Relieves Tickling Throat, Pleasants Tasting.  
KEMP'S BALSAM

FOR itching SCALPS

Cuticura brings soothing, welcome relief. The Ointment aids in removing dandruff—the Soap keeps the scalp clean—and promotes hair beauty.

Buy today. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c. FREE sample if you write "Cuticura," Dept. 8, Malden, Mass.

TIBETAN GUN MOLL  
The most notorious gang of bandits in Tibet is headed by a woman, Ab See, chief of the Ngolots. Her brother, Alakh Jany Japa, is the Grand Buddha and head of the monastery of Lhabrang Gomba.

KEEP YOUR EYES  
MURINE EYES  
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST

Miserable with backache?

WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night when you feel tired, nervous, all upset . . . use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

\$2 A DAY

Hotel Tudor  
SINGLE ROOM AND PRIVATE BATH  
• A new hotel on 42nd Street •  
2 blocks east of Grand Central Station in NEW YORK CITY

## A GREAT CONTRIBUTION TO EASIER, FASTER, MORE ECONOMICAL FARMING



THREE years ago Harvey S. Firestone conceived the idea that farm work would be easier, faster, and more economical if it were done on rubber.

It was on the Old Homestead farm in Columbiana County, Ohio, which Mr. Firestone still operates, that he directed engineers and developed a practical pneumatic tire for tractors and every other wheeled implement on the farm. The result was a super-traction tire so unusual in design and so amazing in performance that a patent was issued on the tire by the United States Patent Office at Washington.

On tractors, Firestone Ground Grip Tires will do the work 25 per cent faster with a saving of 25 per cent in fuel cost. On sprayers, combines, binders and other farm implements they reduce draft 40 to 50 per cent; do not pack the soil, sink into soft ground or make ruts; protect equipment; do not damage crops and vines; speed up every farm operation.

One set of tires will fit several implements. Tires can be changed quickly from one implement to another. Two or three sets are all you need to take care of practically all your farm implements.

See the Firestone Tire Dealer, implement dealer or Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store today—and in placing your order for new equipment, be sure to specify Firestone Ground Grip Tires on your new tractor or farm implement.

### READ WHAT FARMERS SAY ABOUT THESE REMARKABLE TIRES

"With my tractor on Ground Grips it has about one-third more power, pulls two sixteen-inch plows in high gear under all conditions."—R.A. Wharram, Stanley, Ia.  
"I can move my tractor on Ground Grips from one job to another without the necessity of loading it onto a trailer."—Robert E. Hooker, Highlands, Calif.  
"Mine is a two-plow tractor but it pulls three 14-inch plows easily in high gear since I put on Ground Grip Tires."—Frank Warrick, Rushville, Ind.  
"Ground Grip Tires give my tractor 100% traction on soft, wet ground."—George States, Minot, N. D.  
"Ground Grips save about one-half gallon tractor fuel per hour—show very little wear after two years."—L. R. Love, LaSalle, Colo.  
"In doing custom work on Ground Grip Tires I can net \$5 a day over the amount earned on steel lugs."—Harold Elsbury, Sutherland, Ia.  
"Ground Grip Tires won't injure fields or roadbeds, or damage crops or seedings."—Hugh G. Humphreys, New Hartford, N. Y.

Listen to the Voice of Firestone, Monday evenings, N. B. C. — WEAF Network

# Firestone

## Weekly Letter by Proctor, Fish and Game Conservation Officer

Stony Brook that runs into Lake George in the town of Bennington has been closed to smelt fishing. For the past six years I have planted smelt eggs in this brook. Two years were a failure but the other years I had good luck. If the smelt are left alone for the next few years they will be a great help to the trout now in this lake. The Bennington Club have requested the state department to screen the lake and plant it with lake trout and salmon. The property adjoining has been properly and legally posted so please give the smelt a break.

The Greenville Sportsmen's club is to have a neighbors night at their next meeting. They have invited all the neighboring clubs to meet with them at their May meeting. This club sent a nice flowery offering to Commissioner Morris of Nashua to cheer him up during his illness. Nice work fellows.

The ice has all disappeared from Oter-Zephar and Sunset in the town of Greenfield but Lake George has still some left.

I know this is not cheerful news to the dog owners but still its the law and we feel obliged to wise you up if you don't know that after April 1st all self-hunting dogs must be tied up till the open season next fall. By self hunting dog is meant any breed of dog that will hunt alone or in the company of other dogs. We know of collies and old fashioned shepherds that have been some of the worst offenders in the past. We know of a man who has a collie that's one of the best rabbit dogs in the state. So if your dog hunts he is out of luck.

In the past month I have sent notices to quite a few men and women notifying them that their dogs were pursuing deer. Most of these cases were on complaint of other people and I didn't see the dogs myself. The new law compels us to notify all owners in writing of the fact.

If you are interested in the forests of this state you want to read the new book entitled "The Annals of the Grand Monadnock." This is published by the Society for the Protection of N. H. Forests. For more information write the Society at 23 School street, Concord.

Don't forget that the Franklin, Mass., Rod and Gun club are to hold a big out of doors field day May 10th. Big money purses for all events. Raccoon, fox, hare, live game.

Court of Honor for all troops in the Souhegan Valley District at Wilton April 24th, 7.30 p. m. Come and see the boys in action.

Here is a little jingle from Detroit, Mich.:

I live in the city walled in by steel and clay but my thoughts are in N. H., among the hills so far away.

I was born in Deering way up among the sticks years ago where men had whiskers and smarties called 'em hicks.

We had a farm of ninety acres, raised corn, hay, potatoes, made sugar in the spring. Fact is had most everything.

My Dad never played golf when he needed exercise he chopped wood in winter and in summer swung a scythe.

So when I read your column I can see the sap abounding also see the pussy willows and hear an old crow calling.

You can take a kid out of the country and make them so and so but you can't take the country out of the kid. I was one and I know.

In 1934 in the United States Six million hunters paid nine million dollars for licenses. As usual Pennsylvania led all the states with 600,000 licenses.

The Nashua Fish and Game Association have issued its Pool Regulations for 1935. On the front page of the folder is a composite picture of Bert Warren, Herb Lintott and Ed. Burnham sitting there with a corn cob pipe with full steam ahead waiting for a big one. They start their season April 5th with barbless hooks only for flycasting. They offer a reward of ten dollars for any poachers caught. But that ain't all, if Tim Barnard catches them it will be much more than that.

Have a letter from Emil Tueire of Troy who has lost a valuable fox hound. Has on a collar with his name on same and a license tag. If you find him let us know.

It might be of interest to hear the game report up to Mar. 15th, 1935. This is from the hunters and fishermen that have purchased licenses up to that date. This is \$3 and come up two points and for game killed in 1935: Persons

mark. That's what I call shooting. If you are a member of the Alumni of the local school you want to dig down for a big iron man for a season ticket to the baseball games this coming summer. No matter where you live you have a baseball team in the schools or the town team which needs your support. These boys do a lot of work without pay and they need your support and encouragement. All the boys are selling cardboards.

Don't forget you fellows that have not bought your cardboard for 1936 to hunt and fish. We have a supply on hand but would much prefer you to buy of the regular agents.

Do you like music? Well, that Japanese operetta put on by the High school last week was very good and reflected back on the music instructor. Nothing much better than music instruction in the public schools.

Here is a lady in Dublin who has two small beagle hound puppies to give to a good home. Here is the chance for someone.

The N. E. Wild flower preservation society is making a great plea to protect the mountain laurel. In many places in New England this is being cut and picked so close that in many places it's died out. To prevent this the Society is making its big fight. They also make a strong plea for the May-flowers.

Old man Winter was very hard on some of the Highway road signs but not half hard enough on the big road side advertising signs. We know of a few that hit the dust during the high winds of last winter and hope they stay down. There is nothing more disgusting to me than to ride along the wonderful roads and to come to a big sign advertising something to sell.

There is a big city down south that's up to date. It's woman's club voted to boycott every article that was advertised on big signs on the 'highways. The merchants began to feel it and some of them refused to advertise any more only through the newspapers and magazines. Let's start a boycott and see if we can get rid of these unsightly billboards. We know of a well known brand of shoes that took its signs down because some of the women objected. When you get the women after you fellows, duck.

Have a letter from a ten year old boy and he wants a dog. A small short-haired dog. What have you got?

Here is a letter from a lady that wants to buy some canary birds. Wants to see them before she buys. Who breeds them hereabouts? Up at Richmond rearing station over 150,000 adult trout were lost but within a week three-quarters of them have come back. The flood did a big damage to their CWA made pools, many of them being all washed out.

Here is a story that comes down from the hatchery at Warren which will back up my statements about the trout. Supt. Daniel MacLinn has many cement pools hundreds of feet long and filled with large breeder trout. The flood came down and covered these pools to a depth of several feet in some places at least six. Everyone said all the trout are lost. When the floods subsided they found all the trout in the tanks and not a one lost. That just goes to show that the trout is wise and will hug the bottom of the streams till the flood is over and then they make for the small brooks.

The Bennington Sportsmen's club is to start a big membership drive next week. They also have a committee appointed to find a club house for the club. Several places are in view. They voted to a man to have Stony Brook closed to all smelt fishing to save the smelt for the trout.

Met a fellow the other night and he wanted to know why I didn't take that horn off the Plymouth. Said I rumbled worse than any thunder storm he ever heard. Took it to a garage and they told me it was on account of the snow tires on the rear. Ever hear that one?

Took a ride the other night with Forest Fire Warden George G. Draper of the home town. He is agent for the new "Chevie" and boy can that baby travel. Draper told me his water holes was all full and running over. I believed him.

Chief Young of the Forest Fire Wardens of Southern N. H. is about a daily visitor to this section. He is checking and double checking on all fires and this year you pay for your carelessness in setting fires. So watch your step.

The publishers of the Yankee of this Dublin have made an offer for the flood sufferers. If anyone will send a dollar to the National Red Cross they will send the next four issues of the magazine to the person sending the dollar. That's the first magazine to make such an

### Unfair Competition

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN  
National Chairman  
Sentinels of the Republic

Picture a store-keeper, a dairy-farmer, or a small manufacturer who through years of industry has established a moderately successful business. Out of its returns he supports his family, and pays wages, taxes, insurance and all the other costs that such enterprise entails.

Then into his community enters a competitor. This rival is more fortunately situated. He doesn't have to worry about making a living, or meeting tax bills, or showing a favorable balance at the end of the year. A rich uncle takes care of all that for him.

How long could the store-keeper, or dairy-farmer, or manufacturer continue to meet such competition?

That, in effect, is the question raised by an official report recently submitted at Washington by the Committee on Government Competition with Private Enterprise.

It reaches the conclusion that, except in such fields as national defense, research, conservation and the like, Federal competition is "wholly destructive."

What attention will official Washington give this significant report? That is difficult to say.

For years, citizens who have seen their own taxes used to underwrite competition against them have protested against those methods—without success.

For years, they have pointed out that government competes against private enterprise in more than 200 lines—including certain agricultural products, construction materials, harness, textiles, clothing, printing and a host of others.

For years they have pointed out what the Committee now emphasizes in its report. Namely:

"That government expenditures will be reduced and revenue increased if the Federal Government withdraws from competition with private enterprise except under the conditions specified."

"That under normal economic conditions government competition with private enterprise... contributes to the development of a socialized industry."

"That a revival of private industry will permit the return of labor to its normal occupations, will hasten the return to American standards of efficiency and maintain the dignity of labor which has made the American working man the nation's greatest single influence for the advancement of democratic ideals."

Protests of the nation's workers and taxpayers against Bureaucracy's unfair competition have gone unheeded. Will an official report fare any better in protecting them in their constitutional right to earn a living? Let's hope so.

In the words of the report itself, "The government's true function is to protect and promote the economic activities of its citizens—not to supplant them."

An extemporaneous speech is pretty sure to be full of the extraneous.

If a dream isn't one of terror, it is most likely a comical or grotesque one.

If a butterfly comes in the dining room, a stranger will come to dine soon.

Women dress the more sensibly in summer, it is true. In the winter, the men do.

The path of greatness never leads to seclusion—but more likely to intrusion.

There are two ways of raising children—the right way and the neighbor's way.

Western Australia has tried to keep out the rabbits by a wire fence 200 miles long.

offer. The magazine is worth it.

The U. S. Biological Survey has just bought 7,700 acres for a bird refuge near Charleston, S. C. This has been added to the 55,000 acre Cape Roman Migratory Bird refuge.

Have a party that wants to buy a real German Shepard puppy to grow up with a small boy.

No matter what sporting magazine you pick up today you will find they are running a fish contest. Big prizes for the biggest fish of all kinds. If you are interested just visit your newsdealer.

Here is a letter from a fellow who owns a large farm. A brook runs through this farm. He had an argument the other day with a fellow who said that he would fish that brook and the owner could whistle. He would walk down the middle of the brook as he did not own the water. The fisherman in this case is all wet not because he walked in the middle of the brook but because if the property owner owns each side of the brook he also owns the bottom of the brook and is trespassing on that man's property. If the brook was deep enough to row a boat or a canoe and he did not touch either side of the land that's different. That has all been thrashed out in court and is a matter of record. So don't try to fish a man's brook if he don't want you to.

With plenty of rain and all the lakes and ponds and brooks up to flood water mark it looks like a big year for the trout fishermen.

Have you bought that license for 1936? And do you walk on the highway facing traffic?

### OUR MOTTO: The Golden Rule

## WOODBURY Funeral Home AND Mortuary

Up to date Equipment and Ambulance  
Our Services from the first call extend to any New England State Where Quality and Costs meet your own figure.

Tel. Hillsboro 71-3  
Day or Night

## John R. Putney Estate Undertaker

First Class, Experienced Director and Embalmer For Every Case.  
Lady Assistant.

Full Line Funeral Supplies.  
Flowers Furnished for All Occasions.

Calls day or night promptly attended to New England Telephone 19-2, at Residence, Corner High and Pleasant Sts., Antrim, N. H.

## Junius T. Hanchett Attorney at Law

Antrim Center, N. H.

## EZRA R. DUTTON, Greenfield Auctioneer

Property of all kinds advertised and sold on easy terms  
Phone, Greenfield 34-21

## STEPHEN CHASE Plastering!

TILE SETTING  
BRICK WORK  
Satisfactory Work Guaranteed  
P. O. Box 204, Bennington, N. H.

## When In Need of FIRE INSURANCE

Liability or Auto Insurance  
Call on  
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.

MYRTIE K. BROOKS,  
ARTHUR J. KELLEY,  
ARCHIE M. SWETT,  
Antrim School Board.

## Advertising

It costs money to advertise in a paper of circulation and influence in the community. Every business man who seeks to enlarge his trade, recognizes the fact that advertising is a legitimate expense. It is not the cheapest advertising that pays the best. Sometimes it is the highest priced newspaper that brings the largest net profit to the advertiser.

Try the REPORTER.

## CAUGHEY & PRATT

ANTRIM, N. H.  
General Contractors  
Lumber  
Land Surveying and Levels  
Plans and Estimates  
Telephone Antrim 100

## James A. Elliott Coal Company

ANTRIM, N. H.  
Tel. 58

## COAL

at Market Prices  
Order Supply Now!

## H. Carl Muzzey AUCTIONEER

ANTRIM, N. H.  
Prices Right. Drop me a postal card  
Telephone 37-3

## 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."

## Kidneys Must Clean Out Acids

The only way your body can clean out acids and poisonous wastes from your blood is thru a million tiny-dilated kidney tubes or filters, but beware of cheap drastic "irritating" drugs. If functional kidney or bladder disorders make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Leg Pains, Backache, Headaches, Dizziness, Rheumatic Pains, Acidity, Burning, Smarting or Itching, don't take chances. Get the Doctor's guaranteed prescription called Cystox (Sulfate). Works fast, safe and sure. In 48 hours it must bring new vitality, and is guaranteed to fix you up in one week or money back on return of empty package. Cystox costs only 9c a day at druggists and the guarantee protects you.

## TIRED, WORN OUT, NO AMBITION

HOW many women are just dragging themselves out with periodic weakness and pain? They should know the 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 everything 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