

The Antrim Reporter

State Library

VOLUME LIII NO. 24

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 29, 1936

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Specials This Week!

May 1st to May 7th

Sunshine Krispy Crackers 1-lb. pkg. 18c
 IGA Evaporated Milk 3 tall cans 22c
 IGA Fracy Grapefruit two 20-oz. cans 29c
 Muchmore Cocoa 2-lb. can 13c
 Red 'A' Coffee 1-lb. bag 17c
 Blue 'G' Coffee 1-lb. bag 21c
 Peak Coffee 1-lb. can 25c
 IGA Deluxe Coffee 1-lb. can 33c
 Angelus Telephone Peas two 19-oz. cans 29c
 Hawaii Pineapple two 20-oz. cans 29c
 IGA Fancy Apricots two 15-oz. cans 25c
 Three original Rogers Sovereign Pattern Teaspoons
 for only 30c in coin or stamps and one emblem
 from a package of IGA Cake Flour.
 IGA Light & Fluffy Cake Flour 1-g. 44-oz. pkg. 23c
 IGA Gold Tost Bran Flakes 2 pkgs. 17c
 Fancy Mixed Evaporated Fruits per lb. 15c
 IGA Baking Powder 1-lb. can 23c
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117th Anniversary Observed by a District I. O. O. F. Church Service

Sunday was "Go To Church" day for Odd Fellows and Rebekahs, in the Contoocook Valley District, comprising the Lodges in East Jaffrey, Peterborough, Henniker, Hillsboro and Antrim. The occasion observed was the 117th anniversary of American Odd Fellowship, and the arrangements were made by a committee from the Past District Deputy Grand Master's Association. A combined service, was held in the local Presbyterian church, on Sunday afternoon, at 3 o'clock, the address being given by Rev. William Weston, a former Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of the State.

Some more than one hundred and fifty members gathered at Odd Fellows hall, from which place march was made to the church, under escort of Canton Ashuelot, Patriarchs Militant, of Keene, a body of twenty-four men in full uniform; this is the jurisdiction of this branch of the Order. Antrim felt honored in having so efficient an escort.

The order of church service was as follows:

Prelude—Mrs. Thornton, at organ
 Invocation—Rev. J. W. Logan
 Hymn—Congregation
 Scripture—Rev. Logan
 Vocal Trio—Mrs. Ramsay, Mr. Abbott, Mr. Eastman; with Mrs. Parker at the piano as accompanist
 Prayer—Rev. R. H. Tibbals
 Vocal Solo—Mrs. Ramsay
 Vocal Trio—Mrs. Ramsay, Mr. Abbott, Mr. Eastman
 Address—Rev. William Weston

Hymn—Congregation

Benediction—Rev. Tibbals

In addition to Mrs. Thornton, of Antrim, the others furnishing the musical part of the program were Peterborough residents.

Maurice A. Poor, in his position as District Deputy Grand Master of this District, was the presiding officer and announced the program. Charles W. Prentiss acted as marshal.

The speaker entertained his hearers with an unusually interesting discourse, somewhat different from the regular type of anniversary addresses. The words of scripture upon which he based his remarks are found in the 26th chapter of Matthew and a part of the 39th verse: "And he went a little further." He asked his listeners to go with him into early history a bit and consider the lives of those worthies in every walk of life who have set most admirable examples for others to follow, by going a little further; and his reference along this line in church history and also along other lines fastened various facts upon the minds of those present. His citing the lives and examples of the founders of Odd Fellowship in this country refreshed the memory of members and made more clear and impressive upon the minds of non-members certain facts that show the results and value of going a little further. Doubtless many will carry with them for a long time the lesson of the hour. Thus will the occasion prove a profitable one and the service a success.

Snow Colors and Cloud Colors --- As Seen by a Careful Observer

Antrim, April 24, 1936.

To the Editor:

That big snowstorm of April 12, in 1933, pleasantly recalled by you last week, was also the famous "blue snow." Every dog track, fissure, or cane hole was alive with a radiant bluish glow. That 22-inch deep blue snow did not repeat. The leaden blue of ordinary snow does not compare with it.

I engaged in a lengthy correspondence with E. B. Rideout, well-known radio meteorologist, about that color effect but we did not reach an explanation.

That snowstorm came on the birthday of one of our Selectmen. Guess which?

Who does not admire a sunset, the delight of artists everywhere? But did you know that even more brilliant cloud colors may be seen at times when the sun rides high? I made the discovery by accident, and am having a hard time remembering that I do

not own the phenomenon.

The effect does not come every day and in its full beauty only rarely. It comes only in thin wispy clouds floating near the sun on a bright day. With the naked eye the clouds show only a white dazzle, but put on your motor goggles or sun glasses and a riot of rainbow colors, but all torn and scrambled and shifting, springs into view. The dazzle had made the retina insensitive to color and the amber glass removed the disability. Another way is to watch the clouds mirrored in a window pane against the dark interior of a room or against a black cloth held behind plain glass. The ground glass of a camera gives like results. In direct vision, shield the sun with your hand. When the day is right the effects are brilliant twenty degrees or arc removed from the sun.

You have been missing something, perhaps.

Junius T. Hanchett.

Antrim Chapter of the American Red Cross

It will be of interest to know that receipts by the local unit of the Red Cross for flood relief amount to \$217.10. This with \$50.00 from the local branch treasury, in all \$267.10, is Antrim's contribution for the aid of those who suffered from the flood. Letters of appreciation have been received from Louis P. Elkins, Chapter treasurer, and for clothing sent to Nashua, from Neil Tolman, Chapter chairman.

Mr. Tolman's letter follows:
 As chairman of the Nashua Chapter American Red Cross, I wish to thank you for the generous amount of clothing and supplies which you sent to Nashua to be distributed to the flood sufferers. The grade of clothing was

Eugene C. Muzzey, of Greenfield, This State

A native of Bunker Hill, Ill., died at his home in Greenfield, on Monday, at the age of 75 years. He was the son of Frank and Jane (Holdaway) Muzzey. The survivors are two sons, Frank and Eugene Muzzey, of Greenfield, and one brother, Carl Muzzey, of Antrim. Funeral services from the home on Thursday.

very fine, and the new things, especially the baby supplies, were a real God send. Re-habilitation is a serious problem, but we are going at it whole heartedly, and assure you that the American Red Cross is making a great many people happy in restoring them partially, if not wholly, to their former standards of living.

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NEW STOCK OF ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES!

Toggle Switches 20 cents
 Pull Chain Sockets 25 cents
 Flat Iron Cords 25 cents
 Transformers 85 cents
 Extension Cords 50 cents
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 Plugs and Caps 10 cents
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At the Main St. Soda Shop

Another Big Shipment of Lowe Brothers Paints and Varnishes Due to Arrive Today

If you want the best looking house on your street, one your friends and neighbors will admire, one that will retain its original beauty 5 years or even longer, use Lowe Bros. Paints, sold

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Agents for Lowe Bros. Paints, Varnishes, Oils, etc.

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Du Pont made this special Floor and Deck Enamel for all kinds of floors—wood or concrete—indoors or out. Floors take a terrible beating—they need the protection of this tough, durable

finish against pounding feet and weather. Give it to them—at small expense. Easy to apply. Quick drying and mighty good-looking. Colors to harmonize with the surroundings.

FLOOR and DECK ENAMEL

60c a pint \$1.07 a quart

David Whiting & Sons, Inc.

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Wood Lot For Sale!

12 Acres of Growing Wood and Lumber, situated in East Antrim. Apply to

OLIVER M. WALLACE,
 Admr. W. W. Coombs Estate.

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,

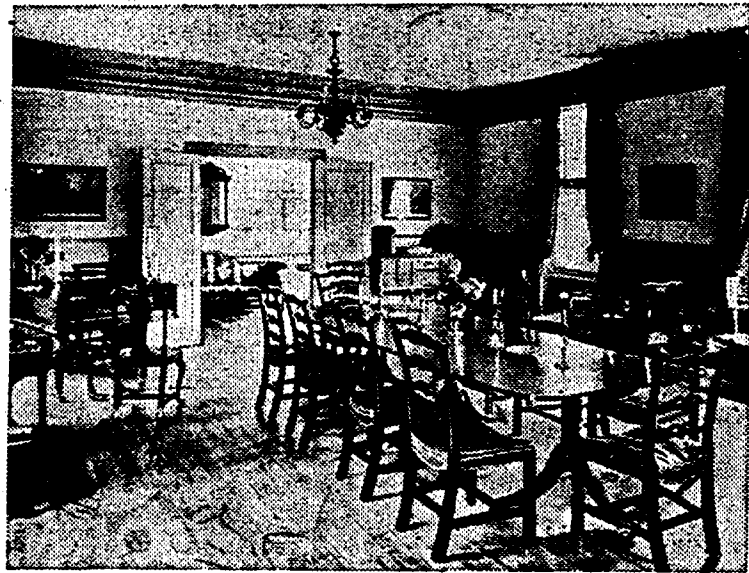
ALBERT E. THORNTON, MAURICE A. POOR,
 April 7, 1936. HIRAM W. JOHNSON.

Historic Williamsburg Rises Anew

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

RECENTLY press dispatches chronicled the news that John D. Rockefeller, Jr., who has already spent \$14,000,000 for the restoration of Williamsburg, Va., to its original appearance as a Colonial American town, had made another magnificent contribution toward its becoming a living museum of the glamorous past. This time it was not a gift of money. Instead it was something more priceless he had presented to Colonial Williamsburg, Inc., one of the organizations directing the restoration, a collection of 10,434 manuscripts, comprising one of the largest and most important sources of colonial military history, the like of which could not be duplicated anywhere in the world.

This collection, known as the British Headquarters Papers, came to Mr. Rockefeller's attention nearly six years ago after it had been bought in England by Dr. A. S. W. Rosenbach, the famous collector. At that time the restoration of the Colonial capital of Virginia was in its early stages, and Mr. Rockefeller's purchase of the collection was made with this work in mind. It will augment the historical resources



Interior of the Restored Raleigh Tavern.

of the restoration and will also mark a further step in the plan to make Williamsburg a center and repository of Colonial American historical records, works of art and other collections identified with this period.

The collection comprises the records of the British headquarters during the entire Revolutionary war. The earlier years of this period are represented by official copies of documents of Gen. Thomas Gage, Sir William Howe and Sir Henry Clinton, successively commanders in chief. The body of original papers falls in the years from 1779 to the evacuation of New York in November, 1783.

There are a great many military reports of Gen. George Washington written by his aides and signed by him in regard to exchange of prisoners and other matters, including the capture of Maj. John Andre as a British spy.

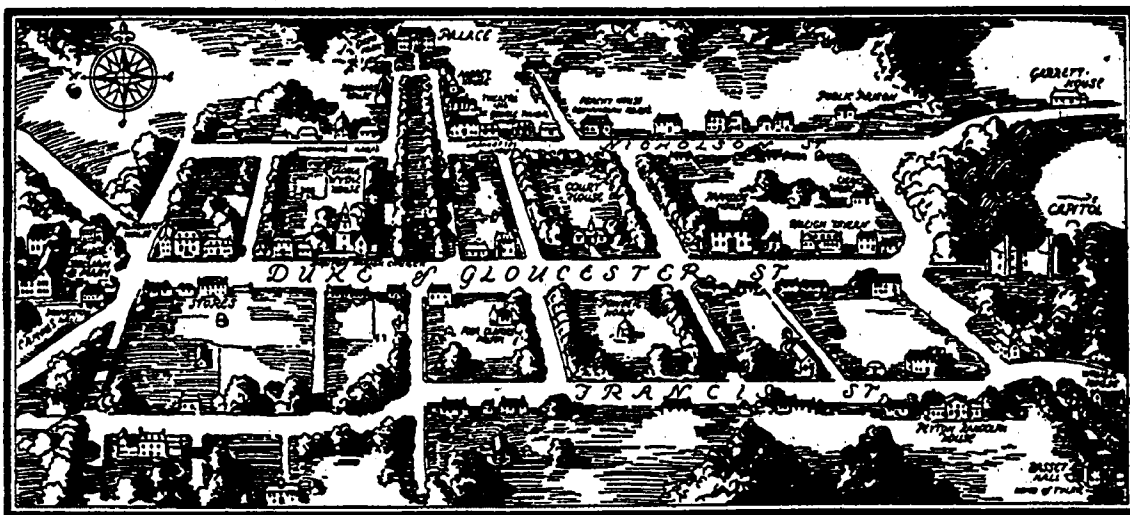
The War Ends!

George Washington's letter of April 21, 1783, addressed to Governor Clinton, a mistake for Sir Guy Carleton, one of the British commanders, notes the cessation of



Elm-Arched Nicholson Street.

hostilities and provided for the release of prisoners. The letter is noteworthy for its courtesy of expression. An excerpt follows: "Respecting the other subjects contained in the enclosed resolution of Congress, as they may be discussed with more precision and dispatch by a personal conference than by writing, I have to propose a personal interview between Your Excellency and myself at some convenient time and intermediate place such as may be agreed upon by Your Excellency. . . . I would only suggest that in point of time the earliest date that Your Ex-



This drawing, made from an ancient French map, shows how the city of Williamsburg will look when the restoration is complete.

cellency could name will be most agreeable to me."

The restoration of colonial Williamsburg might well be called "a romance of idealism in an era of commercially-minded materialism." Back of it is the story of the vision of two men—a minister and a philanthropist. The minister is Rev. William A. R. Goodwin, rector of the Bruton Parish church in Williamsburg, who originated the idea more than thirty years ago. The philanthropist is John D. Rockefeller, Jr., whose response to the challenge that "a land without a

tion resulted in the house of burgesses being officially dissolved. Then the legislators went down the street to the Apollo room in the Raleigh tavern.

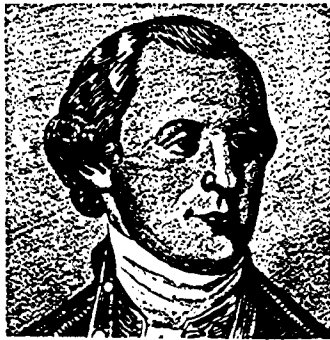
Besides the capitol and the college, the most important building in Colonial times was the governor's palace which stood at the head of the "Palace Green," a broad avenue running north from Duke of Gloucester street. It was begun in 1705 and completed during the governorship of Col. Alexander Spotswood, founder of the romantic "Order of the Golden Horseshoe." About 1751 it was reconstructed on a more spacious scale. This was during the governorship of Robert Dinwiddie—the Dinwiddie who sent a certain young Maj. George Washington on the mission to the French on the Ohio river which led to his taking part in the Braddock tragedy and the Fort Necessity adventure.

The next occupant of the palace after Dinwiddie was Francis Fauquier of whom Thomas Jefferson, then a young student at the college, was a prime favorite, not only with the governor but with the belles of Williamsburg as well. Another participant in the gay social festivities at the palace was George Washington, who took his bride, Martha Dandridge Custis, on a honeymoon trip to Williamsburg.

Washington also dined there with Lord Dunmore, the last British governor of Virginia, before the break came between the colonies and the mother country. When that break came "My Lord Dunmore" collected his men, went to the Powder Horn (built by Colonel Spotswood in the Market square and still standing), took the colony's supply of powder and muskets and silently stole on board ship under cover of night. Whereupon a certain Patrick Henry led a party of militia from Hanover, King William, New Kent and Charles City counties to demand the arms back again. He didn't get them, but he did force from the governor a payment of 320 pounds for the munitions, which he took with him to Philadelphia later and deposited in the treasury of the Continental congress. And after Dunmore had finally fled the colony it was Patrick Henry who occupied the palace as governor.

"Hair Buyer" a Prisoner

To him in 1773 came another young Virginian, George Rogers Clark, to lay before him his daring scheme for conquering the vast region of the Old Northwest. History has recorded how well Clark succeeded but it is not so well known that his vanquished enemy, Gov. Henry Hamilton, the "Hair Buyer General of Detroit," after the sur-



GEORGE WASHINGTON

render at Vincennes, was sent to Williamsburg as a prisoner of war and was confined in the old jail there which still stands, having done its duty as a prison for more than 200 years.

In this prison, too, had been confined some of the associates of the notorious pirate, Black Beard, who were executed in 1718. Incidentally these pirates were contributors (unwillingly probably) to the cause of higher learning, for on the account books of the College of William and Mary stands the fact that 300 pounds of the original subscriptions for founding the college are credited to "certain pirates."

One of the famous buildings of Williamsburg, which already has been restored, is the Raleigh tavern. The "ordinary" in this tavern was operated in Colonial times by Henry Wetherburn, whose wares were so favorably known that William Randolph sold 200 acres of land to Thomas Jefferson's father for "Hen-

ry Wetherburn's biggest bowl of arrack punch."

Raleigh tavern was twice used as an assembly place for the house of burgesses, when the royal governor dissolved the assembly for discussing disloyal petitions and resolutions, including the decision to set aside a day for fasting and prayer in 1774 when news of the blockade of Boston harbor was received. This tavern is also credited with being the birthplace of Phi Beta Kappa, the first chapter of the well-known scholastic fraternity being established there on December 5, 1776.

Plan Yorktown Campaign

The fine Colonial brick home of George Wythe on the east side of the palace green, beside the Bruton parish churchyard, remains as it stood when Washington and Lafayette together planned the battle of



MARTHA CUSTIS

Yorktown there. It was built in 1755 and its owner twenty years later, George Wythe, was a signer of the Declaration of Independence.

Bassett hall, one of the finest ancient buildings in the town, stands at the end of a long lane of trees. It was the property of Burwell Bassett, whose uncle, George Washington, was frequently a visitor. The great-grandfather of Martha Washington is buried in the Bruton parish churchyard. In 1841 Vice President John Tyler was living at Bassett hall when the son of Secretary of State Daniel Webster galloped down the long lane of trees to bring him news of the death of William Henry Harrison and of his succession to the Presidency.

The home of Col. Wilson Miles Cary, a delegate to the Virginia convention in 1776, was frequently visited by Washington when he was studying surveying at William and Mary college, a short walk away. It is said that the parents of Mary Cary discouraged the inconspicuous engineer's wooing of their daughter, and that Mary fainted on the porch of this house some years later when she was the wife of Edward Ambler and General Washington rode past on his triumphant return from his victory over Cornwallis at Yorktown. Mary's sister was the wife of Lord Fairfax.

Besides the wealth of Colonial residences, Williamsburg still possesses many other old public buildings. In William and Mary college stand three excellent examples. The hall, designed by Sir Christopher Wren, is the oldest college building in America, antedating Massachusetts hall at Harvard. The Wren building was razed three times by fire but its thick walls remained. Its architectural design is almost as it was originally.

In this building George Washington studied and received his certificate as a surveyor, and it also housed three other Presidents, Jefferson, Monroe and Tyler, and the great first chief justice of the United States, John Marshall, in their student days.

The foundations of the first theater in America, built in 1716, are being used again for erecting a new building as a replica of the original. The theater contributed to the gayety and fashionable life for which Williamsburg was known when it was the Old Dominion capital.

At the other end of the Duke of Gloucester street, facing the college nearly a mile away, stands the original little office of the clerk of the house of burgesses, in which the momentous legislative acts of the pre-revolutionary period were engrossed. It was a familiar working place for many of the orators and statesmen whose names are forever linked with American Independence.

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Washington Digest

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

Washington.—It has been several months since the administration farm relief program, the agricultural adjustment act, was declared dead, but like

Memory Lingers On

the words of the song, "the memory lingers on." And it is quite apparent that mistakes as well as memories of the AAA will continue through the heat of the coming Presidential campaign and probably considerably longer for it is only necessary to recall that the stepbrother of the AAA, the federal farm board of the Hoover administration, still is the butt of much criticism and many pointed paragraphs.

One of the main reasons why the memories linger on, where those memories involve AAA, is Michigan's Republican Senator Arthur E. Vandenberg. Senator Vandenberg never did get enthusiastic about the merits of AAA as they were expounded by Secretary Wallace, Administrator Chester Davis and other New Deal spokesmen and when the Supreme court of the United States threw out the processing taxes upon which the law was predicated, Senator Vandenberg was in a delightful spot from a political standpoint. He has not found it necessary to say "I told you so" and has had, I imagine, a great deal of personal fun in simply hinting to or reminding others of his previous stand.

But it was not until the Michigan senator began pulling figures out of his senatorial hat, showing how benefit payments from the AAA had gone to great and wealthy corporations in sums as high as a million dollars or more, that he held a key to the New Deal skeleton closet. They know now, however, exactly what he meant when he announced in the senate several weeks ago that no such plan as the AAA could be administered without vast sums being distributed in what he termed unwarranted payments—unwarranted from the standpoint of help for the smaller farmers.

Secretary Wallace stalled off Senator Vandenberg's demand in the senate for a complete list of beneficiaries who received checks from AAA in excess of one thousand dollars for quite a while but there were too many senators who believed as Senator Vandenberg did, that the truth ought to be known. Of course, as the procedure usually goes in Washington, many things are done without actual force being used. It was thus in the case of the AAA payments. Democratic senators who foresaw their inability to prevent a senate vote demanding a list of AAA payments persuaded Mr. Wallace to make public the list voluntarily and it was done just in advance of senate action. So, we now have for the first time, at least, an indication of the grotesque results of the agricultural adjustment administration program that was hailed from the Atlantic to the Pacific as an ideal plan.

The dynamite in the situation lies in the fact that there were dozens, even hundreds, of corporations which received AAA checks among the big boun-

Dynamite in It

dies paid to induce curtailment of basic foreign crops. This would not be so bad except for the fact that the brilliant planners of the AAA continuously stressed its value to the small, debt ridden farmers. Throughout the time the law was under consideration and through the two years of its operation, never did Mr. Wallace or Mr. Davis fail to point out in their numerous speeches how great sums of money, collected in processing taxes, were being distributed to thousands of farmers and that these payments were in time going to put agriculture on its collective feet.

Now, however, the truth of their statements has been proved but when the whole truth had been exposed on the floor of the senate, it was found to go far beyond the small, debt ridden farmers.

The whole truth disclosed, in fact, that several million dollars had been paid even to corporations chartered by the British government and with home offices in England. Wall Street, that home of "entrenched greed," received its share and its share was substantial. On top of all of this there lately has come a disclosure that a great wheat farmer in Montana received something like \$50,000 for agreeing not to plant wheat on land which he had rented from the Indians through the Federal Department of the Interior for the specific purpose of raising wheat.

The list of huge benefit payments is much too large to include in this letter but the fact remains that it showed how even the best laid plans of mice and men oft go astray, even when those men are brilliant brain trusters who themselves claim to know all there is available for human understanding. Beyond that, the Vandenberg disclosures have set in motion a discussion that will come pretty close to continuing into every farmhouse in the land. Unless I miss my guess, and I am no Doctor Tugwell, thousands of farmers are going to bitterly resent the fact that their payments were small, whereas gigantic corporations received

sums ranging from ten to a thousand times as large.

In behalf of the AAA officials, it must be said that there will be as, indeed, there has been already, considerable unfair criticism. The criticism to which I

Unfair Criticism

refer is of this type: that they should have discovered in advance of the payments that funds were going to these corporations. Assuming that they could have discovered that fact in advance, there was no alternative for them except to pay the checks authorized by law. Congress made the law, or rather congress passed it under the lash of the administration, but it was on the statute books and administrative officials are not supposed to disregard such provisions.

If there is to be criticism it should be directed at the initial framing of the statute that brought about the condition. The results that have attracted so much attention since Senator Vandenberg's exposure constitute one of the curious coincidences and queer quirks of planned economy.

And a further word about the criticism. A great many people are likely to forget that while their check was in three figures and some corporation received one in six figures, the condition results wholly from the fact that one owned more land than the other. You may properly say this should have been foreseen and I believe you will be making a correct statement. But surely this is a fact: the AAA officials cannot be blamed for sending out the checks when the law said they should do it regardless of the name or nature of the beneficiary. The fault lies solely and completely with those who, from their professional desks, conceived the whole scheme and gained President Roosevelt's approval for it.

Development of the vulnerable spots in the AAA crop curtailment program probably will prove beneficial to the country as a whole eventually. For one

Vulnerable Spots

thing, these disclosures have forever chucked off proposals of that kind. They may result as well in strengthening the new proposition for crop control through the medium of soil conservation. In other words, since the bulk of the congress thinks through legislation only in the terms of administration arguments, they will likely be less prone to enact legislation without knowing what results will be obtained.

It seems to me that the new farm-aid plan likely will be stronger and probably more workable and certainly less extravagant than was the AAA because the AAA weaknesses have been exposed. These exposures ought to have an effect also among thinking farmers who hereafter are unlikely to accept dogmatic statements and rainbow pictures painted for them by political demagogues and professional farm leaders without examining the practicability of the scheme. Personally, I am convinced that a great many farmers were led to believe that AAA was their only salvation and they gained this conviction solely because the other side never was told to them.

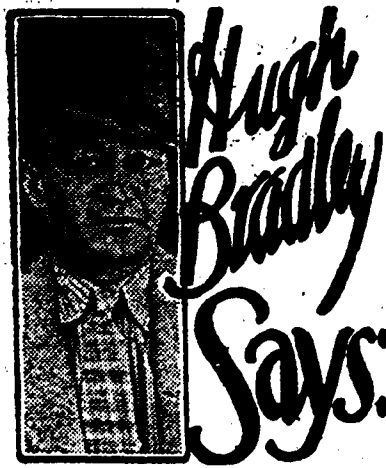
While we are talking about mistakes and about the results obtained by brilliant theorists, I hear more and more dis-

Fletcher's Brain Trust

ussion of the latest move by Chairman Henry P. Fletcher and his Republican national committee. Mr. Fletcher has hired ten university professors to head up what he calls the committee's research staff and in announcing their appointment he stressed a declaration that "the division is not a brain trust." But "brain trust" it is going to be called notwithstanding Mr. Fletcher's assertion that they were practical men and women of experience. They are going to be a brain trust in exactly the same sense that Mr. Roosevelt's "brain trust" has been denominated. And how else could it be? There actually seems to be little choice between the type of men Mr. Fletcher has chosen and the Tugwells, Hopkinses and other doctors and professors who have constantly had the ear of the President. These men will have Mr. Fletcher's ear and undoubtedly will pour into it their own theories of government and their own ideas of approach to the problem that confronts the Republican national committee, namely, the defeat of Mr. Roosevelt.

I have observed political battles for a good many years and I have observed the management of governmental responsibilities through a parallel period. The conclusion is inescapable, as far as I am concerned, that practical men always have done a better job, always have been better administrators and better planners, than the men and women who have spent their lives lecturing from a university classroom room. I once criticized Professor Tugwell by saying that his qualification for the post of under-secretary of agriculture consisted of tending flowers in a window box and I am wondering now whether Mr. Fletcher's new brain trust is any better equipped for its job. However, we must not forget, the country now has one brain trust trying to find out what is wrong with another brain trust.

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Guest Columnists
Reveal Inside Facts
About Various Sports

Hugh Bradley is still vacationing. This week guest columnists write about soccer, basketball and the relative merits of hockey and polo. The guests are: James Armstrong, secretary United States Football association; Claire F. Bee, director of athletics and basketball coach at Long Island university, and Stewart Iglehart, famous hockey and polo player.

By James Armstrong
SOCCER, or association football, is the most nearly universal and the greatest of all international sports. In the United Kingdom, continental Europe and South America it is the predominating game. Its strong appeal lies in the fact that persons of any weight or size may play it.

Physical fitness is essential to succeed in all branches of athletics, but soccer demands more stamina than almost any other. The season is unusually long, extending over a period of nine months, from September to May.

In the course of this grind the player acquires the endurance necessary to carry him through a bruising, hard-fought contest calling for ninety minutes of continued action, except for a ten-minute interval between halves.

Soccer is football in its most ancient form and is the one type of football that does not baffle the generic term, since it is played with the feet. Its origin is so obscure that Adam may have kicked an apple around the Garden of Eden for Eve's amusement.

Historians tell us the early Greeks played a game roughly resembling football. The Romans also had a pastime in which an inflated bull was used.

Centuries ago football played a part in the celebration of Shrove Tuesday at Chester, England, and contemporary chronicles state that the head of a Dane was used for a ball. In the fourteenth century the game attracted the attention and drew the ire of the authorities. On April 13, 1314, Edward II issued a proclamation outlawing it as a breach of the peace. But it continued to grow in spite of royal edicts.

Oliver Cromwell speaks of playing football in his letters. At that time it was lawful to kick an opponent in the shin, trip him or take the ball away from him by any means.

Soccer was introduced into the United States gradually, and its development has been slow compared with its progress in other nations, chiefly because it has been regarded as a foreign sport and thought, erroneously, to be lacking in the combative elements favored by the American public.

More than sixteen nations now play the game. In England and Scotland attendances of 100,000 are not uncommon. The largest stadium in South America was built especially for soccer and accommodates 125,000. America's biggest turn-out was 45,000 for the debut of the famous Hakoah team of Vienna at the Polo Grounds in 1917.

With the growth of the sport in this country came the need of a national organization. The United States Football association was founded in 1913 and was affiliated with the Federation Internationale de Football association the following year.

**1,300 Soccer Teams
Now in Organization**

Approximately 1,300 teams, comprising 22,000 amateur players and 700 professionals, are engaged in competition under the auspices of the U. S. F. A. Although no definite figures are available concerning those taking part in colleges, schools and public playgrounds, it is safe to assume the number is equal to, or greater than, the total of association competitors.

A great deal of impetus has been given to the advancement of soccer in America by frequent visits of well-known teams from abroad. The first foreign invasion was made by the Hakoah, a clever aggregation of booting stars, and has been repeated on a bigger scale every year.

The advent of a representative combination from the Scottish Football association last summer was a red-letter occasion in the history of American soccer. The technique displayed by the Scots won many new adherents.

The U. S. F. A. is going to send a team to the Olympics if the necessary funds can be raised. Although the response to appeals for money has not been very promising to date, the committee in charge still expects to collect the sum required.

If it is successful the United States will be represented by the most powerful group of soccer players ever assembled under the Stars and Stripes.

**Let's Forget Changes
in Basketball Rules**

By Claire Bee
JUDGED by the number of persons playing basketball (between 3,000,000 and 4,000,000), it is truly the national sport. Its continued development will be limited only by the accommodations provided for spectators.

Mr. Ned Irish, through his use of Madison Square Garden the last two years, has created a national impetus which no other factor has equalled. There is no doubt that schools and colleges henceforth will provide seating facilities for crowds of 10,000 to 30,000 when planning gymnasium construction. The game is definitely "big time" and never will return to an intramural status. Further assurance of its big time caliber is its recognition as an Olympic sport.

The greatest weakness of basketball in the East of the country is the lack of a coaches' association. Virtually every other section has an organization of that nature to serve as a forum for discussion of rules, interpretations and changes.

I am absolutely opposed to elimination of the center jump, the out-of-bounds play after a successful free throw, the three-second rule as applied to the free-throw circle, elevation of the baskets and any change involving a sacrifice of individual technique for a mad, "fire department," foot race, or additional advantage to the zone-defense type of play.

At the basketball coaches' convention held in Chicago last year, Dr. James Nasmith, inventor of the game, made a strong appeal for retention of the center jump. Its abolition, he pointed out—and I heartily agree with him—would discriminate against the tall, gangling boy. He is in the minority, anyway, and should not be legislated out of virtually the only team sport for which his "extra" height qualifies him.

Cutting out the center jump would, furthermore, put too much strain on the players by depriving them of the short rest between the scoring of a goal and the return of the ball to the center circle. Basketball is one of the most strenuous of all mass games. To force schoolboys to travel at top speed for 40 minutes without a breathing spell would make it too exhausting.

The three-second rule was introduced to prevent the tugging and pushing that accompanies the "back-up" type of pivot play. As applied, however, it not only has eliminated one of the most colorful features of the game but has barred about 20 per cent of the front court from offensive use.

Coach "Prog" Allen of the University of Kansas wants the baskets raised to a height of 12 feet. I can see no reason whatever for this change.

Without doubt, the blocking question caused more intersectional controversy than all other disputed points. No two persons seem to be entirely in agreement concerning the interpretation that should be placed on the rules.

Basketball has proved its merit. Let's forget rules changes.

**Hockey's Lure Matter
of Game's Uncertainty**

By Stewart Iglehart

The tip-off on my personal preference in the sports that have bruised and amused me since my early years is, I think, best shown by the pictures on the walls of my office. The room is fairly compact, the walls large enough for a dozen photos. There is one polo picture, a group shot of the Templeton side that won the Open and Monte Waterbury cups in 1934. All of the others are hockey pictures, mementos of my biggest sports thrills—the Boston Olympics' world championship victory at Prague in 1933.

When a polo match is over rarely is there any lasting fatigue. The hockey player, who, after his two-minute stretch, comes off the ice with any breath left just isn't doing his job. The skill elements in both games are somewhat similar in that practice—and constant practice is the main item. For most hockey players that means scrimmaging, skating through the defense for a shot at a guarded net. There's exhilaration in that. Only occasionally does a player, like Eddie O'Keefe of the Rovers, work consistently at the penalty shot or any other single specialty. The poloist, from go-go to ten-go-go, spends hours hitting from the wooden dummy-horse, or rides alone, making each shot deliberately and schooling a pony to his style of play—if he wishes to improve.

Then when he's all set, the poloist takes the field to find that speed rules. The horse is boss. Various estimates have been placed on the mount's importance in the game. Some scientific followers of the sport have even graphed every pony's step, every man's stroke in an international match to determine it.

**Polo Is Faithful
in Following Form**

However, such a method is neither possible nor necessary. Polo follows form nearly as faithfully as its seasons follow the sun. Hockey doesn't though and because of its many upsets gains another virtue to lure the player and the people who pack the Garden.

Even though it has the element of speed, polo can never achieve nationwide appeal. It's too definitely a rich man's game, although I believe in the future it will increase with such impetus as Pete Bostwick has injected into it.

**what
Irvin S. Cobb
thinks
about:**

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.— Maybe the English have the right idea. The Reds spout as they please—so long as they stay off the radio and take it out in spouting.

There's a story in point: In Hyde Park where the crack-pots and clack-jaws speak their pieces, an impassioned radical is in full eruption. Being a hater of kings, he would drive the royal family forth and set fire to their official London residence. A heckler quarrels with the orator; the crowd joins in, about equally divided, trouble impends. A large calm policeman plows through the jam. "Ere, now!" he commands. "All them as is going to burn down Buckingham palace form on this side, please. All them as is not going to burn down Buckingham palace kindly form on that side."

When you start people laughing at an agitator you've killed him colder than though you used an ax. I wish we'd club in and laugh some of our half-baked Communists to death. But for desperate cases we might keep an ax or two handy.

Rise of Landon Boom. AS ONE state delegation after another swings toward Landon, his campaign managers are as optimistic as a seed catalogue. To be sure, taking the first heat doesn't necessarily mean your nag will win the county trophies, but it certainly does cheer up the stable-hands—and sometimes starts a stampede for front seats in the grandstand.

For once in G. O. P. history the rank and file shun a brother from the Atlantic seaboard as though he were a pesthouse.

At the ensuing convention it looks as though all the easterners will get will be the seconding-the-motion concession.

And yet I can remember when, if you called a fellow a Wall Street Republican, you didn't have to smile as you said it.

War Debt Specters. FIVE and a half million European troops are drilling and seven million more are practically ready for service, more by one million and a half than there were in 1914, when the last big mess broke out.

Those Americans who are being grievously taxed because the powers won't pay back what they have owed us since the armistice for refinancing and rehabilitating their own lands—and that, one way or another, includes every living soul in this country—are invited to save up these statistics for use next time they meet one of those gentle souls who'd cancel these mounting foreign debts. Not war debts, mind you, but peace-time debts.

So let's call them by their right name as we sing: "I didn't raise my dough to arm a soldier but by golly that's what happened to it."

Idlers on Relief. AT LAST we know wherein the League of Nations really functions. It keeps a good set of statistics. It says that in the world are 24,000,000 unemployed, and of this total more than half are in the United States. Since we are spending more government funds to aid the idle than any country, can it be there are persons among us who prefer staying on relief projects to taking regular jobs?

Next time I pass a public works undertaking I'm going to put the question to some able-bodied party who, if he's following the frequent custom, will be whiling away the hours between meals by gently fanning himself with a shovel.

A pick handle, as I've often observed on one road-digging operation that's being financed by Uncle Sam, comes in handy for leaning purposes, but the shovel is preferable for fanning.

Kentucky Colonel. OUT here they've found a mall-order theological mill which, for \$10, ordains you to preach, christen, marry, bury, and—oh, goodness—take up collections. Mickey Mouse lately lost his commission as a Kentucky colonel, but on behalf of Joe Penner's duck somebody wrote in and he became the Rev. Drake Googoo, D. D. Thus are honors balanced in this world.

Recently, when the present bumper crop of Kentucky colonels was plowed under, we natives stayed calm. Nobody takes away our titles—we were born with 'em. In my youth, anybody good at guessing the weight of hogs was called "Judge" and a man who cured warts with stump water was "Doctor," and all the rest of us automatically were colonels, except one chap who was a major on account of having so many major operations. Poor fellow, he died before he attained his life's ambition. He wanted to run somebody's general store and be a general.

IRVIN S. COBB.
Copyright—WNU service.

Remove Splitter From Brain
A seven-eighths-inch splitter was recently removed from the brain of a Canadian boy. It is believed he will fully recover.

**Bob
Davis
Reveals**

Tale of the Turkey Barbecue and the Oil Painting.

FOUR miles south of New Orleans, across Old Man River, in a section occupied by a population largely Italian, Hermann Deutsch, author of that delightful book, "The Incredible Yankui," the life of Lee Christmas, a prince of adventurers, has built for himself a retreat to which he flees when the spirit moves and the Mississippi permits.

When in pursuit of his regular occupation, Hermann is attached to the editorial staff of the Item-Tribune, for which he shines with star-like brilliancy, detaching himself only when a northern scribe drops into New Orleans. Upon such occasions, repasts are on out at Belly Acres and gastric juices are made to flow in harmony with song and story.

Be it known that Heywood Brown and I, attaining the Crescent City on the same day, were invited to disarm and wage battle with a barbecued turkey at a Deutsch family reunion, the first in 20 years. Whether Heywood merely overslept or thought better of breaking bread with a loathsome contemporary is still a mystery. In any case he failed to appear.

When the national bird, wrapped in cabbage leaves and cooked three and one-half hours underground in a large baking pan surrounded by hot rocks, was lifted from the good earth, I began to understand how Belly Acres got its euphonious title. Really, Heywood should have been there.

It seemed proper here to draw the veil, leaving the Deutsch dynasty to turn the reunion into a private session for the discussion of those affairs that after two score years of separation takes precedence upon the tongue. And so, ponderously, the drowsy guest from the North, craving the air, took himself out upon the public highway, under the wide and open sky.

Leaves Feast; Finds Romance.

Half a league onward, close to the road, I came abreast of a cottage framed by a garden of semitropical flowers. The owner, obviously of Italian strain, ceased the labor of trimming a poinsettia and bade me the time of day. From the rich Tuscan tongue with which I have a somewhat sketchy familiarity, I selected for response "bella giornata," two musical words meaning that all was bright and fair, so to speak. The effect, stimulating, resulted in an invitation to cross his threshold and have a glass of wine. In self-defense I re-introduced the English tongue and stuck to it. We talked of his native land that, with a young wife, he had left 30 years ago, and of America, his adopted country, which he preferred to all others. His was the roof over us. Above a fireplace in the living room hung the portrait, in oil, of a stately, dark-eyed creature in the full bloom of matchless womanhood. To her luminous beauty I lifted my glass. The Italian responded in kind silently.

"Your ancestor?" I asked. He shook his head, took another sip of Chianti and told this strange story of Theresa, his signora, now gone. There is not room here to present the full narrative with its infinite detail. In brief, the bride, upon arriving in New Orleans, proceeded at once with plans for housekeeping on a small scale in the French quarter. The signora found occupation with fishermen.

A Treasure in Oils.

A hearthstone was laid in a new land. It was inevitable that sooner or later Theresa should wander into Rue Royal, the avenue of the antique shops where gold, silver, crystal, iron, brass and pewter and marble and bronze plaster is arrayed between walls hung with paintings from the ateliers of the world. And of all these things Theresa chose this portrait now hanging over the fireplace on the Barataria road. Why? Because it recalled a remote kinswoman across the seas; because it expressed her idea of beauty; of a lineage woven into ancestral memories. And when at fifty-four, Theresa died in this her own home, where the coveted portrait had hung for 12 years, her clay reposing in state under the eyes born of an artist's brush, it was as she wished that the curtain might fall.

... and when I looked for the last time upon my beloved Theresa," said my Italian host, whose eyes penetrated the invisible, "even in death, she was the fairer of the two."

An Untold Tale.

With the full intention of returning with this strange story of the sublime illusion to the household of Hermann Deutsch, I bade the Italian adieu, and under the spell of it hurried down the road, filled with the conviction that it would appeal to his journalistic mind.

However, upon crossing the threshold, there to be confronted with a scene of unlimited gaiety in the presence of a group of children piled up on either side of Uncle Hermann, his mother and sisters holding forth in joyous recitals dealing with intervening time, I came to the conclusion that there was no place for a tragic note or a single reference to the angel of the sable wing.

Copyright—WNU service.

**BRISBANE
THIS WEEK**

18 and 65
No Perfect Crime
A Heavenly 400
Fighting Over Rivers

President Roosevelt, in another "opening speech of the 1936 campaign," addressing 20,000 Young Democrats of Baltimore and the nation on the radio, suggested that youth should begin work at eighteen and "old age" stop work at sixty-five.

Youth should have its first 18 years, at least, for exercise, study, happiness. Sixty-five might be a good age to stop dull routine work for wages, but no man would want to stop real work until death, except that six months to look around this side of the grave might be acceptable. Goethe finished the second part of "Faust" when he was past seventy-two; and one of the ablest French writers, starting a new prose style, wrote nothing until at eighty-six he wrote the Life of St. Louis at the request of the king's widow. Within half a century 25 years have been added to the average lives of old men; nobody would want those years wasted.

In the murder of an unfortunate young woman, New York detectives think they see, at last, "the perfect crime," one in which the perpetrator cannot be identified. Fortunately, there is no perfect crime, except in the imagination of the criminal or the detective story writer, because criminals are dull, cannot keep their mouths shut, are vain, boast and the electric chair gets them. Also, they jump when a hand is laid on the shoulder; that helps detectives, and criminals are betrayed by fellow criminals.

Bishop Stewart, Episcopalian, of Chicago, thinks immortality may be limited. "Only those who have a definite relationship to God through the spiritual life may be eligible for immortality, and other souls cease to exist upon death." This important suggestion of a celestial "four hundred" will appeal to many that might not care to meet, in heaven, the cave man with low forehead, protruding jaw, the bushman with a vocabulary of 150 words, or all the repentant thieves, murderers and trust magnates.

It is conceivable that selection of the celestial few might be postponed a few million years, until real civilization shall have begun. This is the poison gas age.

Rivers have played an important part in the world's history and in wars. The Tigris and Euphrates, creating fertile Mesopotamia, and the ancient Nile, with its rich valley, regularly coated with Nile mud, made the first civilizations possible.

Men fought through the ages about those two rivers, and today rivers still cause war. In Europe the Rhine border may cause a repetition of the big war. In Africa, the Blue Nile, fed by Ethiopia's Lake Tana, breeds bitter hatred between England and Italy.

Charles Lamb tells of a Chinese gentleman whose house burned and of a pig so marvelously roasted that thereafter pigs were locked in houses, the houses burned for the sake of the roast pig.

That is recalled by a lady under arrest in Pensacola, Fla. Sheriff Gandy charges she tried twice to wreck a passenger train to kill her husband, the engineer. It is alleged that the plot failed because the wrong spikes were pulled from the rails. Sheriff Gandy thinks the lady wanted to collect \$3,000 in life insurance.

An African savage who gave all his ivory tusks for a gun was found later in the bush, on his knees, praying to the gun not to shoot him. He did not know how to use it.

This country is equally ignorant about using youth and its enthusiasm.

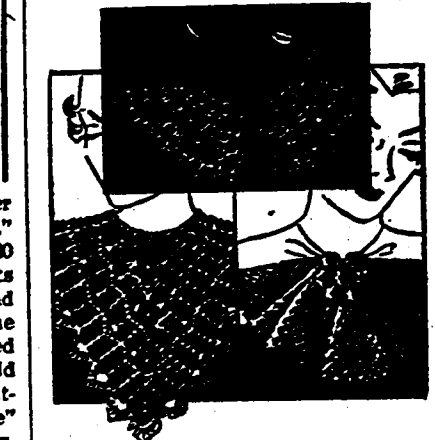
A Frenchman says truly "American digestion would improve if Americans made more and better sauces."

Voltaire, another Frenchman, said the same thing of England long ago. He found that England had many religions and only one sauce, whereas France had many sauces and only one religion, and he preferred France.

The new Zeppelin, in spite of engines out of order on her return from Brazil to Germany, kept on her way at 50 miles an hour, fighting winds over the Mediterranean. That is one advantage of a dirigible—she stays up. The heavier-than-air plane with engine trouble comes down.

Russia has a genuine "youth movement," with one-third of all workers under twenty-three years of age, 43 per cent of them girls. Russia has 173,000,000 population, nearly half of it born since the Bolshevik revolution. Populations and history change rapidly. Extreme youth might control the whole of Russia but for the fact that it is already controlled by Stalin, of middle age.

**Dainty Collars and
Jabots to Crochet**



Pattern 1136

High time to be thinking up fresh accessory notes for spring wardrobe, isn't it? Then what better than these airy, lacy collars and dainty jabot for giving last year's frock a "lift" and changing this year's so it wins recognition! There's an open front collar in a square mesh design, a triangular collar that closes in back, both easy to do in petite boucle. The soft, flattering jabot of mesh with "nosegay" of Irish roses is made in cotton.

Pattern 1136 comes to you with detailed directions for making the collars shown; an illustration of them and o: all the stitches needed; material requirements.

Send 15 cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

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MURINE
FOR YOUR EYES
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YOU RUN GOOD POISONING IF YOU DO
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A DAY**

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SINGLE ROOM AND PRIVATE BATH
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2 blocks east of Grand Central Station in NEW YORK CITY

Watch Your Kidneys!
Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood
YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as nature intended—fail to remove impurities that poison the system when retained.
Then you may suffer nagging back-ache, dizziness, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, puffiness under the eyes; feel nervous, miserable—all ails.
Don't delay! Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly functioning kidneys. They are recommended by grateful men the country over. Get them from any druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS

The New Hampshire Farm-Flood
Damage Estimated at \$358,214.74

Returns on file and tabulated in the office of the Department of Agriculture on April 13th showed 495 farms reporting flood damage, which totalled \$358,214.74 for the State. Of this amount \$193,126.85 represented damage and loss of land and \$165,088.89 represented damage and loss of all other properties. Cattle valued at \$6,125.00 were destroyed together with horses which were valued at \$1,150.00. Loss of other farm livestock totalled \$12,261.59. Farm buildings accounted for \$83,151.00 of the total farm damage. Loss of furniture and clothing was set at \$19,565.00. The loss of machinery and equipment totalled \$13,087.50. Fences destroyed were valued at \$7,472. Other major losses were as follows: Hay \$9,874.80, fuel \$2,419.00. The above figures are based on reports assembled by the New Hampshire Department of Agriculture for the committee on Farms and Rural Problems, N. H. Flood Reconstruction Council. The reports were made by fifteen special appraisers who made personal investigation of the flood damage of farms. The appraisers' reports showed that 10,569 1/2 acres of farm land were affected with the total and damage set at \$193,126.85.

In this list appears Antrim and towns nearby with the estimates as given:

	Highway Washouts	Culverts	Town State Aid Bridges	Bridges	Total
Antrim	\$4,620	\$33	\$6,450		\$11,053
Bennington	2,570	171			2,741
Deering	8,795		2,506		11,301
Francestown	7,380	285	6,650		14,315
Greenfield	3,300	175	5,000		8,475
Hancock	1,281	846	5,100		7,227
Henniker	5,066	142		30,662	35,870
Hillsboro	5,626		19,889		25,515
Lyndeboro	4,910	2,254	400		7,564
Peterborough	10,903	2,608	28,000		41,511
Stoddard	928	24	7,500		8,452
Washington	929	180	560		1,669
Windsor	had no damage.				

Benefits Received From the Town
By the Poll Tax Payer For \$2.00

For nearly a third of a century I have been a resident of Antrim, and with the exception of three or four years I have paid only a poll tax so I feel I know something of both poll tax and property tax requirements, as I have paid a property tax for many years in another town and of course I am now paying one here.

First: I would like to call attention to what the poll tax payer gets for his two dollars. It seems to me like a real bargain.

In the poll tax payer has children he gets them educated through the grades and high school for a fraction of two dollars per school year.

Highways and sidewalks are built, kept in repair and plowed out at a cost of part of two dollars for 365 days. Fire protection and police protection is a part of this great bargain.

State and County taxes of nearly eleven thousand dollars have no terrors for the poll tax payer. It is all paid for by his little two dollar contribution to the public welfare.

I might go on and enumerate more of the features of this two dollar bargain, but it is enough to know that this year's appropriation of \$45,075.69 will almost entirely be paid by the property tax payer, and to quote the words, jauntily uttered by one of our poll tax payers, "It only costs me two dollars."

Some of the most gifted orators I ever listened to were poll tax payers. To know that one is able to advocate spending other people's money is a great inspiration to some kinds of orators.

I have always found most property tax payers willing to pay for the town's necessities, and I have seen thousands of dollars appropriated without a dissenting vote, and it seems to me that while we have such huge national, state, county and town debts, our poll tax payers ought to be content with their two dollar bargain, and not attempt to add to the already too heavy burden by thinking up unnecessary projects to finance.

If we must have that which may be nice, but not necessary, let it be paid for by voluntary subscriptions from the poll tax payers. No better way can be devised to help a person know the value of a dollar than to get him to part company with it. Such a proceeding has curbed the enthusiasm of many an orator.

Fred A. Dunlap.

Boston & Maine Hearing Called
By Public Service Commission

Orders were issued Wednesday by the state Public Service Commission, directing the Boston & Maine railroad to show cause why it should not be required to restore all its services and facilities in the state of New Hampshire to the condition that existed before the floods of March 1936; and a public hearing will be held in the commission's offices in Concord on Friday, May 1, beginning at 10 a. m., Eastern standard time.

All persons who are particularly interested in railroad branch service are requested to appear at this hearing and to make known their wishes regarding branch line continuance.

The commission explained that, during the emergency period immediately following the floods, all railroad resources were mobilized for restoration of main line service, and this policy was generally approved, since main line facilities, naturally, were of first importance. "At the same time," the commission said, "it was understood that the Boston and Maine was studying damage to and traffic on branch lines, to determine the extent to which it would restore, voluntarily, passenger or freight service on these lines."

"Considerable uncertainty has existed in different parts of the state as to service that in future will be given on branch lines and the commission feels that, by May 1, the railroad should be in a position to indicate, definitely, what its intentions are."

The railroad has agreed to give the usual notice to the public in all instances where it does not intend to restore passenger or freight service that was halted by the floods; and the commission has taken steps to give the public proper protection against using emergency conditions, coming out of the disaster, as a reason for changes in service other than those regularly followed, when such changes are desired.

Should Attend Hearing

All in this section interested in railway service—passenger, express, mail and freight—should arrange to attend the hearing on Friday, May 1, at 10 o'clock EST, at the office of the Public Service Commission, in Concord. Your attention is drawn to another article, on 4th page today, on the same subject.

The Annual Convention

Of Hillsborough County Council of Religious Education for Sunday School workers will be held on Tuesday, May 5, in the Baptist church, of Milford, with morning, afternoon and evening sessions, and a fellowship supper at 6. 52 weekly visits for \$2.00. Subscribe to The Reporter now!

Mother's Day Chocolates

60 cents - \$1.00

- White Shoes for Men \$3.25
- Holeproof Hosiery for Men 35c, 3 pr. \$1.00
- Sport Sweaters \$1.79 - \$2.95
- Whitney Shirts—New Shades, Styles \$1.50
- Khaki Pants (Granite State) \$1.59

Hardware Paints

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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.

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ELDREDGE INSURANCE AGENCY,

ANTRIM, New Hampshire

The Shipment of
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Antrim, N. H.

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

Wednesday, Apr. 29, 1936

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

Long Distance Telephone
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the line.
Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.
Resolutions of ordinary length 37c.



"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

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Holt, of Concord, were recent guests of relatives in town.

Born, in Antrim, April 22, a son to Mr. and Mrs. George Rokes, of Concord street.

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

Fast Day was observed to some extent by the people in Antrim; about all stores were closed in the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Dalton Brooks and family have removed from the C. F. Butterfield residence to that of J. W. Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Elliott, of Medford, Mass., were week-end guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Wilder Elliot.

The Senior Class of the A. H. S. returned to the respective homes here on Friday last, from their Washington trip.

Miss Pauline Whitney, a teacher in the Hampton schools, spent the holiday recess with her mother here, Mrs. Mary Whitney.

Miss Lillian Armstrong, of Somerville, Mass., is spending a portion of her vacation with her grand-parents Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Warren.

Miss Ruth Pratt has returned to her duties as student nurse, at Margaret Pillsbury hospital, after being at home a few weeks owing to illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Edson Tuttle, Mr. and Mrs. Charles White and Mrs. Walter Knapp recently visited Mr. and Mrs. Otis Tuttle, in Fairhaven, Mass.

On Fast Day, the fire department was called to a small out door fire, at Antrim Center, but in a short time all danger was over, with no property loss.

Mrs. Edmund Dearborn, after a few weeks with her mother here, Mrs. L. G. Robinson, has returned to her home in Arlington, Mass., much improved in health.

Mrs. Joseph Heritage has returned to her home here, after several weeks absence, during which time she has been recuperating from a broken bone. Mrs. Mary Temple is stopping with her.

The man who got cheated was the one who bought cheap paint through poor coverage and excess evaporation. Cheap paint contains 63% water and other evaporating liquids. Why not play safe and buy Lowe Bros., at The Main St. Soda Shop, agents for Lowe Bros. Paints, Varnishes, Oils. Adv.

Opening Night at Rose Bud

May 29, 1936,
at eight o'clock.

Musical Contest

Singing and Instrumental Music.
Send names in, if wish to join, not later than May 23, 1936.
Admission: Adults, 15c.
Children under 12, 10c.

Work has begun on relaying the pipe on North Main street, local workmen are being employed.

Miss Winifred Cochrane, of Reading, Mass., spent the past week at her bungalow-home in this place.

Thursday being a holiday, the local branch bank was open for business on the following day — Friday.

Miss Annie Fluri is having a new piazza built on to the south side of her residence, on Main street; it is considerably wider than the old one.

Mrs. E. Charles Goodwin and Miss Josephine Bailey, of Claremont, were visitors with their sister, Mrs. Norman J. Morse, on Wednesday of last week.

Hiram W. Johnson and Carl H. Robinson were in Nashua last Thursday to attend the meetings of the N. H. Consistory, the same being the 72d annual Fast Day Convocation.

Roscoe M. Lane, Miss Ethel L. Muzzey and Miss Winifred Cochrane motored to Claremont on Thursday, to call on Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Goodwin. They report finding Mr. Goodwin's health improving.

At the last meeting of the Rebekah Lodge, Guest Night was observed, and about fifty were present. A program of two farces and music was given and well received, after which refreshments were served, consisting of strawberry shortcake and whipped cream and coffee. The next meeting is Wednesday evening, May 13, and a salad supper is scheduled, in charge of a competent committee.

After being advised by her pupils that Mr. Roosevelt gives us our food and clothing, the Sunday school teacher tried another angle and asked her class of small boys if they knew who gives us the air we breathe and the water we drink.

Up bounced pious little Johnny to answer "the Lord"—when the loyal little lad back of him jerked him down by the coat-tails and hissed, "Shut up, you lousy Republican."

Motor Vehicle Inspection

The Inspection of Motor Vehicles will commence May 1st. The motoring public will be allowed the month of May in which to get their vehicles inspected as has been practiced each Spring in the past. The Inspection will consist of the inspecting of the brakes, horn, mirror, steering mechanism and number plates. This information is given out from the State Motor Vehicle Department, in Concord.

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Warren W. Coombs, 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 9, 1936.
OLIVER M. WALLACE

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"

Bennington.

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

The school is closed this week for the annual spring vacation.

Mrs. Alice Weeks, with friend, Miss Ellen Matheson, from Providence, R. I., spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Seaver.

The play "Huckleberry Finn" given by the Pierce School Dramatic Club, on the 24th, was a big success in every way. Both those taking part and Miss Putnam, the manager, deserve praise for their work.

The railroad house is again posted for sale. It is reported we are to have no more passenger service on this line. Somebody better start a base ball park or a race track at the end of the line, so there would be a paying traffic!

The Rev. Loyd Roberts, a teacher and supervisor of music in Japan, will be the speaker at the Congregational church next Sunday morning. Mr. Roberts is just home from Japan, and will bring the latest word regarding conditions in the Island Kingdom.

The ladies of the Congregational church will serve a May breakfast on Friday morning, from six to eight. Who will be the first to sit down at the tables. Last year it was a company of Nurses from the Peterborough hospital, and they are going to try for it this time.

THE WOMAN'S CLUB

The Bennington Woman's club held their monthly meeting on Tuesday, April 21, at the Congregational church.

The Club voted to accept the invitation to visit the Fortnightly Club of Hillsboro on May 7. Those wishing transportation please notify Mrs. Helen Powers.

We added one new member, Mrs. Buckminster, to our Club at this meeting.

The Annual Luncheon will be held May 19 this year, instead of June. It was decided at this meeting to go to Franconia for our luncheon. Those wishing tickets may secure them from the Hospitality committee.

Music for the afternoon was furnished by Miss Annie Lindsay; she played three selections on the piano accordion.

Rev. Howard Parsons, of Peterborough was the guest speaker for the afternoon. He chose as his subject the "Story of the Rocks," giving a very interesting and instructive talk on rock formation; and told many interesting scientific facts about the affect of the glacier on the earth, also of the marks of identification that may enable one to judge the age of many rock formations. He had a group of interesting specimens to illustrate his talk.

The hostesses were: Mrs. Abbie Diamond, Mrs. Annie Robertson, Miss Edith Lawrence, Mrs. Isabella Gerrard; Miss Lawrence poured.

It's disappointing to call for a copy of The Reporter and not get one. Better subscribe for a year—\$2.00.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.
Court of Probate

To all persons interested in the trusts under the will of Nathan Whitney, late of Bennington, in said County, deceased, testate:

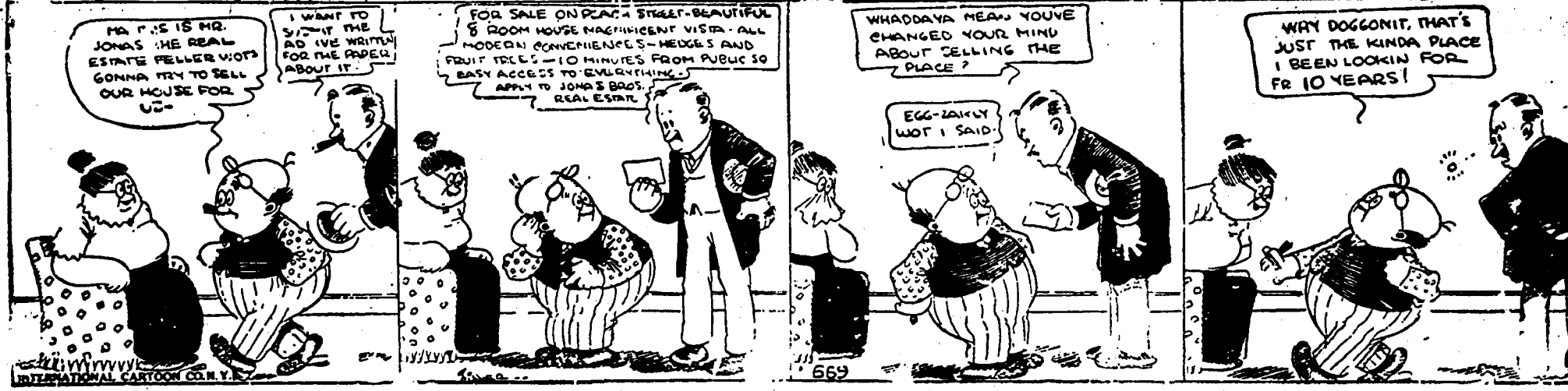
WHEREAS William B. Whitney, trustee under the will of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the final account of his trusteeship of certain estate held by him for the benefit of Carrie L. (Hadley) Jordan.

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

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

Given at Nashua in said County, this 22nd day of April A. D., 1936.
By order of the Court,
WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,
Register.

Raising the Family - pa never realized what a beautiful Home he had!



CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church

Thursday, April 30
Midweek service, at 7.30, in charge of Rev. William Weston. Scripture reference: the first Psalm.

Sunday, May 3
Sunday School at 9.45 o'clock.
Regular Morning Worship at 11.
Union evening service at 7 o'clock, in this church, in charge of the young people.

Methodist Episcopal

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

Baptist

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, April 30
Mid-week meeting at 7.30 p.m.
Topic: The Distance to God; Isa. 55: 6-13.

Sunday, May 3
Sunday school at 10 a.m.
Morning Worship at 11 o'clock.
The pastor will preach on: Remembering.

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.

Card of Thanks

I wish to express my heartfelt gratitude to the good friends who came so quickly to my assistance, the day of my accident. To all who helped, so carefully, to carry me down to the ambulance, coming with me to the hospital, standing by through the trying ordeal. I sincerely thank all who visited me, sent flowers, gifts, the many good letters, also cards, with personal messages, that helped so much to brighten the long painful hours. May God's richest blessings be yours.
Jennie Heritage.

For Sale

Fully Accredited COWS; can go in anybody's herd, in any state: Holsteins, Guernsey's, Jerseys and Ayrshires. Fresh and springers.
Fred L. Proctor, Antrim, N. H.

GREENFIELD

Robert and Arthur Blanchard, in company with Charles Hamlin, attended the sheep breeders' meeting in Walpole.

Mrs. Edith Jackson and William Black, Jr., of Hartford, Conn., spent two days recently with their uncle, George D. Gould.

The Woman's Club met last Friday with Mrs. Paul Perham. This was the annual meeting and election of officers was held.

Rev. Richard Carter and Mrs. Minnie Blanchard were delegates to the installation Thursday of Roy Thompson at the Congregational church in Wilton.

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.

Hit-and-Run Accident or Hold-up Attempt --- which --- Is Not Plain

Antrim was considerably wrought up on Tuesday of this week, when it was generally reported on our streets that a hold-up had been attempted on the Antrim-Bennington road, near the H. I. Raleigh place. This was about 10.30 in the forenoon.

Ira C. Rosch, cashier of the First National Bank, of Hillsboro, was on his way to Monadnock Paper Mills, in Bennington, with the pay-roll. From the time he first noticed an auto trailing him on the Hillsboro-Antrim road, Mr. Rosch passed anxious moments; he stopped to talk with a workman by the side of the road, when the stranger passed at high speed, driving a large car which it is said was stolen in a town not far away. Before he reached his destination, as described above, this car had turned and was making a return trip, and in meeting Mr. Rosch's car was side-swiped off the road; no one was hurt, car was considerably damaged, and pay-roll was safe. Just what was in the mind of the stranger is hard to guess, but he made his get-away in a hurry. So far as learned, nothing has yet been gleaned concerning his leaving this locality.

County authorities and the Motor

Vehicle department were at once notified, and officials were soon making necessary investigations. After going pretty thoroughly into all details, the theory held by those officials having the matter in charge is that it was a hit-and-run affair. The feeling of security is less disturbed in considering the matter from this angle, and it is hoped this is the right conclusion. Some few things about the matter are not yet cleared up to the satisfaction of the people generally, but doubtless will be as time goes on. Sometimes it takes more than a day or two or even several days to run down every detail of an affair as mysterious as this one now appears to be.

Opening Dance!

Sunshine Pavilion
West Rindge, N. H.

This Saturday, May 2

Hall Heated If a Cool Night

Encampment Activities

Rehearsals are now being held for the Patriarchal degree, which will be conferred at the second regular meeting in May, Monday evening, the 18th, on a class of three candidates, one coming from Keene for this event. The visiting officer, Willard K. Tozier, Grand High Priest, of Exeter, will be entertained. All members will take due notice and attend this meeting.

The Golden Rule degree will follow in regular order, and by a most pleasing arrangement with Monadnock Encampment, of Keene, the two initiates of Mt. Crooked Encampment, of Antrim, will journey to the neighboring city, probably on Wednesday evening, May 20, where the second degree will be conferred, as only Monadnock Encampment can do it. It is quite probable that several from Antrim will go to Keene for this event.

Card of Thanks

We want to give our sincere thanks to everyone who was so good to us while we were shut in with scarlet fever; especially do we thank the school children Grades 1-2, 5-6, 7-8.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Dunlap,
Paul and Bobby.

The Antrim Reporter, \$2.00 a year.

Antrim Locals

A new adv. of D. Whiting & Sons, Inc., appears on first page today.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Bartlett are spending a season at their camp near Antrim village.

Miss Amy Tenney and Miss Faye, of Keene, have been spending a week at the former's home in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Roeder are soon to occupy the north tenement in the house now owned by Miss Annie Fluri, Main street.

Rehearsals are now in progress, under direction of Mrs. J. L. Larrabee, for a Woman's Club play, entitled "A Prince to Order," to be presented in town hall, on May 15

ANTRIM POST OFFICE

Mail Schedule in Effect April 27, 1936

	Going North	
Mails Close	6.30 a.m.	
" "	2.45 p.m.	
	Going South	
Mails Close	9.10 a.m.	
" "	9.50 a.m.	
" "	5.00 p.m.	
Office closes at 6.30 p.m.		

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

By His Excellency, the Governor

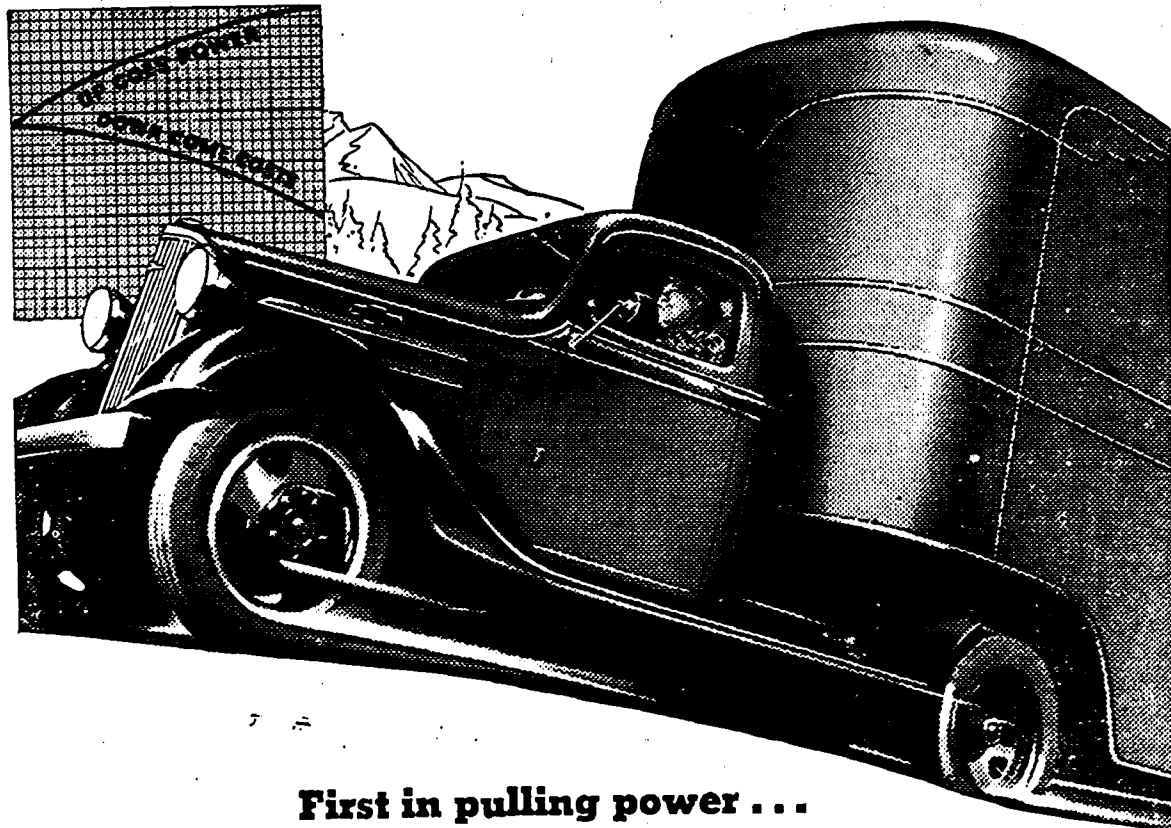
A Proclamation for Child Health Day

"Health and security for every child" is the splendid slogan chosen for this year's observance of the first day of May as Child Health Day. The cooperation of the State and Provincial Health Authorities of North America with the Children's Bureau of the United States Department of Labor assures the preparation of adequate plans for the worthy celebration of the occasion throughout the Nation, and in these plans it is most desirable that New Hampshire should have the same good part as in past years.

In proclaiming Friday, May 1, as Child Health Day in our State, I ask each community to take thought for its own needs and how they may be supplied and to give active and loyal support to the leadership in this regard of the Division of Maternity and Infancy of our State Health Department. The children of New Hampshire are the State's best asset. Let us not fail in State, community and individual endeavor in their behalf.

Given at the Council Chamber in Concord this sixth 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.

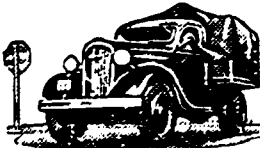
H. STYLES BRIDGES, Gov.
By His Excellency, the Governor with the advice of the Council,
HARRY E. JACKSON,
Deputy Secretary of State.



First in pulling power ...

First in all-round economy ...

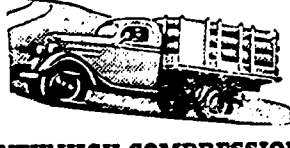
WORLD'S THRIFTIEST HIGH-POWERED TRUCKS



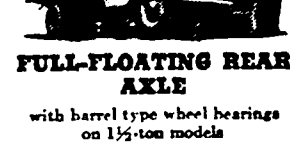
NEW PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES
always equalized for quick, unswerving, "straight line" stops



NEW FULL-TRIMMED DE LUXE CAB
with clear-vision instrument panel for safe control



NEW HIGH-COMPRESSION VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE
with increased horsepower, increased torque, greater economy in gas and oil



FULL-FLOATING REAR AXLE
with barrel type wheel bearings on 1 1/2-ton models

IN TRUCKS, it's pulling power that counts... and the new Chevrolets for 1936 have the greatest pulling power of any trucks in the entire low-price range!

Moreover, they give you this greater pulling power with the lowest gas and oil costs, lowest maintenance costs and maximum all-round economy!

They are the world's thriftiest high-powered trucks; and they alone have all the vitally important features listed here.

See or phone your Chevrolet dealer for a thorough demonstration—today!

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.
GENERAL MOTORS INSTALLMENT PLAN—MONTHLY PAYMENTS TO SUIT YOUR PURSE

CHEVROLET TRUCKS



F. C. Mercer & Co.,
PETERBOROUGH, N. H.

Clukay's Garage,
DUBLIN, N. H.

FARM MORTGAGE

LOANS 4% PER YEAR

LONG-TERM Land Bank first-mortgage loans available to farmers who can qualify. Pay old debts, buy, build, or improve. Rate can never go higher on loans made now; repay in easy amortized installments over 20 or 33 years or sooner if desired. No expense or worry on renewals. Ask for complete circular and full details.

HIRAM C. BRUCE, Sec'y
Souhegan Val'y Nat'l Farm Loan Ass'n
77 Union Street
Milford, N. H. Phone 147

WATCH THE CURVES

By Richard Hoffmann

Copyright by Richard Hoffmann
WNU Service

CHAPTER IX—Continued

"But at least I may take you to the station—see you on the train." He touched her arm to turn her toward the car, and she got in.

"Sister," said Hal, after he had started Rasputin into the traffic, "I have been a very great fool, and I have been near to being even a greater one. Now I see things clearly. Sister, I know who her husband is: I know he is evil. It doesn't matter how much I hate him nor how much I am ready to do to get her away from him. What matters is that whatever I do, I should be stronger and happier—for her, sister, and for myself—if you could tell me, as her friend and, I so much hope, mine too, that you also feel I must get her from him. It cannot be wicked to take evil from her life, no matter how it is done, can it? Even if she will not love me now, for the fool I've been and the wrong I've done, I know about that evil and, loving her, I cannot leave her with it, can I?"

Her eyes were on his—full of a frightened seriousness, a deeply fearful solicitude for what he had told her.

"Long ago," she said, "when I was a girl as young as she—"

The sound of her own voice, saying that, seemed gently to enforce her silence. Looking at him—her eyes large, inarticulate in hopefulness, touched too with some longing sorrow—she barely nodded, once, and then bravely said, "You should do something."

Hal burst into the room without knocking, hot for Kerrigan's word that Barry was at her hotel, that he could go straight to her now and humble himself irrevocably, before he went on to whatever else must be done in final swift. Kerrigan looked at him as if he didn't believe what he saw.

"She went by train," Hal told him quickly. "You called Barry. She's all right. I can—"

"I can't get her," Kerrigan said, "but she's been here. That envelope—she left it. I've been trying to think I ought to open it."

Hal snatched the envelope and tore it open, and fresh fear ran at his heart as his eyes began to follow the decisive lines.

"I shouldn't write, my darling, but I've got to. Being with you, loving you as I shall forever, has shown me my way out and given me strength to take it. When you get back from Santa Barbara, it will be done and there'll be no good in trying to stop me. You mustn't try. I shall be all right. I'm so tired of trying to decide what's good, what's best. I can't have you, but I can have myself—free of badness, to remember you and beauty. I can't let you go away thinking I don't love you."

"He will find out soon that you are Frederick Ireland's son. But there will be nothing left to show any connection between you and him. So when you see tomorrow's papers, you must keep quiet."

"I love you. I didn't know it would be so much. Darling, forgive me for what I've done to you. Barry."

And in postscript: "I don't mean suicide. You'll know that if I couldn't break my bargain for you, I couldn't at all. I'm going to end it."

Starting for the door, Hal yelled at Kerrigan: "She's going to kill him. Almighty G—d, Kerrigan! She's killing him now!"

In his terror, Hal still had time to be thankful for Kerrigan's agility in pursuit: Kerrigan was behind him, struggling into his coat as they hurried down the hall.

Hal's mind was frantic with: Smug, criminal ass, to think I could do this to her, that she'd wait for my rotten apology. Oh G—d, if you're there and you're good, stop her, stop her, stop her.

"Battle of Blenheim! drive like a white man." Kerrigan was saying, as second speed began to scream under them. "Get pinched or piled up and you're useless to her—useless."

"Kerrigan, if she's not there, you find Crack and stick to him like a thousand leeches," Hal said gently. "I'll find her if—G—d!"

A man, unheeding, darted from among the parked cars at the right. Hal jumped on Rasputin's loyal brakes and felt them drag gallantly at the speed, in a desperate squeal of rubber. Then there was a crumpling slam of impact behind, and Rasputin lunged forward slewing, drunkenly careened by savage force at the rear. As the rigid sedan tipped past the point of recovery, tearing and splintering at the body of a parked car alongside, Hal flung himself upon Kerrigan and fought to make him duck. Then Rasputin's solid side smashed upon solid pavement with an abrupt explosion of showering glass. And that was all, except for a small, single tinkling, like a distant key-ring, that diminished in whirrs of darkness.

CHAPTER X

Midweek

Hal was heavily sick—lying in a bed—and heavily sad. His mouth was dry as cloth, and his lips stuck. There was an impression of having dreamed lots of things, crowded close around him and very thing because of their constant demand for effort. But he couldn't remember anything of what they were and it didn't matter.

There were changes in him—changes of which he was aware abstractly. He had made mistakes he would never make again. There was ignorance washed away, and contempt and apathy; an oppression, an ominousness he had once known was lifted. The mistakes he had made were on the very lip of consciousness, but they stayed there, peacefully. They would come later; no hurry any more.

There was Barry to think of. It was very odd he hadn't remembered that he could think of her till now. Her image appeared quietly in his mind, walking toward him with that straight-legged, inquiring, unself-conscious grace. Doc at his cheerful trot beside her. Soon he would see her lovely face, her eyes lighted, smiling. It was good to see her walk because last time he'd thought of her—last time, she'd been sitting on the edge of a bed, knees clasped hard in her arms, her head bowed, her eyes—strange, sullen, dark with . . .

Suddenly, before he knew what it was, Hal yelled her name and struggled against the tight-tucked sheet across his chest; and a dreadful avalanche tumbled memory and terror upon his beguilement. He had an arm free before the nurse could get to him. He was breaking the nurse's hold when a young man, in white up to the neck, appeared on the other side and forced him back to the pillow.

"Listen," said Hal, commanding the attention of the man's blue eyes: "I'm not delirious; I'm not crazy. I know where I am: in a hospital in Los Angeles because of a motor accident. But you've got to let me up—right away. I'll come back afterward, but you've got to let me up. It's a matter of murder—murder—and I've got to stop it. You'll kill me if you keep me here. I swear to you I know what I'm saying. Look in my eyes. I'm sane—sane as hell. You've got to believe it."

"Mr. Ireland!" the young man said sharply. "Listen to me." Then, slowly and significantly, "You've been here for over twenty-four hours."

Hal knew it was significant even as he wondered why it was said so significantly. Then most terribly he saw; his shoulders fell away from resistance and all his breath went out in



She Came Nearer, Looked Down at His Mouth and Into His Eyes Again.

a broken cry of anguish and despair. On a swift shadow of hope he said: "But Kerrigan—where's Kerrigan? The man who was with me in the car. Please, you've got to find out. You will find out—quickly, quickly, and let me know. And another thing." What was the other thing? Good G—d, he had to hold on till he thought of it—something terrible. Yes! "Another thing," he said, exhaustion consuming the breath he needed to talk with: "a newspaper—one of the morning after my accident. I've got to see it. I'll go crazy—raving—unless I know."

"Yes, all right," said the interne. After a word to the nurse at the door, he was gone and Hal rolled his head miserably, but in a minute, a white jacket came between him and the wall, and a newspaper rustled. They held it over him while he searched the mess of the front page; headlines about Japan, divorce revelations, the picture of a woman in black in court; and beside that a single-column head reading: "Man Slain in S. M'ca Blvd. Hotel Room—Seek Woman Companion of Martin Crack, Promoter—Clutched Golf Ball Clew?"—Wheels of light spinning against blackness closed over the page, and their soft buzzing faded behind thick, deaf cushions at his ears.

Spears, a vice president of the Old Man's correspondent bank in Los Angeles, gave Hal attention and incalculable understanding. He came on unsolicited orders from New York, when Hal was finished with the delirious phantoms of routed hope. "You must make sure the agency has no connection with the police," Hal told him. "If it's necessary you can drop a hint that rewards from us will be bigger than any the police offer. The best of the detectives is to go after the Trafford girl, the other after Kerrigan, though it's just possible the girl and Kerrigan are together. I want

Santa Barbara looked up first, and here's a note to the nun. The man's not to get tough with her under any circumstances: she'll tell him anything she knows when she sees that note. Kerrigan's man ought to check the hospitals first. I'm not sure this place did them thoroughly. Have you got it all straight?"

"Yes, Mr. Ireland," said Spears, with conviction.

Hal held out his hand and forced the sadness and fatigue out of his own smile. "Thanks a lot, Spears."

"Very glad of the chance to help," said Spears, as though he was. "And what about your father? Shall I tell him anything—except that you're coming along well and will drop him a line any day now?"

"Oh, yes," said Hal, and tried to think plainly about that too. "Tell him the guy who telegraphed him about me was a nut, that he had nothing on me, that the whole thing's put to bed. Tell him I'm writing him everything and there's absolutely nothing to worry about. Remind him that I never said that before."

Then Spears was gone, and the nurse came in to see that Hal was comfortable. He told her he was. Am too, he said to himself, except for shock, slight concussion, compound fracture of arm, cut head, contusions of hip, and a smell of ether, and—Dear God, what were they to the bitter, steady, excruciating, and just punishment of his soul? What more hurts wouldn't he take to his body to keep the incredible events of his anguish unreal.

The events of his anguish had occurred; they seemed sometimes unreal because his fancy couldn't compass a scene of vicious melodrama between the figure of beauty he knew and loved and the figure of evil he knew and hated. In the black, burning chaos of his delirium he had seen Barry standing in a room like the one in Saint George; a black automatic pistol, level in her hand, jogged to its own sharp spitting; and Crack stood before her with his bemused smile, nodding sly approval as each invisible bullet punched into him but never even made him drop his indolent golf ball. That was unreal, fantastic even in delirium. And yet now, with the delirium behind—marking off his new loneliness from his old folly—Hal knew something like that had happened.

If his old, dread folly had created nothing but unending loneliness for himself, the pain of penalty would be a clean thing. His father had told him he needed to learn about life. He had learned something; he had learned that if you were a vain fool, life in one gesture could give you its lesson and snatch away your most happy chance to apply it, could mutilate you for good in teaching you to avoid mutilation. Did his father know that? Did Sister Anastasia know that? Had Kerrigan known that? Had Kerrigan—Chill fingers slipped newly about Hal's heart and he reached for his bell, holding down the button hard and long as he tried to hold down this refreshed agony of fear. When the nurse came, he told her: "Telephone Mr. Spears at the Bank of California Trust and tell him—tell him I say he may find out something—something we want to know at the morgue."

O G—d, if Kerrigan were dead!

The only hope that the next slow hours brought was that the morgue had yielded nothing. In the early evening, Spears came again to show him the "Personal" advertisement he had running, and to tell him that Sister Anastasia had no news.

Then there was another long, haunted night maturing its crop of torment to roll Hal's head on the hot pillow, and snatch him from fitful sleep. And finally another morning came, with a new solidity of hopeless conclusion. The one slim sliver of recurrent hope, sharp and so very fragile, was still that Kerrigan might be with Barry. And yet if Kerrigan was well and free, he would have come here to Hal, or written, or something.

Later Hal was dozing when he heard the nurse saying something that sounded like, "It's your sister to see you." And the name Anastasia leaped into his mind like a cool jet of water. He turned his head so quickly that pain ran deep in his arm. "Show her in right away."

"She's waiting downstairs," said the nurse. "She'll be up in a moment." She knew something about Barry. Hal fought that hope for his fear of disappointment. Probably it was only that her brother could be left for a while and she—bless her dear, cool goodness—had come to comfort him.

The door opened softly, and there was an instant's whispering behind the screen before it closed again. Then, tense for the first look of Anastasia's white-framed face, Hal felt his blood's business stop, time stop, the day stop over the world outside. Even as he whispered her name in the hush of the room, he knew it couldn't be Barry. Yet the clear, blue-eyed vision moved toward him, the clear eyes authentic in their solemn questioning of his look of awe. She came nearer, looked down at his mouth and into his eyes again, a hopeful tenderness waking in her solemnity. Then he caught her wrist. She bent swiftly down to him. His other wretched, useless arm wouldn't stir, but the good one was strong enough to bring her against him, his hand moving on rough, real cloth over the firmness of her back. If it were a dream, the pain he felt going through his tight-strapped arm must wake him. And it didn't. She stayed there, her skin smooth and cool, her breathing against him slow and grateful, as if in fearless sleep after long weariness.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

NEUTRALIZING GAS KILLS WAR VAPORS

New Chemical Given France by German Exile.

Paris.—A new neutralizing vapor which destroys the effectiveness of certain recently developed German poison gases, capable of penetrating any gas mask is reported to have been discovered. This city's population is breathing considerably easier upon learning the good news, writes Edward Taylor in the Chicago Tribune.

The vapor is scattered in the air and it combats and neutralizes the poison gas immediately. Neither the chemical formula of the vapor nor the names of the gases it is intended to be used against were revealed.

The discoverer is a savant of a big German university of Polish origin who was driven out of Germany by the regime of Reichsfuehrer Hitler. He has been working quietly in a Paris suburb and recently communicated his discovery to the French war ministry, declaring he offered it free to the French people in gratitude for the hospitality France showed him.

May Take Place of Masks.

It is hoped his further investigations may reveal defense vapors against other gases. Some competent scientists declare that the continued development of neutralizing gases may thrust aside the use of gas masks, none of which would be usable against all gases, and the most efficient of which would be utterly useless against certain of the new German gases.

One of the latter is said to use an arsenic base and to penetrate even glycerin and nickel.

Paris earnestly hopes the new anti-gas method can be placed on such a cheap, practicable basis that general distribution will be possible, since there is neither anything like an adequate supply of gas masks in the Paris area nor the possibility of the manufacture of a sufficient supply in time to do any good.

Find Defective Work.

As a result of the flood of gas masks of private manufacture and of nondescript types, many of them defective, the government some time ago forbade the sale of any but government inspected masks. In the meantime designating only 17 centers where they may be purchased.

The supply was utterly inadequate and it was declared that even if the war ministry inspection staff worked night and day the production of inspected masks would be negligible. Curiously, some of the masks passed by inspection were made in Germany. Some quarters suggested that the government, whether intentionally or not, is applying the philosophy of the wartime general, Maxime Weygand, regarding civilians. It is: "In case of an air attack the best thing for them to do is get out of the city."

Tests Disclose Imported Grass Boon to Farmers

Washington.—Because of its value as a forage crop that will regress arid land of low value, demand for crested wheatgrass seeds exceeds the supply, according to a report from the Department of Agriculture.

The grass was introduced into this country from the dry plains of Siberia. The unusual demand for seed was attributed to several causes. The excellent way in which the grass came back last year after two years of drought, its value for hay and pasture, and the comparative ease with which it can be harvested and planted have proven its value to the farmer, the department said.

Experiments made at Judith Basin, Mont., have disclosed that cattle pastured more days and made greater gains on fewer acres of crested wheatgrass than brome or native grass. Wheatgrass lasted 141 days, as compared with 125 days for brome and 55 days for native grass. The average gain per steer in pounds was 291 for wheatgrass, 249 for brome, and 114 for native grass. Similar results were obtained at other stations.

The grass appears two or four weeks earlier than native grass in the spring and lasts four to six weeks longer in the fall, if moisture conditions are favorable. It makes hay of a high quality, is a good seed producer, and is an excellent grass to use in rotation, especially as a sod crop for flax.

Death Masks Discovered in Mounds in Wisconsin

Madison, Wis.—Known history in this state now goes back 15,000 years and a new record of ancient residents here is announced by Prof. Ralph Linton, University of Wisconsin anthropologist, in the discovery of what are said to be the first portrait death masks ever found in America. The masks were found in recently opened burial mounds in northwestern Wisconsin.

The masks are said to be 3,000 to 4,000 years old. Professor Linton believes they are a record of aborigines who came to this region from the South; people touched with the civilization developing in Mexico. They were farmers and traders and knew the use of metal, probably coming here for copper.

Professor Linton says in his report: "Our work has thrown much light upon the life of this ancient people, and especially upon their treatment of their dead. These were not buried at once, but were kept for years as honored members of the community."

Lights of New York

by L. L. STEVENSON

The past: On the night of June 4, 1929, 600 distinguished and well-known guests, each of whom had received an invitation and paid \$10, attended the opening of the Central Park Casino, which had been taken over by the Dieppe corporation. That corporation had on its governing board none other than Anthony J. Drexel Biddle, Jr., William Rhinelander Stewart, Jr., and Adolph Zukor, James Walker, then mayor, was present and so many nights thereafter that the Casino in no time at all became known as "Jimmy Walker's night club." Society flocked there and the corporation prospered. An investigation conducted some time after that auspicious opening showed that in four years it had collected more than \$3,000,000. But as most of that great gross came from the pockets of the rich, there hadn't been much complaint. Still, there were those who thought the city should get more than \$3,500 a year as its share.

The present: Among those who chafed that thought was Florentino H. LaGuardia, who was making a campaign for mayor. He charged that the Dieppe corporation was so greedy that it even took a percentage of the waiters' tips. Besides that, the playground of the public Central park was no place for a swanky eating place. LaGuardia was not elected that time. He ran again and was. His choice for park commissioner was Robert H. Moses, who held ideas similar to those of his boss. So he promptly ordered the Casino to close up. The matter got into the courts, the corporation holding that as the contract didn't expire until 1939, it intended to stay. It lost the first decision. Now it has lost an appeal and the Casino, the scene of so many brilliant affairs, is to be torn down to make a playground for youngsters.

No compromise: The principal complaint against the Casino concerned prices charged for food. As a sort of concession, Sidney Solomon, save manager, offered price reductions. The cup of coffee that had once cost 50 cents was reduced to 40 cents and the \$4 table d'hote dinner to \$3. But Commissioner Moses couldn't see any bargain for the people at those rates and kept up his fight.

Age in a hurry: At the Pennsylvania terminal, your correspondent overheard an argument between a snappily dressed woman who looked to be well past seventy despite the work of an efficient beauty specialist, and two equally snappily dressed young women, who were apparently her granddaughters. At any rate, the older woman was all put out because her family had insisted that she go down to Florida by train instead of by plane!

Footling chisellers: New York city policemen who take the examinations for sergeants now must pay a fee of \$5. Up until a short time ago, there was no charge. A check revealed that a lot of cops who took the examinations really had no hopes of passing but had discovered that fooling around with lead pencils and papers for a day or so was a lot easier than walking beats. Incidentally, policemen not only have to buy their own revolvers but the ammunition they shoot in practice and at crooks as well.

Factual matter: The reason the great seal of the city of New York bears two flour sacks is that once upon a time local millers had a monopoly on bolting all the flour exported from this country. The reason for the two beavers is that there was a time when New York city was the fur trading center of the New World.

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Soviets Report Increase in Population in Cities

Moscow.—Pegged on a census poll in 1920, population is on the upgrade in the important cities of the soviet union, according to figures released by the government through the central department of statistics. The cities and their population were listed as follows: Moscow, 3,641,500; Leningrad, 2,789,500; Kiev, 625,000; Minsk, 188,500; Tiflis, 426,300; Tashkent, 565,000; Ashkhabad, 83,400; Stalinabad, 40,300.

Pistols Found in Tree Believed of Civil War

West Plains, Mo.—Two antique pistols were found in the heart of a large oak tree, blown down on the Starkey land near here. It was believed the weapons about sixty or seventy years old, were placed in the crotch of a sapling during the Civil war times.

Newshound Gets His Story as Promised

Paris, Texas.—E. L. Rawlins of this town is always nice to the reporters. So when he was talking to a newshawk from a local paper, he remarked: "Well, I am going to have a little break for you before long, and while it cannot be officially announced right now, I'll be telling you about it in a little while." Saying which, Rawlins started down the courthouse steps, fell, broke his left wrist.

All Around the House

A simple Russian dressing is made by adding two tablespoons of chili sauce and two tablespoons of finely chopped green pepper to one cup of mayonnaise.

When you are having roast beef, a tablespoon of brown or white sugar added to the gravy improves the flavor and color.

If the table silver is placed in hot soapsuds immediately after being used, and dried with a soft, clean cloth, much of the work of polishing will be saved.

Paint stains that are dry and old may be removed from cotton or woolen goods with chloroform. First cover amply with olive oil.

The tough skin that forms on top of a cornstarch pudding may be prevented if a piece of oiled paper is placed over pudding when set away to cool.

Powdered borax added to the water when washing fine white flannels helps to keep them soft.

Sweep rugs the way of the pile. Brushing against the grain tends to brush dust in instead of out.

Purchase seldom used spices in small packages, as it is more economical since spices lose some of their flavor when exposed to the air.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

"Black Leaf 40"

KILLS INSECTS
ON FLOWERS • FRUITS
VEGETABLES & SHRUBS

Demand original sealed bottles, from your dealer

3674

"Healthy and Sturdy"



Mrs. Shurt's Twins

Mrs. Barbara Shurt, 141 Morse St., Watertown, Mass., writes the following:

Dr. True's Elixir

Laxative Round Worm Expeller

has proved itself to be the best all round laxative and worm expeller from my experience. . . . I give it to all my children exclusively. . . .

Signs of Round Worms . . . Constipation, deranged stomach, swollen upper lip, offensive breath, hard and full stomach with pains, pale face, etc.

The True Family Laxative for Children and Adults. Made from imported herbs. Mild and pleasant to take. Ask for it at your store.

Successfully used for 84 years

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50 and 100 cent Bottles. (Hawley Chem. Wks., Patuxent, N.Y.)

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drug-gists, Eisco Chemical Works, Patuxent, N.Y.

WNU—2 19—38

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.

35c & 60c bottles
20c tins

MILNESIA WAFERS

The Original Milk of Magnesia Wafers



WORLD'S BEST COMICS

Lighter Side of Life as Depicted by Famous Cartoonists and Humorists

"IT CAN'T HAPPEN HERE"

"Junior's three and a half and he hasn't said anything worth repeating. He's ugly as a mud fence, too; he must get it from my side of the family."

"I'm sorry, sir, but I can't sell any more tickets now. The feature picture has been on ten minutes and there may not be any seats for some time."

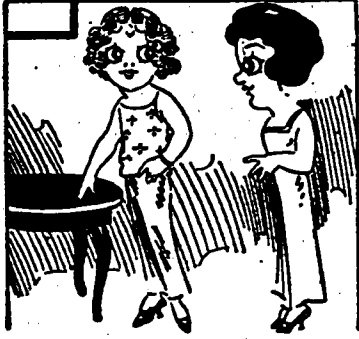
"Well, I promised the wife I'd be home at midnight and it's just 11:45. Here's the \$50 I lost. Good night, fellows."

"How are you feeling today, George?"

"You really want to know, Frank?"

"No."—Saturday Evening Post.

TELLING HER



"Pa always has the last word in an argument with me."

"That so? What does he say?"

"Yes, my dear, you're absolutely right."

Losing No Time

"Now, suppose," said the teacher, "a man working on the river bank suddenly fell in. He could not swim and would be in danger of drowning. Picture the scene. The man's sudden fall, the cry for help. His wife knows his peril and, hearing his screams, rushes immediately to the bank. Why does she rush to the bank?"

Whereupon a boy exclaimed, "To draw his insurance money."—Santa Fe Magazine.

Big Job, Too

Judge (to amateur yegg)—So they caught you with this bundle of silverware. Whom did you plunder?

Yegg—Two fraternity houses, your honor.

Judge (to sergeant)—Call up the downtown hotels and distribute this stuff.—Montana Banker.

Home Budgeting

Wife (at breakfast)—Could I have a little money for shopping today, dear?

Husband—Certainly. Would you rather have an old five or a new one?

Wife—A new one, of course.

Husband—Here's the one—and I'm \$4 to the good.

How Long?

Tommy was listening to some of his sailor uncle's adventures.

"You see, sonny, I always believe in fighting an enemy with his own weapons," said his uncle.

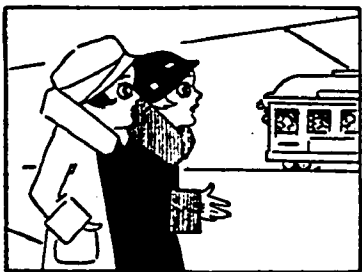
"Really?" gasped Tommy. "How long does it take you to sting a wasp?"

She Pityed Him

Cuthbert—Honey-bunch, when did you first realize that you loved me?

Honey-bunch—When I got annoyed because people said you were an idiot.

GOING SOME!



"There is Tom waving from that car; is he always polite?"

"Very. He even says thank you to a street car conductor."

It Always Happens

"Do you think it possible to meet all one's friends at one time?" asked Flora.

"Certainly," replied Dora. "Just go out in your oldest frock and hat with a run in both your stockings and your nose unpowdered. You'll meet them all."—Northwestern Banker.

A Fall Guy

"Does horseback riding increase your weight?"

"No, I've been falling off ever since I started."

Mary's Fancy Costume

Little Mary was going to a fancy dress party and could not decide what to wear. Then suddenly she had an idea. "May I go as a milkmaid?"

"But you are too small, Mary!"

"Oh, but I can go as a condensed milkmaid, can't I, mother?"

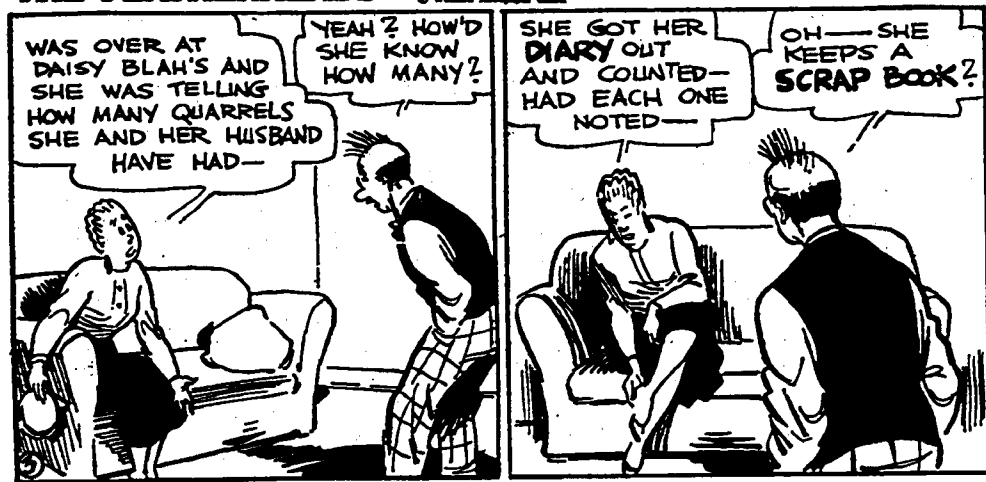
Old Stuff

"Well, Willie, your sister and I are going to be married. How's that for news?"

"Shucks! You just finding that out now?"

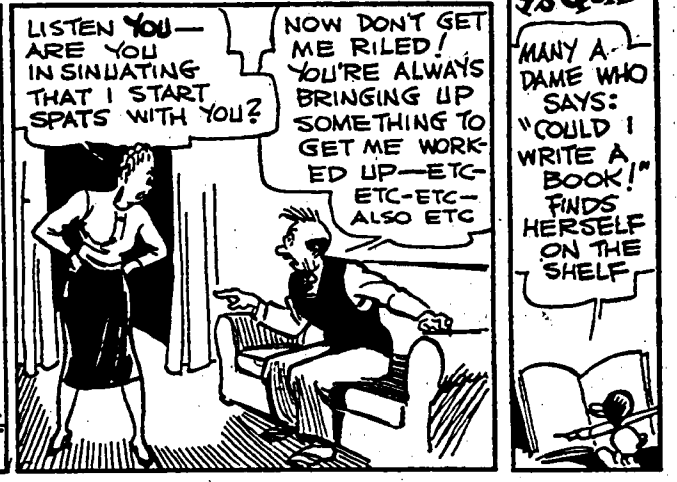
THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

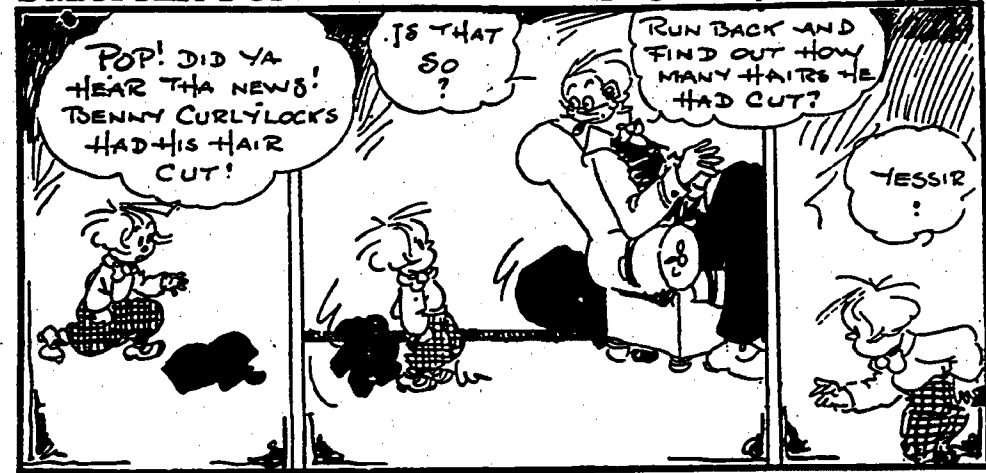


One for the Book

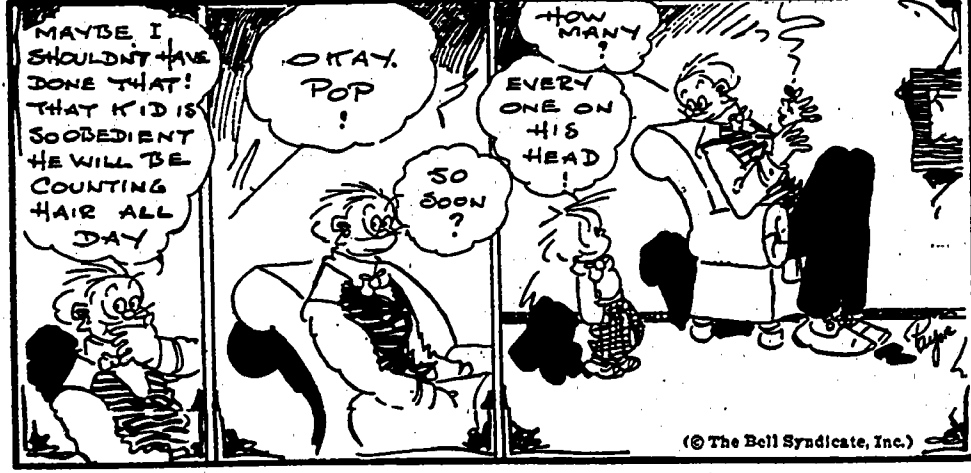
By Quays



SMATTER POP— There's No Stumping Benny Curlylocks.

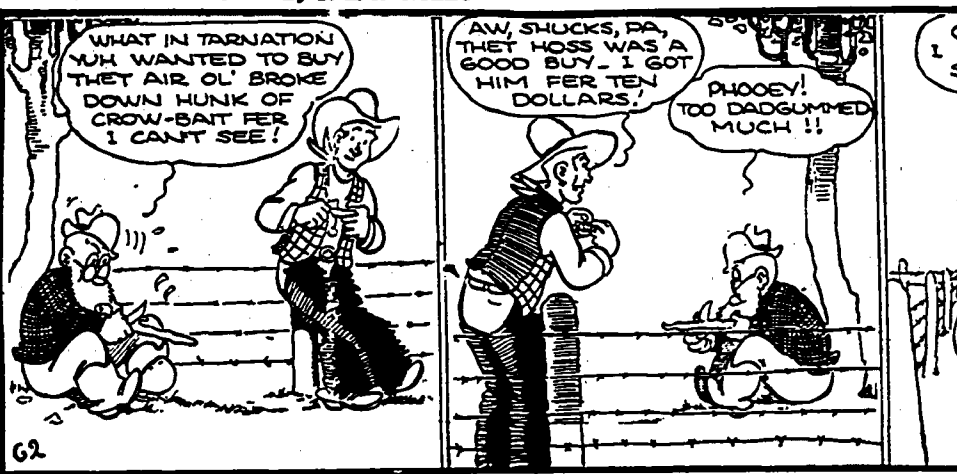


By C. M. PAYNE

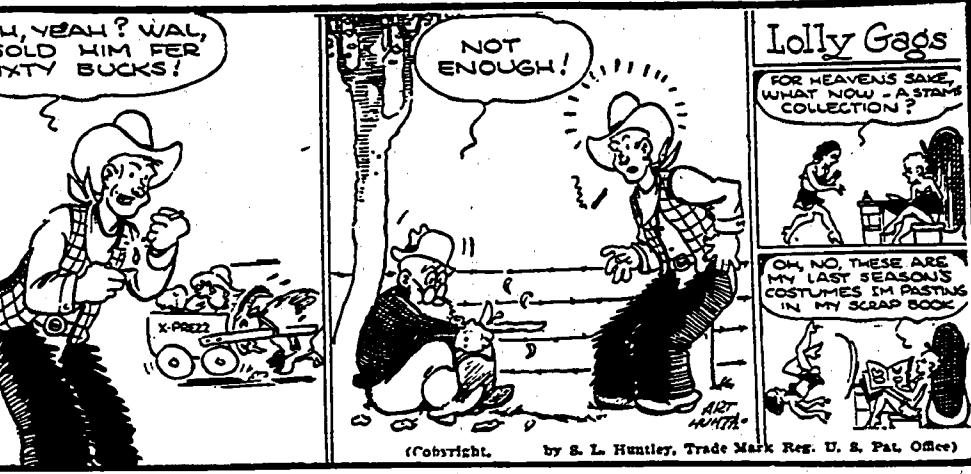


MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



Either Way You're Wrong



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



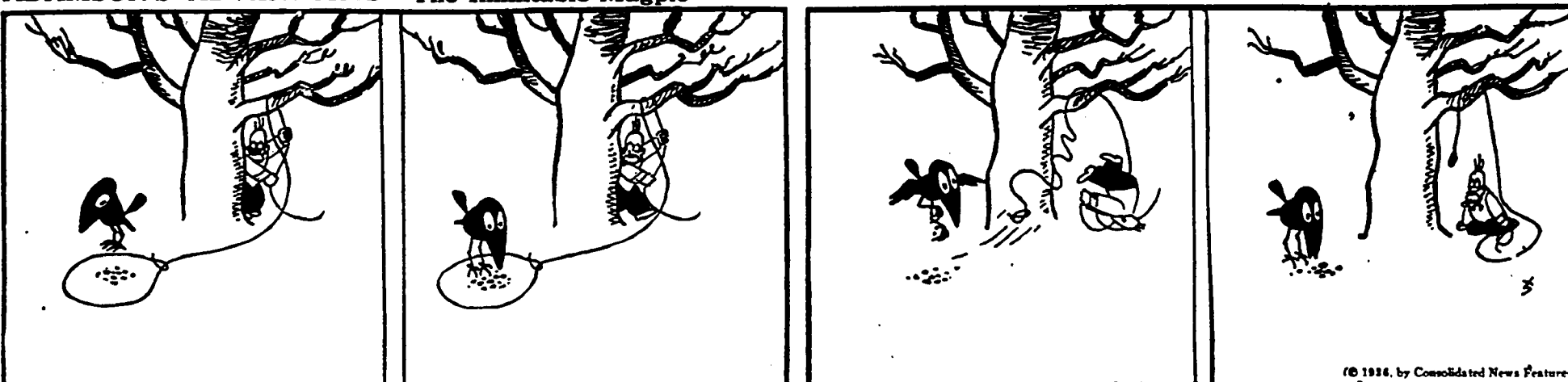
Help Wanted

PHOOLIFFER FINNEY



ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES The Inimitable Magpie

By O. JACOBSSON



TALK ABOUT FLAVOR! TRY WRIGLEY'S

PERHAPS RETIRED

"I'd like to see that office boy of ours thirty years from now."

"Why so?"

"He ought to make a wonder as a tired business man."

A GLASS OF WATER IN BED

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS

LEAVES BROKE DABLE TO SEE WHAT JUNIOR WANTS FINDS HE'S CALLING FOR A DRINK OF WATER

GETS HIM A GLASS OF WATER AND ASKS HIM TO BE QUICK

WANTS EMPHATICALLY, WHILE JUNIOR, WHO HAS SUDDENLY BECOME VERY TALKATIVE, SIPS AND CHITS

TELLS JUNIOR HE'S HAD ENOUGH AND TRIES TO TAKE GLASS

SAYS WELL, WHEN HE FIRST DRANK IT RIGH' DOWN

SAYS PERHAPS IT WILL GO BETTER IF I DRINK 'EM THE GLASS

JUNIOR SUDDENLY DECIDES HE'S HAD ENOUGH AND REMOVES HIMSELF FROM GLASS REST OF WATER SPELLING

SOME FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER HAS GOT JUNIOR INTO DRY PILGRIMS

Business Upturn

Each week a small red-headed lad delivers a magazine to office workers in various downtown buildings.

Recently, the boy appeared, but without his magazine. The man reached in his pocket for his money, and then, noting the absence of the magazines, asked where they were.

The boy turned and called to a lad even smaller than "Red-Head."

"My brother," Red-Head said. "He's helping me today. Business is so good that I need a helper; you know, some one to carry the magazines and watch the money."

The Motorist's Daughter

A little girl was crossing the Atlantic with her mother. It was her first ocean trip. The sea was as smooth as the proverbial millpond for the first three days, then the ship began rolling and pitching heavily.

The child could not understand what had happened. "Mamma," she cried. "What's the matter? Are we on a detour?"

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

THE PERFECT GUM

STEADIES THE NERVES

Weekly Letter by Proctor, Fish and Game Conservation Officer

Heads up, all you members and former members of the second oldest Fish and Game Association in New England. It's the 41st annual meeting of the Hillsborough County Game and Protective Association and its annual will be held at the Kernwood Hotel at Nashua Thursday, April 30th. Business meeting at eleven o'clock. Dinner and a good old get-together in the afternoon. Plan to be present. Meet the boys who 40 years ago did things, and still at it.

Just chalk this date down on your cuff and don't forget that this is going to be good. Sunday May 10th, at Mellen's farm grounds in Winchendon, Mass. It's the Northern Worcester County Field Trials and there will be fox, raccoon and hare shooting contests and a good time all day. Don't forget the date, May 10th.

Have at hand a very interesting letter from Norma M. Roberts of Bristol. Her list of winter birds that she fed last winter covers two sheets of paper. A very interesting letter.

Here is another Field day event that you don't want to miss. It comes the 28th day of June and the place is Felton Field at Barre, Mass., (Fairgrounds). This is the big event of the year and it's sponsored by the Worcester County League of Sportsmen's Clubs, Inc. This League consists of 41 different Clubs and last year the profit was over \$4,000 which is divided among the Clubs. It's a big day and you don't want to miss the big event, June 28th.

We have at hand a lot of interesting literature from the New Hampshire branch of the Audubon Society. If interested get in touch with me. Speaking of state flags. Outside of the state house in Concord we bet that the other state flag is at the library at Hancock, N. H. A full sized state flag. Page Don Tuttle or Enoch Fuller.

The best laker we have seen this season was caught Saturday last at Granite lake. It measured 33 inches long and tipped the scales at 14 lbs. Fred Knight of Bennington was the lucky fisherman.

The smelt fishing for this year has about ended in this part of the state. The smelt run a few days last week and we were able to transfer a few from one pond to several others. Smelt eggs to the number of several million will be planted in brooks leading into about a dozen ponds in this part of the state.

The National Association of Audubon Societies announce its 1936 Junior Audubon contest. This is for teachers, leaders and club members. The prizes are worth trying for. For more information write the society at 1775 Broadway, N. Y.

How many trees did you order from your County Agent in this great 4H work. Boys and girls from 9 to 15 can get 500 trees from 16 to 20, 1,000 trees each. White pine, red pine and white spruce.

The pine trees that the Boy Scouts and the 4H clubs planted on the town property near the new town reservoir are showing up well. These were planted only a few years ago and shows the rapid growth.

Wooden buckets are coming back into style. If you don't believe it you should see the buckets at the Milford Inn. They come in seven sizes and are being used for sugar bowls on the table. For wood boxes and even for electric light fixtures. A few years ago the galvanized iron people put the wooden buckets into the back ground, now they have made a comeback and you should see the display at the Inn. The daylight advocates seem to be in the majority and once again we go on daylight time in the home town. Personally I am a standard time "bug." And why not for selfish motives. With twenty of my twenty-two on standard. Why should I want outlaw time.

Well another publication has blossomed out. This time it's the "Ski Village Heller." It's published at Peterborough. (First Attempt). (More to come). A nifty little four page sheet telling about the charms of Ski Village at Peterborough Gap. Edited by Amos W. Flemings, the well known sports writer.

We are indeed grateful for the tips from interested people as to the whereabouts of small dogs that gladden the hearts of some young fellows who just wanted a dog and they got them.

This week we have a beautiful farm shepherd male dog for a good home. No faults only too much of a dog for a three year old tot. Makes a peach of a farm dog.

The Bennington club is rarin' to put that Lake George on the map as a real honest to goodness sport-lake. They are making plans to rebuild the dam damaged by flood water. They want to put in a screen at the dam and stock it with lakers and salmon. It's a very deep lake fed by two brooks and many springs.

Well we had fifteen beautiful male ringneck pheasants come the past week from Wisconsin which we have put out around the country in different places to improve the native stock. We are grateful for information as to the location of many maleless flocks.

Have you taken out your breeders' permit for 1936. This is required each year to keep many wild birds or wild animals in captivity.

Now is also the time to renew that guide's license for the coming season.

Sunday last was a poor time to try and come down the Souhegan river with a canoe. One out of state woman tried it with bad results. The river was very low and too many rocks. A few weeks ago there were no rocks in that river.

Down in the Gate City, Nashua, is the only cemetery for animals in the state. Six acres of land was donated by Roscoe F. Proctor and also \$1,000 for its upkeep. George Pike of Mount Vernon donated a bird bath, and many other interested friends plant flowers making it a very attractive place in summer.

A nice sign at the end of the road on the 101 route shows where it's located. Mrs. M. Jennie Kendall of the Humane Society takes a great interest in this cemetery. It's worth a visit if you are in that section. We know it's very hard to keep hunting dogs tied up according to the law. Some slip a collar and

others break away. That's excusable but when they turn them loose night after night, that's just plumb careless and the owner of those dogs will be called upon to settle.

The law says all self hunting dogs shall be confined from April 1st to October 1st. And a self hunting dog has been classified as any dog that will hunt alone or in company with other dogs. That includes all breeds of dogs.

If you fellows are interested in some real rabbit hound puppies I know of a litter of nine that can be bought right. They will not be able to go for another week. The parents are both A No. 1 rabbit hounds.

According to the American Kennel Club the Cocker Spaniels and the Boston Terrier are neck and neck for first place in the number registered in March.

My unknown friend who has been sending me cards from Florida all winter will be home after May 1st. I can check on her now as she gave me her address.

All around us we see where the Scouts and the 4 "H" clubs are picking tent caterpillar nests. What about this neck of the woods?

Yes, the suckers are running up the brooks, but according to law you cannot use a spear this year. The presence of a spear on any body of water is an offense which will draw down a good stiff fine.

Last week we did run into several parties that had not heard that the trout season had been set back to May 1st. They were honest about it and were surprised when we gave them a law book. Lucky for them they had not even started to fish.

We are much pleased to see the big city papers run editorials on the killing of game birds and animals on the highways. It will soon be the time of the year when broods of quail-grouse and pheasants will be crossing the road and when you see them slow up and give them a break. Last year the toll of slain birds and animals was appalling. Every day we counted a great many of all kinds killed by speeding motorists. Several bad spills and badly damaged cars as the result of hitting deer. Last fall a fellow hit a raccoon and his car took off a telephone pole. At night drive with care through wooded sections.

Did you ever see a copy of Outdoor Indiana. A 34 page magazine well edited and very interesting from the standpoint of a sportsman.

"Clem" Hersom the well known sportsman and the father of the forty a day horn put law has been very ill the past week. If you know "Clem" drop him a card he will appreciate it. Just say Wilton, N. H. They all know him.

The Granite Fish and Game Club of Milford sent a nice bunch of flowers to Commissioner Morris who is still at the Memorial hospital at Nashua. He has been very ill but is slowly gaining.

One of the winter feeding stations on the Rideout Sanctuary was washed out by the flood and we found it perched up in a pine tree rods from its first location. These feeders were well patronized all winter and no doubt saved the lives of many wild birds.

Got razzed the other week for telling that I attended a prize fight or boxing bout and enjoyed it. If you can tell me the difference between a good boxing bout and a good hot basketball game why let's have it. The only difference is that in a boxing bout only two men are at it but a basketball game ten of them are at it and it's worse than a three ring circus.

The baseball season will soon be with us. Have you bought your season ticket for the High school games? Well I did so I beat you to it. No matter where you live you have a school or town baseball team. Be a sport and support that team. The boys get a lot of fun out of it and need your support.

Did you see that log cabin in the Dunn Hardware Store window at Wilton last week. It was made from 22 cal. cartridges which were used in the High school gallery by John Proctor, Jr., a student in the W. H. S. Some workmanship.

A hen pheasant with a N. H. Dept. leg band on her leg was killed by a hawk at Greenfield one day last week. A woman saw the kill and nearly got the hawk it was so intent on feeding on its prey.

In a few years everyone in this section won't have to go to Black Brook to get their supply of fresh water smelt. Millions of eggs are to be planted very soon in many of the lakes in this section. We are unable to tell you where but later the law may be changed so we can. Till then "mums" the word.

Way up in Nelson near the big lake is the most wonderful display

Find Huge Leak in 'Surplus Tax'

Early Revenue, Needed for Balancing Budget, Is Threatened.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Most of the immediate revenue sorely needed to balance President Roosevelt's regular budget, and used by him as an excuse for the proposed undistributed corporate profits tax, now appears certain to drain away through a huge loophole in the plan.

The loophole was discovered by the subcommittee of the lower house when the subcommittee sought to work the plan into a law. It comes about through the proposal of the subcommittee to allow a corporation two and one-half months after the close of its taxable year to determine how much of its earnings it will distribute in dividends to stockholders and how much it will retain under penalty of the new high levy based on undistributed income.

Long Delay Inevitable. This would mean, in regard to earnings, say for the calendar year 1938, that it would be March 15, 1937, before a corporation would be required to make its determination as to dividends. Consequently the dividends paid out of 1938 earnings would not become income in the hands of the recipients until after March 15, 1937, and would not be reportable to the collector of internal revenue until March 15, 1938.

The result would be the same for corporations operating on a fiscal year basis, other than the regular calendar periods.

"Small Business Doomed." It was evident to the tax framers that a loss in revenue would result to the extent that corporations distributed dividends for the next taxable year. The tax on those dividends paid by the recipients could not be covered into the treasury until 1938.

Meanwhile, from every section of the country, are coming protests from small businesses which see in the "surplus tax" the doom of the enterprises brought through the depression crisis only by heroic effort—and the surpluses accumulated in the better years.

The "surplus tax" program was given the official approval of the Communist party when Communist Max Bedacht of New York city appeared before the ways and means committee. "Of course we are in favor of this tax," he said.

Flycasting with an overcoat on is a new one to me. The other day I bumped into two members of the Peterborough club flycasting with winter overcoats on. They were Everett Webster and "Bob" Walbridge and by the feeling of the air I think they used good judgment. This was at the Private pond of the club at North.

A fox hound and a beagle hound are making life just miserable to some of the people in the peaceful town of Peterborough. We are checking on these dogs but a tip might help to stop this night running. It's going to be just too bad for some owner of those dogs if we do catch them.

It looks just like we are to have buss service instead of train service for the coming summer at least. This reminds me of a hearing held some time ago when the railroad wanted to give up a certain line. The Railway lawyer asked how many had come to the hearing on the train and no one stood up. No wonder they want to curtail service.

The town clerk of Temple has sent me down a complete list of all the dogs licensed in that town with the number of same. This list has been a great help to me the last few months in locating dogs which have been lost.

The sudden passing of George Fish of Temple was a great blow to his large circle of friends. He was a Forest Fire Warden for many years and knew his forest fire fighting rules. He will be greatly missed.

It won't be long now to the time that the big turtles will come out of the mud to lay their eggs on a south slope knoll. You can see her trail where she drags her tail in the sand. The skunk is one of the boys that keep this pest down. They love the eggs. Face traffic.

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

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE
The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, on the Last Friday Evening in each month, at 7.30 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties.
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.
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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 25 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 through the action of the kidneys. If your kidneys are not functioning properly, you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Leg Pains, Backaches, Headaches, Dizziness, Rheumatic Pains, Acidity, Burning, Smarting or Itching, don't take chances. Get the Doctor's guaranteed prescription called Cystex (Sis-Tex). Works fast, safe and sure. In 48 hours it may bring new vitality, and is guaranteed to fix you up in one week or money back on return of empty package. Cystex costs only \$2 a day at druggists and the guarantee protects you.

TIRED, WORN OUT, NO AMBITION
HOW many women are just dragging themselves around, all tired out with periodic weakness and pain? They should know that Lydia E. Pinkham's Tablets relieve periodic pains and discomfort. Small size only 25 cents.
Mrs. Dorrie 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
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 wits' 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."
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A Specter That Cannot Be Laughed Away

