

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LIII NO. 25

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1936

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## Members of Senior Class Write About Their Trip to Washington

### INTRODUCTION

I wish to thank the members of the Senior Class for the opportunity of seeing Washington with them. It is difficult to put into words the joy that I received from visiting Washington again, and from my association with the Seniors.

Fine weather, a well planned itinerary, and a congenial group, made the trip a success. The members of the Senior Class deserve praise for their attitude toward their visit to the National City. They were interested in the educational benefits as well as in having a good time. Their courteousness, promptness, and good behavior, made them a credit to their parents and to Antrim High School.

As a part of the English work, each member of the Senior Class has written a description of one of the places visited. One of these reports appears in this issue of the Reporter; other accounts will be printed at later dates.

Margaret Bennett.

### OUR TRIP TO ARLINGTON

On Sunday afternoon, we made a trip by bus to the Lee Mansion, Arlington National Cemetery, and the Lincoln Memorial. The Robert E. Lee Mansion is a large colonial house, which contains many interesting objects. While most of the furniture is not authentic, it is all copied from furniture of that period. There are several small buildings, including a smoke-house, a spinning room, and the servants' quarters. The mansion

is surrounded by broad green lawns, which make the house seem very beautiful.

After leaving the Lee Mansion, we rode to the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. The D. A. R. ladies were having a ceremony at the tomb and twelve soldiers were on guard. When the ceremony was over and the people moved away from the tomb, the sentry began his pacing again. The white marble tomb is very impressive with its simple inscription: "Here rests, in honored glory, an American Soldier, known but to God." We went up the broad marble steps into the amphitheatre. From the circular walk of marble, we looked down on the amphitheatre, where the Memorial Day services are held each year.

From the National Cemetery, we went on to the Lincoln Memorial. This is a beautiful building, containing a huge statue of Lincoln, made by Daniel Chester French. Around the statue stand great marble columns, one for each of the thirty six states in the Union in Lincoln's time. The New Hampshire column is the third from the right as one faces the front of the building. From the steps of the Lincoln Memorial, one can look across the long reflecting pool to the Washington Monument, and beyond the monument the Capital may be seen.

Leaving the Lincoln Memorial, we rode along the eight-mile boulevard beside the Potomac River, and returned to the city by this route.

Frances Tibbals.

## Interesting Facts Concerning the Maplewood Cemetery Association

Editor Antrim Reporter:

Maplewood Cemetery holds a personal interest for the greater part of the people of Antrim. As this is the fiftieth year since the Association was formed, Reporter readers may be interested in a few items about it. According to the records, the original Constitution and By-laws were printed in the Reporter in the year 1886.

In 1861, to supply the need of a burying place for this part of the town, the land was bought by two citizens. During that year the Yard was laid out and the lots offered for sale to the public. The first burial was in 1862. For twenty four years this system continued. Then, in Waverley Hall, on June 2, 1886, a group of citizens met and voted to organize the Maplewood Cemetery Association. The details were carried out very quickly and the title to the cemetery taken over by the Association. Since that year, several additions of land have been made to the first layout. Several of these were donated by people who were very much interested. Changes and improvements are made

as money is available. In a non profit organization such as this, a surplus does not accumulate very rapidly.

The story that unfolds as the records are looked into is very interesting. It tells of many hours contributed by people who are almost forgotten, by the general public, as well as by people that we all know. One of the present officers of the Association was first voted into office forty-seven years ago.

Proprietors of lots are Members of the Association and any adult person, upon payment of one dollar and by signing the Constitution, may become a life member. There are cases where people who do not own a lot have as much reason to be interested as the actual owner. Each year a meeting for ALL MEMBERS is held the second Monday in May. This year this meeting will be held on May 11th, at 7.30 p.m., in Selectmen's Room.

The Constitution has been printed in a small booklet. Any member who does not possess one may obtain a copy from the Secretary.

Don H. Robinson.

### CAST OF CHARACTERS

For the Woman's Club Play, to be Given  
in Antrim Town Hall, on Friday Evening,  
May 15. The Play is "A Prince to Order"

Mrs. Willings	.....	Marion Adams
Granny	.....	Alice Hurlin
Norma Willings, Daughter of the House	.....	Rachel Caughey
Caroline, the Colored Cook	.....	Florence Ring
Jean Claibourne	.....	Frances Wheeler
Bill Willings, the Son of the House	.....	Harold Proctor
Clarita Yarmouth, Norma's Chum	.....	Dorothy Proctor
Abe Silverstein, President of the Silversheet Film Company	.....	Andrew Fuglestad
Larry Upton	.....	Carroll Johnson
Charlotte Kane	.....	Nellie Thornton
Martia Simmons, Newspaper Reporter	.....	Beatrice Smith
The Prince		

## At the Main St. Soda Shop

Next Sunday, May 10th, is

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For this occasion we have special boxes of Chocolates at 39 cents, 59 cents, \$1.00 and \$1.50  
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Due to the fact that the town of Hillsboro has adopted Daylight Saving Time, banking hours for the

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and the  
**Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank**

will be as follows, until further notice:  
**Banking Hours, 9 to 12 and 1 to 3, Daylight Saving Time.**

**Srturdays, 8 to 12, Daylight Saving Time.**

# "A MOTHER IS A MOTHER STILL, THE HOLIEST THING ALIVE"

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

IT WAS Samuel Taylor Coleridge, the Englishman, who included in his poem, "The Three Graves," the immortal lines which form the title of this article and the sentiment which he expressed in them is the sentiment back of the day which we celebrate on the second Sunday of each May—Mothers' Day. The glory and beauty of mother love and the consequent love for mother with all the joy that it brings is as old as the human race.

There is an ancient Jewish saying that "God could not be everywhere and therefore He made mothers." Some of the greatest men of all ages, with the true humility of the great and with the breadth of vision which recognizes the true values of life, have acknowledged their great debt to the guiding force that made their achievements possible. The classic example of that fact is the declaration attributed to Abraham Lincoln: "All that I am or ever hope to be, I owe to my angel mother."

No other subject has a history so wound about the heartstrings of mankind and with such a background of literature as mother love and love for mother. They have been the inspiration of some of our most famous poets and have produced some of our best-known and best-loved poems.

In "The Princess" Tennyson included this tribute to

## MOTHER

One not learned, save in gracious household ways; Not perfect, nay full of tender wants, No angel, but a dearer being, all dip in angel instincts, breathing Paradise. Interpreter between the gods and men, Who looked all native to her place, And yet On tiptoe seemed to touch upon a sphere; Too gross to tread, and all male minds perforce Swayed to her from their orbits as they moved. And girdled her with music. Happy With such a mother! faith in woman-kind



**THE PIONEER MOTHER**  
Statue by Bryant Baker, erected near Ponca City, Okla., the gift of E. W. Marland, now governor of Oklahoma.

Beats with his blood, and trust in all things high Comes easy to him, and though he trip and fall He shall not blind his soul with clay. "To My First Love, My Mother" is the title of this poem by Christina Rossetti:

Sonnets are full of love, and this my tome Has many sonnets: so here now shall be One sonnet more, a loving sonnet, from me To her whose heart is my heart's quiet home, To my first love, my Mother, on whose knee I learned love-love that is not troublesome: Whose service is my special dignity And whose lodestar while I go and come. And so because you love, and because I love you, Mother, I have woven a wreath Of rhymes wherewith to crown your honored name: In you not four-score years can dim the flame Of love, whose blessed glow transcends the laws Of time and change and mortal life and death.

One of the most famous of all tributes to mother love is Rudyard Kipling's:

## MOTHER O' MINE

If I were hanked on the highest hill, Mother o' Mine, I know whose love would follow me still, Mother o' Mine. If I were drowned in the deepest sea, Mother o' Mine, I know whose tears would come down to me, Mother o' Mine, Mother o' Mine. If I were damned of body and soul I know whose prayers would make me whole, Mother o' Mine, Mother o' Mine.

Equally famous are these verses by one of America's favorite poets, Eugene Field:

## CHILD AND MOTHER

O Mother-my-Love, if you'll give-me your hand, And go where I ask you to wander, I will lead you away to a beautiful land— The Dreamland that's waiting out yonder. We'll walk in a sweet poeie garden out there Where the moonlight and starlight are streaming And the flowers and birds are filling the air With fragrance and music of dreaming.

There'll be no little tired out boy to undress No questions or cares to perplex you;

There'll be no little bruises or bumps, to caress, Nor patches of stockings to vex you. For I'll rock you away on a silver dew stream, And sing you asleep when you're weary, And no one shall know of our beautiful dream, But you and your own little dearie. And when I am tired I'll nestle my head In the bosom that's soothed me so often, And the wide awake stars twinkling in my stead A song which our dreaming shall soften.

So Mother-my-Love, let me take your dear hand, And away through the starlight we'll wander— Away through the mist to the beautiful land— The Dreamland that's waiting out yonder.

Another of Field's poems in which the mother theme is predominant is

## IN THE FIRELIGHT

The fire upon the hearth is low, And there is stillness everywhere, And, like winged spirits, here and there The firelight shadows fluttering go. And as the shadows round me creep, A childish treble breaks the gloom, And softly from a further room Comes: "Now I lay me down to sleep."

And, somehow, with that little prayer "And that sweet treble in my ears, My thought goes back to distant years, And lingers with a dear one there: And as I hear my child's amen, My mother's faith comes back to me,— Crouched at her side I seem to be, And mother holds my hands again. Oh for an hour in that dear place, Oh for the peace of that dear time, Oh for the childish trust sublime, Oh for a glimpse of mother's face! Yet, as the shadows 'round me creep, I do not seem to be alone— Sweet magic of that treble tone And "Now I lay me down to sleep!"

Similar in theme to "In the Firelight" is this poem:

**NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP**  
"Now I lay me down to sleep I pray the Lord my soul to keep," Was my childhood's early prayer Taught by my mother's love and care. Many years since then have fled; Mother slumbers with the dead; Yet methinks I see her now, With love-lit eye and holy brow, As, kneeling by her side to pray, She gently taught me how to say, "Now I lay me down to sleep; I pray the Lord my soul to keep."

Oh! could the faith of childhood days, Oh! could its little hymns of praise, Oh! could its simple, joyous trust Be recreated from the dust That lies about a wasted life, The fruit of many a bitter strife! Oh! then at night in prayer I'd bend, And call my God, my Father, Friend, And pray with childlike faith once more The prayer my mother taught of yore,— "Now I lay me down to sleep; I pray the Lord my soul to keep."

The author of that poem was not a widely-known poet, as Field was, but a banker. He was Eugene Henry Pullen, who was born in Baltimore in 1832, became a vice-president of the National Bank of the Republic in New York, served as president of the American Bankers' association



**ELIZABETH AKERS ALLEN**  
Author of "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother."

In 1895-96 and died in Brooklyn in 1899. His poem was published many years before Field's appeared and, although the similarity between them has often been commented upon and has led to some confusion as to the authorship of the two, the likeness is not close enough to justify any suspicion of plagiarism on Field's part.

There is another famous mother poem which was once the cause of a heated controversy as to its authorship. This was the familiar

**ROCK ME TO SLEEP, MOTHER**  
Backward, turn backward, O Time, In your flight, Make me a child again just for tonight! Mother, come back from the echoless shore,



## THE SPIRIT OF MOTHERHOOD

This composite portrait was made from the features of the Madonna in 271 paintings, ranging in date from 1293 to 1823. It was made by Joseph Gray Kitchell after 31 years of study.

Take me again to your heart as of yore, Kiss from my forehead the furrows of care, Smooth the few silver threads out of my hair; Over my slumbers your loving watch keep— Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

Backward, flow backward, O tide of the years! I have grown weary of dust and decay— Toil without recompense, tears all in vain— Take them and give me my childhood again! I have grown weary of dust and decay— Weary of singing my soul wealth away; Weary of frowning for others to reap— Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me, to sleep!

Tired of the hollow, the base, the untrue, Mother, O mother, my heart calls for you! Many a summer the grass has grown green, Blossomed and faded our faces be-tween; Yet with strong yearning and passionate pain Long I tonight for your presence again. Comes from the silence so long and so deep— Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

Over my heart, in the days that are flown, No love like mother love ever has shone; No other worship abides and endures— Faithful, unselfish and patient like yours: None like a mother can charm away pain From the sick soul and the world weary brain; Slumber's soft calm o'er my heavy lids creep— Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

Come, let your brown hair, just lighted with gold, Fall on your shoulders again as of old; Let it drop over my forehead tonight; Shading my faint eyes away from the light; For with its sunny-edged shadows once more Happily will throng the sweet visions of yore: Lovingly, softly its bright billows sweep— Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

Mother, dear mother, the years have been long Since I last hushed to your lullaby song; Sing, then, and unto my soul it shall seem Womanhood's years have been only a dream. Clasp'd to your heart in a loving embrace, With your light lashes just sweeping my face, Never hereafter to wake or to weep— Rock me to sleep, mother—rock me to sleep!

The author of "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother" was Elizabeth Akers Allen who was born in the town of Strong, Maine, in 1832. Her mother died while she was still a child and her father took her to live in the town of Farmington. There, at the age of twelve she began writing verses, the first of which appeared in a New Hampshire newspaper under her pen name of "Florence Percy."

In 1847 she began contributing poems to a Vermont newspaper and eight years later she became assistant editor of the Portland (Maine) Transcript. Her first volume of poems, "Forest Buds From the Woods of Maine," was brought out in 1856, and the success of this book enabled her to go abroad three years later. While in Rome, Italy, she wrote "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother," and sent it to the Philadelphia Post, in which it was published in 1860. It immediately became popular, was widely reprinted and set to music by several different persons, al-

though the author remained comparatively unknown.

In 1890 she was married to Paul Akers, a well-known sculptor and a native of Portland, Maine. In a little over a year after their marriage Akers died, as did their daughter, Gertrude, and the bereaved wife and mother returned to Portland to take up her work on the Transcript again. In 1863 she was appointed to a post in the War department in Washington. She lived in the capital during the stirring years of the Civil war, and was one of the throng of horror-stricken spectators who witnessed the assassination of President Lincoln in Ford's theater.

In 1896 her second book, "Poems by Elizabeth Akers (Florence Percy)," including "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother," appeared. In that year also she was married again, to E. M. Allen, and soon afterwards accompanied her husband to Richmond, Va., to live. "It was during her residence in that city that the extraordinary discussion arose concerning the authorship of her poem, 'Rock Me to Sleep, Mother,' says the Cyclopaedia of American Literature, which continues:

"It was claimed by no less than five aspirants to the honor of its composition. Mrs. Allen took no pains to vindicate her claim until, in 1898, A. M. W. Ball of Elizabeth, N. J., ventured to print a pamphlet containing affidavits of a number of



**THE MADONNA OF THE TRAIL**

One of the heroic statues, designed by A. Leimbach, which was erected by the Daughters of the American Revolution in 12 states to mark the National Old Trails Road:

his friends, who thought they remembered that he had written something of the kind ten or twelve years before. Then the real author was compelled to deny that she had stolen her own poem; and the controversy was conclusively settled in her favor by an elaborate review of the whole case, taking up a full page of the New York Times."

Among the better known "mother poems" by modern writers should be included this one by Theodosia Garrison:

I think the gentle soul of her Goes gladly in some pleasant place, With the old smile time may not blur Upon her face.

She who was lover of the Spring, With love that never quite forgets, Surely sees roses blooming And violets.

She who so loved companionship I may not think she walks alone, Falling some friendly hand to slip Within her own.

Those whom she loved aforesime, still, I doubt not, bear her company; Yea, even laughter yet may thrill Where she may be.

For God is gentle to His guest, And, therefore, may I gladly say, Surely the things she loved best Are hers today.

What better expression of the spirit of Mothers' Day than that last line—"Surely the things she loved best are hers today?"

# Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted By WILLIAM BRUCKART



Washington.—I suggested in these columns a year or more ago that the campaign of 1936

## Break in Party Lines

would bring forth some of the most amazing oddities in political alignments that this country had ever known. It was apparent, even during the battle for ballots in 1932, that a gigantic shake-up in the voting alignment of citizens was in the making. These things are now being demonstrated and more proof of the changing times seems just around the corner.

We all have seen how such outstanding figures as former Gov. Alfred E. Smith of New York, the Democratic Presidential nominee in 1928, have boldly flouted President Roosevelt and his New Deal theories and we have witnessed such vitriolic outbursts as those of former Senator James A. Reed, that old-line Missouri Democrat, and we have watched with interest the hailing and filling by Jeffersonian Democrats who find New Deal fantasies to be a bitter pill to swallow. Lately, there has come another most interesting situation respecting partisan alignment.

Although the action received much less attention than I believe it deserves, the determination of the Virginia Republicans in their recent convention at Roanoke to refrain from placing a Republican candidate in the field against Senator Carter Glass constitutes, to my mind, one of the most extraordinary twists ever to take place under our two party system. That convention, acting utterly without precedent, took the position that it was better to leave the field clear for the election of the veteran senator than to precipitate a political battle by naming a Republican candidate.

The reason for the action of the Virginia Republicans is quite clear in one way. They felt that Carter Glass, although a life-long Democrat who has carried on his share of bombardment of Republican principles and policies, could do the country more good from their standpoint than could be attained by placing a Republican candidate against him without chance of success. To state this premise in another way: Carter Glass does not swallow the New Deal as a whole and when he finds objectionable features in the Roosevelt program, he is independent enough and has the strength of character to voice his feelings. Doing this as a member of the majority party in the senate necessarily has more weight than all of the criticism of the New Deal that could be voiced by a Republican—if one could be elected in Virginia—and the Virginia convention chose a course which it believed would best serve the nation as a whole.

But it is the circumstance of a party convention refusing to engage in battle that interests me most. Under such circumstances, the old idea of party loyalty becomes not only illogical but ridiculous. Instead of a call to battle, we see what amounts to a call for support of a theoretical opponent. Of course, in the opinion of many, Carter Glass is the outstanding exponent of conservative thought in the Democratic party and if he speaks for conservative thought in the Democratic party he is almost speaking for conservative thought in the Republican party. It is easy to see, therefore, why the Virginia Republicans adopted the course they did but where does that leave party loyalty? What does it mean as to the future alignment of political thought?

The course followed by the Virginia Republicans is not more strange than the action of President Roosevelt himself who has endorsed Senator Hiram Johnson of California and Senator George Norris of Nebraska, with almost boyish enthusiasm. Senator Johnson and Senator Norris have not been regarded as regular Republicans but they have been flying the Republican banner for a good many years. Yet, the President verbally pats them on the back and offers his blessing.

## On the Other Hand

During the same period, we have watched Mr. Roosevelt playing touch-and-go with the La Follettes in Wisconsin. Of course, the La Follette catalogue themselves as Progressives but they never have had a great deal in common with old-line Democrats. Likewise, in the senate if one is to believe gossip frequently bandied about, Senator McNary of Oregon, the titular Republican leader, has been only half-heartedly fighting the New Deal. In fact, some of Senator McNary's own colleagues claim that he has really given aid and comfort to their political enemies.

In the meantime, one can wander around the halls of congress and hear private observations from men who were supposed to be stalwart partisans that they have been unable to determine yet what their course ought to be. One of them remarked confidentially to me that he believed he would have to consult a clairvoyant before he could say whether he was going to support the New Deal or oppose it or try to straddle the fence. Of course, his remark was in a humorous vein but it

epitomized the thought and, I may say, the worry of a very great many partisans at this time.

So, we have a picture six months ahead of the actual casting of the ballots in which party lines are torn asunder for countless hundreds of more or less important party figures. I think everyone agrees that the condition comes from the development of New Deal principles and policies under the leadership of President Roosevelt. There will be many who are now doubtful as to their course who will realign themselves with the New Deal because they were originally Democrats and there will be many who will again follow the Republican banner down the stretch. But it seems to me that three years of Roosevelt probably have established a greater segment of independent voting strength in this country than had resulted from a quarter of a century of partisan politics before. The situation must be construed then as indicating that hereafter those who stick definitely in party harness will continue to stand hitched because they have political aspirations and ambitions or because economic conditions in their communities are better fostered by the party with which they have aligned themselves. Beyond that, it seems to me, citizens, in most cases, will vote in increasing numbers for the man instead of the party.

At last, after almost two years of promotion work, President Roosevelt has abandoned two of his cherished dreams:

## Quoddy Dream Dropped

harnessing the tides of Passamaquoddy bay in Maine and construction of a gigantic canal across Florida. The Quoddy project designed to produce electric power in quantities never before turned out, was to cost \$40,000,000. The great job of excavating a silt across the face of the state of Florida to let ships go direct from the Atlantic to the Gulf without going around the toe of the state was to cost \$150,000,000.

Only a small amount, that is, a small sum compared to other New Deal expenditures, had been wasted on the ship canal plans before it was tossed into the limbo of forgotten things, but something like \$10,000,000 already has been used in the attempt to make the moon work through the medium of the tides of Quoddy bay. Both projects can be charged up to politics and experiments and probably the country will be better off to take the loss and avoid the use of further money.

The President fully intended to go through with his plans respecting these two projects until he ran into vicious opposition in congress. Too many representatives and senators realized that they were going to have the names Quoddy bay and Florida canal hurled at them through the coming campaign if they voted their approval by including additional funds for these projects in the relief appropriations. I don't know what is going to become of the homes, the model city, erected for workers near the Quoddy bay project. Photographs of this village indicate it to be a community of which any resident might be proud. It was constructed to assure the workers on the Quoddy project a comfortable place in which to live. They still have the comfortable place in which to live because the government still owns the homes but what is to become of those people and what disposition is to be made of the property is something else again. Thus, development of electric power from the tides of Quoddy bay has been an engineering question that has raged for years as a controversy. It has recurred frequently as a political matter but never until the New Deal came in were any tangible steps taken to install electrical equipment in that bay where the tides run higher than anywhere else in the world.

Most engineers have contended that it was impossible to place in the bay equipment that could function satisfactorily while at the same time producing electric current at a rate that would bring a return on the tremendous investment necessary. Further than that, no one yet has been able to show where so much electric energy could be marketed. The territory is sparsely settled and the industrial production is small. While it was contended that limitless power would bring industries into that section, the indications were, even after actual work started, for only a small increment in the number of factories and other users of energy.

## Faced Difficulties

The Quoddy power idea probably was the most fascinating and most romantic of anything proposed by the New Deal for the purpose of creating jobs. Like the proposed Florida ship canal, it held potentialities but those whose opinions heretofore have been sound remain unconvinced that either the power plan or the canal for a short cut across Florida ever could repay the government for money spent there.

Western Newspaper Union.

# WATCH THE CURVES

By RICHARD HOFFMANN

Copyright by Richard Hoffmann WNU Service

## CHAPTER X—Continued

Her cheek moved, touching his, until their lips came together in the gentle beginning of belief; and then the soft, near shadow of her husky whisper said, "Poor, dear darling—they haven't even let you"—she paused for the shadow of her soft chuckle too—"let you shave."

The exultance of laughter that ran from Hal's swelling lungs was a month of sunny convalescence crowded in one liquid moment; and he let her precious body free then, long enough to take away the hat that kept her hair from shining over this improbable return of all hope.

"Kind heaven!" he whispered. "My own dearest, don't you care what I've done? Are you taking me back out of the rotten, empty death I made for myself? Barry, you—"

"You've done nothing to me," she said against his speaking, her head nodding in a gentle negative: "except be all the things I want you to be—except make me love you." And her soft lips came back more closely.

Under his full, aspiring enchantment, brisk thoughts began to hurry about the means of preserving this miracle among its dark circumstances, to build up the sedulous patiences that must guard ecstasy forever now, against anything. He said carefully, anxiously, "Barry, who knows where you are?"

Her head moved a little, and she said, "No one, my darling."

"You can stay hidden then—a little while—till I can get my discharge or sneak out of this d—n place, and we can get a boat for Japan, Australia, anywhere far away."

She made a quick exclamation, almost as of pity; both her hands came to his cheeks in a more precious cherishing of him; and as her head moved back, he saw tears come to the sudden wonder of her eyes.

"You would," she said in marveling softness. "You'd do that for me." There was reverence, an awed humility in her slow kiss. Then she raised her head again to watch his eyes, and she said, "I didn't kill him."

Before his new incredulity, she half straightened over him, one hand smoothing the hair back from his temple.

"No," she said in dreaming gentleness, "I didn't kill him. I didn't have to."

"Kerrigan!" said Hal with swift conviction, swift remorse at having forgotten him till now. "They haven't caught him," he stated slowly.

"No," she said. "And they won't. He's gone somewhere: he wouldn't tell me. I said good-by to him last night. I've got a letter for you from him."

He moved his fingers over her smooth brows, down the sure modeling of her cheek to the full, honorable lips. And all the time her tender eyes watched him as if he were the thing so difficult to believe in all this.

Inside Kerrigan's long fat envelope were his letter, four or five telegrams, and a folded document. Hal went first to the letter:

"Sport. Besides my ambition to kill a man in the cool of the blood (which is satisfied and cured, let me tell you), I've wanted to play god to people I loved. It isn't going to be so very godlike unless I get away with it. It was tough standing you in the corner so long. But the thing was no soap unless it embodied the latest aerodynamic principles. There wasn't much time to read up on those during our slight buggy ride of the other night; and I had a h—l of a time getting your girl's unconditional promise to go straight to you—before the fireworks."

"The police get my confession today, as near a perfect example of the confessor's art as an old legal friend can make it. You're left out of everything entirely. They'll have to see Barry, I guess, but she knows her story (you'd be surprised how tough it is sometimes to whip the truth into plausibility). The thing may not be watertight, so I'll be watching in the bushes till it's over; and if anything blows up, I'll take care of it. You stay out of it. For Barry's sake, your father's, mine, anybody's. Do me that one holy favor, Hal. Don't go chivalrous on us. It would wreck the works."

"Enclosed please find documents, which hide under some lonely cobblestone till everything's in the bag, then burn. Here are telegrams about who you are and aren't, and that incrimination the late Martin Crack got from Barry's father."

"Do this for me too, sport, will you? The first three days of the next month after it's all over, run a Personal in the Chicago Tribune, addressed 'Colonel,' saying you're married, what town you're living in, and whether your father's N. Y. bank is a good place to write your congratulations."

"Some day we'll hoist a couple more, and I'll tell the kids about Wyoming. Hasta la vista; and good luck, you lucky guy; but always be sure there's one old railroad man who believes you rate it. K."

Hal looked up at Barry when he had finished. And quietly she explained: "He killed him, Hal, and then he went down to the street and stood there for an hour—to keep me from going in. It had taken me so long to find my courage."

Her head was up, the grace of its carriage unoppressed by anything that had happened or nearly happened, invulnerable to shame and fear and remorse because the bravery behind her eyes could not invite those things. The beauty of her face was so simply, so wonderfully arrived at: the white, straight nose; the faint indrawing of her smooth cheeks that seemed to make her untouched lips push a very little forward; the clear candor of her eyes that wanted to show him anything he should desire; the direct curve of eyebrows and the white forehead; the rich, parted flow of gold so simply ended in the thick upturnings at her neck.

Whether it was more painfully beautiful to believe in the possession of her or to believe her a dream, Hal couldn't tell. He knew he would risk nothing of that beauty again—ever, in the smallest way. It might still be the boat for Australia. And in the meantime, in case the police—

"Barry," Hal said in the crispness of immediate necessity, "the first thing you've got to do—"

Her cool hand came against his mouth. "The first thing—" she said, her quiet voice near huskiness, her clear eyes untouched by his concern: "more important than any old unshaven thought of yours—" She bent over in quick, supple grace and whispered at his ear, "Hal, do you love me?"

### [THE END]

#### Wet and Wetter Seasons

Most of us are familiar with the fact that tropical countries usually have two seasons, wet and dry. But the Malay peninsula, where we find the Federated Malay states, has so much rain that the seasons are known as the wet season and wetter season.

## POTATOES FOR BREAKFAST DISH

Welcomed by Many for First Meal on Sunday.

By EDITH M. BARBER  
NOT long ago a friend of mine was bewailing the disappearance of the potato from the American breakfast table. "The trouble is," he went on to say, "the potato has never had any advertising." I am not so sure about this latter fact; possibly it is the potato which got the first testimonial advertising when royalty wore the blossoms in order to make it fashionable for the French people to eat the potatoes, a then novel food to them.

While few of us will go back to the meat and potato breakfast which was a daily occurrence a generation or so ago, most of us welcome potatoes warmly when they appear on Sunday at a late breakfast when the two-meal-a-day plan is followed. Beefsteak with potatoes hashed in cream! Of course, nothing could be better. They are just as good with sausage or grilled ham. The other day at a late breakfast party potatoes scalloped with ham were served. Another time there was a combination of sweet potatoes, sliced apples and bacon.

While I like potatoes in practically any form, perhaps baked potatoes are the best, that is to say, if they are properly baked. Perhaps you are thinking at this moment that any one can bake a potato. Of course, any one can light the oven, scrub the potatoes and put them in to bake. There are a few tricks, however. The oven must be hot at first, about 500 degrees Fahrenheit, for the first 15 minutes, and then the heat should be lowered to about 350 degrees Fahrenheit. They will then be well cooked throughout and the skin will be tender. As soon as they are tender, which can be tested by pressing the baked potato with a towel, they must be taken out of the oven and—remember this—broken open. They may then be covered with a towel until you are ready to serve them. They will be dry and sweet; they will not be soggy, as too often we find them.

Plain mashed potatoes, although they sound so simple, are not always at their best. After they are tender they should be put through the ricer, seasoned with butter, salt and pepper and thinned with hot milk or cream. They must then be beaten thoroughly. Do not put them through the ricer again before you serve them. It really is done sometimes, as you probably have discovered. The above method may be used for boiled potatoes or for baked when the contents must be taken out of the shell and then returned. In this case you may like to add a little scraped onion and parsley or some grated cheese.

Potatoes may be either boiled or baked when they are to be used for creaming or frying. They should be cold before they are sliced or diced after they are cooked. Both French and German fried potatoes are prepared from the raw vegetable. For the French fried the fat must be very, very hot, only a few pieces of potato should be put into it at one time, and it should be reheated before a new lot is put into the fat. There are a number of different recipes for the German fried, but from my favorite German cook book comes the one which I am giving you.

And just one more note for the benefit of dieters. Potatoes are three-fourths water.

**German Fried Potatoes.**  
Peel as many potatoes as are needed and cut into very thin slices. In a frying pan put plenty of butter or lard, or try out some fat salt pork. Add the potatoes, about an inch deep, sprinkle with salt and pepper, add a cup of water and cover pan tightly. After 10 minutes, uncover and brown potatoes over a medium fire.

**Scalloped Potatoes With Ham.**  
1 quart sliced raw potatoes  
½ pound ham, cut into cubes  
Pepper  
2 cups milk  
Arrange potatoes and ham in layers in a buttered baking dish, sprinkling each layer with pepper. Add the milk and bake in a moderate oven, 350 degrees F., until potatoes are tender. If necessary, add more milk. Raw ham or leftover cooked ham may be used.

**Stuffed Baked Potatoes.**  
6 large baked potatoes  
¼ pound grated cheese  
¼ cup milk  
¼ teaspoon paprika  
1½ teaspoons salt  
Cut potatoes in half lengthwise and scoop out the centers. Put through the ricer. Add cheese to hot milk and beat until smooth. Mix with mashed potatoes, add seasonings and beat until light and creamy. Refill potato shells, return to hot oven, 400 degrees F., and bake until brown.

**Potatoes Hashed in Cream.**  
2 tablespoons butter  
2 cups diced potatoes  
Salt, pepper  
2 cups rich milk  
Melt the butter, add potatoes and seasoning and stir over fire until the butter is absorbed. Add the milk and cook slowly, about half an hour. Add more milk if needed.

**Sweet Potato With Bacon.**  
6 sweet potatoes  
3 apples  
¼ pound sliced bacon  
Boil the potatoes until soft and place in a greased dripping pan, pare, core and slice the apples and place between the potatoes. Place the strips of bacon across the potatoes and bake in a hot oven until the bacon is crisp and the apples soft.

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## The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

THE most important implements in a kitchen are those included in the term cutlery, which, to be explicit, signifies knives and sharp-edged tools for cutting. The word is broadly and erroneously used when it includes dull instruments such as spatulas, forks and spoons, and yet common usage and kitchen parlance give a certain sanction to this comprehensive significance. Today, we shall stick to the true meaning of the word, and concentrate on knives. It would be impossible to do the culinary work of a household without even a single one of these essential utensils, and the well equipped kitchen has many knives for many uses.



A group of the most important kitchen knives consists of carving knives 1, 2, 3, or more; paring knives, two at least, a bread knife and one or more table knives. With these as a nucleus, many more knives of various sorts can be added, or more of the same types according to the size of the family and the opportunities for having them sharpened. There should always be some sharp kitchen knives.

**Keen Edges on Knives.**  
This brings us to the subject of keeping knives in proper condition. A dull knife is rid of its chief function, which is to cut well. Keeping knives sharp is, therefore, imperative for good housekeeping. This involves having the cutlery ground occasionally, and the frequent use of some sort of a home sharpening implement.

The modern wheel sharpeners are excellent, provided you get a good one that has its several discs of well hardened steel. By drawing the edge of the blade of a knife between the two sets of correctly positioned wheels, the knife will get a keen edge. But do not let this make you remiss about having the knives sharpened on a grindstone, too. One of the reasons why duplicates of types of knives are recommended is that while one set is being ground, the other remains for use.

**Doing Our Best.**  
Doing the best we can is not enough unless that best keeps constantly improving. A child doing its very utmost cannot, in reason, be expected to do the same task as well as an experienced adult. Persons who have taken courses, shall we say in drawing, sculpture, painting, singing, or any of the fine arts, must be dull, indeed, unless their best is better than that of persons who have not had such advantages.

A cook who has studied the culinary branch of homemaking, or who has learned in that great school known as experience, certainly should excel above the little newlywed, whose time previously has been taken up in activity outside the home. Of one thing we may be sure, the latter person will do better the second year than the first. Her first best will be as nothing to her second year best.

**An Experience.**  
One concert pianist whom I know amazed her friends by becoming an expert cook after her marriage.

"Well," she would say, when her friends expressed their appreciation of some delectable dish and their surprise that she had turned her hand so quickly to preparing fancy foods, "I thought if I had brains enough to learn to play the piano, I certainly could learn to cook if I set my mind to that. Even the uneducated can and do cook splendidly. Why shouldn't I?"

Needless to say she was constantly on the alert in her music and in her home. To have the best of tomorrow be ahead of the best of today.

Turning our attention to things other than mundane, none of us should let our best actions and thoughts remain at a standstill. The best way to grow in grace, is to fill our hearts with such kindly feelings towards others that the desire to be censorious, cranky, and disagreeable has no part in our lives.

**Plugs Convenient.**  
Economy outlets, or base plugs as they're commonly known, to which you connect your cords for lamps and electrical appliances, provide the simplest way of doing away with unsightly extension cords strung along the floor. These cords tangle with each other, and members of your family are likely to trip over them. The outlets can be added for little cost and they greatly improve the convenience, appearance and economy of your home.

**Low Furniture.**  
If furniture is built too close to the floor—less than six inches—it tends to be a dust collector. It is hard to sweep or dust beneath it or to run the vacuum cleaner there. Too many ornate carvings give corners and crevices to furniture, thereby making dusting difficult and tedious. A soft bristle brush is the most efficient tool for dusting carved furniture and makes the task far more simple.

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## BRISBANE THIS WEEK

He Used His Other Chance Two Big Birthdays England, Rich, Worries The Elephant's Pulse

New York's Titterton murder mystery turns out not to be "the perfect crime."

The murderer, an upholsterer, carefully took away the cord used in his trade, with which he had bound the unfortunate woman, but forgot that he had left some strands of twine under the body, and those pieces of cord, thanks to excellent police work, trapped him. The sentimental who says, "Give the poor criminal another chance," will note that the murderer was a convict on parole when he killed the woman. He had "another chance" and made use of it.



Arthur Brisbane "Give the poor criminal another chance," will note that the murderer was a convict on parole when he killed the woman. He had "another chance" and made use of it.

Berlin reports a great Hitler forty-seventh birthday celebration including a fine display of military power—airplanes, war tanks, fighting men, apparently eager for a fight. They were young and could not remember the last war.

Particularly interesting were two lines in the song sung by storm troopers: "Today we own Germany, And tomorrow the whole world."

The day after Hitler celebrated his forty-seventh birthday old Rome celebrated her two thousand six hundred and eighty-ninth anniversary. Mussolini celebrates by launching two new Italian cruisers and speeding up airplane production. He tells Italian fathers and mothers he must have 60,000,000 population for Italy not later than 1950. In 1921, when Mussolini took charge, Italy's population was 38,000,000. There will soon be room and food to raise more Italians in Ethiopia. Easy for all but the mother.

England, doing well in a business way, with more than \$2,000,000,000 worth of Bank of England notes circulating among tradesmen, is collecting gold and depleting the French reserves. While England tries to keep down the price of her "no-gold" pound, France is afraid she will not be able to keep up the value of her gold franc, already devalued by 80 per cent of its 1914 value. What becomes of the

"magic in gold?" Our dear old dollar is worth only 59 cents, and only dealers in exchange know it.

Doctor Benedict, of Carnegie laboratories, finds that the adult elephant's heart beats from 22 to 30 times a minute, less than half the human heartbeat, and the elephant heartbeat is nine strokes faster when the animal is lying down. Man's heart beats more rapidly while he stands—because then it must raise blood the full height of the body. Old poets, with tired hearts, should do their writing lying down—the blood flows horizontally with little heart-effort.

England is pleased; Sir Robert Hadfield, who makes tough steel, announces a shell for British naval guns that can pass unhurt through armor plate twelve inches thick and explode on the other side. "One shell of this kind fired in the region of the magazine would probably cause destruction of a modern battleship." England is manufacturing the shells rapidly; others are manufacturing airplane bombs that might make old-fashioned naval guns and shells useless.

In Miami a lady, first name Lois, and married, has husky triplet babies. Two gentlemen, the official husband and one other, demand custody of the triplets, each calling himself the real father. The alleged "father" who is not the husband would submit to any blood test, his lawyer says. How would King Solomon decide that?

Clarence Darrow, one of the country's most convincing lawyers, says on his seventy-ninth birthday: "I say that religion is the belief in future life and in God. I don't believe in either."

The hoptoad beside the track, watching the express train go by, might say, reasonably enough: "I do not believe in such a thing as a locomotive engineer."

Moscow has returned to the Japanese government in Manchukuo, with full military honors, the bodies of three Japanese killed in a fight with Soviet guards. The military honors will not console the widows, and, repeated often enough, such incidents lead to war.

Europe envies our fortunate country, which gives only paper dollars and inflation paper bonds to its citizens but has, buried in the ground, the biggest lump of gold on earth.

A wonderful thing is micro-chemistry. It tells scientists that off the coast of Greenland sea water contains more gold than in New York harbor; that one village in Switzerland has less gold than another because in the first the dewdrops contain more iodine.

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## Former Caddy to Edward VIII Is Given Help by the King

Prospects brightened for J. H. Whitbread, a former caddy to the king when the latter was prince of Wales. Whitbread wrote a letter to his majesty saying his family was in desperate straits. He had been jobless for five years, he said. The king sent \$10. Since that was made known, money and clothes have been sent from all directions to Whitbread at his home.

## WORK.. "FUN AGAIN"

With Constipation Cleared Up

THE end of every day found her tired out, nervous, even with headaches. But now, thanks to Nature's Remedy, work is fun again—she feels like going to a movie or dance any night. Millions have switched to this natural all-vegetable laxative. Contains no mineral or chemical derivatives. Instead a balanced combination of laxative elements, provided by nature, that work naturally, pleasantly. Try an NR tonight. When you see how much better you feel you'll know why a vegetable corrective is best. Only 25c at all drug stores.

TO-NIGHT TOMORROW ALRIGHT

A Real Accomplishment A man doesn't need to ask a girl if she can cook. If she can, she'll tell him.

## FEET HURT?

RELIEF IN 1 MINUTE! Apply New De Luxe Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads on any sore or sensitive spot on your feet, toes, heels, or on Callouses, Bunions, Corns and you'll have instant relief! They stop shoe friction and pressure; prevent sore toes and blisters; ease tight shoes. Also remove corns or callouses. Fresh color! Waterproof. Sold everywhere.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

## FALLING HAIR DANDRUFF—BALD SPOTS?

They call for regular use of Glover's Mange Medicine, followed by a shampoo with Glover's Medicated Soap. Start today, or hereafter. But don't give you Glover's treatment!

GLOVER'S MANGE MEDICINE

## NO MORE ANTS

Just sprinkle Peterman's Ant Food along window sills, doors, any place where ants come and go. Peterman's kills them—red ants, black ants, others. Quick. Safe. Guaranteed effective 24 hours a day. Get Peterman's Ant Food now. 25c, 35c and 60c at your druggist's.

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD

## BLOTCHY, ROUGH complexion Resinol

Improved, and smooth skin often restored by daily treatment with Resinol

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## No Need to Suffer "Morning Sickness"

"Morning sickness"—is caused by an acid condition. To avoid it, acid must be offset by alkalis—such as magnesia. 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. Solco Products, Inc., 4402 2nd St., Long Island City, N. Y.

35c & 60c bottles 20c tins

The Original Milk of Magnesia Wafers

### Beginning in next issue

# SYNTHETIC GENTLEMAN

By Channing Pollock

THIS is the story of a crook who had to go straight in spite of himself, because circumstances forced him right into the shoes of another man—a gentleman! He was an unwilling impostor, but he couldn't quit playing his part because he found himself in love with the gentleman's pretty lady friend.

Channing Pollock, one of the outstanding figures of modern literature has packed SYNTHETIC GENTLEMAN full of adventure, drama, romance and some of the swiftest laughs you've been handed in years.

Start SYNTHETIC GENTLEMAN in the next issue of this newspaper. You'll want to read every chapter!

Weekly News of Interest From  
a Few Towns Surrounding Antrim

DEERING

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hart entertained a group of relatives from New York over the week-end.

Arnold K. Ellsworth, for the past two years a member of the Board of Selectmen, has resigned his office.

Miss Helen Stanley, who is teaching school this year at Wolfeboro, Japan, spoke at the Congregational church Wednesday evening last.

The Women's Guild will observe Gentlemen's Night on Thursday evening, May 7, at Judson hall, East Deering.

Mrs. Norman Card and little daughter, who have been visiting at the home of Robert Card, have returned to Concord.

Mrs. Rose Smith and two daughters, of Leominster, Mass., and Mrs. Emma Wood and family of Westmoreland have been recent visitors at the home of Emile Normandin, West Deering.

Miss Ethel Colburn and Mrs. W. J. Watkins recently arrived in New

FRANCESTOWN

Dr. Charles Patch of Boston is visiting at the Mary Willard House.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bassett of Lynn, Mass., are visiting in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pettie and son spent the week-end at Bridgewater, Conn., and New York City.

Rev. F. L. Roberts of Magoya, Japan, spoke at the Congregational church Wednesday evening last.

Oak Hill Grange held a special meeting at the town hall Thursday evening. The second and third degrees were conferred.

York, after a 10 days' trip to Bermuda. While in New York they visited Mrs. Eugene Bolsonade, who has a summer home in Deering.

The Community Club held its regular meeting in the town hall on Wednesday evening. Six tables were in play at a recent card party held by the Club at the home of Mrs. Frank Loveren, North Deering.

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

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

STODDARD

Cheshire County — The surface of Stoddard is hilly, but the soil is deep and fertile, and yields good crops of corn, barley, potatoes and hay.

The town is situated on the west side of the Connecticut and Merrimack rivers. The location of some houses is such that the rain falling on one side of the house, falls into the Connecticut, while that falling on the other, runs into the Merrimack river.

Rivers and Ponds — The south branch of Ashuelot river is the principal stream and has its source near the center of the town. Branch river is a considerable stream, and the two rivers afford some excellent water power. Island Pond, studded with small islands, covers about three hundred acres, and is the largest body of water in town. Long Pond, lying partly in this town and partly in Washington, is a beautiful sheet of water.

Employments — Agriculture is the principal employment of the people, although manufacturing is carried on quite extensively. 30,000 shingles and 700,000 feet of boards, etc. are sawed annually. Glass bottles to the value of \$40,000 are manufactured. (These works are not in operation at the present time). 80,000 tubs and pails, and 17,000 boxes of clothes pins are annually made. Also nearly 11,000 lbs. of maple sugar are manufactured. Granite of a fine quality is wrought to a considerable extent.

Resources — Productions of the soil, \$46,404; mechanical labor, \$30,600; stocks, and money at interest, \$16,904; deposits in savings banks, \$33,937; stock in trade, \$11,865.

Churches and Schools — Congregational church, Rev. F. Jones, pastor. There are nine school districts and seven schools in town; average length, for the year, eighteen weeks.

Library — Stoddard Town Library, 500 volumes.

Hotels — Central House, and Week's Hotel.

First Settlements — This town was formerly called Limerick, and was granted to Colonel Samson Stoddard and others, and received its present name from Colonel Stoddard. It was first settled by John Taggard, Reuben Walton, Alexander Scott, James Mitchell, and others, in 1769. The privations and hardships of John Taggard and his family were severe. Their grain was procured at Peterborough, a distance of about twenty miles, and carried by him on his back through the pathless wilderness. At one time, for six days, they had nothing but the flesh of the Moose to subsist on. Incorporated November 4, 1774.

First Ministers — Rev. Abishai Colton, settled in 1793; dismissed in 1795. Rev. Isaac Robinson, D.D.,

(Congregational), settled in 1803; died July 9, 1854. He was a man of remarkable mental powers and of untiring energy and perseverance. A Congregational was organized September 4, 1787.

Boundaries and Area — North by Washington, east by Windsor and Antrim, south by Nelson, and west by Sullivan, Gilsun and Marlow. Area, 25,925 acres; area of improved land, 12,897 acres.

Distances — Forty miles southwest from Concord, and fifteen miles northeast from Keene.

Railroads — By stage, sixteen miles, to Peterborough station, on the Monadnock Railroad; fifteen miles to Keene station, on the Cheshire Railroad; and twelve miles to Hillsborough Bridge station, on the Contoocook Valley Railroad. When completed, the Greenfield and Forest Line Railroad will pass through this town.

"Railroads" — From the New  
Hampshire Gazetteer

Fogg's Gazetteer of New Hampshire, published in 1874, treats the subject of Railroads as follows. It may be of interest to our readers to think over what was then said; a little railroad history in the state, just at this time may be of interest, and at the same time it is well to know that this is very reliable information:

Thirty-five years ago there was not a length of railway track in New Hampshire. Today it has more than 890 miles of railroad, owned by thirty-two corporate companies, and built at an expense of over \$30,000,000. As time advanced, other miles were built and much more money expended.

Up to 1840, no iron horse had ever wound its way beside the river banks and through the mountain passes of the Granite State, nor had the shrill whistle echoed through her deep forests, but today — 35 years after — nearly every hamlet in the State can hear the clarion sound of the locomotive and see the white, curling smoke as it hovers over the track of the swift passing train.

As a general thing, the railroads of this State have been under the management of respectable and business men, who have not pocketed the stock nor profits of the roads, at the expense of the stockholders. It may be true that some roads have been built at a greater expense than what the business on them will pay, and the stocks may have depreciated in value, but the only parties that have made any money by it are the public, and the people in the towns through which such roads pass.

Now, since the days of the recent flood more than at any other time in the past, and when some other conditions enter into the situations, one is brought face to face with the thought when, if ever, will there again be a time when railroads will be a thing of the past? We are living in an unusual period and no one can tell what a decade may bring forth. Railroads are here being considered, — but few dare think of possible changes along other lines.

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H. B. & C. D. KILDREDGE, ASSISTANTS

Wednesday, May 6, 1936

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

Long Distance Telephone  
Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a Revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the time.  
Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.  
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.25.



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression"

Ordinary 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. Loren Baker, of Worcester, Mass., were in town one day this week.

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

Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson recently spent a few days with her brother, in Goffstown.

The usual monthly supper will be held at the Center church on Friday, May 8, at 6 o'clock. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie H. Nudd, of West Hopkinton, were guests at the Craig Farm on Sunday.

George P. Craig recently bought a thoroughbred Guernsey heifer of the Rice Bros., of West Hopkinton.

Clothes may make the man, but can royal raiment and a few medals make a Prince? See "A Prince to Order."

Mrs. Myrtle Rogers is stopping for a season with Mr. and Mrs. Norman J. Morse, at their home on West street.

Party would like to hire a young man who wants to learn the Poultry business. Apply at Reporter office for further particulars. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Brown and young son, of Fishkill, N. Y., were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice A. Poor.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Smith are now at their summer home in Antrim, Alabama Farm, having closed their Hotel Westminster apartment, in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Folsom and son, John, of Springvale, Maine, were guests a portion of last week of Mrs. G. W. Hunt. They spent Friday with relatives in Marlow, while John went fishing.

Charles R. Clark has removed his family and household goods from the Raleigh house, on Grove street, to the Coughlan house, on Bennington Road, recently vacated by Kenneth Roeder. Fred Raleigh will occupy his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Don H. Robinson and son, Edward, recently spent a week-end with Mrs. Robinson's parents, in Arlington Heights, Mass. Their son, Franklin, who had spent a week with his grand parents, returned with them.

Two autos, one owned by Carrol A. Nichols, of Antrim, were in collision, in Hillsboro, on Wednesday evening of last week. No one was hurt, but the fenders and other parts on one side of Mr. Nichols' new car were considerably damaged.

Now is the time to varnish your floors and linoleum, and we have just the right kind of Varnish for this purpose. It is heat-proof, water-proof and mar-proof, and sold only at the Main Street Soda Shop, Agents for Lowe Bros. Paints, Varnishes and Oils. Adv.

Ernest McClure and family will occupy the Loveren house, on Bennington Road, recently vacated by the family of Carl Phillips. Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Wissel will occupy the house on Depot street, vacated by Mr. McClure; it is reported Mr. Wissel has purchased this house.

Lester Hill was confined to his home, on Concord street, the past week, suffering from a throat affection.

The many friends of Leander Patterson are pleased to learn that he is able to get out of doors, on the piazza on pleasant days.

Mrs. Alfred Osborne, of North Weare, connected with the N. H. Probation Service, was in town last Thursday in the interest of this worthy object.

Wednesday last was the first real warm day that has been ours to enjoy this spring, since which time the buds and leaves on trees and early garden flowers have come forward with a rush.

Mrs. H. Wilder Elliott, who has been spending several weeks in the family of her son, Clarence Elliott, in East Hartford, Conn., has returned to her home here. She has been ill for a week or two since returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Wheeler, who have spent the winter at their apartment at The Princeton, in Boston, have arrived at their summer home, on Concord street, to remain for the season. They express their pleasure at being back with us again and it certainly is good to have them.

Erwin D. Putnam, president of the local Chamber of Commerce, Hugh M. Graham, Selectman, Harry E. Sanborn, Expressman, and Herbert E. Wilson, manufacturer, were in Peterborough last Wednesday evening, attending a meeting of the Monadnock Region Association, at which the topic of discussion was the railroad situation in this section. One of the results was to instruct each town within this territory to send delegates to the hearing in Concord, before the Public Service Commission.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

By His Excellency, the Governor

A Proclamation for  
MOTHER'S DAY

Firmly established on the National and State calendar, and eminently worthy of that honorable distinction, is the designation of the second Sunday in May of every year as a day on which special tribute shall be paid to the Mothers of America, in thankful appreciation of the living and in loving memory of the dead.

In sincere expression of a deep personal feeling which I know is shared by every resident of our State, I proclaim Sunday, May 10, 1936, as Mother's Day in New Hampshire, and I ask for its general and appropriate observance in expression of one of the purest and noblest emotions of the human heart, the love of Mother.

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

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

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"

For Mother's Day

Holeproof Hosiery!

New Spring Colors

\$1.00 a pair 69c a pair

BUTTERFIELD'S STORE

Telephone 31-5 - Antrim, N. H.

BANK BY MAIL

HILLSBORO GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK

Incorporated 1889

HILLSBORO, NEW HAMPSHIRE

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

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

HOURS: 9 to 12, 1 to 3; Saturday 8 to 12, D.S.T.

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.

Summer Special Offer

Boston Evening Transcript

FOUR MONTHS FOR TWO DOLLARS  
(by mail — outside Boston Postal District)

Here is your opportunity to enjoy reading New England's  
best daily newspapers for the entire Summer at one half the  
regular subscription rate.

This offer is for the Daily Boston Evening Transcript, six  
days a week, including the big Saturday Edition, with Magazine  
and Book Review sections.

Take advantage of this offer now, just mail your remittance  
with mailing address, and your paper will start at once.

THIS IS A REGULAR \$4.00 VALUE

This offer expires May 31, 1936

BOSTON EVENING TRANSCRIPT, BOSTON, MASS.

The Shipment of  
SHINGLES

Has Arrived

PRICE RIGHT

GUY A. HULETT

Antrim, N. H.

# Bennington.

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

### YOUTH EXTENSION CLUB

The newly organized Youth Extension Club, for this section of the County, recently elected these officers:  
 President—Miss Rachel Caughey, of Antrim  
 Vice President—Richard Moore, of Peterborough  
 Secretary—Miss Barbara Donegan  
 Treasurer—Lloyd Vose  
 Social Chairman—Miss Hattie Parker, of Bennington

The next meeting of the group is to be held at the Congregational Recreation Room, in Peterborough, on Tuesday evening, May 19.

The 5th meeting of Mt. Crooked 4-H Club was held at the home of Mrs. William Taylor, on April 25. Minutes of the last meeting were approved, and the business meeting was held. After the meeting, games were played. The program committee for the next meeting: Inez Dodge, Bertha Diamond, Jean Traxler. Refreshments in charge of Pauline Shea and Rose Cuddeini. Meeting was closed with the 4-H Club pledge.

Inez M. Dodge, Sec'y.

The Bennington Sportsman's Club will hold their regular monthly meeting on the evening of May 7, at the Sons of Veterans hall. All members are urged to attend this meeting, as the final result of the membership drive will be given. Then all will know which team is to give the big Field Day, for members and their families, early this summer. Supper will be served at 7.30 sharp.

The Sons of Union Veterans Auxiliary held their regular meeting on Monday evening, with nine Sisters in attendance. It was voted to remember the older members on Mother's Day. The different committees for Memorial Day were appointed, as follows:

- Wreaths—Lillian Edmunds, Addie French
  - Decorating Graves—Hattie Messer, Elsie Clafin
  - Decorating Church for Memorial Sunday and Hall for Memorial Day—Florence Dunbar, Leona McKay
  - Mother's Day—Abbie Diamond, Lillian Edmunds
- Meeting was closed in form.  
 Hattie R. Messer,  
 Press Correspondent.

Schools have reopened, after vacation of a week.

The May breakfast at the Congregational church was a successful occasion, and all seemed pleased with the menu and service.

It seems quite certain now that our new postmaster will be Walter D. Cleary, but when he will take over the duties of the office has not been definitely settled, it is understood.

### 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.

### CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

#### Presbyterian Church

Wednesday, May 6  
 Sunday School Workers' Supper at 6 p.m., followed by Conference.  
 Sunday, May 10  
 Sunday School at 9.45 o'clock.  
 Regular Morning Worship at 11.  
 Union evening service at 7 o'clock, in this church.

Rev. Carlos M. Whitlock is expected to preach both morning and evening.

#### Methodist Episcopal

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

#### Baptist

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor  
 Thursday, May 7  
 Mid-week meeting at 7.30 p.m.  
 Topic: Highways and By-ways.  
 Workers' Conference at 8.30 p.m.  
 Sunday, May 10  
 Sunday school at 10 a.m.  
 Morning Worship at 11 o'clock.  
 The pastor will preach on: Making Good as a Mother.  
 Friday, May 15  
 The Annual Meeting of the Dublin Baptist Association will be held in this church, with morning and afternoon sessions. The public is invited.

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

We desire to, thus publicly thank all friends and neighbors for their kindness and acts of thoughtfulness during the illness of our son. Your kind remembrances during his serious sickness are greatly appreciated.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Evah Day.

### 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.

Helping the Habits  
 Children fall easily and willingly into orderly habits, provided they have the equipment with which to be orderly.—Woman's Home Companion.

### 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.

### STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.  
 Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Eliza A. Eldredge, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Hiram W. Eldredge, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the final account of his administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester, in said County, on the 16th day of June next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said executor 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 29th day of April A. D., 1936.  
 By order of the Court,  
 WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,  
 Register.

## Topics of the Day Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form.

### Bees in a Peach Orchard

Clark A. Craig, of the University of New Hampshire, is in Middlefield, Conn., this week, taking charge of placing hives of bees through a 500 acre peach orchard. This farm contains 1000 acres, and twenty-five men are employed the year round.

### Young Men, Attention!

Which would you prefer—the glamour of Hollywood and the opportunity to be Mae West's leading man, or a mere half interest in a thriving business and the girl next door? Bill has to decide this difficult problem in "A Prince to Order." Adv.

### Article on Daffodils

A well illustrated two page article on "Daffodils in New Hampshire," recently appeared in the Daffodil Annual, published by the American Horticultural Society. This article was written by Mrs. Rachel E. Caughey, who has in her own garden, at Antrim Center, a collection of some 125 different varieties.

### The N. H. Public Service Commission

Will hold hearings, in Room 100, at the State House, in Concord, at 10 a.m. EST, in connection with service furnished by the Boston & Maine Railroad over various lines on the following dates:

Nashua-Elmwood Branch, on May 12, 1936, conducted by Commissioner Barry.

Concord-Clairemont Branch, on May 18, 1936, conducted by Commissioner Swain.

Concord-Bristol Branch, on May 14, 1936, conducted by Commissioner Barry.

### Observes 93rd Birthday

Mrs. Elizabeth Hills on Sunday observed her 93rd birthday, in a quiet manner, at her home on Main street. Friends called to offer felicitations; and she received many cards, for all which she is very grateful. At the present time her general health is real good.

### The N. H. Tuberculosis Association

Will hold a clinic at Francestown School on Tuesday morning, May 12, from 10 o'clock to 12.  
 There will be a clinic at the Antrim town hall, on Tuesday, May 12, from 1.30 to 4 p.m.  
 Dr. Robert B. Kerr, lung specialist, will be the examining physician at both clinics.  
 All clinics Standard time.

### Antrim Grange

Wednesday, May 6, Antrim Grange observes State Officers' Night. Arthur McDaniel, State Master, will be present and speak on "New Forms of Taxation for N. H. Voters to Consider." Mr. McDaniel is an able and convincing speaker, and the local Grange considers it a privilege to present him before our towns-people. All interested citizens are cordially invited to attend this meeting, which will be opened to the public at 8.30 p.m., following the business session of the Grange.  
 Marietta S. Lang,  
 Lecturer.

### Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R

Entertained Prudence Wright Chapter, of Pepperell, Mass., on Friday, May 1, at the Baptist vestry.

A delicious luncheon was served at noon, by Mrs. Don H. Robinson and committee. After a brief business

### 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.	

meeting, a program under the direction of Mrs. H. W. Johnson and Mrs. William Hurlin was given. A paper, "Folk Lore of America," by Mrs. Marion Payne Stevens, was read by Mrs. Johnson, and illustrated with appropriate songs and readings by Mrs. Lang, Mrs. Nichols, Mrs. Nay, Mr. Weston and Mrs. William Hurlin, in costume. Mrs. Tenney and Mrs. Butterfield sang, assisted by a chorus, with Mrs. Muzzey as accompanist.  
 Amy G. Wheeler, Pub. Com.

### Special Legislative Session

On Monday of this week Governor Bridges and his Council called a Special Session of the State Legislature to convene on Tuesday, May 12, at 10 o'clock EST. The program to be presented is a flood damage appropriation not to exceed \$2,000,000, to be met by an additional one-cent gasoline tax—the most painless way of extracting funds, evidently. How do you like it, Mr. and Mrs. Auto Owner? There is a possibility that the legislators will vote differently.

The Governor hopes this will be a one day session, the cost of which will be around \$4,000; should the session extend into three weeks the expense would total \$40,000. In which case the increased gas tax might have to be two cents!

Idleness Not for All  
 "There can never be times so prosperous," said El Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "that idleness can be enjoyed by every one, since even devout prayer cannot assure us of what we need, unless we pray for strength and skill to labor."

## Antrim Locals

Born, in Antrim, April 8, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wood, grandson to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Knapp.

When the modern grand-mother meets the modern vampire, what happens? "A Prince to Order" solves the problem. Adv.

Mrs. Chester Hartwell and young daughter, of Keene, recently visited here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Bassett.

Maurice A. Poor is in Plymouth today, representing Waverly Lodge at the annual session of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin V. Goodwin, former Antrim residents, are spending a season with Mrs. Fred I. Burnham, on North Main street.

Mrs. Eva White has been entertaining her daughter, Mrs. H. A. Cooper, of Watertown, Mass., at the home of D. D. Goodell, on Highland avenue.

In addition to a serious case of pneumonia, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Evan Day has been entertaining German measles. He is now making satisfactory gain.

Master David, young son of Mr. and Mrs. William Hurlin, recently had his tonsils and adenoids removed, at the Margaret Pillsbury hospital, in Concord. He has made complete recovery.

How do Granny's methods compare with our modern methods when it comes to capturing the male of the species? "Oh yes, they had methods even in those Victorian days." See "A Prince to Order." Adv.

Mrs. Guy O. Hollis recently entertained relatives at her home on Main street: her father, Alfred Marshal, of East Weare, and her sister, Mrs. Alice Clark and three children, from Massachusetts.

A few may have, but not many from this section who make a practice of attending the pictures, missed seeing the "Country Doctor," at Peterborough, last week. Weren't the quintuplets just cute!

The annual concert by the Kearsarge Festival Orchestra will be given at the Cogswell Memorial Auditorium, Henniker, Friday of this week, at 8 p.m. D.S.T. Players from Antrim, Contoocook, Henniker, Hillsboro and Warner, will participate, and solos and choral numbers will add interest and variety to the program.

Members of the Antrim Woman's Club are asked to notice especially the announcements concerning the play to be given, to benefit the Club, on Friday evening, May 15. The play is being coached by Mrs. Larrabee, and the tickets are in the hands of Miss Elizabeth Robinson. The hearty cooperation of all members in supporting this project should result in a most successful affair. Miriam W. Roberts, Pub. Chm.

### 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.

### FARM MORTGAGE LOANS 4%

LONG-TERM 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 Valley Nat'l Farm Loan Ass'n  
 77 Union Street  
 Milford, N. H. Phone 147

# CHEVROLET



## DRIVE IT!

and drive home to yourself this truth:

It's FIRST in its field because it's

the only complete low-priced car

NEW PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES (Double-Acting, Self-Articulating) the safest and smoothest ever developed

IMPROVED GLIDING KNEE-ACTION RIDE\* the smoothest, safest ride of all

GENUINE FISHER NO DRAFT VENTILATION IN NEW TURRET TOP BODIES the most beautiful and comfortable bodies ever created for a low-priced car

GENERAL MOTORS INSTALLMENT PLAN—MONTHLY PAYMENTS TO SUIT YOUR PURSE

Seeing is believing and driving is knowing that the new 1936 Chevrolet is the only complete low-priced car!

Its New Perfected Hydraulic Brakes and Solid Steel Turret Top Body make it the safest car built.

Its Improved Gliding Knee-Action Ride\*, Genuine Fisher No Draft Ventilation and Shockproof Steering\* give unmatched comfort.

And its High-Compression Valve-in-Head Engine—the same type of engine that is employed in world-champion power boats, airplanes and racing cars—provides combined power and economy without equal. Drive the new 1936 Chevrolet today! CHEVROLET MOTOR CO., DETROIT, MICH.

HIGH-COMPRESSION VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE giving even better performance with even less gas and oil

SOLID STEEL one-piece TURRET TOP a crown of beauty, a fortress of safety

SHOCKPROOF STEERING\* making driving easier and safer than ever before

ALL THESE FEATURES AT CHEVROLET'S LOW PRICES

\$495 AND UP. List price of New Standard Coupe at Flint, Michigan. With bumpers, spare tire and tire lock, the list price is \$500 additional. \*Free-Action on Master Models only, \$20 additional. Prices quoted in this advertisement are list at Flint, Michigan, and subject to change without notice. A General Motors Value.

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

Clukay's Garage,  
 DUBLIN, N. H.

# THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

## what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Pensions for Veterans.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.— Merely another little prophecy by old Doctor Cobb, the amateur soothsayer, who never said a sooth he's surer of than this one:

Agitation for a blanket pension to cover all World War veterans, regardless of ratings or physical condition, will start as soon as those lately-won billions are distributed. At first some veterans' organization will oppose it—not for long, though. At first congress will be lukewarm. Then it'll see a great light, and this new pension act—one that will be to all previous pension acts what a whale is to tadpoles—will be passed.

At least the veterans have the argument of patriotic service on their side. And isn't it true that to nearly all of us has come a new conception of the national figurehead? No longer is it square-jawed, self-dependent Yankee Doodle. It's a generous, jolly smiling Santa Claus bringing free checks for everybody; that is, free until the taxpayers start paying the bill.



Irvin S. Cobb

Defying the Almighty. FOLLOWING the example set some years ago by a certain famous personage, a cock-sure infidel made a speech lately, defying God to smite him dead on the spot. It seemed, first off, a very sound idea, but nothing happened, so the gentleman took this for proof there was no God and went his way rejoicing.

Some look on this as blasphemy, but, granted that every man is entitled to speak his opinion on religion, I'd call it pure gall. Think of inviting the Almighty to suspend the entire cosmic scheme while forging a thunderbolt to abolish one solitary copycat of an amateur Ajax. Would you call out the standing army of the United States to kill a cockroach?

Lady Killers.

IT HAS been in print so often you must know it by heart, yourself: At sight of her recalcitrant gentleman friend, the poor bruised butterfly felt a great sense of her wrongs—the wretch wanted to go back to his wife or something equally dastardly—and the next thing she knew she was holding a smoking automatic that accidentally happened to be in her handbag along with some lipstick and a recipe for fudge; and he was deader than the prosecutor's chance of convicting her for the killing. But just prior to that "everything went black before her eyes." There's one detail which never varies—that going-black-before-the-eyes business.

It was in the case they tried recently in New York. It's in this latest case at Chicago. 'Tis a sore affliction, always marked by total lapse of memory and frequently coupled with temporary insanity, but it's certainly fine for marksmanship. The lady scores a perfect bull's-eye, invariably. I wish I could go blind to order that-a-way. I'd be the best qual-shot that ever came out of Kentucky, instead of the worst.

Brawls in Hollywood.

NATURALLY, I have hot southern blood, which seems to be the hottest there is, although down home I never noticed it. But up north, if trouble impended, people would speak of my hot southern blood when all the time I thought I was having a nervous chill. Being thus all hot-blooded up, I adore fighting, if somebody else does it. Since our movie heroes always stage their combats in some utterly secluded spot, such as a cafe or a night club, I hurry hither and yon hoping to be present when an embittered star satisfies his honor by bouncing a special order of sweetbreads under glass with mushrooms—twenty minutes, 90 cents—off some rival's classic profile.

But it's hard enough for me to get in touch with a waiter, let alone a good plate-tossing contest. Today the war correspondents report two brisk battles on the Hollywood front, and I'm absent, as usual.

In the main bout, both gladiators were script writers, proverbially a tigerish breed. Believe it or not, a Mr. Riskin tangled with a Mr. Riskin, the presumption being that one of the gentlemen regarded the other as a typographical error.

English Reds Again.

SOMETHING printed here recently about the way the English handle their reds and pinks prompted an English gentleman to write giving further details.

"I would seem that over there all public servants, including, notably, state-paid school teachers, must swear to uphold the crown, which means they cannot preach communism to their pupils without violating a solemn oath and, if caught so doing, they lose their official heads instantly. Moreover, no avowed or suspected agent of the Soviets may use the radio to preach the overthrow of the existing government in favor of the Russian plan.

In other words—forgive the pun, please—Britain never shall be Slavs. But, on the other hand, Americans always will be suckers!

IRVIN S. COBB

### THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



Overdue



By C. M. PAYNE

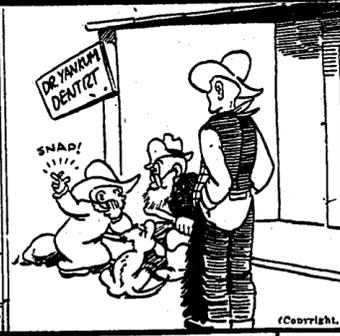
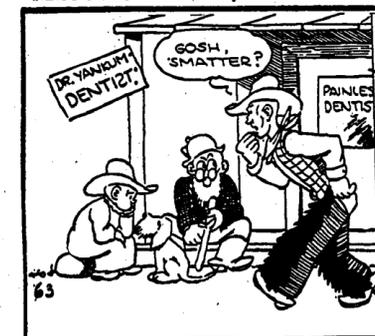
### SMATTER POP— Looks Like the Case Will Break Any Moment Now



© The Bell Syndicate, Inc.

### MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

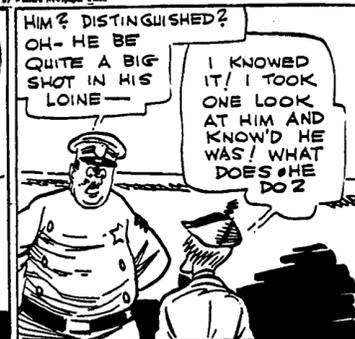


Practically Disarmed

© Copyright, by S. L. Huntley, Trade Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Office

### FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Tod O'Loughlin



Breaking Into Business

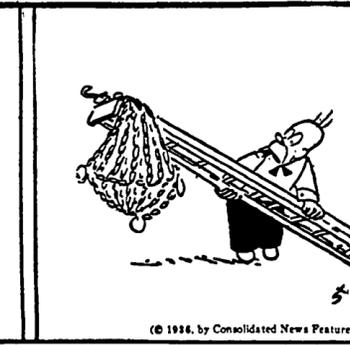
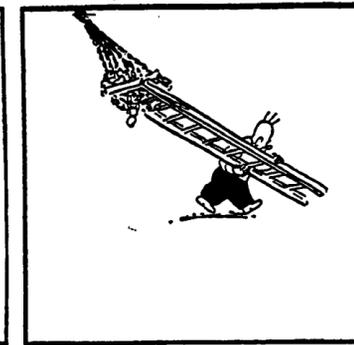
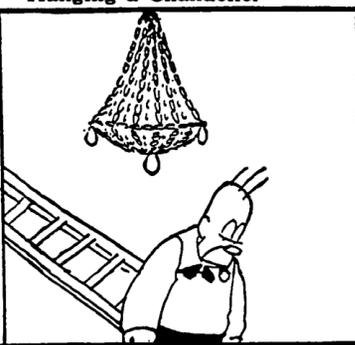
FINNEY



A BURGLAR WHO FOUND NUTHIN' IN A SAFE-WROTE ON IT "OPININ' B' MISTAKE"

### ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES Hanging a Chandelier

By O. JACOBSSON



© 1936, by Consolidated News Features

### NO SUCH COURAGE

NO SUCH COURAGE



Miss Flirt—Two strange men spoke to me on the street today. Old Aunt Sarah—Hub! A stranger never tries to speak to me.

## WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT THE PERFECT GUM

STEADIES THE NERVES

### TAPS

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



### Stationary

There was a dense summer fog and the officer on the bridge was becoming more and more exasperated.

As he leaned over the side of the bridge trying to pierce the gloom he saw a hazy figure leaning on a rail a few yards from his ship.

He almost choked. "What do you think you're doing with your blinking ship?" he roared. "Don't you know the rules of the sea?"

"This ain't no blinking ship, gu'nor," said a quiet voice; "this 'ere's a lighthouse."—Answers.

### Cats Most Blame

Little Sarah and her little brother quarreled one day. An older sister trying to find which child was at fault finally said:

"Oh, I think it was just six of one and half-dozen of the other." Little Sarah began to cry. "I know, you mean I'm the half-dozen," she sobbed. "I always get the most blame."

—Indianapolis News.

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



ONLY 10¢  
Your Grocer Has It

**CLABBER GIRL**  
Baking Powder

A Difficult Assignment  
"Having fun" when you are not in the mood is terrific work.

**Black Leaf 40**

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

**If Mothers Only Knew**  
Thousands of Children Suffer from Round Worms, and Their Mothers do not always know what the trouble is. Signs of Round Worms are:— Constipation, deranged stomach, swollen upper lip, offensive breath, hard and full stomach with pains, pale face, eyes heavy, short dry cough, grinding of the teeth, etc.

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

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



**Kill Rats Without Poison**  
Proven Extremator that Won't Kill Livestock, Poultry, Dogs, Cats, Baby Chickens—Gets Rats Every Time

K-R-O can be used about the home, barn or poultry yard with absolute safety as it contains no deadly poison. K-R-O is made of the strongest and most effective Scullin as recognized and recommended by U.S. Dept. of Agriculture. Over-dried process which insures maximum strength. Used by County Agents in most rat-killing campaigns. Sold by drug stores, seed merchants, poultry supply dealers. Remember, every rat on your place costs you at least \$2 a year. Kill them sure with original genuine K-R-O. Ready, Mixed 25¢, 50¢, 100¢ Powder 75¢. Resistor money back. Don't waste time, money on useless imitations.

**K-R-O**  
KILLS-RATS-ONLY

**Deaf? HEAR**

clearly and easily return to a normal life with the new Sonotone, worn less noticeably than glasses. Come in for FREE consultation or write for booklet.

**SONOTONE**  
BOSTON—110 Tremont Street  
BURLINGTON, VT.—47 Church Street  
CONCORD, N. H.—State Capitol Bank Bldg.  
PORTLAND, ME.—142 High Street

**CLASSIFIED ADS**

Fine Delicious Assorted Chocolates. Fashioned by hand. High-grade materials. 60¢ lb., \$1 two pounds, postpaid. Send cash, money order or certified check. Studio Sweets, 20-A Maple St., Springfield, Mass.

100% PROFIT. Make and sell your own cosmetics. 10¢ brings sample and details. ALBERCO, 303B Fifth Ave., New York

**\$2 A DAY**

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

**Hugh Bradley Says**

© New York Post.—WNU Service.

**Parson Tabs Rival Flag-Winners, but Ignores Statistics**

IF ANYBODY ever conducts a poll to determine the most mullah person in history or poetry, my vote will go to the boy who stood on the burning deck. He probably had business elsewhere and his folks must have warned him about playing around with fire, but he persisted just the same.

That's a fine way to get a reputation, but it's not old Parson Bradley's way. If anybody should ask him what is his way, the best he could do in the shape of a snappy comeback would be to nifty that it is something he has not been having recently but that probably is beside the point. What is right on top of the point is the fact that the venerable Parson is about to pick some winners and he is not the sort of person to fool around with burning decks piled high with the figures of experts.

Instead he is going to hop right overboard and name the lucky lads who will participate in the World Series in September or October or whenever the ever changeable magnates have decided to hold the annual gold and glory classic.

**Made Cubs Cinch in 1935 by Picking the Cards**

Perhaps he could make 6,500,000 people happy by saying that the Giants, Yankees and Dodgers were going to triumph, but he is something more than just a crowd pleaser. So he is going to keep faith with Brooklyn by continuing to live there, while concentrating his prophetic powers upon the other entries. While doing so he is going to reveal a few secrets (the tattle tale).

One of them concerns Charley Grimm. Most people think that Charley is a St. Louis boy who master-minded his own way to fame in Chicago, but there are those behind the scenes who know better. He could never have done it if it hadn't been for the Parson. When the baldest of the Bradleys had finished dallying with the statistics 12 months ago, he was convinced that the Cards were going to win. So—just to show what he cared for figures—he picked the Giants. That left only the Pirates, Dodgers and Phils for the Cubs to attend to (since the Reds and Bees always can handle their own losing). So, naturally, the Cubs won the pennant.

This season the same system is being used at the earnest request of Mr. Horace Stoneham, owner of the Glints. Even though Mr. Sam Breadon, who collects the receipts (if any) in St. Louis, does not like it, the Parson first must be true to his home-towners. So he is selecting the Cards to win and the Cubs to finish second.

That finishes the National league, or would it if the magnates did not insist upon playing a 154-game schedule. Now we can take up the opposition circuit.

**Tigers Should Win in American League**

Hitherto when asked to name the winners of this younger organization (which quite often also is known as the American league) the Parson has displayed his versatility as an expert by maintaining a dignified silence. That he could do this, while besieged by frenzied customers, does not mean that he has been trying to hold out on anybody though.

From what he could gather while sojourning in the South, it seemed to the Parson that the Tigers were already in. Then he met Colonel Ruppert and heard different.

The Colonel spends most of his time dodging in and out from under the grandstand to inquire hoarsely of total strangers, "How we doing?" "Do you think we're gonna hold that five-run lead?" and questions of similar import. That shows he is not an expert either and so he could be a fellow to string along with when he starts announcing.

But even though he may be all wet the Parson is not going to get burned by statistics. Instead, he merely is laying the two pennant races on the line as follows:

NATIONAL	AMERICAN
St. Louis	Detroit
Chicago	Cleveland
New York	New York
Pittsburgh	Boston
Brooklyn	Washington
Cincinnati	St. Louis
Philadelphia	Chicago
Boston	Philadelphia

When they finish the home stretch next September, you'll be able to tell whether the Parson is a good prophet.

**PROOF** that a guy can return from Florida with something more than a big expense account and a bad sunburn:

The dearest ambition of one of Chicago's most eminent racketeers is to own a big-time baseball club—Johnny Mize, the hard-hitting Cardinal, believes he would be fixxed if he did not step on home plate each time he goes from first base to the bench—Johnny Broaca is the champion lobby sitter among the Yankees. When he cannot find any one to sit and listen to him he just sits and watches the other guests—Bobby Crulckshank will tell you that he learned to putt by watching Bobby Jones in the playoff at Inwood in 1928. Previously Crulckshank had been putting in the British manner, hitting the ball full. Now he hits only half of the ball and gives it plenty of overspin.

Note to numerous fans who have been writing in to ask whether Hitler has taken over the National league in the matter of the Jew who happens to be the game's best umpire—Why not inquire of the league president or the club owners whom you support? My own impression is that if these gentlemen so desired they could easily persuade Dolly Stark to return to the game he loves—Ed Brandt, the Dodger southpaw, owns a ranch in Mohtana—Buck Newsom, Washington pitcher, still bears the scar of a razor wound received in Los Angeles in 1933 when the earthquake interrupted a two-bit shave—Oscar Melillo, Red Sox second sacker, will talk for hours about fights and fighters.

Gossip now is that there was a woman in the case when Discovery was trimmed at Santa Anita. It seems that a celebrated movie actress who attended workouts likes to see horses go fast and so young Al Vanderbilt gave daily orders to that effect—Just to prove that they still are pals, Charley Grimm presented Freddy Lindstrom with six new bats when the Cubs met the Dodgers the other day—Bill Terry recently purchased a \$50,000 annuity—Rookies who are having their heartbreaks now might like to know that Tris Spenser once was left in Little Rock by the Red Sox as part payment for the ball park they had been using in the Arkansas metropolis.

Throwers of Harlem rent parties should take a tip from Tampa socialites. Slot machines are legal in Florida and the license fee is comparatively small. So the boys and girls have taken to installing them in their homes, calling up their friends and then letting nature take its course. Since the machines can be regulated so that the customers get as little as 5 per cent, such entertainment is highly profitable for the hosts—Old-timers say that the late Kid Gleason was the roughest fighting man ever to don a big-time uniform—Fans walked off with 1,582 baseballs last year, but the record still is held by Wrigley field, where sixty baseballs often are used in the course of a game.

**Baseball Still Retrenches, Though Receipts Are Up**

Baseball still is retrenching, although the gate receipts have increased vastly during the past two seasons. Players will tell you that no more than ten athletes draw \$3,000 or better in the Double A (International American Association, Pacific Coast) leagues. Six years or so ago Newark alone paid that much money to as many men. In the lower loops it is even worse, with \$55-a-month salaries being common in Class D circuits—Van Mungo has a deep yearning to be a racing car driver—Ben Graghty, the Villanova collegian who may become the best shortstop ever to perform in Brooklyn, also is an expert checker player and a fair hand at bridge—While other athletes are complaining that the gloves are not big enough, Charley Grimm continues to hold his rating as the game's best first baseman by practicing bare-handed.

A former New York judge wants to take up the cause of Don Meade, the ace jockey recently banned in Florida. He would like to carry the case to the highest court in order to test the constitutionality of racing in the state—it is fifties' year at the breeding farms. The turf birth notices reveal that the females are leading the colts five to one—if the New York State Racing commission is not too busy it might investigate those loud squawks concerning the type of electric eye to be used at metropolitan tracks this year.

Reporters asked 93 major league ball players what club was the best they had seen this year. Fifty-two replied the Cards, while forty-one favored the Tigers. The verdict was 93 to 0 when the question was asked concerning the worst club. Since that sounds very much like the scores by which the Athletics may often be beaten this year, the name of the club can be guessed at by Philadelphia's most celebrated baseball financiers.

**What's become of:**

Ned Harlan, Princeton's all-America back of twenty-five years or so ago, practices law at Bel Air, Md.

Winnie O'Connor, who won a bike race, flat and steeplechase horse races and a prize fight all in a day in Paris, is running a Jamaica tavern.

Milton Henry, who ran the American Bar in Paris for several years after starring as a crack rider, is back at his first love—galloping horses at the Long Island courses.

**Bob Davis Reveals**



The Merry Flagstaff Painter Recounts His Ups and Downs.

WITH no object other than to take the air along the beautiful parkway fringing the Gulf of Mexico in this attractive center of culture and refinement, I found myself in the live oak grove of Gulf-Park College, an institution devoted to the intellectual advancement of girls thirsting for university careers.

Save for a gardener and some tree-pruners shampooing the most magnificent forest ever set out in a city limit, the place seemed deserted. None the less, a more alluring environment is inconceivable. So, hoping for something that might justify exploration, I proceeded on my way, arriving eventually at a three-acre campus, obviously laid out for athletic activities.

From the center of this grassed domain, an 80-foot flagstaff, straight as a lance and crowned with a gilded ball, pointed heavenward. Halfway up—or down, if preferred—a muscular man, supported only by a looped rope that bound his knees against the fragile spire was occupied with laying a coat of aluminum paint upon the perpendicular bodkin. By tricks known only to sailors who conquer masts, this top-lobby artist, a bucket in one hand and a brush in the other, behaving with all the sangfroid of one accustomed to defying gravity, manipulated his looped rope length to control his progress downward.

**Professor of Pole Painting.**

Here, before my very eyes, and within the range of my intelligence, was a complete course in flagstaff painting, featuring the methods of one high in the art. Something new in the curriculum of an up-to-date college. Live and learn. Enthralled, I watched the professor, silhouetted against the unstable blue sky, do his aerial stuff. Slowly, and with infinite grace, he descended with clock-like progression until at last his feet pressed the grass. Aloft quivered the glistening silver shaft, its eleven telescoped sections visible.

Assuming the prerogatives of a student, I made enquiries concerning the art of flagstaff painting. "Looks like a good profession for young men. Not much competition, I imagine."

"No, it isn't exactly crowded," replied the brush-wielder, wiping his hands on a gasoline-soaked rag. "A little slack after the 1929 panic. Prior to then I had all I could do throughout the South from Texas to Georgia. Given an opportunity, I could paint eight or ten flagstaves a day, at from \$10 to \$25 a stick. When the break came nobody seemed to care a whoop about the Stars and Stripes or whether they ever got up again. 'You needn't come around here drumming business, we are off flag staff for the present,' said the consumers; 'Old Glory is in the moth halls for a stretch.' I shifted to painting smokestacks."

I mentioned the fact that in the South Independence day was not so hot since the rebellion.

**Old Glory Is Supreme.**

"Well, we're getting over that, and you can take it from me that the American flag is the only flag; that the old idea of exploding fireworks on Christmas instead of July 4 is fading out. It is my intention to continue in this profession."

"With all its risks?"

"That's something else again," said the steeplejack, reaching into the back pocket of his overalls. "Here's a copy of the release from all damages that may arise if I crack down; an agreement in duplicate that entitles me to bust up entirely at my own expense, if at all. I can't buy insurance, either fire or accident. Three years ago, while painting the 160-foot flagstaff on the Baylor university at Waco, Texas, a lightning bolt struck the peak, ran down the steel halyard chains and passed into the earth, leaving me slightly shocked but unscathed, about 50 feet from the top."

"Didn't you come down even for inspection?"

**His Job Takes Nerve!**

"No. Lightning either knocks you off the perch or it doesn't. I remained up until the job was finished, glad to be alive and still aloft, instead of merely a handful of cinders on the roof below. Perhaps after all it is safer up a flagstaff than on the motor-crowded earth where one is at the mercy of amateurs. Us steeplejacks never get in anybody's way, or interfere with the traffic regulations."

"I suppose you have favorite spots among the clouds?"

"Surest thing you know, I would rather do a paint job on the one hundred and forty-foot rod that sticks out of the five-hundred and fifty-foot Bell Telephone building in St. Louis, Mo., than to fool away an afternoon sauntering around a public park."

"What do you do for exercise; vacations, and the like?"

"Oh, I visit around among flagstaves here and there; shin up an old friend now and then for a shot of sightseeing, so to speak, and keep myself in touch with the new models in both wood and metal. You would be surprised at the improvement in staff construction during the last few years. Take it from me, flagstaves are coming back fast."

©—WNU Service.

**A Colorful Picture for Your Wall, Using Simple Embroidery Stitches**



Pattern 5327

In honor of spring your house deserves a colorful new wall-hanging such as this, which depicts roses and lilacs in their natural splendor. You'll enjoy embroidering it—It's so easy even a beginner will be won over to this delightful occupation. The lilacs are in lazy daisy—the roses in satin and outline stitch;

**All Around the House**



A cloth dipped in vinegar and rubbed over the kitchen stove before it is blacked will remove all the grease that may have accumulated on it.

To keep celery crisp thoroughly wash it and cut for serving. Place it in a cheese-cloth bag and store it in a cold place.

When making gravies, allow one and one-half teaspoons of flour to each cup of liquid. Mix flour to a paste with cold water and add to hot liquid.

One teaspoonful of onion juice added to each quart of potatoes gives them a different flavor.

Solled white window shades may be successfully painted on one side with a coat of flat white paint and with green paint on the other side.

Grease spots can be removed from washable materials with warm water and soap as in ordinary laundering; if care is taken to rub spot thoroughly. Soap containing naphtha or kerosene is efficient.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

**Simple Method to Get Rid of Hitch-Hikers on Poultry**

Poultry lice and feather mites, like barnacles on a ship, spend their lives "hitch-hiking" in the feathers of your poultry, slowly but surely impairing health and production. However, of all poultry afflictions, this is perhaps the easiest to eliminate. A little nicotine sulphate tapped along the roost and then smeared into a thin film will quickly rid the flock of lice and feather mites. It is a wise precaution to do this at regular intervals. It is a simple and economical insurance against the presence of lice on poultry.

and you needn't frame it—just line it and hang it up.

In pattern 5627 you will find a transfer pattern of a hanging 15 by 20 inches; a color chart; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches needed; directions for making the hanging.

Send fifteen cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th St., New York, N. Y.

**Smiles**

**Saves Time**

Mrs. Youngbride (telephoning grocer)—I want you to send me two pounds of beefsteak.

Grocer—What kind would you like?

Mrs. Youngbride—I'd like it rare, please.

**The Very Ideal**

Miss—Did anyone ever tell you how wonderful you are?

Youth—No; I don't think anyone ever did.

Miss—Then I'd like to know where you get the idea.

**Stolen Kisses**

Husband—If a man steals, no matter what it is, he will live to regret it.

Wife (cooly)—You used to steal kisses from me before we were married.

Husband—Well, your heard what I said.

**FERRY'S SEEDS are at home in ANY climate**

Claims that special seeds are necessary for certain climates are misleading. The successful cultivation of gorgeous flowers and tender vegetables depends primarily on the quality of the seeds, and the care you give them.

Ferry-Morse Seed Co. has devoted 80 years to developing and improving the quality of vegetable and flower seeds. At The Ferry-Morse Seed Breeding Institute Stations in Rochester, Mich., and Salinas, Cal., over 52,000 germination tests are conducted annually to assure you that Ferry seeds will grow... over 9000 purity trials are conducted to insure uniformly superb quality.

That's why you can plant Ferry's seeds in any part of the country—any climate—and reap the rewards of the quality bred into them.

Look for the Ferry display at your local stores. Write for your free copy of our Home Garden Catalog. Ferry-Morse Seed Co., Detroit and San Francisco.

**THE FERRY-MORSE SEED BREEDING INSTITUTE**

Devoted to improving and maintaining the quality of America's garden seeds.

**HOW FAR CAN YOU GO... BEFORE HE SAYS "You need a quart!"**

**The "FIRST QUART" Tells the Story**

Out of the experience of thousands of motorists has been developed a simple method of comparing oil performance... the "First Quart" Test. It is just a matter of noting how many miles you go after a drain-and-refill before you have to add a quart. If you are obliged to add oil too frequently, try the "First Quart" Test with Quaker State. See if you don't go farther before you have to add that tell-tale first quart. And, the oil that stands up best between refills is giving your motor the safest lubrication. Quaker State Oil Refining Company, Oil City, Pa.

Retail Price... 35¢ per Quart



Weekly Letter by Proctor, Fish and Game Conservation Officer

Did you ever hear of Bungalo village on Newfoundland Lake at Bristol? Well some nice fish stories drifted from there over the week-end.

A membership card from the Jeffrey Fish and Game Club has arrived with the compliments of that club. They are sending out the annual report for the doings of last year. It's interesting and instructive and it will make those sportsmen who have not signed on the dotted line do so at once.

Eldred M. Allison of Dublin informs us that he is all set for the opening day on Dublin lake. This year on that lake as taking off the 20th as in the past. Mr. Allison predicts that it's going to be a big year on that lake as taking off the 20 days will make some difference. He has boats and knows the lake.

Last week a great many people asked about the reading of the law book about the streams that run into the Souhegan river between Greenville and Wilton. That clause means that the Ferrill, the Goldsmith and the King brooks are closed to all fishing. All other streams that run into that river are open and the river itself is open to fishing after May 1st. Please broadcast this to all the boys.

Have you seen the new folders gotten out by E. D. Putnam of Antrim on his seven lectures on wild life, wild flowers, gardens and landscapes. This by direct color photography. If you never have seen them you have missed a rare treat.

Don't forget this event. The Lone Pine Hunters' Club, Inc. are to have a field trial at their grounds at Hollis Depot Sunday, June 7th. Live fox, live raccoon and drag hunts for the hounds and beagles.

This week we offer to you for a good home a Newfoundland setter five months old and will make a big dog. Then we have a farm dog young and full of pep. A three year old Boston Terrier female.

Just to remind you of the field trials at Winchendon, Mass., May 10th. Good prizes. Raccoon, fox and hare.

The brook trout season for 1936 opens up with the sun May 1st also Dublin lake opens up for the trout fishing the same day. This is 20 days earlier than in other years past.

Before this paper is printed again we shall have planted the brooks in this section with many thousands of legal sized brook trout. Where and when this stocking takes place we cannot tell as there is a law that says we can't. So don't ask us. You know they are there but where? These beautiful trout are from the rearing station at Richmond. That's all we can tell.

We have many kicks from club officials and from other people out side of clubs that it's not fair to the fishermen and to the clubs not to see these fish and to really know that they have been planted in the brooks. We agree with them, but the Legislature saw fit to pass such a law and we are here to see it's enforced. It's up to the boys to see that it's repealed at the next session.

Have had to notify several people the past week that their dogs were running at large. A man may have a nice farm dog that he does not consider a self hunter, but if that dog travels miles from home and chases rabbits and foxes he is a hunter and should be kept confined from April 1st to Oct. 1st. That's another law that gets the goat of some of the dog owners. But it's there and while it's there we will try and enforce it.

May 1st is the dead line on Dog licenses and every dog over the three months of age limit comes under that license law. You can get a breeder's license to license a bunch of dogs but you can't hunt with a dog that's licensed in a kennel. No tags are issued to dogs licensed under a kennel license. This is another law that the dog owners are much fussed up over. But it's up to the legislature to remedy this matter and not the enforcement officers. Don't blame us we did not do it.

Did you ever see the book entitled "Nature Lore or Listen to the voice of nature, written by H. P. von W. Kierschow Arersborg, Ph. D. This gentleman at one time was the Biologist for the N. H. Fish and Game Department now at Washington, D. C. with the federal government. The book is well worth a second reading.

One Camp of CCC boys have their work all planned for them. They are to build a trail from Canada to Mexico a distance of 2300 miles for a horseback trail. It goes from Oregon down through California to Mexico. This all to be finished in 1936.

The Federal government makes a report that the fur production has dropped from five hundred million in 1929 to 150 million in 1935. This is the wild fur catch. They are to make a very careful survey to see what's the meaning of the shortage.

The CCC boys are doing wonderful work in New Mexico on stream improvement and building ponds for the breeding of trout. What about this state?

Last Sunday was a great day for the Mayflower pickers. Plenty of cars parked everywhere and everyone was out.

Ever see post cards printed by electric lights? Was at the studio of E. D. Putnam in Antrim the other day and saw his own print and develop hundreds of them in less time than it takes to tell of it. Mr. Putnam has an up to the minute studio and all modern appliances.

Craig gave me some seeds from the pod of the Pitcher Plant and we hope to raise a few in the back yard.

If you failed to write this date on your cuff her it is again. Barre, Mass., June 28th. Worcester County League of Sporting Clubs. Last year over 12,000 people attended this event. Don't forget.

If the fellow that signed his name "Jake" will give us the whole name we will be glad to tell him what we think is the best all-around sporting magazine to subscribe for in 1936. I don't want to play favorites so I want him to let me know his name so I can write to him.

The baseball season has opened and it won't be long till the High schools are at it.

We ran into Owen Shepherd of Madison, Conn., the other day. "Owen" at one time had a pheasant farm at Mount Vernon. He is now full of business at his new home. He has several kinds of fancy pheasants and quail and has just got out a flea powder that he says is better than all. He is to send me a sample to try out on a few fleas that I know of.

The Somersworth Free Press is a snappy sheet edited in that city. Last week he gave me a nice little (ride) and boy is my face red. Thanks Editor.

Never have we seen so many Hawks as we saw in our ride about the country last Saturday and Sunday. Most of these were of the bad kind, only two being of benefit to the farmer kind.

I know it's a great compliment to the traveling public but there is still a chance that someone may not be so honest. Last Sunday I found at least a dozen cars parked beside the road with the windows open and the key in the car. Valuable clothing and robes very handy for anyone to take. Lock your cars when you leave them and don't park on the tarvia.

Several people have asked for the address of the N. E. Wild Flower Preservation Society, Inc. It's at 300 Mass. avenue, Boston, Mass. This Society is doing a great work trying to stop the wrong picking of wild flowers. They have leaflets on all wild flowers.

Although the green grass has made a start the danger from forest fire is still with us. Don't start a fire without a permit from the local Forest fire warden. There is a heavy fine for anyone starting a fire within so many feet of wood land without a permit. Many towns and cities have special fire ordinances and so be on the safe side. See your local authorities before you set that fire.

There is nothing that does so much damage to ground nesting birds than a forest fire at this season of the year. The game birds are all nesting now and a fire just now will result in the loss of thousands of baby chicks and the adult birds also.

One of the Boston big dailies the other day had a fine editorial on the speeding autoist and the game birds and smaller animals. He went on to say that the loss in his state was very large and he pleaded with all to be more careful in driving fast over the highways.

Night driving just now is extremely dangerous as there are a lot of young deer in this part of the country and if you hit a deer there is liable to be damage to your car and also to yourself. You cannot collect damages if you are in collision with a deer or other wild animals on the highways.

Commissioner Morris of Nashua is now on the road to recovery and he would appreciate a nice book or something to take up the long hours. Address him at Nashua. Expects to go home this week-end.

Ever attend a Boy Scout Honor night? Well we had one the other night in the home town and over 500 people attended the event, this including the scouts from six towns. This is a movement that should have the 100% support of every citizen. If you have a troop in your town or city get behind them and give them your support.

There is another organization that I am for 100% and that's the Salvation Army. If you ever wore the Khaki of Uncle Sam, fed up on yellow-eyed beans 21 times a week, acted as chambermaid for a horse, did your own washing and all for 45 plunkers a month, all in silver cartwheels and found if they could find you any time but at mess time, well you will know what the Salvation Army did for the boys.

By the looks of things we are to have an over supply of bitten and blue heron this year. Never have we seen so many on the brooks and ponds as in the past week. The brooks are very high and those birds are having a hard time catching the trout. There is a state and Federal law that protects these birds all the year round. King Fishers are also very plentiful this year.

One day last week we just missed a falling tree at North Peterborough which when it fell as the result of a high wind took down all the electric light and telephone wires and pinned them to the ground. A car from Georgia just barely missed the fall. Workmen from the Company soon cleared a way for traffic. This only goes to show that every town should have a tree warden to inspect all trees that set beside the highways. A falling tree may be the means of a good law suit against the town. A tree warden would be cheaper.

You can exercise your hunting dog if you can keep him under your control while out. We know of a fox hunter who has a dozen dogs. One dog runs loose all one day and then the next day another

Measure



Be Modern

THE modern housewife measures the ingredients of all her recipes, and that's one secret of why modern cooking is so good. It doesn't take her long to do this because much of her measuring has been done for her in the cans and packages in which she buys her foods. Take cans, for instance. With the following table (which it would be an excellent plan to clip out and keep) she can not only do her shopping intelligently but measure her ingredients in a moment.

Cans by Cupfuls	
Size Can	Amount Contained
No. 1	Soups
	Meats
	Spinach (choice grade)
	Peas (choice grade)
	Corn (choice grade)
No. 2	String Beans (choice grade)
	Vegetables (choice grade)
	Fruits
No. 2 1/2	Fruits
	Some Fruits
No. 3	Sweet Potatoes
	Pumpkin Tomatoes
No. 5	Jams
	Preserves
No. 10	Conserves
	Fruits
	Vegetables

one runs. They never run away but let two out at a time and it's all off. We mean the dogs are off.

Did you ever see a copy of The Hawks of North America by J. B. May. This is gotten out by the National Association of Audubon Societies and is a very interesting book. 140 pages of highly colored pictures of hawks. Every up to date library has a copy on its table.

Talk about your up to date libraries you should visit the library at Hancock. On its table are all the sporting magazines worth while magazines printed in the U. S. A. We would like to know what's missing.

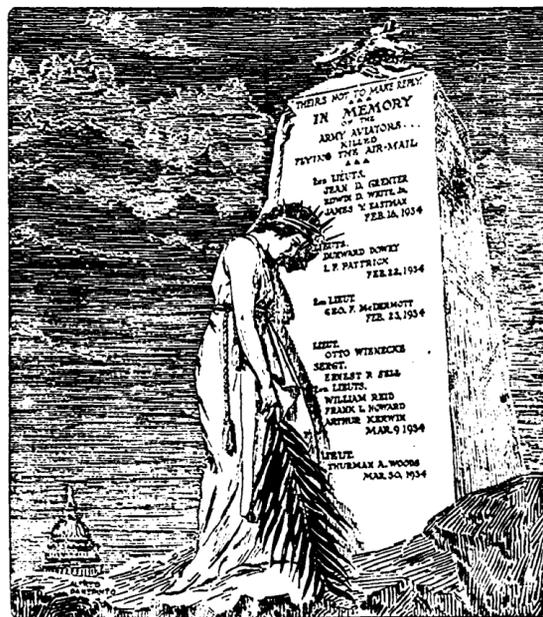
Here is a lady who wants to know about the tacking of auction and dance bills on trees adjoining her land. There is plenty of law on that subject. You cannot put up any kind of a sign on a tree or fence adjoining any state highway. There is a fine of \$100 for so doing. Advertise in the papers.

We hope that the Motor Vehicle department will be hard balled on these birds that drive the big trucks that have a mirror that lacks at least two feet of being visible when he has a load on. The May 1st inspection is on soon and we hope they pay special attention to this mirror business.

Know of a man who is going to dam up a small brook, flood a swamp and try to get rid of the frogs and mosquitoes. Better introduce a few pair of mallard or black ducks. They will clear out the frogs and mosquitoes in no time.

The state of Maine is thinking of introducing a bill to have but one month of deer hunting in the future. The reason for this is the heavy kill of deer each year.

LEST WE FORGET



SOMEONE HAD REMEMBERED: THEIRS NOT TO MAKE KEPT, THEIRS NOT TO REASON WHY, THEIRS BUT TO DO AND DIE. TENNESON.

To Commemorate the Tragic Deaths Occasioned by the New Deal Airmail Contracts Cancellation.

"BOONDOGGLE BRANCH" Long Island, N. Y.—A stream which winds through the land of a fishing and hunting club whose members are among Long Island's wealthiest citizens has been named "Boondoggle Branch." When a CCC director asked the manager of the club if there was any work his boys could do—at the federal government's expense—the manager arranged to have 37 of the CCC workers dig out the trout stream and give the fish more room.

SEC Ruling Raps Alphabet Power

Supreme Court Opens With Both Barrels on Black Committee Snooping.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—"Our institutions must be kept free from the appropriation of unauthorized power," was the warning given by the United States Supreme court to the President and his associates when the court handed down its ruling that the securities and exchange commission had overstepped its authority in the much-publicized Jones case.

The court also aimed a blast or two at the multitudinous alphabetical bureaus which the President has set up, and at the "fishing expeditions" into the affairs of private citizens, such as the investigations of the Black committee.

Snooping of the kind which the Black committee has been doing is both tyrannical and unlawful, the court indicated, emphasizing the fact that it is the duty of the courts to protect the private citizen from these intolerable abuses. The court said that unless such protection is forthcoming "we shall in the end, while avoiding the fatal consequences of a supreme autocracy, become submerged by a multitude of minor invasions of personal rights, less destructive but no less violative of constitutional guarantees."

Court Cites "Star Chamber." Of denial of immunity from compulsory self-accusation, unlawful searches and seizures and unlawful inquisitorial investigations, the court said:

"They were among those intolerable abuses of the Star Chamber which brought that institution to an end at the hands of the long parliament in 1640. Even the shortest step in the direction of curtailing one of these rights must be halted in limine, lest it serve as a precedent for further advances in the same direction, or for wrongful invasions of the others."

While the Jones case did not declare the SEC unconstitutional, it did set a limit to the bureaucratic power at the commission's disposal. J. Edward Jones a year ago registered with the securities and exchange commission a proposed issue of participation trust certificates. The commission cited Jones to appear with his records to answer the charge that his registration contained untrue statements and omitted material facts regarding the proposed issue of securities.

Reverses Lower Courts. Before the hearing Jones withdrew his registration and asked dismissal of the proceedings. The commission refused, asserting the registration could not be withdrawn without his consent. It appealed to the courts to compel Jones to answer the charges. The lower courts upheld the commission.

The Supreme court reversed the lower courts, holding that Jones had the right to withdraw the registration and that that action foreclosed further proceedings by the commission against him.

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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

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