

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LIII NO. 30

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 10, 1936

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DRESSES

House Dresses
and
Combination
Shorts and Dresses
(Sun - Back)

98 CENTS

Proctor & Company

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One of Antrim's Long-time Residents Taken from Earthly Home

After a Long and Useful Life, a Native Son,
Samuel M. Thompson, Obeys Final Summons

For some time past, the health of Samuel M. Thompson has not been as good as formerly, and had failed steadily in the last several months; a few weeks he was practically confined to his room, under constant care of a nurse and the faithful attendance of his daughter, Miss Alice R. Thompson, who had continued to keep the home for her father as did the mother previous to her death two years ago this month. Mr. Thompson had arrived at the advanced age of 87 years and 10 months, having been born in town August 9, 1848. He was the son of George and Melita (Gillingham) Thompson.

Deceased was one of Antrim's successful farmers for a long term of years, residing in the east part of the town, on Hillsboro Road, and in the winter of 1905 his farm buildings burned, and later purchased a home in the village, on Main street, where the family has since resided. He was a strong minded man who always enjoyed the best of health—till the last year or two. A man of sound judgment, he was one who had the respect and esteem of all who knew him; he had the best of habits, and his removal from our midst takes one who will be missed, and one of the older generation whose life had made an impress upon his associates for uprightness, frugality, and good living in every way. He was a fine type of New England manhood, and those who

admired his sterling qualities will always look back upon his life as one worthy of emulation.

Such a man as this is not an office seeker, even though they are the ones most needed in a public trust. However, he served our town as Road Agent for a number of years, with his characteristic close attention to business and unusual ability, and his work was most satisfactory in every way, and the town benefited greatly by his thought, painstaking work, and keen interest in its behalf. He was a public servant who ever had in mind his oath of office.

The surviving members of the immediate family are two daughters, Eva Thompson and Alice R. Thompson, both residents of Antrim, to whom is extended the sympathy of everyone in their affliction; there are other more distant relatives who survive.

Funeral services were held from the home on Tuesday afternoon, and were largely attended. Rev. William Westop, a long time friend of the departed, was the officiating clergyman, who brought a message of comfort to the bereaved; he was assisted by Rev. R. H. Tibbals. The floral tributes were many and beautiful. Fitting vocal selections were rendered by Mrs. Butterfield and Mrs. Roeder. Bearers were neighbors and friends of the family. Interment was in Maplewood cemetery in the family lot.

At the Main St. Soda Shop

25c size Sanitary Napkins..... 3 boxes 51c
\$1.00 Miles' Nervine, liquid or tablet 89c
49c Pint size Antiseptic Solution or Mouth Wash..... 69c
\$1.00 Yeast and Iron Tablets..... 69c
\$1.00 Malted Milk 69c
50c Pint size Imported Mineral Oil 39c
\$1.35 Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound 98c
\$1.00 Poison Ivy Lotion..... 79c
60c Sal Hepatica..... 48c
\$1.00 Beef, Iron and Wine 79c
\$1.00 Wampole's Tasteless Preparation 79c
75c size Sugar Milk 59c
50c size Analgesic Balm..... 39c
\$1.00 Ovaltine..... 69c
\$2.00 Bromo..... \$1.25

At the Main St. Soda Shop

For Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Turpentine, and Painters' Supplies, come to the Main Street Soda Shop. You will always find a complete stock here, and our prices are right.

AT THE MAIN STREET SODA SHOP
Agents for Lowe Bros. Paints, Oils and Varnishes.

Items That the Republican Party Should Include In Its Platform

The Boston Evening Transcript of Wednesday last contained a two-column editorial setting forth some pertinent, outstanding facts concerning the national political situation; and setting forth a few things that the Republican party should do at the Cleveland convention. Herewith are given certain portions of this editorial that many of our readers will enjoy reading; they contain information that should be widely known. This for some reasons is the most unusual campaign this country has ever experienced, and the conventions will be closely watched. What they do will have a large influence in the coming November election:

If the Republicans permit the coming presidential campaign to be fought upon any other major line than Mr. Roosevelt's repeated attempts to destroy the Constitution and with it the Supreme Court, then the Republican leaders will have been unfaithful to millions of Americans who are looking to them to bring this country back from Moscow.

Federal taxes are indirect. The great majority of voters do not immediately feel them. Except for the income tax most people never come in contact with the Federal Government beyond buying a postage stamp or sending a money order. Therefore, Mr. Roosevelt knows when his opponents talk about the heavy tax burden brought on by costs of the Federal Government

they are talking a language which only a minority understands.

Mr. Roosevelt does know every American-born man woman and child cherishes the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness which the Constitution has given to them. And Mr. Roosevelt will not want to talk in this campaign about his now multiple efforts to override the Constitution. Much less will he want to defend the attempts which his Communist advisers down in Washington have to take from the people their inalienable rights.

Mr. Roosevelt will not bring forward the rebuffs which the Supreme Court of the United States has given to his efforts to do unconstitutional acts. Then the Republicans must bring these rebuffs before the voters for him.

The platform committee of the Republican National Convention in Cleveland should not for a single moment forget this is the issue of the campaign—an issue which Mr. Roosevelt does not wish to have revived. And as long as he does not want that issue, then it is the one which the Republicans should make him take. Certainly Mr. Roosevelt is on the defensive and a wise Republican party will keep him there.

The crisis is no greater today than it was when Benjamin Franklin warned:

"He who gives up his liberty for a temporary safety is entitled to neither liberty nor safety."

Topics of the Day Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

Hastings—White

Married, Monday, June 8, at the Baptist Parsonage, by Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, George E. Hastings and Mrs. Eva W. White, both of Antrim.

Baccalaureate Sermon

The annual sermon before the graduating class of the Antrim High school was given on Sunday evening last, in the Presbyterian church; the attendance was large.

Rev. William Weston delivered the address of the occasion, assisted by Rev. R. H. Tibbals. A union choir furnished splendid music, assisted by George Curtis. The speaker took for his subject "Opportunities," and the effort was a splendid one; the lessons drawn for the benefit of the graduates were plain and to the point. His illustrations were apt, and the address was listened to with close attention.

The Senior Class and members of the High School occupied the front body of the church, being marshaled by Vernon Brown; the march was played by Mrs. Thornton.

Celebration the Fourth

Anyone desiring information in regard to the 4th of July Celebration, should get in touch with some member of the following committees:

Chairman of General Committee—Happy Day
Advertising—J. W. Thornton
Parade—Guy Hollis, chairman; Granville Whitney, Fred Dunlap; Rupert Wissel, in charge of Horribles
Sports—Hedley Allison
Entertainment—Harold Miner
Refreshments—Happy Day
Drum Corps—Lawrence Black
First Aid—Oscar Huot
Awards—Walter Hills
Donation Tags—Louis Thibodeau

Column Discontinued

Owing to an increased amount of business in his department, Deputy Warden George S. Proctor will not write his weekly news letters for a few weeks; they will be missed by a large family of readers

Dr. Townsend Cited

The U. S. House votes to cite Dr. Townsend and two of his old age pension organizers, and the case is turned over to the U. S. District Attorney. Fortunate indeed for parties concerned is the fact that the matter will not come up for action till Fall—probably not till after election!

Speakeo of House Dies

Hon. Joseph W. Byrns, Speaker of the U. S. House of Representatives, died on Thursday last of a heart attack followed by cerebral hemorrhage; his age was 66 years. Another member of the U. S. House of Representatives to pass away is Hon. A. Piatt Andrew, Gloucester, Mass., at the age of 63 years.

Candidates for President and Vice President

In our window is a combination picture of Landon and Bridges, painted by F. J. Shattuck, Jr., of Nashua. This is loaned to us by Ralph E. Messer, of Bennington; being the one on exhibition in C. H. Smith's drug store. Whether they are the nominees of the Republican party or not, they are good likenesses.

Visiting Son in Woodsville

Carl Hansle, of Woodsville, and Miss Sanborn, of Claremont, were in town on Sunday. Mrs. Lena Hansle accompanied her son, Carl, on his return to Woodsville for a week's visit.

Let Us Show You the New GEM RAZOR DEAL!

Gem Razor Blades cost 35 cts. per package.

The New Deal Gives You:

A new model Razor in handsome washable case and 35 cent package Micromatic Blades—a regular one dollar outfit—for 49 cents complete.

This deal makes razor and case cost only 14 cents above the price of the blades.

At the Antrim Pharmacy

M. E. Daniels, Reg. Druggist, Antrim, N. H.

WILLIAM F. CLARK

PLUMBING = HEATING

OIL BURNERS, STOVES, ETC.

Telephone 64-3

ANTRIM, New Hampshire

Marcel, Finger and Comb Waving
Shampooing, Scalp Treatments
Facials, Manicuring, Permanent Waving



Antrim Beauty Shoppe

Jameson Block
Antrim, New Hampshire

Marguerite C. Howard For Appointments
Wilfred Graduate Phone 103-2 and 3

WORLD'S BEST COMICS

Lighter Side of Life as Depicted by Famous Cartoonists and Humorists

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Western Newspaper Union



Second Guessing

By QUAK



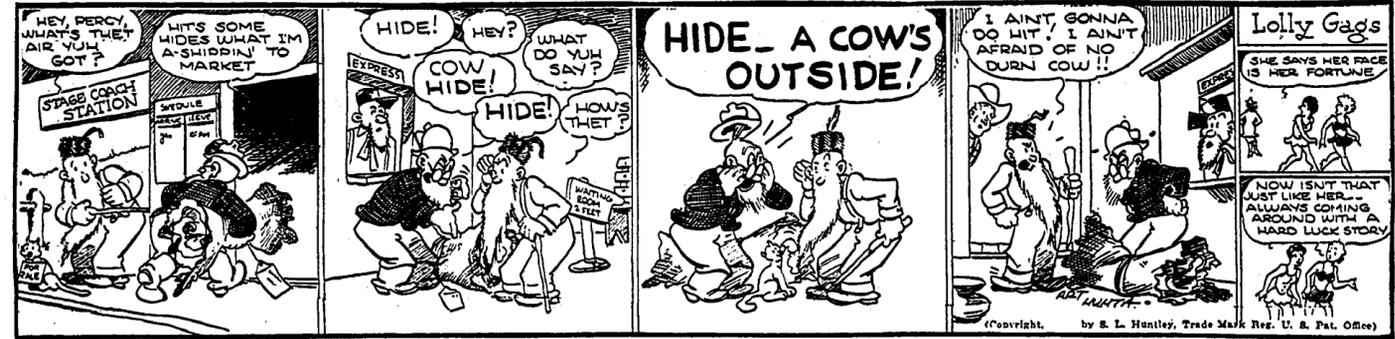
SMATTER POP— Sorry, Sorrier, Sorriest

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



He Doesn't Scare Easy

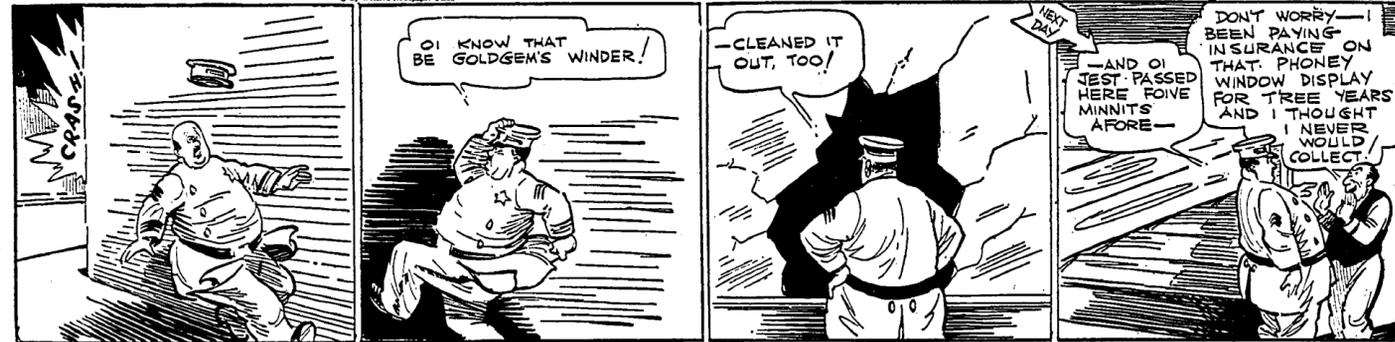
Lolly Gags

By S. L. HUNTLEY



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

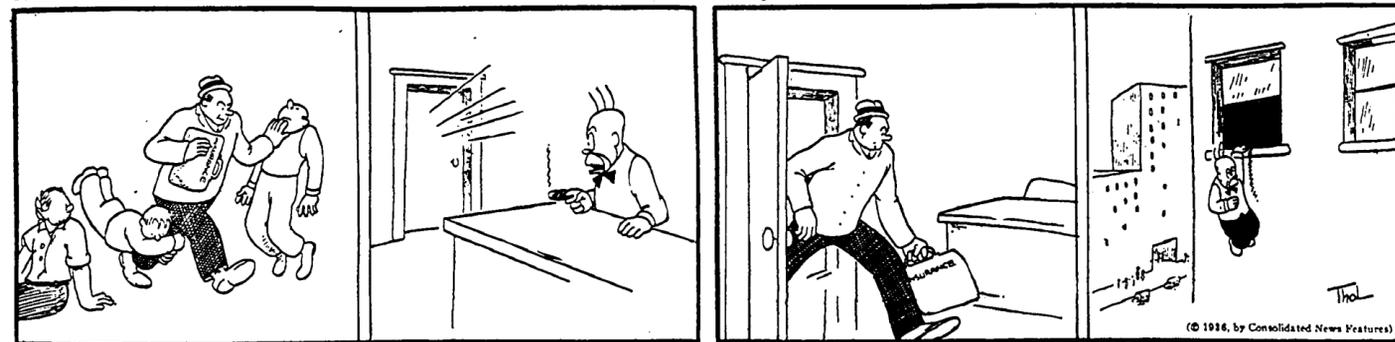
By Ted O'Loughlin
© Western Newspaper Union



ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES

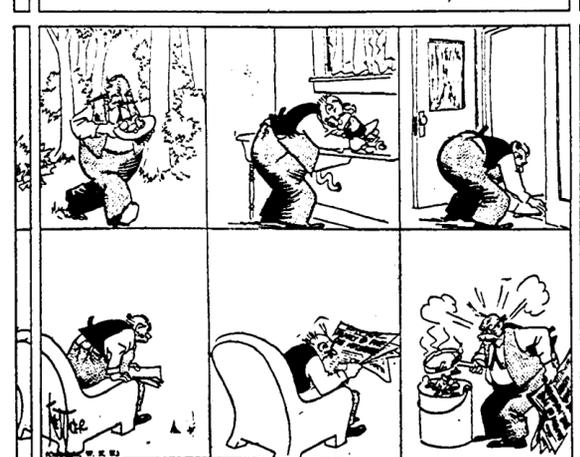
The Getaway

By O. JACOBSSON



Our Pet Peeve

By M. G. KETTNER



The Tree Crocodile

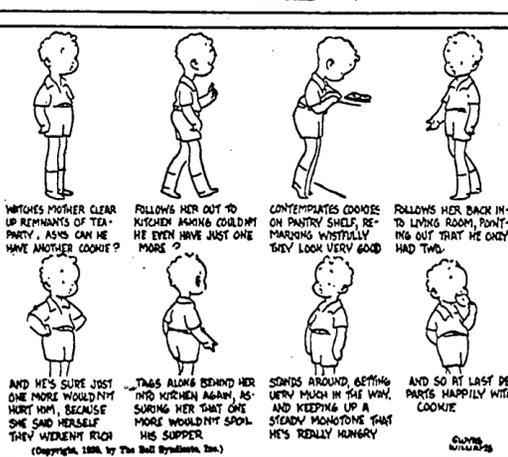
The customer proved most exacting and the clerk was growing impatient. "Now are you sure this is genuine crocodile skin?" the customer inquired, critically examining a handbag. "Quite sure, madam," was the reply. "You see, I know the man who shot that crocodile." "It looks rather dirty," remarked the customer. "Well, yes," replied the assistant, "that's where the animal struck the ground when it fell out of the tree."—The Automobilist.

Lost for Good

"Mummy," said little Joan pleadingly, "can I please have another piece of toffee?" "I've only just given you a piece," said mother. "What happened to it?" "I've lost it," the child replied. "Where did you lose it?" mother inquired. "I just put it in my mouth and it went right down," Joan informed her. —Pearson's Weekly.

SNAPSHOTS OF A BOY ASKING FOR A COOKIE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



AN EXCLUSIVE DRESS SIMPLE TO CROCHET



Pattern 5533

Even the butterfly's enamoured of his little charmer's newly crocheted frock—a style that's winsome and dainty for tots of four to eight. So easy to crochet, too, in a simple all-over pattern, topped by yoke of plain mesh which serves as sleeves and collar. Use white or colored string. In pattern 5533 you will find directions for making the dress shown in sizes 4, 6 and 8; illustrations of it and of all stitches used; material requirements.

Send 15 cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y. Write plainly pattern number, your name and address.

Difficulty and Stimulus
Difficulty is only a word indicating degree of strength requisite for accomplishing particular objects, a mere notice of the necessity for exertion, a hushbear to children and fools, only a stimulant to men.—Warren.



Quality of Thoughts
The happiness of your life depends upon the quality of your thoughts.

Stop PAINFUL PINCHING



Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Miserable with backache?

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

DOAN'S PILLS

No Need to Suffer "Morning Sickness"

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

Why Physicians Recommend Milnesia Wafers

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

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

Start using these delicious, effective anti-acid, gently laxative wafers today. Professional samples sent free to registered physicians or dentists if request is made on professional letterhead. Select Products, Inc., 4402 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.



Hugh Bradley Says

Grimm Full o' Hope Though 1936 Pennant Chase Is Plenty Tough

CHARLEY GRIMM—"What's that? No, I'm not thinking about becoming a pitcher just because I've got this big yellow-finger mitt on and because you've seen me warming up for ten minutes. I'm merely breaking it in for Larry French, who's got a lot of other things on his mind now besides new gloves, and asked me to do it for him. It's all in the day's work for a manager. Even when you're with the league champions, you've got to help out wherever you can, and—What's that?"

"You think from what you've seen that I'd be a lot more help if I did go in there and pitch? Well, that's where you're wrong. We've got a pretty fair staff just the same and getting Curt Davis will help us plenty. Maybe he'll start slow, but you can bet he'll win plenty of games for us. And don't let anybody kid you about Lon Warneke. He's got all his stuff and you can take my word, there's never been a thing wrong with his arm. Also you can believe some more of the same about Bill Lee. I'm telling you that we'll be going along smoothly before long, and—"

"Sure, I know Galan and Hack are not hitting as good as they did this time last year. But they're both fellows who're really good hitters and you can't keep them down. They're likely to snap out of it any day now and keep on going. Besides, we're getting some pretty fair power in there anyhow, aren't we? Sure, we are. Look at Billy Herman. He's slapped seventeen doubles so far and you now know that's the kind of smart belting that wins ball games, and—"

That Kid Cavaretta Is Okay at First Base

"How about first base? Well, what about it yourself? That young Cavaretta is coming along okay. He's fielding pretty and he's picked up plenty up there at the plate. So—"

"Yeah, maybe I could go out there because I honestly am feeling swell. But I tried it twice this spring and each time that ligament slipped in my back. So, isn't it better for me to be ready if necessary, and meanwhile give a kid who's going so well his due and—Don't believe a word of it. The fellow who started that swelled head yarn was dreaming."

"The rest of the race? It's going to be closer than it's been for years with those second-division boys giving the rest of us plenty to worry about. Pittsburgh's got all the power in the world and if those Pirates just had another good pitcher it might be that nobody could stop them."

"Brooklyn's no soft touch either. If they had one fence buster they'd be blamed hard to beat. Almost all of the guys in the race think they've got such a good chance that they just hate to give strength to get strength in some other spot and—Okay, go on over and interview Terry. I've got to get some hitting practice anyhow."

Terry Needs a Pitcher but Where's the Trade?

Bill Terry—"How do I know how long my leg's going to let me stay in there? It swells up big and is so sore at night that it's pretty tough sleeping, and what's worse there doesn't seem to be anything anybody can do for it. But I'll stick in there just as long as I can."

"Bartell? Don't believe everything you read. He's had a charleyhorse in his leg and that's naturally slowed him some, but he's coming along all right."

"Trade? Certainly I'd make one. I'm not saying we haven't looked bad a few times in the last couple of weeks, but we've got a pretty fair ball club. Give us another pitcher to go along with what we have and—"

"Why don't I get one then? Say, why don't you go on over there and interview Grimm. What? Okay, you can stay then, but don't ask any more questions like that. Haven't you ever met any other managers in this league? Don't you know that if you were to give up your right eye and a few other knickknacks such as that they'd probably still be asking how you expected that to—"

"What? You're right, it's a tough race. Maybe it won't be decided until three or four clubs are at the wire, which would suit us swell the way we're keeping close up now. Maybe the breaks will decide it. Anyhow, there's no soft spots."

PREAKNESS Pickings:

Bold Venture joined an illustrious company of ponies including Sir Barton, Gallant Fox, Burgoon King and Omaha that have won both the Kentucky Derby and the Preakness. Twenty Grand and Cavalcade, Derby winners, were second when they tried their luck at the Preakness.

Only two fillies have reached the winners' circle. They were Rhine Maiden in 1915 and Nellie Morse in 1924. . . . Tom Healey has been the most successful of the modern trainers in the \$25,000 classic. He saddled four winners, Vigil, Pillory, Display and Dr. Freehand. The combination of Owner G. L. Lorillard and Trainer R. W. Walden was tops among the ancients. They had all five winners from 1878 to 1882. Walden also was the winning trainer in 1875 and was both owner and trainer of Refund, who romped home in front in 1888. . . .

Just to show that things were on the up and up in those days a horse named Welcher finished second in a field of two in 1884.

Not in the Box Score:

There is an unwritten baseball law that there shall be no "throwing" at night. The lights and shadows make it so difficult for a batter to dodge that even the hardest-hearted pitchers prefer to aim at the outside corners rather than be charged with manslaughter. . . . Baltazar Sanchez, recognized in Europe as the world's bantamweight champion, says he started boxing because he didn't want to go to work. . . . The Meusels, Irish and Bob, are playing semi-pro baseball in Los Angeles. . . . Pa Stribling now peddles automobiles in Hattiesburg, Miss. . . . Elmer Layden, the Notre Dame football mentor, is flooding the mails with circulars advertising his forthcoming Olympic tour. . . . Jack Kearns now operates a tavern on Randolph street in Chicago. . . . Vaughan Williams, long one of the most capable soccer referees, now is vice president of the Brookhattan A. C.

Bill Tilden Fading as Box Office Magnet

A sports idol seems to be fading at last. Although the Lott-Stoefen-Vines unit continues to do very well at the box office, Pro Tennis Promoter Bill O'Brien is losing money on his Bill Tilden troupe. . . . Tickets for the Louis Schmelting affair cost four cents each. That is, Mike Jacobs pays \$40 a thousand for the cardboards and the printing on them. This, incidentally, is a high-class job, since fight duceats ordinarily are prepared for \$6 a thousand. . . . The Evans brothers, who run the Loch Sheldrake resort where Jim Braddock trained to win his world championship, continue to bet that the luck of their spot will hold good when the title finally is defended. . . . Nasty mens say that the real head of the opposition wrestling trust is Billy Sandow.

Mike Jacobs, the sports impresario who probably knows more about Broadway than any living man, continues an old-fashioned guy under his modish haberdashery. He wears long underwear the year around. . . . There are big-time players who will bet you that the average annual salary of the Athletics is less than \$2,000 a year although the average among other clubs is double that amount. . . . The Children's Aid Society Sandlot league, which provided recreation for 3,998 baseball playing youngsters last year, is continuing the good work this summer with the able assistance of Col. Jacob Ruppert. . . . Willie Herkert, secretary of the German-American Football association, once starred with the Brooklyn Wanderers and was a member of the G. A. F. team which toured Germany in 1930. . . . Left-handed golfers no longer are bound by the belief that no southpaw can succeed at the game.

Racetrack touts are gents who keep up with the times. In states where there are laws against the hopping of horses they start work on a prospect by flashing a badge and hinting that they are narcotic agents. The rest of the sales talk is to the effect that they have spotted several gee-gees which are hopeheads and are letting them run so as to gather conclusive evidence against the owners. Thereupon three out of five prospects fall in with the idea of getting down a sizable bet on his sure thing. . . . If you have been wondering where wrestlers come from take a look at Oklahoma. Mat performers from that state won 18 of the 23 amateur and collegiate titles, including six of the seven Olympic team spots this year.

The Giants might like to know that several Western opponents hint they quit when the going gets tough. The athletes say that when a Dean or a Warneke is rifling the ball across, the Polo Grounds performers seem all too anxious to get away from the plate as quickly as possible, so that (Joe Moore is excluded by the scandalmongers) hit feebly at bad balls instead of waiting out the speed hurlers. . . . Bookmakers are happy to discover that even the parimutuel machines have a bit of larceny in them and that a totalizator once welched in England. This was a movable device that was carted from track to track and one day it left before the races were over.

TIPS ON TURF TERMS:

BILL DALY—A horse which takes the track and is never headed. Hardly ever a favorite.

SHORT—A horse (sometimes a player) which tails off after making most of the pace—also favorite players all wind up short.

GUMBO—When the track's muddy.

Bob Davis Reveals

An Interview With the Best Carrier Pigeon in Japan

THE morning of our arrival at Yokohama harbor we were boarded by representatives of the press. Each reporter brought with him a crate of carrier pigeons which were released at intervals bearing photograph films in gutta-percha tubes and closely written manuscripts in aluminum containers fastened to the left leg.

A total of 18 birds took the air for Tokyo, among them carrier No. 158, on the staff of the Nichi Nichi, with a net daily circulation of 1,259,000. In accordance with his habit he beat the bunch home, a distance of about 19 miles, reaching headquarters with text and illustrations nine minutes ahead of all flyers. A scoop, if ever there was one.

Later I called at the office of the Nichi Nichi and sent my card to the pigeon loft. No. 158 was in and would talk for publication.

"Glad to meet you," he said, throwing out a full blue chest. "You are an old bird in the newspaper business. Come into my coop where we can have a chin-chin."

"How long have you been in the game?"

"Eight years. Took it up two months after I left the egg. Catch 'em young; pick 'em for speed."

Brings Home the Bacon.

"How fast are you?"

"Oh, about 60 kilometers an hour up to 300, carrying a maximum of three films and three tissue sheets of manuscript, or enough to fill a column. The total weight of the receptacles, loaded, is about seven grams, although a full-grown bird flying 20 to 30 kilometers can come through with a load of one ounce."

"More than that over greater distances would tire a pigeon to the point of inefficiency, rendering the bird easy prey to eagles and hawks, everywhere more plentiful than we feathered representatives of the press. Also, we run the risk of being brought down by hunters equally indifferent to our professional status. In such cases the tragedy is hushed by the author of it. We just vanish, that's all."

Carrier No. 158, acknowledged to be the Nurml of the air, and by the most direct route, allowed that his fame rested upon a fundamental principle: "Whatever has come to me," he said, "is due to the fact that by nature I am a bee-line bird. To be explicit, when trusted with messages or films, I rise as rapidly as possible to the height of four or five hundred feet, determine my homing direction and take a straight flight for the coop, wasting no time whatever in circling or changing my elevation. Once home I settle on the landing platform and immediately enter the reception cage, where I am relieved of whatever has been entrusted to me."

"My record for coming back with what in your country is known as the bacon is 100 per cent. Not in all the years of my connection with Nichi Nichi has any competing pigeon starting at the scratch beaten me to the shop. They say I have a genius for nosing out the shortest route between two given points."

Setting Up Exercises.

"How do you keep in condition? What about emergencies?"

"When not on the job handling news I do three hours a day exercising aloft over Tokyo. All of us are jumping out of the coop mornings and afternoons to take the setting-up work. Carriers are trained to regard one spot as home, from which, in wicker baskets, no matter in what direction we are transported to whatever points the staff reporters expect news to break. When tossed in the air with films on our backs or copy on our legs we are supposed to report in jigtime."

"During the naval maneuvers off Yokohama in Japanese waters eight years ago, December 5, a press ship deck overloaded with reporters and guests collapsed, injuring 30 people. Under regulations all radio connections with the shore had been cut off. Half of the available pigeons on board were released and relayed the accident to the newspapers. We saved the situation."

Aided During Earthquake.

"During the earthquake we were the sole means of communication from outside points with the city of Tokyo, as all lines were down and the system completely paralyzed. It's all in the day's work with us. For reward we are fed on a diet of corn, peas and millet. Our tenure of service is from 20 to 25 years; our market value is 10 yen—about \$3 in your money—the pair. No strikes, no arguments, no unions in our lives."

No. 158 threw out his chest, cooed in staccato and shook his plumage. Outside from the blue sky a sudden rush of exercising birds swooped over the penthouse and swung aloft in mad haste, as though pursued. A hawk plunged from aloft like a plummet, missed his prey, a single carrier lagging behind, and hurried away in the haze. "That occurs every day," said the champion, "but seldom is any damage done. Hawks are afraid of birds in flocked formation. Safety in numbers, but he flies fastest who flies alone."

Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE

Make up your mind that you will have more or less trouble as you journey through . . .

Don't Waste Pity this world. You on Yourself

Work out your own plans, and stick to them.

Pay no more attention to a rascally office mate who is trying to "tunnel" you out of a job than you would to a tree root that tripped you up when you were taking an afternoon walk.

Be helpful and considerate to other people.

If they repay you with backbiting, drop them, and find people who are a better sort.

Enough of these exist in your neck of the woods to help make life very pleasant for you.

Above all, do not whine.

Take things as you find them. Use them for your own good. Take care of your health and your disposition.

And in the end you will find that you have been more or less the architect of your own fortune, and that you deserved the kind that you got.

Sometimes you won't get a "square deal."

That may be no fault of yours.

But don't worry about it. Drop the acquaintanceship of people who have proved themselves to be mean and tricky, and choose friends that you can trust.

There are plenty of these.

Don't think for a moment that everybody is trying to get the best of you, that your boss is "exploiting" you, or that you haven't any chance to get ahead.

Your chances of getting ahead will be just about what you deserve.

Today you, like everybody else, have plenty of opportunity to educate yourself.

But to do that it will be necessary to work, and to work hard.

You will find people who will seek to crowd you out and get ahead of you.

You will come into contact with unscrupulous "office politicians."

But that kind of people always work themselves out of jobs before long, for they are so busy with their little venomous plans that they will have no time to win any sort of success.

Don't work on the principle that this is an ideal world, and that everybody gets an even break.

It is not that kind of a world. But

Foreign Words and Phrases

Ad valorem. (L.) According to the value, as certain customs duties.

Ab origine. (L.) From the origin.

Bon gre, mal gre. (F.) With good grace or with ill grace; willy-nilly.

Ars longa, vita brevis. (L.) Art is long, life is short.

C'est une autre chose. (F.) That is a different affair.

Dei gratia. (L.) By the grace of God.

En passant. (F.) In passing; by the way.

Exeunt omnes. (L.) All go out.

Fete champetre. (F.) An open-air or rural festival.

In flagrante delicto. (L.) In the very act of committing the crime.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I haven't a cent or a friend in the world; I'm simply as wretched as mortal can be. I bet when I'm rich with an automobile I'll look back and pity this poor little me.



WNU Service.

All Around the House



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

Umbrella plants should be liberally watered during the summer months. When shoots begin to grow out at base of plant, cut off to give plant shape, and water freely.

For the picnic lunch basket, roll out baking powder biscuit dough about one-quarter-inch thick, cut with biscuit cutter, spread thickly with deviled ham, roll up and bake.

Heat a lemon thoroughly before squeezing and you will obtain nearly double the quantity of juice.

Strong soap suds and hot water will remove stains from pewter that has become discolored and dark.

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

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for their Safety

THE New Firestone

HIGH SPEED TIRE for 1936



AVOID accidents — take no chances — buy your tires on Proof of Performance. Make sure that you and your family will be safe! Skidding, blowouts and punctures caused more than 37,000 accidents last year. Many of these accidents could have been avoided with safe tires.

The new Firestone High Speed Tire for 1936 is the safest driving equipment you can buy. Here is your proof:

PROOF OF GREATEST NON-SKID SAFETY

A leading university made 2,350 tire tests and found that the new scientifically designed Firestone High Speed tread stops a car up to 25% quicker than other tires.

PROOF OF GREATEST BLOWOUT PROTECTION

Every year, since Firestone developed the Gum-Dipped Balloon tire, Firestone Tires have been on the winning cars in the grueling blowout test of the Indianapolis 500-Mile Race.

PROOF OF GREATEST ECONOMY

The new Firestone High Speed Tire for 1936 gives up to 50% longer non-skid mileage. This is proved by the fact that the world's largest transportation companies, such as Greyhound, to whom safety and tire economy means business efficiency, use Firestone Tires. This is further proof that they are the safest tires ever built.

Why risk an accident when it costs so little to protect lives worth so much? Equip your car with new Firestone High Speed Tires — Now

THE New Firestone STANDARD

Designed and constructed by Firestone skilled tire engineers — a first quality tire built of all first grade materials, embodying the many exclusive Firestone patented construction features. Its exceptional quality and service at these low prices are made possible by large volume production in the world's most efficient tire factories. Made in all sizes for passenger cars, trucks and buses. Let us show you this new Firestone tire today.

HIGH SPEED TYPE	
4.50-21	\$ 8.60
5.50-17	11.90
6.00-16	13.25
6.00-17HD	15.90
7.00-17HD	21.30
7.50-17HD	31.75

FOR TRUCKS

6.00-20	\$18.95
30x5 Truck Type	18.75
32x6HD	48.25

Other Sizes Priced Proportionately Low

STANDARD TYPE	
4.50-21	\$7.75
4.75-19	8.20
5.25-18	9.75
5.50-17	10.70
6.00-17HD	14.30

FOR TRUCKS

6.00-20	\$11.95
30x5	21.30

Other Sizes Proportionately Low

SENTINEL TYPE

4.50-21	\$6.95
4.75-19	6.40
5.00-19	6.85
5.25-18	7.80

Other Sizes Proportionately Low

COURIER TYPE

4.40-21	\$5.60
4.50-21	5.60
4.75-19	5.92
5.00-19	6.33

Other Sizes Proportionately Low

AUTO RADIO

\$37.95

SEAT COVERS

79¢ UP

BATTERIES

\$6.25

BRAKE LINING

\$3.30

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● Already Holeproof Knee-High has won a million women—because it brings grand new coolness and freedom! 3 pair actually outwear 4 or 5 of full-length hose—no garter runs—no knee-strain. Service or Chiffon. . . .

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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.

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Antrim, N. H.

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Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

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

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

Wednesday, June 10, 1936

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

Long Distance Telephone

Notices of Concerts, Lectures, Entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged, or from which a revenue is derived, must be paid for as advertisements by the lines.

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



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression"

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

What Has Happened and Will Take Place Within Our Borders

Mrs. Annie Shaw is in Bristol for a season, visiting in the family of her son, Lewis Shaw.

A daughter, Joyce Caroline, was born May 28, to Mr. and Mrs. W. Dewey Elliott.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Wilson have recently been guests of friends in Danielson, Conn.

There are riches that will not vanish!

Miss Betty Felker is spending a season at home here with her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Felker.

Mrs. J. R. Rablin is building an addition to her garage, at her summer home, at Antrim Center.

Mrs. George W. Hunt is taking the place of Mrs. Eva White, as housekeeper at D. D. Goodell's.

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

Miss Harriet Wilkinson was at her home here a few days, from Bellevue Hospital, New York City; she came to attend the graduation of nurses at Margaret Pillsbury Hospital, Concord.

For Sale — Red Star Oil Stove, four burner top and two burner oven. Apply to H. W. Johnson.

Miss Doris Ellinwood, R.N., from Concord, has been at her home here, on Elm street, taking a much needed rest.

Did you ever want to be rich? Presbyterian church, Thursday night, 7.30 o'clock.

Mrs. H. A. Warren and Miss Lillian Armstrong, from West Somerville, Mass., accompanied friends to town for the week-end. They reported Mr. Warren as considerably improved in health.

Mrs. Roscoe Whitney had the misfortune one day recently to slip and fall part way down stairs, at her home at Antrim Center. She received many bruises, but sustained no serious injury.

The Ladies' Circle of the Presbyterian church will serve supper in the vestry Wednesday, June 17, at 6 o'clock p.m., DST.

On Friday afternoon, this week, is the graduation of the High school, in town hall; reception in the evening. On Saturday afternoon, the Grammar school graduation takes place in the Presbyterian church vestry.

Mr. and Mrs. Edw. E. Smith and Mrs. Benj. Butterfield, with G. Leo Lowell as chauffeur, were in Albany, N. Y., last week to attend the graduation of Richard Winslow, grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Smith. Mrs. G. W. Hunt accompanied them and had the opportunity of making a pleasure trip down the Hudson to New York City and return.

William Ernest Braisted, Jr., son of Rev. Wm. E. Braisted, D.D., formerly pastor of the local Baptist church, was recently graduated from the Medical College of McGill University, Montreal, Canada, with the degree of M.D., C.M. (Doctor of Medicine and Master of Surgery). Ultimately he hopes to go out as a medical missionary.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Vose, of Watertown, Mass., were Memorial Day visitors in town.

Mrs. Milton Hall and two children are visiting relatives at Genesco, N. Y., for a month.

Mrs. William Brown, now a resident of Fitchburg, Mass., was in town with friends recently for a number of days.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Blossom have taken rooms at the Duncan house, on Main street, now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Everett N. Davis.

Between the frosts and the dry weather, garden stuff is having a hard time to get ahead, — in fact seems to be making progress very slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph G. Hurlin, of Jackson Heights, Long Island, New York, were recent guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Hurlin.

The family of Harold Brown has rented the upper tenement in the residence of Mrs. W. E. Cram, on Jameson avenue, and are now occupying it.

Miss Nellie F. McKay, who has spent the winter months and until now with relatives and friends in Dorchester, Mass., has returned to her home here, on Concord street.

Household furniture has been removed from Massachusetts to the new Wilson bungalow, near the Proctor farm; the new summer home is nearly ready for occupancy.

Mrs. Frank H. Anderson, who has spent the past several months with relatives in New York City and Washington, D. C., has returned to her home here, on Highland avenue.

Henry Cutter cut his hand one day last week, while at his work at the Antrim Market; the cut received the attention of a surgeon and had several stitches taken to close it properly.

About twenty members of Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge attended Neighbors' Night with Hope Rebekah Lodge, in Hillsboro, on Thursday evening last; three members gave two numbers on the program.

Friends of Leander Patterson are pleased to know that he is again able to attend to his duties as Town Treasurer, meeting with the Selectmen on Tuesday evenings, and also doing the treasurer's work of Waverley Lodge of Odd Fellows.

Legion National Commander is Coming to Manchester

On June 24, Ray F. Murphy, national commander of the American Legion and Mrs. Melville Muckelstone, national auxiliary president, are coming to Manchester, where committees of prominent legionnaires and auxiliary members will fete them with a banquet at The Carpenter followed by a reception and dance. To secure tickets, auxiliary members outside of Manchester must contact Mrs. Helen Saltmarsh of Concord. Legion members may contact Wilfred J. Boisclair of Nashua or any of the three local posts.

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

New Hampshire Arts and Crafts Author Writes Interesting Article

"And here let me tell you what many old Anglers know right well, that at some times, and in some waters, a Minnow is not to be got, and therefore let me tell you, I have—which I will show you—an artificial Minnow, that will catch a Trout as well as an artificial fly; and it was made by a handsome woman, that had a fine hand, and a live Minnow lying by her; the mould or body of the Minnow was cloth, and wrought upon or over it thus with a needle; the back of it with very sad French green silk, and paler green silk towards the belly, shadowed as perfectly as you can imagine, just as you see a Minnow; the belly was wrought also with a needle, and part of it was white silk, and another part of it with silver threads; the tail and fins were of a quill, which was shaven thin; the eyes were of two little black beads, and the head was so shadowed, and all of it so curiously wrought, and so exactly dissembled, that it would beguile any sharp-sighted Trout in a swift stream."—From "The Compleat Angler."

These lovely spring days would beguile almost anyone out of doors, and there are probably a good many hopeful anglers whipping our New Hampshire streams, so the above quotation from that Master Angler Isaac Walton may strike a responsive note. June 17th is a holiday in Massachusetts, which always means a flock of cars with Massachusetts license plates coming up over our borders, and parked along the waterways. And with these signs of a new season, the first news comes from CENTER SANDWICH, where the Industries will open for the season June 17th, though the tea room does not open until July 1. HANCOCK also is hoping to open the middle of June in the same little house behind the picket fence.

The writer feels already as if her recent trip to England was in another spring, for those first April primroses seem so long ago. Lest it may be thought that this column is too much given to dwelling on the excellencies of English handicraft, let us point out that these workmen have been at work some thousand years and more, and should be masters of their trades. Lying before me now are some pictures of Early British bronze objects ornamented with enamels in fine, strong colors, which date back to the year 50 A. D. The designs are mostly based on reverse curves and scrolls, sometimes called the trumpet design, and modern craftsmen would have no reason to be ashamed of them. One of the best is a bronze shield with red and blue enamel in the rings. It was found on a hill in Somerset, and reflects the pride which the early Britons took in their horses. A bronze shield with red-enameled studs, fished up out of the Thames, is the gem of the collection and its design could be recommended to the use of our craftsmen.

So if we may revert for a moment to our visit to Ditchling in Sussex, we would like to introduce you to Mrs. Ethel Mairet who is said to be the best weaver in England and who is largely responsible for the revival of this craft within the last twenty years. Her first question was, "What are you doing in America with your home-grown southern cotton?" We were obliged to admit that up in our section we were still learning about preparing and weaving wool. She said that American weavers had an interesting material in cotton, which could be obtained without paying duty and we ought to be building up a national industry around it; by way of proving her point she showed us her experiments with all sorts of materials and combinations which have never been thought of before. Her stu-

dio was in a large old house with a room which must have been a barn at one time; three or four looms were busy there, and the walls were hung with rugs, curtains, bedcovers, great lengths of soft-colored fabrics. Cotton from Egypt and India, wool from Australia and Kashmir and South Africa, silk from the East are made into fairy-like textures and are dyed by herself with vegetable dyes—a subject upon which she has written a comprehensive text book which is now in our State Library at Concord.

Mrs. Mairet welcomes pupils, a few of which she can take to board in her own house. Of her work she says: "It is an experimental workshop, (1) in the production of yarns, (2) in the using of those yarns for the making of new Tweeds and other materials. England is particularly fortunate in its innumerable breeds of sheep, producing very varied fleeces, some being suitable for certain kinds of cloth, some for others. This must be thoroughly understood. The students are taught a knowledge of the various kinds of fleeces, and the methods of dealing with them. The knowledge of the raw material is of the first importance. The subjects taught here are Spinning, Dyeing with natural dyes and vat dyes, weaving of various materials, and finishing, or the shrinking of woollen cloth and simple milling." The Seventh Summer School of Weaving opens in August of this year and a group of students will be housed in the cottages of the village for two weeks of intensive work.

At the other end of the long village street is a group of Catholic craftsmen whose specialty is ecclesiastical art. They live in a group of small cottages around a little Chapel which has been beautified by their handwork. Here is St. Dominic's Press, where books made, illustrated and bound entirely by hand are turned out at surprisingly small prices. There was a series of small handbooks Mrs. Mairet's among them, on the various handicrafts illustrated by beautifully engraved drawings from wood-blocks by Philip Hagreen, who also is a carver in ivory. This is a most interesting medium, for it is at the same time delicate and strong; its color when newly cut is snow white, but with handling and age it takes on a soft golden tinge which gives it far more character. There is a weaver here also, at work on wide, heavy silk fabric, and the thump of his loom comes back to us now, along with the sounds of birds and a ploughman calling to his horses on the hillside beyond.

DEERING

The many friends of Miss Helen Stanley will regret to learn that she will not return to "Strawberry Acres," and has planned to move to another section of the country.

Recent visitors in this community include Mrs. Vincent Pierce, of Waltham, Mass., Miss Lottie Holmes, of Dorchester, Mass., Mrs. Kenneth Colburn and Warren Colburn, of Baldwinville, Mass.

Miss Holmgren, of Concord, who recently purchased "Wild Acres," the former home of Mrs. Eugene Boissonade, at West Deering, has taken possession of her property and will make her summer home here.

Miss Marie Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Johnson, will be graduated this month from the Keene Normal school in the elementary teachers' course. Miss Esther Titcomb, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Titcomb, is a member of the graduating class of Hillsborough High school.

HOW TO "KEEP EDUCATED"

Read Daily the World-wide Constructive News in **The Christian Science Monitor**

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SAMPLE COPY ON REQUEST

Bennington.

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

Mrs. Minnie Cady's daughters were with her on Memorial Day.

Miss Georgie Fallon, of Winsted, Conn., called on friends here one day recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Young have been here the past week, from Arlington, Mass.

Scott Knight has been grading his lawn, fronting his residence; a splendid improvement.

George E. Edwards entertained a pleasant family party for the holiday, the children coming home for a visit together.

The black road from the railroad crossing is being extended up the Pierce hill; the corner and the road will be greatly improved.

"Cappie" Martin is having the Hartwell Lakin house moved back and generally improved. This is the place next to his own home which he recently purchased from Mrs. Tarbox.

The Sportsman's Club baseball team played Varick's team, of Manchester, here Sunday afternoon. The visiting team won by the score of 7-3, in a close and interesting game. A large crowd was on hand to cheer for the newly organized local team.

The 14th Annual Meeting of the Hillsboro County Service Council will be held Sunday, June 28, 1936, at the home of Secretary Ralph E. Messer, Bennington. All Postal workers and their friends are welcome. Meeting will be held rain or shine. Basket lunch at noon. There will be good speaking and fine entertainment.

The Missionary meeting at the Parsonage was well attended, and Mrs. Pettie, taking one of Miss Slattery's books, would read a portion and ask those present to guess what particular character was portrayed. There was the usual social hour, which was also enjoyed. No more of these meetings will be held until September, when the meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Seaver.

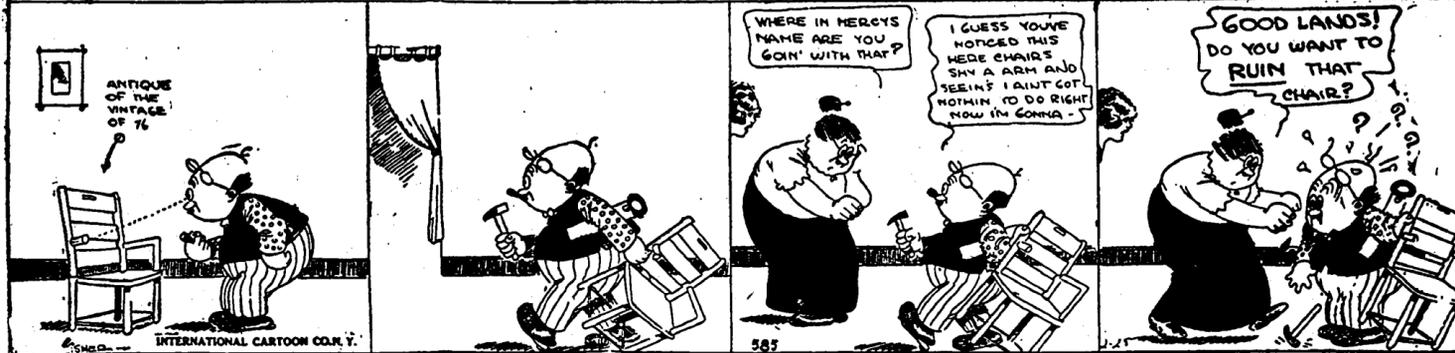
Moles Are Not Blind
Moles are not blind, but the eyes of the common garden mole of the eastern United States apparently serve little purpose as organs of sight. They are very small, sunken and almost completely hidden by the fur and skin. Eyes of the western or Townsend mole have not degenerated as far as those of the eastern variety, as they often open wide when the animal is disturbed.

The Cauliflower
The cauliflower is well named for the part of this plant we eat is really the unexpanded flowers of a kind of cabbage. Other flowers that we look upon as useful for decorative purposes only are used in some countries as food. Lilies, it is said, are cooked and served as a vegetable in China or are dried and made into seasoning, while some species of chrysanthemums are chopped fine and served with a cream sauce by the Japanese.

Good Qualities Recognized
Only recently has okra been considered suitable for food, yet the southern mammals discovered long ago that okra, while it may be a snooty relative of milkweed, was not poisonous; that it could be utilized in soups and other forms of food. Likewise it was learned that the despised burdock by proper training, could rise above its slovenly family traits and emerge as a plant, highly respected and desirable.

French Guiana
French Guiana is located at the northeast extremity of the continent of South America. It is bounded on the west by Dutch Guiana, the river Maroni marking the boundary. The Atlantic ocean is the north boundary and the Republic of Brazil bounds the country on the east and south. The eastern boundary line is along the Oyapock river, and the southern boundary line is along the crest of the Tumucumah mountains. The area of French Guiana is 34,740 square miles, about one-third the size of France. A great portion of the inland territory is covered by swamps and impenetrable jungle. Free residents of the country for many years have protested to authorities in France against the continuance of the Devil's Island prison in Guiana. It is their contention that the prison labor available to them is worthless, and that most of the convicts in exile after completing their sentences become public charges, either through ill health or indolence.

Raising the Family - What pa don't know about antiques would fill a library!



CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church

Thursday, June 11
Mid-week service at 7.30 p. m., conducted by Rev. William Weston, as a farewell meeting before leaving us for the summer. Subject: How to Get Rich. Scripture: I Kings; 3-5. Those who attend these meetings are improving an important opportunity of spiritual development.

Sunday, June 14
Sunday School at 9.45 a. m.
Morning worship at 11 o'clock. Rev. Walter C. Cansdale will preach.
Union evening service at 7 o'clock, in this church. Rev. Walter C. Cansdale will preach.

Methodist Episcopal

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

Baptist

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, June 11
Annual June Supper of the Ladies' Circle for members and their guests will be served at six o'clock.

Sunday, June 14

Children's Day service of worship at 11 o'clock, in which the members of the Church school will participate.

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.

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.	

What the Politicians Should Know

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN
National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

One of the most interesting developments of recent weeks has been the sudden alarm of many men in public office over various political and economic theories which happened to originate elsewhere than in legislative halls.

Openly the politicians are expressing amazement at many of these new plans and projects, and wondering aloud just where and how they were inspired.

But the politicians should be the last of men to ask such questions.

For years many of them, in the quest of popular support, have been advocating projects not only startling and unusual, but frequently at odds with our American theories of government.

For years many of them have been preaching, for example, the exact opposite of Grover Cleveland's famous dictum that it is the business of the people to support the government—not of the government to support the people.

But whatever the temporary influence of such philosophies on scattered groups of citizens, they seem to be exercising little effect on the great productive body of American workers and earners.

Recognizing a responsibility to the handicapped and unfortunate, this predominant group, which represents the real strength and spirit of America, still believes with Theodore Roosevelt that America expects every citizen to be willing, so far as he is able, to pull his own weight.

And so long as that typically American spirit of courage and self-reliance prevails, neither the politicians nor the people need fear the wildest theories.

Antrim Locals

Preparations for Antrim's Fourth of July Celebration are going good.

Ed. Colburn and family have moved into the B. G. Butterfield house, on Summer Street.

M. E. Daniels, proprietor of Antrim Pharmacy, is at Margaret Pillsbury Hospital, Concord, for observation and treatment.

Mrs. Charles Holt and mother, Mrs. Allan Sawyer, of Clinton Village, have been recent guests of Mrs. Geo. Myhaver, in Peterborough.

At their regular meeting this Wednesday evening, Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge will observe Memorial night with a special program; an efficient committee has it in charge.

Mrs. Annie Smith has gone to visit relatives in Gardner, and other places in Massachusetts. Miss Anna Noetzel, who has been stopping with Mrs. Smith during the past several months, has returned to her home on Elm street.

Mt. Crooked Encampment, No. 39, I. O. O. F., will confer the Royal Purple degree on two candidates, at their regular meeting on Monday evening, June 15. A goodly number of members is expected to be present.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere gratitude to our friends for the many kindnesses, and for the beautiful flowers during the illness and passing away of our beloved mother.

Avis and Malcolm French.

Franking Privileges

The word frank, in the sense "to send or cause to be sent free of charge," is presumably derived from medieval Latin francus, free. The assumption is that the Franks of Gaul possessed full freedom in the Roman empire, and the term frank then became a synonym with free. In early English literature the two words were frequently joined, as "he was frank and free borne in a free cyte." The application of frank in the superscription to a letter to insure its being sent without charge dates back to the early Eighteenth century, and has been continued since.—Literary Digest

Antrim Locals

Miss Margaret Felker was at her home here for the week-end; she will be employed at Sunapee for the summer season.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Tripp, from Woburn, Mass., have arrived at their summer home, in East Antrim, for the season.

Mrs. Edward Grant, of the north part of the town, who has been ill a few weeks, is at Peterborough Hospital for observation and treatment.

The Growth of Bureaucracy

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN
National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

During the past five years the population of the District of Columbia, seat of our national government, has increased more than 22 per cent.

No state, or group of states, has approached that rate of growth during the same period. It compares with a population increase of 3.9 per cent for the nation as a whole.

What caused the jump? A recent report of the Census Bureau, whose estimates supply the figures, attributes it to an unprecedented peace-time influx of Federal employes to jobs in the scores of new bureaus and commissions functioning during the past few years at Washington.

These are significant facts. They introduce an arresting element of novelty in the American picture. Except during the brief emergencies of war-time our most striking growths heretofore have occurred along what might be described as our geographical and industrial frontiers.

Population increased at the swiftest pace in states where new and productive lands were being developed by agriculture; in cities where new and productive industries were originating and expanding.

Inevitably such growth meant greater opportunity for the men and women who took part in the development; greater wealth for the nation and its citizens as a whole.

But an unprecedented increase of job-holders at Washington has quite a different meaning. It shows only a growth of Bureaucracy. Unlike the men and women who, by their energy and their labors, continue to develop America and to bear the costs of its government, many political job-holders produce little or nothing. They consume, instead—out of the share of all men and women who labor in the home, on the farm, in the factory or in business.

And the greater the number of those who merely consume, the greater the burden on those who produce.

SENATORIAL CANDIDATE

Announcement Made by Gov. H. Styles Bridges

As was announced in these columns last week, Governor Bridges is a candidate in the Primaries for United States Senator from New Hampshire, and herewith is given his announcement in full, it being received too late last week to be so given:

I shall be a candidate in the September primary for the Republican nomination for United States Senator.

In the present critical condition of National affairs it is most important that New Hampshire should have active and aggressive representation in the United States Senate. That type of representation I feel I can give New Hampshire. I appreciate the honors and opportunities for service which I have received at the hands of the citizens of New Hampshire by my election as Governor and I have endeavored to measure up to those responsibilities. My knowledge of current State problems and the relationship between States and the Federal Government should be of assistance to me as Senator.

Because of the tremendous demands upon me as a result of the flood disaster and other emergencies, in addition to the usual business of the State, I shall have little time for an active campaign. I shall continue to do my work as Governor to the best of my ability. Neither my candidacy nor anything else will be permitted to interfere with my present duties. One of the best ways that I can demonstrate my fitness for a promotion to the United States Senate is by doing a good job as Governor of New Hampshire, and I am working hard to that end.

If elected to the United States Senate it will be my constant endeavor to speak, to vote, and to act for that which will promote and preserve the welfare of the Nation and protect the interests of our State of New Hampshire.

H. STYLES BRIDGES.

Russian "Fur"

The fur commonly called "Foxy" come from Russian ponies indigenous in the lower Volga region and the Siberian steppes. The hair is thick and more furry than the ordinary American horse, and the colors are chiefly black and brown.

EAST ANTRIM

MRS. HANNAH FLINT TURNER

Passed away on June 3d, after several months' illness. Mrs. Turner was a very able school teacher before her marriage and keenly interested in the topics of the present day, and though not able to go about much she endeared herself to all her neighbors and had many friends. Funeral was held on June 5th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. S. French, where she had made her home with her daughter, Mrs. M. E. French. Many friends attended the funeral from Vermont, where she made her home the greater part of her life, besides some from Fitchburg, Mass. Rev. Tibbals officiated, and interment was in Maplewood cemetery. Her age was 77 years.

George Henry Wilkins, of Greenfield, Mass., passed away on June 3d, after a long illness. Mr. Wilkins was a native of Antrim and frequently visited here, being fond of the home town. He had been a very active business man, and had patented several things, the last one being an ice crusher, and poor health had prevented him putting it on the market. His funeral was held in Greenfield. Beside the widow, he leaves three daughters and a cousin, Mrs. W. D. Wheeler, and a host of friends.

Miss Louise Pierce, of Brookline, Mass., is at her summer residence in this place, as are also Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Tripp and Miss Helen Richardson.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Knapp and Mrs. W. D. Wheeler were in Greenfield, Mass., to attend the funeral of George H. Wilkins.

Mrs. Bertha Hill, of Boston, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. D. White and family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Knapp are entertaining Mrs. Knapp's father, C. W. Petty.

Loved 500,000 Years Ago

Early Stone Age men moved from the plains of India into the Himalayas during a time of mild climate 500,000 years ago.

For Sale

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

Fred L. Proctor, Antrim, N. H.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.

Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Samuel H. Newton, late of Bennington, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Henry W. Wilson, administrator with will annexed of the estate 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 Nashua, in said County, on the 23rd day of June next, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said administrator with will annexed 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 18th day of May A. D. 1936.

By order of the Court,
WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,
Register.

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



* Some Other American Banners * You May See Flying on Flag Day

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON



To John Nance Garner of Texas (shown above) has been given the distinction of being the first Vice President in our history to have a banner emblematic of his office. It was only recently designed and presented to him—a white banner on which appears the national coat of arms and four blue stars. Now that the year 1936 has seen another flag added to our "national stand off colors" and we will soon (on June 14) be celebrating Flag day again, it seems appropriate to consider some of the other American flags which have their part in our national tradition, even though they are not so well known as the Stars and Stripes.

First of all, there is the President's flag, the personal banner of the Chief Executive. It's a blue flag, edged with white and yellow silk fringe, bearing the United States coat of arms in the center and a white star in each corner.

The Presidential flag has had an interesting history, inasmuch as the question of a proper design for it has resulted in a series of heated controversies over several points of heraldry involved. Its history has been one long record of changes and restorations until finally in 1916, under President Woodrow Wilson, there evolved the President's flag as it is today. Before that time each President had the right to select the design for his own flag and most of them did. But the Presidential flag used by President Wilson has been used by our Chief Executives since that time.

A distinctive flag for the President had its origin in the navy. On April 18, 1865, Gideon Wells, secretary of the navy, issued a set of naval regulations, prescribing that on the occasion of the visit of the President on board a man-of-war, the American ensign should be displayed at the main. This was the first official order to designate a flag denoting the presence of the President aboard a national ship. A change was made the next year when the rectangular Union Jack of dark blue, bearing horizontal rows of white stars, one for each state, was adopted as the President's flag when on board a national vessel.

An Unfortunate Choice

Although this was the first distinctive flag for the President, it was an unfortunate choice. In the navy the Union Jack at the foremast is a signal for pilot. Thus in the case of a ship with only one mast, the display of the Union Jack might mean either the President or the pilot; in the case of a two-masted the signal would be confusing; and since, at that time, a Jack at the rizing was a signal of distress, its use for the President was hardly one complimentary to the highest officer in the land.

In 1892, however, the national ensign was again designated as the President's flag and it remained thus until 1882, when William E. Chandler, secretary of the navy, issued an order, which was approved by President Chester Alan Arthur, that "the flag of the President of the United States shall consist of a blue ground with the arms of the United States in the center." It was not until 16 years later, however, that the army followed the lead of the navy by adopting a distinctive flag for its commander in chief. When it did its action marked the beginning of a series of controversies which were to last for nearly two decades.

Under a general order, issued March 28, 1898, from the adjutant general's office by direction of the secretary of war, the President's flag for the army was designated as a flag of scarlet bunting with white stars in each of the four corners and in the middle of the field a large blue star, outlined in white and bearing in the center the United States coat of arms. Around this central star were other white stars representing the states of the Union.

During the Spanish-American war the army Presidential flag was hung upon the wall of the cabinet room

in the White House, symbolizing the position of President McKinley as commander in chief of the army and was the first war flag of its kind that had thus ever been used. But for some unknown reason the navy Presidential flag, which would symbolize his position as commander in chief of the navy, was not thus displayed. The army Presidential flag was first exhibited publicly at the peace jubilee celebration in Chicago in 1899 and again at a similar celebration in Philadelphia. Later both the army and the navy flags were twice hung in the main hallway of the White House during army and navy receptions but the army flag was never hoisted until March 4, 1901, when it flew over the Presidential reviewing stand at the second inauguration of McKinley.

Army-Navy Controversy

The first controversy over the Presidential flag came up in 1898. The War department order of 1898 had definitely directed that the official coat of arms on the central star should be "as determined by the State department" and the arms referred to are those shown on the great seal of the United States, which is in the custody of the Department of State. The shield thereon had always displayed seven red and six white bars, alternately red and white, which was strictly in accordance with the act of congress of June 20, 1782, establishing the great seal. In 1899 when the equipment officers at New York and Mare Island, where flags for the navy are made, were furnished their flag books for the year, they called attention to the fact that the shield on the President's flag erroneously displayed seven white and six red stripes, instead of the reverse. It was discovered that the design had been copied from a publication of the State department, entitled "The Seal of the United States."

The matter was taken up unofficially with the State department and ended with an admission from officials of that department that "there was no logical reason for the reversal of the colors which was presumed to be the result of an ar-

bitrary heraldic license." In 1902 the acting secretary of the navy issued a memorandum that "the State department certifies that the shield has seven white and six red bars, alternating white and red, and it is ordered that such shall be the seal on the President's flag."

Meanwhile the army continued to make its flag with the seven red and six white stripes on the shield. In November, 1902, it was decided that something should be done to reconcile the difference in the design on the shield. A committee from the War department and the Navy department called on President Roosevelt and suggested that since other nations had but one flag for its chief, it was not consistent for our President to have two.

So it was decided to adopt a new flag, closely patterned after the older navy flag, but with several modifications. A short time later orders were issued by the secretaries of the two departments that the colors on the shield, as certified by the State department (seven white and six red bars) be followed and on November 21, 1902, it was officially announced that the controversy between the two departments over the design of the President's flag was at an end. The only other change was to make the eagle white, heavily stitched in black.

Despite the agreement, however, the flags used by the two branches of the service were not yet the same. True, both used the same device as to the eagle and the shield,

but the navy clung to its blue field and the army to its red field. It was not until the next administration that decided steps toward uniformity were taken. On June 24, 1912, and again on October 29, 1912, President Taft issued executive orders that "the color of the field of the President's flag shall be blue."

But the army did not immediately conform and a difficult situation arose at the inaugural ceremonies of President Wilson in March, 1913. The reviewing box in front of the White House was decorated with two President's flags, provided by the War department and the Navy department. The Navy department's was blue, but the War department's was red!

Double Display of Colors

This revived the old controversy and when again in 1915 there was a double display of colors the matter assumed a serious aspect. It was pointed out to President Wilson that an agreement should be made and a standard flag adopted for both branches of the service. The President called in Lieut. Com. Byron McCandless, aide to the secretary of the navy, and requested him to prepare a design for the Presidential standard. The new flag was to consist of a blue field with four white stars in the corners, since the flags of an admiral and of a general bear four stars as a sign of command, and the President is the highest ranking admiral and general. Instead of an exact reproduction of the great seal, President Wilson expressed a desire to have his personal seal, a modification of the great seal used on the President's stationery in the White House, on the flag. This seal differs from the great seal in that the eagle's head is turned to the sinister (its left) and the stars above the eagle are differently arranged.

The new design was prepared by the bureau of construction and repair under the direction of Commander McCandless and was approved by the President in an executive order dated May 29, 1916. So

also have their own emblems. If the secretary of war is making an official visit, there is displayed a red flag, bearing the United States coat of arms (with some minor differences from that shown on the President's flag) and four white stars in the corners. If it's the secretary of the navy, it's a blue flag with a white anchor in the center and the four stars.

The Secretaries' Flags

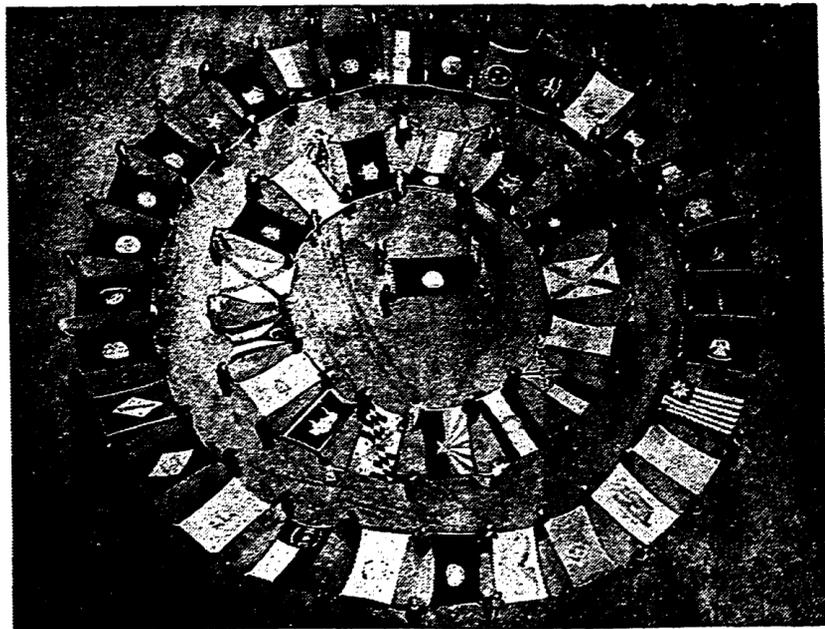
If it's the secretary of the treasury, you will see another blue flag but the design on it is even more complicated. Two crossed anchors are surrounded by a ring of thirteen white stars. In front of the intersection of the anchors is a shield bearing in the top half a pair of scales (of the balance type) and in the lower half a key. The symbolism of these is, of course, clear. The secretary of the treasury holds the key to the nation's strongbox and from the earliest days the balance scales were used in weighing precious metals.

The secretary of commerce also has a blue flag with the four white stars but in the center is a white shield, at the top of which sails a three-masted vessel and below a lighthouse casts its beams abroad.

The secretary of labor has a white flag adorned with four blue stars and the seal of the Department of Labor in the center. This includes an escutcheon surmounted by a spread eagle and bearing upon its field the plow and other devices which proclaim the dignity of labor.

The flag of the secretary of the interior has a light green field bearing in the center the golden figure of a buffalo and a five-pointed star in each quarter.

Besides the national banner with its 13 red and white stripes and its 48 stars, emblematic of the 48 states in the Union, there are also 48 "other American flags"—one for each of those commonwealths. About one-half of these are blue banners bearing in the center the state seal or some other figure emblematic of that state and a few—notably Ohio, Vermont and New Mexico—are



These flags, representing every state in the Union, were handmade by H. I. Sherritt of Richmond, who is seen (right outside circle) exhibiting this unique collection with the aid of Richmond Business College girls. The picture was made from the top of the Virginia World War Memorial carillon at Richmond. (Photo courtesy Virginia State Chamber of Commerce).

at last the controversy was ended and a President's flag, uniform for both branches of the service, came into being.

But though the army-navy controversy over the President's flag was thus ended, there are those who are not yet satisfied with the President's flag. They point out the fact that the seven white and six red bars on the shield, even though it does have the endorsement of the State department, is not in conformity with the arrangement of these colors as prescribed in the act of congress of June 20, 1782, adopting the great seal of the United States, nor as prescribed by the act of congress of April 4, 1818, prescribing alternating red and white stripes in establishing the American flag.

But more serious than this, according to heraldic experts, is the fact that on the President's flag the eagle's head is turned toward the sinister, that is, away from the flag pole. It is one of the ancient rules of heraldry, they say, that no bird or animal ever look away from the staff, for if such a flag is carried into battle, the head thus turned would make it look as though the bird were retreating from the enemy. On all other flags on which the eagle appears, its head always faces the staff, regardless of which side of the flag one looks at.

In addition to distinctive flags for the President, and now the Vice-President, other high officials in the executive branch of our government

modifications of the parent Stars and Stripes.

Others are emblems significant of the history of the state. The state flags of Alabama, Mississippi, North Carolina, Tennessee, Missouri, Arkansas, Georgia and Florida are reminiscent of the Stars and Bars of the Confederacy. The Texas flag is also reminiscent of the Lost Cause with its two broad bars of white and red, but more particularly does its blue field with one large white star recall the fact that it was once the Lone Star republic. California also recalls the fact that it was a republic with its single red star and the figure of a bear on a white field across which is emblazoned the words "California Republic."

The flag of the territory of Hawaii, which hopes to place the forty-ninth star in our national flag, looks more like a British flag than an American. It preserves the crosses of St. Andrew, St. George and St. Patrick in its canton and carries eight stripes—three red, three white and two blue. Some of the Southern states retain the cross of St. Andrew, which was used in the battle flag of the Confederacy but Hawaii is the only American soil over which float the three crosses that were a cantonal feature of the first flag of the United Colonies of America, the flag used by the Continental army until the adoption of the Stars and Stripes on June 14, 1777.

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what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Hot Political Campaigns.

HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.—

They say this will be the liveliest fight for years and years, with glee clubs gargling and the boys out with brass bands—and brass-knucks; and batteries of college professors firing on opposition professors.

But they'll never reclaim the glorious ancient spirit. We're too tame. Take '36. Now, there was a campaign for you. When Bryan was a discovery instead of a chronic recurrence.

Two life-long friends would meet. "What d'ye think of this here free silver thing?" one would ask. "I think it's the greatest notion in history," the second fellow would say. "What do you think?" "I think you're a dirty such-and such!" The first man would yell, and then everybody would start bouncing those old-fashioned brass cuspidores off of everybody else's dome.



Irvin S. Cobb

J. Edgar Boulder.

OWING to recent developments over which it had no control, I believe the Interior department temporarily has shelved the idea of changing J. Edgar Hoover's name to J. Edgar Boulder, as was previously predicted in these dispatches. But now certain critics at Washington insist on accusing that gentleman of over-advertising in connection with his latest activities. Well, he has the advantage over some press agents. When he promises a show he certainly puts it on upon the day and date announced, with the band playing "The Alcatraz Drag"—and every cage full.

Funny Foreign Names.

WORD from Warsaw is that the incumbent, the Hon. Marjan Zyndram Koscielowski, having resigned, the president of Poland has picked as the new premier none other than Gen. Felcjan Slawogskladkowski. The latter gentleman has already been installed up to and including his first five or six syllables, the rest of the name running as a second section.

So what you mistook for static on the radio night before last was just the news broadcaster trying to pronounce him as a whole.

Ever Rising Taxes.

ANYBODY who fondly believes that, regardless of which outfit wins in November, taxes won't keep right on going up and up has a thinking apparatus that dates back quite a spell.

I'd say it dates back to the climax of the big rise, as set forth in the Bible, and is a direct inheritance from the skeptical folks who wouldn't harken to the prophetic warning.

Remember the scene, don't you? The forty days' rain still beating relentlessly down, the freshest climbing higher and higher, the animals marching in two by two.

And with the old ark starting to move and Father Noah yelling, "All aboard," and with the waters closing over their heads, those know-it-alls still gurgling through their valedictory bubbles, "Shuckin's, there ain't goin' to be no flood."

Honoring Lee and Jackson.

WHEN the Post Office department includes among the gallery of the greatest Americans, to be pictured in the new issue of memorial stamps, the faces of the Confederate chieftains, Lee and Jackson, what happens?

Why, nobody waves the bloody shirt. Nobody ennobles the sorry word "traitor" by applying it to the memories of those two gallant soldiers and simple Christian gentlemen. Nobody in the name of patriotism drags the mouldering bones of sectional rancor out of the ground. Nobody beats the "Rogue's March for Rebels" on hate's snare drum.

Instead, all over the Union, men and women applaud this generous but merited gesture. A leading paper of Boston—Boston, no less, once the mulching bed of abolition and the breeding ground for anti-southern sentiment—editorially commends the idea.

IRVIN S. COBB

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Railcar Popular in France

The railcar, or "automotrice," as it is known there, is becoming one of the most popular means of rapid passenger transport in France. At the same time great efforts are being made to increase the speed of these railcars. Every few weeks a new record is established by one of the rival constructing companies. Record was attained by M. Jean Bugatti, who drove a Bugatti railcar from Strasbourg to Paris in 3 hours 31 minutes, averaging 89.4 miles an hour. Seventy-five Bugatti railcars are now running on the French railway system. M. Jean Bugatti considers that railcars run on petrol are particularly useful for ultra-rapid transit transport over distances of three or four hundred miles.—London Sunday Observer.

Fine to Kill the Appetite

Mayme—Dearie, did you ever try smoking a cigar?
Jayne—Once, and for a week after I didn't have any trouble sticking to my reducing diet, darling!

BRISBANE

THIS WEEK

The Big "Black Legion" More and Better Babies A Worried Empire U. S. Dollars Emigrate

The "ritual" of the murderous secret society called the "Black Legion" contains some old "Know - Nothing" features. The candidate for admission must be "willing to commit murder, to proceed against Catholics, Jews and Negroes"; he must be "native born, Protestant, white and gentle."

The "Black Legion," which probably will not last long, had ambitious plans. Among other things it contemplated overthrowing the federal government, which is not an original idea. It was also going to set up a dictatorship, with night-riding regiments to enforce discipline. Dictatorship is not a new idea, either.

Strange things are done or planned in the name of "Riety" now, as they were when Madam Roland mounted the guillotine platform.

Russia wants bigger families, like Mussolini and others, with "plans." Stalin wants plenty of new little citizens.

A thousand million rubles will be set aside by Moscow to "subsidize large families and aid mothers." Birth control ladies and gentlemen will hear, surprised, that aid to large families will begin after the seventh child. Seven are taken as a matter of course; that is just the beginning of a Russian family.

Chancellor Hitler of Germany joins in the "more and better babies" cry.

The German ideal is no longer the beautiful golden-haired Margaret, spinning her wheel and saying "No." The Nazis demand women who, "above everything else, can become the mothers of several children," and are willing to do so, according to a representative of Chancellor Hitler.

William Philip Simms, English, is afraid the British empire may not survive, on account of "air fleet peril."

Britain is disturbed by the thought that her whole imperial line of communication; stretching 4,000 miles from the Straits of Gibraltar to the Gulf of Aden, is under Mussolini's bombing planes. Except that her empire is

the biggest, England should not worry more than other countries. With surface ships losing all importance, except in the opinions of some Americans, anybody's bombers can break up any line of communications temporarily.

"Americans investing huge sums in the Bahamas, to escape income tax," says the New York Times, big type, front page.

Americans have been "investing huge sums" elsewhere, outside of the United States. Billions of American money have gone to Canada, England and other "foreign parts." More will go.

In all the Bahamas, 4,403 square miles of beautiful territory, there is no income tax. Think of that for a happy country.

Needless to say, if enough American money pours in to make it worth while the intelligent British will find a way to tax it.

Germany has proved the "48-hours-from-Europe-to-America" possibility, with America looking on.

Now England is rushing preparations for a line of heavier-than-air planes to fly between England and America, starting in a few months, and the French, preparing a similar line, are negotiating for a half-way harbor at the Azores. The southern route was said to be the wisest by Lindbergh, shortly after his great flight.

Many Frenchmen are disturbed and puzzled by the situation in Europe, and General Mordacq, close associate of Clemenceau in the war, discusses the question, "What would Clemenceau do if he could come back?"

France feels the need of "a man with a fist," un homme a poigne, and Clemenceau was that kind.

Concerning that fine old fighter from the Vendee, it is safe to say that if he came back he would hasten preparations for another war. But he would not have waited until now.

Marshal Badoglio, who cleaned up Ethiopia so swiftly, has been called to Rome, perhaps as part of a wise plan not to let anybody grow too big, like the tree Idrasil, supposed to have its roots in hell, its topmost branches in heaven.

A new comet now approaching us, discovered by and named for L. C. Peltier, amateur astronomer, who works in a garage, will be the first comet visible to the naked eye since 1927.

Germany cut off the head of a sixty-five-year-old man convicted of killing 12 boys. Before death, "examined" by Nazi officials who thought he might be a Communist, he admitted many other murders. He used a secret poison that doctors could not detect.

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Synthetic Gentleman

By Channing Pollock

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WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

The Duke, a pleasant, likable youth of twenty-three, jobless and broke, enters an unoccupied summer home in Southampton, seeking shelter from a terrific rain storm. He makes himself at home. Six years ago his father had died in China, leaving the lad, Barry Gilbert, to fight his way back to the States. He did not recollect ever having had a mother. Dosing at the fire-side, he is startled by the arrival of a butler, Willetts; a chauffeur, Evans; a cook and a maid. He learns that the son of the owner of the house, Jack Ridder, whom the servants had never seen, is expected. He decides to bluff it out. His supposed parents have left for Germany. Next morning he is given a letter for his "mother." He opens it and finds a message from the real Jack, saying he could not come, and returning a hundred-dollar bill. The boy's father had pensioned him into obscurity. Barry pockets the money, intending to return it later. He orders Evans to take him to Montauk, intending to disappear there. On the way he assists Judge Hamblidge and his daughter, Patricia, whose car had broken down. Believing he is Jack Ridder, she invites him to dinner the following Thursday. Barry returns to Southampton, deciding to stay a bit longer. Mr. Ridder, Sr., through his newspaper, the Globe, accuses Judge Hamblidge of taking orders from Tammany Hall in a condemnation proceeding.

CHAPTER II—Continued

On Wednesday—eighteen days after his advent at Southampton—the Duke got a letter from Mrs. Ridder.

"My Own Dear Boy: I write this as we are leaving Chicago. I am about to try to post it at Southampton. How I wish it were our Southampton, and that I were about to see you. Your radio message arrived duly. I understood, of course, and it made me happier than I have been in years. Don't laugh, but I have slept with it under my pillow. Think how long it has been since I have had any word from you, save for that hurried, worried talk at the hotel. I wanted to write you at once, but it has been hard to get a minute away from your father. He really is very ill, and a little irritability and the doctor says any shock might prove serious. Of course, I want to tell him about you, but perhaps it's as well that I can't just yet. We shall be away until the end of July, at least, and perhaps longer. By that time, I shall have had such good news of you as will enable me to win him over. He does care for you, dear. As much as I do. Perhaps more, and that is why his pride has been hurt, and he has seemed so hard. I do hope you have given up drinking. That has been your real enemy. And I do hope you will find work. Nothing else will go so far in persuading your father. And we must persuade him soon. He must change his will. It isn't the money I'm thinking of so much as his bitterness. I could bear your being out on your own every month, to pay servants, etc. I am enclosing another hundred dollars for you. Cash, because my bank account's rather low now. That's all, except that I am counting the days to your letter at Naubim. It's perfectly safe to write me there, as I shall arrange with the porter. I want that letter, dear. You can never know how much I've wanted it, and how long, and how I pray that nothing may happen now. One false step on your part—one foolish exploit like that that he knows of, and he would know. Ill as he is, he still has his newspaper sent him, and he still reads every word.

If I seem over-anxious, you will understand. You are almost all I have.

Mother.

P. S. Don't fail to write."

For the first time since he had inserted his knife blade under the dry putty of that window, the Duke felt ashamed of himself. Deeply and thoroughly ashamed.

"What can I do?" he said. "I can't write. And what would be the use? One letter, and then silence. Some day, she's sure to find out that her boy never came near Southampton. . . . I wish to God I could find that boy!"

Thursday's evening paper was full of Judge Hamblidge.

"Hamblidge Decision Due," the headline read, "As Civic Association Links Holding Corporation with Boss Kelly." The link didn't seem very strong. Kelly, who evidently was some potatoes in Tammany hall, had once employed one of the "alleged dummy directors" of the corporation that owned the property to be used in widening Jefferson street. "In the face of this sensational disclosure," the paper asked editorially, "will Supreme Court Judge Hamblidge have the courage to give these men the fabulous sums they ask for their rookeries? Judge Hamblidge insists that he has never even met Mike Kelly. 'I have never spoken a word to him in my life,' Judge Hamblidge's decision is long over-due. When it is handed down, the city's voters will know whether Boss Kelly has ever spoken to Judge Hamblidge."

After that, Barry wasn't surprised to find the Duke absent from the next night's dinner party at his house. Evidently, the pack was in full cry. Friday's evening paper had a headline that ran clear across the street. Still unfolded, Barry had left the paper lying on the library table, with Boss Kelly's name filling most of its visible quarter-page.

Naturally, Patricia was disturbed. "Father spoke at a banquet last night at the Astor," she explained. "And

he wouldn't let me stay in with him. I'll sleep in the hotel, and take a train out in the morning," he said. An hour ago, he phoned that he'd been unavoidably detained."

"I fancy he didn't feel quite up to the trip," Peter Winslow added to Patricia's apology. "The speech must have taken it out of him, and then, afterward, he saw a woman killed by a taxi-cab."

"Oh—Peter!"

"Yes. The Judge called me, early this morning, about his decision in this condemnation proceeding. He'd just sent it to the county clerk's office. And his voice sounded rather shaky. He'd gone for a walk after the dinner was over, he said, and the taxi dashed out of a side street, just as the woman stepped off the curb. The driver jammed on his brakes, and skidded right up onto the sidewalk. The usual hit-and-run business."

"What did the Judge talk about at the dinner?" Barry asked, chiefly to change the subject.

"I don't know. I haven't seen a paper today."

Winslow seemed preoccupied, Barry thought, but a mighty fine fellow. A famous criminal lawyer, but so simple and kindly. He was a big chap, loosely put together, and his graying hair was loosely brushed back from a face that was square in every sense. The two men clicked at once. Barry loved Peter's manner to his wife—a soft, round, pink little woman, with worried eyes. Peter was always jolly-her—gently, whimsically, protectively. "My yes-man," he said of her. "Anything I do is right."

"That's only my move to make the decision unanimous," smiled Mrs. Winslow. She had wit, in her own quiet way.

"I never met your father," the attorney remarked to Barry, in the drawing room, after dinner. "You work on his newspaper, I suppose."

"No."

"Don't you want to do anything?" he asked.

"Very much."

"What?"

"Anything."

"That won't get you far. Can you write?"

"Like the lady who was asked if she could play the piano, I don't know—I never tried."

"You should be able to write—with your father's gift of trenchant expression. You've got it, too, in conversation. My brother owns a big advertising agency. I'd like to have you meet him."

"I'd like to," said the Duke. "I do want to work." He hesitated. "I've been in town almost every day this week, looking for a job."

He caught Patricia's surprised glance.

"Come in and see me," Winslow suggested.

Just his damned luck! Here was a job—a career, probably—for the asking, and he couldn't take it. Not as

black dress, and her shoes were badly worn.

All this, Barry observed in the long moment before she spoke.

"You're not Mr. Ridder," she said. Her voice was hard, too. Like the girl, hard and yet pitiful. It seemed on the point of breaking.

"Yes," Barry answered. "I am."

"Not John Clarke Ridder. Not the old man."

The Duke breathed again.

"Not the old man, of course," he said. "My father's in Europe. I'm John Clarke Ridder, Jr."

The girl stared at him.

"You mean you're John Clarke Ridder's son?"

"Of course."

"Somebody's crazy," she said.

It had come, then. It was bound to come. Was Willetts listening in the hall? What would Patricia say? "Somebody's crazy," the girl repeated, "and I don't think it's me. Or somebody's a liar, and I don't think it's him!"

And, suddenly, she began to laugh.

"No," she shrieked; "it's you! It's written all over your face! And it's funny, because you've walked into a pretty mess."

"If you're John Clarke Ridder, Jr., I'm your wife."

"My wife?"

She stopped laughing, as suddenly as she had begun.

"That's it," she said, and her voice was harder than ever. "I'm your wife, and you're under arrest for killing a guy!"

"Under arrest?" Barry echoed.

"What are you talking about?"

For answer, the girl reached across to the library table, and handed him the newspaper she had been reading when he came into the room.

"That's what John Clarke Ridder did—last night," she said. "Killed a guy. That guy. That damned skunk, Mike Kelly. Boss Kelly, of Tammany Hall!"

CHAPTER III

After all, she wasn't such a "glittery" lady.

For, as Barry glanced at the newspaper headlines unfolded before him, she crumpled suddenly, and dropped into the big chair.

"Steady!" the Duke admonished her. "Wait a minute; I'll get you a drink!"

He poured the girl a stiff hooker of brandy, and she drank about a third of it. "Knew her way around," undoubtedly, he thought, and yet there was something helpless and appealing about her.

"Finish it."

"Thanks; I'm all right now."

To give her a chance to pull herself together, the Duke went back to those headlines. "Boss Kelly Murdered," they read. "Body Found by Servants. Skull Crushed. Midnight Caller Hunted by Police."

"Was your husband the midnight caller?" he asked.

The girl nodded, wearily.

"And he's John Clarke Ridder, Jr.?"

She nodded again.

For some reason he never quite understood, the Duke had stopped wondering whether Willetts was listening outside. Instead he was thinking of a letter that lay in the drawer of the library table; a letter from a heart-hungry old woman, who had written to this boy, from three thousand miles away. "I am counting the days to your letter. You can never know how much I've wanted it, and how long, and how I pray that nothing may happen now."

Well, something had happened. Something that would end that old woman's efforts to make it up with the boy's father; something that might well be the end of them both.

"Why did your husband kill Boss Kelly?"

"He didn't."

"You said—"

"I said, 'That's what John Clarke Ridder did.' Well, that's what they say he did, and it isn't going to make much difference whether he did it or not."

"But you don't think he did it."

"I know he didn't. He had reason enough, and he's done a lot of crazy things, but Jack wouldn't hurt a fly."

"Why did you come out here?"

"For help."

"Well," the Duke said, "maybe I can help you. God knows, I'd like to. Anyway, let's see where we stand."

He crossed the room, and sat opposite her, on a little library chair.

"Go on," he urged. "What's your name?"

"What's yours? Your real name?"

"Barry Gilbert. I'm a bum. I took shelter in this house, one rainy night a couple of weeks ago, and everybody thought I was young Ridder, so I let 'em think so. That's my story. What's yours?"

She actually smiled.

"You've got your nerve," she observed. "Well, that's what we need now. My name's Peggy O'Day."

"Acting?"

"Sort of. I was a chorus girl in 'Blossom Time' when I met Jack in Florida. He was a bum, too. Living under a fake name. We still live under that. Jay Rogers. Everybody calls him 'Jack.' The old man paid him fifty dollars a week for not using his name. We've got a little boy, now, and he doesn't even know his name's Ridder. He thinks he's Jay Rogers, Jr. The old man doesn't know what name we took, and he doesn't care."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Cotton in Lacquer Nitrocellulose, which is an ingredient of most lacquers, is made by treating cotton with nitric acid. The substance thus produced is dissolved in a solvent. A clear liquid results and to this coloring matter is added.



"There's a Lady to See You, Sir."

John Clarke Ridder, Jr. But Patricia's eyes were still on him, so "I'll be in Monday," he said.

When he had made his adieu to the Winslows, Patricia accompanied him to the door.

"I owe you an apology," she declared. "You're not just a rich man's son. You're something quite different. And I'm—glad!"

"Some girl!"

When he reached home, Willetts was waiting in the hall.

"There's a lady to see you, sir."

"At midnight?"

"She got here around eight o'clock. And she wouldn't go. She's upstairs, in the library."

"What kind of a lady?"

"Sort of glittery, if you ask me," the butler replied.

"Did she come in a car?"

"One of the station taxis, sir."

"How's she going to get back? Never mind! I can rouse Evans, if we need him. You go to bed."

Very much on guard, he climbed the stairs to the upper rooms.

Willetts was right; her eyes were "glittery." And hard. A woman who knew her way around, Barry would have said. And yet there was something tender about her, too. She had a sharp face, with a slightly protruberant chin. Her lips and brows and lashes were heavily made-up, but her hair, nondescript in color, escaped in soft waves from beneath her cheap little red beret. She wore a shabby

Washington Digest

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

Washington.—A week or ten days ago, the name of Frank O. Lowden was scarcely whispered around where politicians foregathered. They talked about the forthcoming Republican National convention and they mentioned Governor Landon of Kansas; Col. Frank Knox of Illinois, Sen. Arthur Vandenberg of Michigan, and others, but never was the name of Lowden mentioned.

In the short space of a fortnight, there has come first a whisper of the name of Lowden, then a mention of him as a possible Republican nominee and finally a full voice that approximates a "draft Lowden" movement.

A few weeks ago I reported to you in these columns that the prospects were very good for the Republican National convention to turn to a dark horse. There was no name at that time upon which anyone could pin a prediction, but there were circumstances, undercurrent in character, that seemed to point the way to the nomination of a man not then in the forefront of political prognostications.

Of course, with the Republican convention delegates pledged and unpledged here, there, and everywhere, it is possible for almost anything to happen but my information is that the leaders desire most of all to avoid a bitter battle. They wish to avoid the very thing which New Deal political strategists have been seeking to foment. Only the final ballot will tell the story, of course, but it does appear at this time that the Republican leadership may display some good horse sense and seek to accomplish a nomination without splitting their party wide open.

This "draft Lowden" movement has come on with almost startling suddenness as I have indicated above. It has resulted from the fact, apparently, that Mr. Lowden, while he was governor of Illinois a number of years ago and since that time, has built up for himself a record as a friend of agriculture. Thus, the strategy would seem to be that the Republican leadership is turning to a man who can give President Roosevelt a run for his money in the farm belt states.

As far as I know, Mr. Lowden has not been consulted respecting the nomination. It would seem, however, that if he were nominated he would accept despite the fact that he has not sought the nomination in any way nor has he been very active in politics since he sought the nomination for the Presidency in 1920. It was on that occasion, it will be remembered, that he and the late General Leonard Wood fought through into a convention deadlock and Warren G. Harding of Ohio finally was nominated as a compromise candidate.

It is difficult to see how the conservative element in the Republican party could refuse to back Mr. Lowden and it is equally difficult to see how the farm representation and the liberals in the party could withhold their support when the Lowden farm record is considered. But all of this represents subject matter that must await convention action because, after all, there are still other candidates who have blocks of delegates behind them and they may be unwilling to withdraw unless they are satisfied with the dark horse that finally trots out onto the convention platform.

One hears more and more discussion in Washington these days of the tax muddle in which President Roosevelt has found himself. I think it is fair to say that his prestige has suffered considerably from the way his proposed tax increase was handled and I think it is the general consensus that this year's tax bill was a proposition to which the President gave too little thought.

Sometime in the future, the history of the New Deal will be written in a clear and comprehensive manner. The story then will show in retrospect that which we can hardly understand now—the good and the bad in the bewildering adventures attempted under the policies of reform and recovery. I believe those who write that history will dwell upon the 1933 tax legislation as one of the important political weaknesses developed by Mr. Roosevelt.

As far as I know, there has never been a public official who has been entirely consistent at all times in his methods and policies. Mr. Roosevelt, being human, has been inconsistent like all of the rest and there was no reason to expect that he would be the one exception despite the fact that some of his followers maintain that he cannot make mistakes.

But to link the tax legislation with the fact that Mr. Roosevelt is human, let me call attention to the further fact that he has been bold, even daring, in many of his moves. Where his quick decisions have been sound, the country has been benefited. Where he has made mistakes by acting too quickly, his spokesmen have sought to deny that there were errors.

The reason I have called attention to Mr. Roosevelt's mistakes on the tax legislation is chiefly to show something of a new awakening on the part of the general public. The way in which the senate took the tax bill that had passed the house and turned it top-

sy, casting out the administration's experimental levy on corporate surpluses, shows better than anything I can say how the voice of public opinion again is being heard in Washington. The "voice of the people," so often referred to by the politicians, was heard quite clear and strong by the senators and the result was a complete reversal of the position which the President desired them to take.

Now, the point is this: If Mr. Roosevelt had done as he has done on numerous occasions, he could have avoided the situation that has reacted unfavorably to him. It will be recalled that several times the President has tried out his theories on various governmental problems and has studied the popular reaction to his trial balloons. He did not do this with the tax bill. He left the job of drafting the legislation to the treasury and the treasury, being populated with a number of men who have no conception whatsoever of business practices and care little for American traditions, produced a piece of legislation that would have forever prevented any business unit from saving funds to carry it through times of depression, the proverbial rainy day.

In the discussions around Washington, it is frequently stated that had Mr. Roosevelt taken his so-called tax experts into a room and made them explain the character of the bill they were presenting, much of the difficulty would have been averted. But he did not use this foresight and the result is now history. He has alienated a considerable amount of congressional support that he ordinarily could have for the mere asking.

As the tax legislation stands, it is nothing more nor less than a makeshift boost in rates. It has added nothing at all to strengthen the nation's general taxation policies. It seems to me that the time is ripe for a general study of the tax structure with the idea in mind that a wholesale revision should take place and that scientific methods should be employed. We must not forget that we have a national debt of more than thirty-one billions and that several other billions in securities are really to be counted in since those obligations are guaranteed by the United States. That debt must be paid eventually and the revenue must be raised in the only way that the federal government can get its money, namely, by taxation. The conclusion, therefore, is inescapable that we face heavy taxation and we may as well face the music.

It may be that all of the twenty-one billions in tax payments and borrowed money which Mr. Roosevelt has expended can be justified in every respect. It may be that in future years the nation will be grateful that this era of extravagance is a part of our history, but the fact still remains that when a government or an individual borrows money, that money must be returned to those who hold the evidence of the debt.

The civil service commission lately has compiled some statistics indicating that the merit system in the federal government is being pushed aside at an alarming rate. The commission's figures show how every President since Arthur in 1883 has expanded the scope of the classified civil service during his administration until the administration of President Roosevelt.

It would be a list much too long to record here how the number of employees of the federal government has increased each year as the government has expanded but as a matter of history it struck me as interesting to see how 41.5 per cent of employees of the federal government under President McKinley held their jobs under the civil service system and laws and how this percentage increased to 61.5 per cent under President Taft; to 72 per cent under President Wilson; to 79.8 per cent under Presidents Harding and Coolidge; and to 80.1 per cent under President Hoover.

By the end of June, 1935, the number of civil service employees in the federal government amounted to only 63.3 per cent of the total number and, while the civil service commission has not tabulated the record for this year, I understand reliably that the ratio will be about 57 per cent of the total.

The total number of employees of the federal government has grown consistently since the turn of the century when it stood at 256,000. In Taft's administration, the total was 370,000. President Wilson's first administration employed 438,000 and then with the advent of the World War the government expanded its personnel to its highest point, 917,000.

As the war agencies were liquidated, the number of employees declined obviously until during the Harding and Coolidge administrations the highest point reached was 540,000. The Hoover administration numbered 583,000 on the pay rolls but the election of President Roosevelt immediately brought on greater numbers and by June 30, 1935, there were 719,000 on the federal pay roll and this number was further increased to 806,000 at the end of March this year.

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WNU—2 24—38



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Tugwell's Waste Goes On and On

Spends 278 Million; Houses Far Short of Program; Payroll Huge.

Washington.—When the District of Columbia court of appeals held that the President's transfer of relief funds to Prof. Rexford Guy Tugwell's resettlement administration was unconstitutional, it did not save the hundreds of millions of dollars of the taxpayers' money which have been spent by what one congressman has called "the most extravagant, the most unjustified and the most useless" of the New Deal alphabetical bureaus. Neither did it put a stop to future spending by the RA, for the decision will be appealed to higher courts.

Between May 1 of 1935 and March 23 of this year, Tugwell has received \$278,347,171, of which \$31,950,000, or nearly one dollar in every nine, has gone for "administrative" expense. Other expenditures: submarginal land purchases, \$44,120,323; subsistence homesteads, \$15,275,735; rural rehabilitation and resettlement, \$124,279,046; direct relief, \$16,169,354; suburban development, \$31,000,000, and land development, \$15,000,000.

Payroll Numbers 17,055. What started out as only a handful of executives in the RA has swelled to a payroll of 17,055. The payroll for administering the various units in 27 Washington buildings alone is \$25,082,053 a year. Sixteen executives are paid \$7,000 to \$9,000 annually; 41 from \$6,000 to \$7,000, and 55 from \$5,000 to \$6,000.

Professor Tugwell determines the amount of land which the RA will purchase and the use to which it shall be put. In less than a year he has placed under option 10,020,630 acres of land and has purchased 8,583,840 acres.

Houses Fail to Rise. Tugwell has spent \$278,347,171, but few houses, comparatively, have ever been completed. In most cases the lands on which they are built are too poor to raise crops profitably and few families are attracted to move in. Still fewer industries are being moved to the projects. Where houses have been completed, walls are often cracking and roofs leaking already. Tugwell's payroll for labor alone is \$30,000 a day—enough to build ten houses a day—but less than ten houses a month are being completed.

In the South, in Minnesota and in other locations the RA has given the jobs up as hopeless and is attempting to peddle the projects to private corporations, at enormous loss to the public purse.

Robust Spring Zephyrs Reveal Federal Waste

Chicago, Ill.—There was something in the wind in the neighborhood about the warehouses on North Water street here, and it wasn't illiac. Investigators discovered that the aroma, robust and overbearing, emanated from the Federal Surplus Commodities corporation's storage rooms where 88 carloads of onions were stored.

Twenty WPA workers were loading spoiled onions, which had sprouted and rotted while waiting for the FSCC to distribute them to families on relief. Workers said the stuff was being hauled away to be dumped, but John Thompson, the foreman, denied it, explaining that it was being distributed to "people with gardens" for planting. However, when a reporter started following one of the trucks Thompson called it back. Warehouse officials refused to let anyone into the building to find out how much of the supply was spoiled.

Business Resents Trade Policy of Administration

Toledo, Ohio.—Business men and labor leaders here give evidence of strong resentment of the Roosevelt administration's stand, as expressed by Secretary of State Hull, that the "Buy American" policy is all wrong. They say that to promote prosperity in America we must spend here the money that is earned here.

John D. Biggers, president of the Libby-Owens-Ford Glass company, brought back from Japan the information that "a skilled Japanese worker delivers 15 to 16 hours of work for the same wage that the American worker gets for one hour."

Japan, according to Biggers, produced more window glass last year than the United States, Belgium or any other country. The Toledo business men are alarmed at the thought of what might happen to the American worker with cheap Japanese labor permitted, through generous trade treaties, to compete with him.

THE CRACKER BARREL

If government will only mind its business, perhaps the rest of us will have better business to mind.

"I am not an economist."—Franklin Delano Roosevelt. And the moon is not really made of green cheese.

"For which of you, intending to build a tower, sitteth not down first, and counteth the cost, whether he have sufficient to finish it?"—New Testament.

Professors Tugwell, maybe, oh, Mr. Roosevelt.

"MORE ABUNDANT LIFE"

"Under massive, gilded chandeliers in the paneled ballroom of the former Edward B. McLean home a staff of news writers now on the employment rolls of the Works Progress administration is completing a 250,000-word guide to the city of Washington," says a United Press dispatch from Washington. "Officials of the project, known as the writers' project, said the guide would be in final form within a month. But exactly what use would be made of it NO ONE connected with the project could say. No provision has been made to publish it and no funds are available for that purpose."

Federal Meddling Draws Disapproval of Public

New York.—Federal spending with little regard for the rising national debt, and government meddling in the affairs of private industry are today even less popular in the public mind than they were two years ago, according to a report of the National Industrial Conference board. The conclusion is based on the results of a survey conducted among 10,000 editors of newspapers and farm magazines whose publications have a combined circulation of 17,500,000 readers and who were asked to fill out questionnaires.

Where two years ago 85 per cent were opposed to an increase in the national debt, today 93.3 per cent are. Two years ago 63.6 per cent of the votes were cast in opposition to the idea of redistributing wealth through taxation; this year 72.6 per cent were cast against it.

Some of the other voting was as follows: For government control or regulation of profits, other than public utilities, 26.8 per cent.

For profits as an essential to business, 87.9 per cent.

Against further taxation of business concerns, 82.5 per cent.

Against government control of private business, 92 per cent.

Against federal competition with power and transportation companies, 75.3 per cent.

Against fixing of farm prices, 80 per cent.

Against bounties to farmers, 72 per cent.

Against restriction of crops, 51 per cent.

Here's What Taxes Mean to Mr. Citizen

New York.—The ever-rising burden of taxation, due to increase further under the burden of excessive federal spending, is described in understandable terms by Herbert Corey in the current number of Cosmopolitan:

"Consider John Smith. He has worked hard and saved all his life. He said the other day: 'I don't owe a dollar in the world.' He was wrong. The federal government alone has a bill against him of \$1,415, but he didn't know it. Here are the figures:

"By the end of 1937 the federal government will be \$38,000,000,000 in the red. That deficit must somehow, some time, be paid. The only ones who can pay are the taxpayers.

"Since there are about 127,000,000 persons in the United States, each one's share—theoretically—of that \$38,000,000,000 amounts to \$293. There are five in John Smith's family, and five times \$293 is \$1,415. Somehow, some time, he must foot that bill."

Door-to-Door Campaign Begun Against New Deal

Evanston, Ill.—Organized to fight the New Deal, non-partisan business men here have elected officers and laid the plans for a door-to-door campaign which they hope will be emulated by business leaders all over the country.

According to Herbert S. Simpson, who was elected chairman, each precinct will be divided into areas of 10 homes each, and workers will be assigned to visit every home in an effort to enlist votes against Roosevelt and the New Deal. Plans are under way to begin organization of a women's auxiliary.

The day the scheme was announced more than a dozen calls were received from business men in other parts of the Chicago area who hoped to expand the organization into a nation-wide anti-Roosevelt movement.

WPA'll Build Roads If It Finds Starting Points

Boulder, Colo.—In Boulder county, the WPA road-improvement program is not without its baffling mysteries.

For example, the President has approved a project to cost \$45,708, calling for the reconstruction of seventeen miles of road between Boulder and Marshall and two and a half miles of road between Boulder and Belmont. No one connected with the WPA in Washington knows or can discover from records and maps available here where Belmont and Marshall are.

Spending in Lucid Terms

Washington.—The \$11,001,083,894 spent by the Roosevelt administration up to the middle of May for industrial "pump-priming" and relief is nearly twice the amount of all the money in circulation in the United States.

How New Deal Spends.

Washington.—Until 1917, the federal government never spent as much as a billion dollars a year. The Roosevelt administration has spent an average of 7 1/2 billions a year, with no cessation indicated.

"MY DAY"—BY MICKEY MOUSE

Washington.—Humanization of the rodents of the field seems to have been the pleasant task of some of the administration's boondoggling scientists. This is from "Uncle Sam's Diary," a magazine for federal employees:

"Work habits of field mice have been checked by federal scientists: 6 a. m., reveille; breakfast hunting, until 7:30 a. m.; rest period until 11 a. m.; lunch, 1 p. m.; general nosing about until 2 p. m.; dinner, 4:30 p. m.; half hour for napping, and then to bed at 5 p. m."

Red Tape Boosts Cost of Housing to Taxpayer

New York.—Bureaucratic red tape of the kind that requires twenty copies of every order and twelve signatures for a change of one minute detail is reacting upon the government housing program to raise cost of its construction work to far more than the same work would cost private concerns, a survey conducted here shows.

Private contractors, to whom these jobs are let, have found that red tape holds up the jobs so that they cannot be completed in specified time or anywhere near it, and this costs the contractors money. They have the alternative of turning down the business or boosting their bids, figuring on the difference to take care of the red tape. As a result, PWA and WPA housing projects cannot get the advantage of low prices which are bid on private construction jobs, and the cost to the taxpayers soars.

In the building boom before the depression, when wages and building costs were high, contractors used to do well on jobs on which they bid 35 cents a cubic foot. But bids on federal housing projects in New York today have gone up to 40 cents a cubic foot, and in Chicago to 55 cents a cubic foot. Part of this results from the fact that so many skilled laborers have found permanent jobs on the WPA, being paid by the taxpayers, that contractors are faced with a shortage of help.

Find Unemployment in Farming Areas, Chiefly

New York.—Comparison of employment conditions in New York State with those in the five agricultural states of Kentucky, Louisiana, Minnesota, Mississippi and Missouri indicates that most unemployment is not in manufactures but in agriculture, according to the results of a survey conducted by the New York Sun. The survey reported:

"Unemployment in these five states equals New York's. Yet their wage-earners in 1929 were only half the number of New York's.

"They got 250 times more AAA money than New York, \$145,000,000 in two years to restore their prosperity. Yet they have as many on WPA relief today as New York has.

"President Roosevelt paid 3,156,891 farmers \$1,084,548,661 to quit working or to curtail their work.

"It is estimated that as many as 2,000,000 farm workers are on relief.

"President Roosevelt in his message to Congress, March 18, 1936, said: 'It is the task of industry to make further efforts toward increased output and employment and I urge industry to accept this responsibility.'"

National Debt Skyrockets.

Washington.—The United States national debt, it is estimated, will be more than 84 1/2 billions by June 30. More than 18 1/2 billions will have been added since President Roosevelt was inaugurated March 4, 1933.

Uncle Sam's Big Payroll

Washington.—Thirty-eight cents out of every dollar collected in taxes now goes to pay government officials, the National Civil Service Reform league estimates. Wages of more than 200,000 employees have been added to the taxpayers' load by New Deal bureaus.

New Dealers Browbeat Business to 'Advertise'

Chicago, Ill.—Business corporations here and in New York are being browbeaten into furnishing the New Deal with money to pursue its campaign for re-election by buying "advertising" space in the "Book of the Democratic National Convention—1936," according to reports of the Chicago Tribune and the New York Sun. The Democratic national committee, it is alleged, seeks to raise \$500,000 by these methods.

The volume is made up largely of "interesting and instructive" articles about New Deal leaders. Its price is \$2.50, but for \$100 a special edition can be obtained with the President's autograph on the flyleaf. One autographed by a member of the cabinet costs a mere \$25.

Business men are approached for "advertising" patronage in the following manner: The business man gets a wire from W. Forbes Morgan, secretary of the national committee, that a representative will soon call upon him. On the day of the solicitor's visit he gets another wire from Washington, advising him that the solicitor will arrive almost any minute. When the solicitor arrives he delivers a high pressure sales talk, and points out that he has come at the "personal suggestion of Mr. Farley" and that the discreet thing to do would be not to displease Mr. Farley.

Chicago corporation heads who have been solicited report that the cost of space is \$3,000 a page; New Yorkers say they have been quoted \$3,125, while in Cleveland the Better Business bureau reports the price at \$2,000 a page, indicating that perhaps the solicitors are asking what they think they may be able to get.

Taxpayer's Cash Goes to Dogs in Memphis

Washington.—"Homeless Hector" has found a home—thanks to the New Deal, whose PWA built it with \$25,000 of the taxpayers' money in Memphis, Tenn. The dog shelter, object of nationwide censure as the all-time high in Roosevelt boondoggling, occupies a conspicuous place in "The Roosevelt Record," tabloid publication of the Democratic national committee, glorifying the New Deal.

The pound, with its impressive entrance and columned portico, and looking not unlike the press wing of the White House, is a haven of food and indolent luxury for the Memphis mongrels. Its construction is defended by "The Roosevelt Record" on the grounds that the dogs of the southern city are poor dogs, not like "the dogs of the rich—thoroughbreds, well-petted, well-fed, clean, gentle, playful, affectionate, housebroken."

Distribution of Unemployment

New York.—In an unemployment survey conducted by a newspaper here it is shown that New Hampshire has more wage earners in manufactures than Nebraska, Oklahoma and North Dakota combined. Yet these three states have 12 times as much unemployment as New Hampshire, get 11 times more federal relief money and 2,400 times as much AAA money. The newspaper declares that its survey shows industry is not to blame for continued unemployment, there being more workers employed by the large firms now than there were in 1929.

THE CRACKER BARREL

Political anthropologists (bone-hunters to you) are now ranking the "Crack-down Man," nearly extinct, along with the famous Pittdown man in social significance.

It took Zioncheck to bring the last letter of the alphabet into the circus ring of political clowning.

Of Roosevelt it may truly be said that, all in the name of recovery, he gave this nation "the bird" and now is giving it "the works."

PARENTS—WAKE UP!



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

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE
The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, on the Last Friday Evening in each month, at 7.30 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties.
MYRTIE K. BROOKS,
ARTHUR J. KELLEY,
ARCHIE M. SWETT,
Antrim School Board.

Advertising
It costs money to advertise in a paper of circulation and influence in the community. Every business man who seeks to enlarge his trade, recognizes the fact that advertising is a legitimate expense. It is not the cheapest advertising that pays the best. Sometimes it is the highest priced newspaper that brings the largest net profit to the advertiser.
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BRONCHIAL COUGHS
Just A Few Sips and—
Like A Flash—Relief!
All coughs look alike to Buckley's Mixture (triple action)—one sip of this grand medicine soon stops an ordinary cough—tough old deep seated coughs and the persistent bronchial cough are under control after just a few doses—no more tormenting, sleepless nights. Buckley's is alkaline, that's why it's so different—it "acts like a flash". Refuse substitutes—guaranteed. 45 and 85 cents at all druggists. W. K. Buckley, Inc., Rochester, N. Y.

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

Help Kidneys
Don't Take Drastic Drugs
Your kidneys contain 8 million tiny tubes or filters which may be endangered by neglect or drastic, irritating drugs. Be careful. If functional kidney or bladder disorders make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Loss of Pep, Leg Pains, Rheumatic Pains, Dizziness, Circles Under Eyes, Headaches, Acidity, Burning, Smarting or Itching, you don't need to take chances. All druggists now have the advanced treatment for these troubles—a Doctor's prescription called Cystex (Biss-Tex). Works fast—safe and sure. In 48 hours it must bring new vitality and is guaranteed to make you feel 10 years younger in one week or money back on return of empty package. Cystex costs only 3c a dose at druggists and the guarantee protects you.

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

Lydia E. Pinkham's TABLETS

COULD NOT DO HER HOUSEWORK
WHEN everything you attempt is a burden—when you are nervous and irritable—at your wit's end—try this medicine. It may be just what you need for extra energy. Mrs. Charles L. Cadmus of Trenton, New Jersey, says, "After doing just a little work I had to lie down. My mother-in-law recommended the Vegetable Compound. I can see a wonderful change now."
Try Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND