

# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LIII NO. 31

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 17, 1936

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## Classes of '36, Antrim High, and Grammar School, are Graduated

### High School

The forty-second annual Commencement of the Antrim High school was held in the town hall on Friday afternoon, June 12, at 2:30 o'clock; the reception and dance was held in the evening.

The program was as follows:

Prayer Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals  
Salutatory with Essay  
The History of Public Education  
Marion Frances McClure

Essay Doris Eleanor Smith  
My Trip to Washington

Music, Overture, Princess of the Sun  
Orchestra Bennet

Prophecy Helen Alice Johnson  
Essay Carroll David White

Why the Forest Engineer?  
George Wallace Nylander

Essay The Development of Radio  
Music, Caprice, Dancing Moonbeams  
Orchestra Ward

Class History and Will  
Marjorie Elnora Grant

Valedictory and Essay  
Frances Florella Tibbals

The Youth Hostel Movement  
Presentation of Diplomas  
Supt. Vincent Gatto

Benediction Rev. John W. Logan

Recessional Orchestra

Graduating Class: Classical course: Frances Florella Tibbals; General course: Marjorie Elnora Grant, Helen Alice Johnson, Marion Frances McClure, George Wallace Nylander, Doris Eleanor Smith, Carroll David White.

Class Motto: Effort Brings Success.

Class Colors: Crimson and white.

Class Flower: Crimson Rambler Rose.

Class Marshal: Vernon Brown.

Class Officers: President, Marion Frances McClure; vice president, Marjorie Elnora Grant; secretary, George Wallace Nylander; treasurer, Frances Florella Tibbals.

The Faculty: Thomas C. Chaffee, A. B., Brown University; Margaret M. Bennett, B. E., Keene Normal school; Laura N. MacLane, B. A., Middlebury College.

The School Board: Myrtle K. Brooks, Arthur J. Kelley, Archie M. Swett.

Superintendent of Schools: Vincent Gatto.

These exercises were as usual well attended and much enjoyed. Each one

to give an essay had spent much time in preparation, and did splendidly in their presentation. The class numbered seven, five young ladies and two young men, some of whom are likely to attend advanced institutions of learning.

The reception and dance in the evening were also well attended and a most pleasant evening was passed. All arrangements had been well made and were very successfully carried out.

The decorations and trimming of the hall for this occasion were good and showed that much work had been put into this item of preparation; the class colors being used quite prominently in this connection.

### Grammar School

An innovation for our town was the Eighth Grade graduation, which was held on Saturday afternoon, at the Presbyterian church. A large number of relatives and friends of the school, particularly the graduating class, were present to enjoy the exercises and the specially arranged program for this occasion. The pupils having parts to deliver did well and pleased their parents. Mrs. Louise Murdough is the teacher. The members of the class to graduate were:

Isabel Butterfield, Evelyn Rockwell, Willis Muzzey, George Nazer, Margaret Thibodeau, Arthur Rockwell, Elizabeth Hollis, Claudia Sudbury, Jane Hurlin, Barbara Fluri, Daniel Shea, Jerome Rutherford, Gertrude Hugron, Norgine Edwards, Madelene Sturtevant, Isabell Brooks, Hazel Whitney, Marion Cutter, Richard Ayer, Marion Huntington, Kenneth Clark, Marvin Cuddihy, Reginald Cleveland, Jane Rutherford, Dorothy Whipple, Helen Dziengowski.

Mrs. William Hurlin presented the prizes offered by Molly Aiken Chapter, D.A.R., given annually for highest rank in U.S. history, which this year were awarded in the Grades to: Eighth Grade, 1st, Jerome Rutherford; 2d, Isabel Butterfield. Seventh Grade, 1st, Wilmer Brownell; 2d, Warren Grimes.

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

### The Line-up

Of the 1925 team that is to play the present Antrim team Fourth of July will be: J. Thornton, ss; Paige, 2b; Harlow, 3b; Raleigh, 1b; Hurlin, Upton, Cuddihy in the outfield; A. Thornton, pitcher, and Edwards, catcher. A collection will be taken at this game to help defray expenses of the day.

Also, remember, that all amateurs are invited to enter the amateur contest in the evening. Send your entries to Harold G. Miner, chairman of the entertainment committee, as soon as possible.

### Services at Stoddard

The summer services in the historic old Stoddard church will begin on Sunday, June 21; Sunday school at 10 a. m., followed by the preaching service at 11 o'clock standard time. Rev. William Weston, of Hancock, will supply the pulpit for the season. A cordial invitation awaits everyone to attend these services.

### Perfect Attendance at Center

Six scholars of the Center school have perfect attendance: Corrine, Marion, Helen, Pauline and Richard Brooks, and Robert Thibodeau.

### Back-to-the-Farm Movement

It is possible that without government intervention, New England farms may yet come again to the front and will not need to be passed up as waste land, says an exchange. The United States Bureau of the Census reports that in New England were nearly eighty-two thousand persons living on farms on Jan. 1, 1935, who lived on non-farm residences five years earlier. The number of persons moving to farms during the five years preceding Jan. 1 1935, in New Hampshire was 11,206; in Maine approximately 17,000; Vermont, 12,000; Massachusetts 20,000; Rhode Island, 3,000; and Connecticut, 18,000. There is a back-to-the-farm movement.

### Major Murphy Speaks

Major Francis P. Murphy is quoted as thinking there is more good old fashioned independence in New Hampshire, and especially in the smaller towns, than anywhere else in the country. He believes a federal program of making jobs and providing a living for everybody will be disastrous, and has no sympathy with costly and unnecessary jobs at the expense of tax payers. The opinions of Major Murphy are interesting. He is likely to be the next governor of New Hampshire, says an exchange.



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

The combined forces of the Antrim Fish and Game club and the American Legion of that town are to have a big time the Fourth of July. A big parade and everything that goes to make it a big Whoopie. — Several of the clubs in this part of the state are to put on floats.

Believe it or not but George Washington, the first president of the good old U. S. A., was the first fox hound hunter. Way back in the first days of the Union he imported foxhounds from France and that's how the American Fox hound got its start.

If you are interested in wild flowers write to the N. E. Wild Flower Preservation Society of 300 Massachusetts avenue, Boston, for their leaflets on the different kinds. Worth reading.

Are you a bird bander? If so you want to see leaflet BS-53 issued by the U. S. Bureau of Biological Survey.

Speaking of bird banding the other day I was in Peterborough and waiting for a man to show up. In a little tree near the car an English sparrow stopped for a brief moment and on his leg was a band. We understand that there are several banded in and around Peterborough. A story from some of them would be interesting reading.

Here is a man way out in N. J., who has written to me that he has registered his kick on H. R. No. 11421. If you want to save your guns and still be a free country you want to register your protest to that bill now in congress.

The ducks are to have a new diet, bananas. A well known Conservationist from Louisiana is to donate to the different clubs in the U. S. A. tubers or bananas from Mexico and will plant it all over the country. The ducks love it and will go miles to find this new food.

Well the horn pout season is on and many a fine string have we seen. The first night with all signs wrong — bright moonlight — the boys from Greenville went to Hubbard pond in Rindge and all got their limit but one and he got 39. They fished in the dark coves. It looks like a big year for the pout fisherman.

Here is another letter from that Reporter at Manchester, Conn. He and a friend were up over last week-end and they went back to Connecticut with a story of the big one they lost at Nubansit and of the royal treatment they received at the hands of the people of the Granite State. That all helps.

The Lone Pine club of Nashua held a Field Trial at their Field at Hollis Depot on Sunday. They had a fine time and a good crowd.

This club has the best skeet field and equipment of any club in the country baring none. If you don't believe it run over to the Terrell farm and see for yourself.

Don't forget that big time at Felton Field, Barre Mass., June 28. It's the biggest thing of its kind in the east. 25,000 people were there last year. Field trials of all kinds. And they are giving away a flock of automobiles to the lucky guy.

Bumped into Ex-Mayor Dunlap of Laconia the other day. The Mayor told me that the N. E. Fox, Raccoon and Hare club are to put on a big three day field trials at Governor's Island in the Big Lake Sept. 5, 6, 7, 1936. The Island contains 500 acres and is full of foxes and hares. They are to have everything, archery, pistol and rifle shoot, skeet and what have you. See us there.

While we are on the subject of Field days and trials don't forget that the Lone Pine Club, Inc., of Nashua are to put on a big field trial Sunday, Sept. 13th, at their well known grounds. Jot that down on your cuff and if your wife washes the shirt transfer to the new one.

That Chesham Sportsman's club pulled off a big time last week at the Marlborough town hall. A turkey supper with all the fixin's. And that entertainment was a humdinger. President Dunklee wears his hat cockeyed now and he has his reasons.

Clayton Spiller of Manchester has a litter of beagle hound pups that he would like to find good places for in a real hunter's home.

Marking wild animals for identification is in leaflet BS-57 issued by the U. S. Govt. Well worth a second look.

Did you ever attend an honor night of the Boy Scouts of America. The next time you hear of one in your vicinity just drop in and you will be well repaid for the time spent.

The Horseshoe Fish and Game club of Merrimack are a live wire bunch. They held a smoker the other night and did they have a good time. It was Wardens' night and they had a wonderful program. A singing troupe from Nashua were in attendance and they were good. Fine refreshments were put on by the committee headed by Mr. Abbott.

Terrell, the wild celery man from Oshkosh, Wis., has a brother in Hollis Depot. Ran into the waterfowl plant man a short time ago and he is a most interesting man to talk to. Knows his plants.

The Govt. has got out a book entitled The Migration of North American Birds. The price is a thin dime. Send to Biological Survey

Continued on page four

# THE LONE STAR EMPIRE Holds a Birthday Party

## Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted  
By WILLIAM BRUCKART



Washington.—A great many persons were mystified a few weeks ago by the treasury announcement that it had entered into an agreement to buy Chinese silver. On the surface, it appeared to be an action by the American government that was wholly a part of its domestic silver policy—a policy that thus far has resulted in no economic benefits at all but has cost American taxpayers rather dearly. Beneath the surface, however, the Chinese silver purchase agreement is one of the most significant moves yet to be made in our foreign policies. I believe it has potential consequences as great or greater than any foreign relations pronouncement to come from the Washington government since World War controversies were liquidated.

To understand the importance of the silver purchase agreement with China, one must examine international relationships over a wide scope. They involve, first and most important of all, the steady inroad made by the Japanese into the Chinese political and economic structure. They embrace, as well, relations of Soviet Russia with China and Japan, and the whole Far Eastern situation for that matter, and the continued efforts of the British to obtain for their nationals additional or restored spheres of influence in China. Lastly, these international relationships involve, indeed, directly affect, the open door policy respecting Chinese trade. The United States has consistently maintained that China must be open to world trade and in this attitude our nation has had support of the British and some other white nations. On the other hand, the Japanese, while adhering to the open door policy on the surface, have consistently attempted to undermine it directly or by use of the military.

Before the World War it used to be said in China that the international competition there took the form of diplomacy operated through banks and railways. Now, we see the additions of currencies and tariffs to the methods used by the diplomats. The United States is using the currency method—a method attempted by the British without success two years ago—and through this influence, this nation is seeking to expand its trade with China. The Japanese are employing the tariffs to protect their own interests in China and to keep the British and the Americans on the outside.

So, for the first time since 1898, the battle among the nations for the rich lure of China trade is on an economic basis of competition and, it must be said, Japan is in the lead. The Japanese are ahead in this economic warfare chiefly because of their proximity to the territory which is so rich in potential trade.

A year or more ago, the British sent Sir Frederick Leith-Ross of the British treasury to Shanghai to aid the Chinese ministry of finance in the establishment of a currency system. It was not announced, of course, but the real purpose of Sir Frederick's visit was to stabilize Chinese money and link it to the British pound sterling. Diplomats watched the maneuver with great interest because it was expected that Japan's control in the North China provinces would be loosened through British currency influence. But it failed to work that way. The North China provinces simply were separated further from China proper and the Japanese tightened their grip.

Now, the Americans have tried something of the same scheme. They worked it out on the basis of silver purchase from China but they prescribed that as the American treasury buys Chinese silver, the dollars paid therefor will be deposited in a branch of the Bank of China which will be established in New York. It will result in easy transfers of money where American exporters ship to China.

No one can tell what the consequences will be. In the first instance, Japan can be expected to exert every power her nationals have to thwart the effect of the program. In the next instance, the British are not going to be enthusiastic about the arrangements because the competition between British and American traders has been increasingly sharper since the World War.

There is still the further circumstance of Japan's smuggling into China. Having had control of the Chinese tariffs, the wily Japanese proceeded to enforce tariff duties rigidly against everyone except themselves. Stories coming out of North China through diplomatic channels as well as from commercial interests tell of vast smuggling operations by the Japanese. In other words, the Japanese have proceeded to find scores of landing places on Chinese soil where they neglected to place customs houses. The net result is, of course, that the Chinese are being supplied with Japanese goods without the payment of a tariff whereas all other imports from foreign shores must carry the tariff load.

It seems, then, that while we cannot

know at this time whether the Japanese will attempt further military movements in North China, it certainly can be said unequivocally that the open door for China foreign trade is at stake in this conflict. Most authorities on foreign affairs with whom I have talked tell me that there is little hope to prevent Japanese political supremacy in China. They cannot move northward because in that direction they butt their heads against the Soviet Russian frontier. The Soviet is armed to the teeth on the border of Manchukuo, but to the south and in the area known as North China, no present method appears for curtailing Japanese power.

Thus, history appears to be repeating itself. The battle for concession that took place in 1898 seems about to be revived and undoubtedly the climax to this conflict has been hastened by the American agreement to acquire Chinese silver.

Few authorities are willing to venture a prediction as to where this new policy, promulgated by President Roosevelt, will lead us. Some insist that it is in accordance with the attitude the United States has held for nearly forty years insofar as Chinese relations are concerned. Others claim that, since Japan has grown to such importance as a world power, the silver agreement may eventually lead us further into the Far Eastern controversy, so far, indeed, that the questions later to arise may involve national honor—and national honor oftentimes is a prelude to war.

While we are looking over Japanese activities in the Far East, we ought not to forget that

**Japs Invade Philippines** only a year ago, our congress, under a political lash and the pressure of selfish interests, voted the Philippines their independence. Of course, the Philippine islands are still under our protection and will be so for several years, but it is most interesting to know that already the Japanese have set about the colonization of portions of the Philippine islands.

Through the last 20 years, American officials stationed in Manila have kept a watchful eye open to detect any signs of Japanese encroachments. It was not military movements by the Japanese that were feared. It was their well-known capacity for creeping under the edge of the tent and suddenly developing into an economic power.

Official reports now are reaching Washington which indicate amazingly rapid encroachment by the Japanese upon affairs of the islands. One official document shows that Japanese colonists have virtually swallowed up one large Philippine valley. By devious ways, legal and illegal, Japanese farmers have filtered through and have obtained all of the land that is tillable in the Dava valley.

Philippine laws, sponsored by Americans before independence was voted, have been designed to check Japanese colonization and the battle against this has gone on unremittingly since the days of the World War when the Tokyo government first exhibited definite ability to expand its spheres of influence through colonization methods. It should be said, however, that the American officials have been somewhat lax in enforcement of the anti-Japanese laws and the result has been that small colonies of Japanese were planted in various parts of the islands.

Now, it is shown that these colonies have developed into great numerical and economic strength. They seem to have unlimited credit from somewhere for their operations and in the Dava valley, for example, they actually control the price of hemp which is the main agricultural product of that section.

The Japanese are operating in another fashion in the Philippines. It is a well established fact that when legislation is being considered by the Philippine legislative body, it is confronted with a powerful lobby if it is inimical to Japanese interests. Existence of this lobby is known and recognized and many of the Japanese representatives are fearful of consequences to their political careers if they go contrary to the lobby's position.

Such penetration as this into the Philippine economic structure may not be as serious from a world standpoint as the Japanese penetration of North China. Yet, it seems to me that the American government cannot ignore the activity. It may be that Japan has no thought of eventual military and political supremacy over the Philippines but the surface indications at this time are those that have always preceded political and military subjugation of territories and possessions.

It will be recalled, as well, that just such a condition or circumstance as we now see was among the fears expressed by those representatives and senators in our congress who opposed Philippine independence. The opponents of the independence bill in congress dared not openly assert that Japan would be a menace to the island independence. To have done so would have meant international complications.

The Esplanade of the Texas Centennial exposition at night. The buildings in the background are the Travel, Transportation and Petroleum group.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

SATURDAY morning, June 6.

Parry avenue in Dallas, Texas, is jammed with people—hundreds of them, thousands of them! Men, women and children—Texans and residents of dozens of other states in the Union. They have been here for hours—waiting, waiting!

Some of them have been traveling by train for days to reach this city. Others have come in automobiles—driving all night to be here on time. Still others swooped down from the skies to the airport outside the city only this morning and hastily taxied out here.

But they are all here for the same purpose—to be on hand at the big birthday party which the state of Texas is giving.

The crowd is growing larger every minute. It begins to stir, to move forward. The moment for which they have been waiting is almost at hand.

At last—the signal! The gates of the main entrance are thrown open and the milling crowds stream through into the grounds of the Texas Centennial exposition, the \$25,000,000 world's fair of the Southwest.

The Lone Star empire which thus begins the celebration of its one hundredth birthday has had a career unique among those of the other states of the Union. The flags of six nations have flown over its broad expanse of more than 265,000 square miles and all of them—Spain, France, Mexico, the Republic of Texas, the Confederate States of America and the United States of America—have contributed thrilling chapters to its history.

For that reason one of the principal elements of the Centennial exposition is historical—the Texans of today honoring the memory of Texans of the past. The visitor becomes aware of that fact the moment he enters the grounds.

As he passes through the main entrance, the first building he sees on the left is the administration building which houses the offices of the extensive organization necessary to operate successfully a

and other men who had a hand in building the great commonwealth of today.

But if this treasure house of the past isn't enough for one who seeks to recapture the atmosphere of the old days, he can find it in the dramatic re-enactment of Lone Star state history presented under the title of the "Cavalcade of Texas." It is a great pageant produced on a stage 350 feet wide and 200 feet deep. There 300 actors and actresses, some of them descendants of the heroes and heroines whom they are impersonating, present each day a pageant depicting 400 years of Texas history, from the landing of the Conquistadores down to the present day.

Spanish galleons and pirate ships float on the artificial river which runs across this giant stage; Franciscan friars, French and Spanish explorers, patriots in the Texas War of Liberation, American frontiersmen, buffalo hunters, cattle trail drivers, cowboys, Texas Rangers, Confederate soldiers—in fact all of the characters who once stalked across the stage of Texas history—will appear upon this modern stage in colorful pageantry. A unique "curtain" marks the end of each scene in this spectacle. It is a sheet of fine water spray, 100 feet high, with colored lights playing upon it to produce the mood of the scene which follows.

Another of the chief elements of the Dallas fair is that it is an exposition of the many varied industries and businesses of a modern American state. Towering above all others are the "Big Three" of

where oil derricks point toward the sky, there flows constantly a stream of "black gold" to complete the trinity of Texas' chief sources of wealth.

At the exposition the story of these three giants is told in graphic exhibits, as is the story of all the other varied industries and occupations which have contributed to the greatness of Texas and which will continue to make it great.

Among the most important buildings on the grounds are the halls of transportation and varied industries and the buildings of the farm center, five in all. In the latter will be conducted live stock, agricultural, poultry and food shows and similar exhibits. In fact, the majority of the outstanding national live stock and poultry shows of America this year will be staged at the Dallas fair.

Live stock shows scheduled include National Dairy show, October 10 to 13; Texas Centennial Exposition Swine show, October 17 to 20; Texas Centennial Exposition Sheep and Goat show, October 29 to November 6; Texas Centennial Exposition Horse show, October 31 to November 8; National Mule show, November 14 to November 20.

The National Dairy show has never before been brought to the Southwest, and with the National Mule show ranks among the premier events of its kind internationally. Texas Hereford Cattle show; Texas 4-H Clubs Live Stock show and Texas Future Farmers of America Live Stock show are also scheduled.

In the poultry building of the exposition the following shows are scheduled: National Turkey Egg and Turkey Poultry show, June 6 to 25; National Baby Chick and Egg show, June 6 to 23; Advertising Brooders show, June 26 to August 27; National Young Bird Pigeon show, August 26 to September 3; Wild Bird show, September 4 to September 10; 4-H Club Poultry show, September 11 to September 17; Future Farmers of America Poultry show, September 18 to September 24; Young Bird Poultry show, September 25 to October 1; National Bantam show, October 2 to October 8; American Breed show, October 16 to October 22; Mediterranean Breed show, October 9 to 15; English and Asiatic Breed show, October 23 to October 29; United Orpington Club of America show, October 23 to October 29; Texas Cornish Club show, October 23 to October 29; All Turkey show, October 30 to November 5; Texas Pigeon Association show and Rabbit show, November 6 to November 13.

Hundreds of fine specimens of southwestern game and bird life are mounted in habitat groups in the hall of natural history. The aquarium of the exposition, one of the largest in the United States, is stocked with myriad varieties of salt and fresh water fish, in 66 different tanks and pools.

For the nature lover, the hall of horticulture is a near approach to heaven. It is surrounded by flower gardens where hundreds of varieties of roses, wild flowers and other floral gems are growing. Strolling in the gardens, the visitor hears the music from the symphony shell on the lagoon nearby, where outdoor programs are given daily during the exposition.

The people of Texas look upon their fair as "a tribute to the past, an exhibition of the present and a herald of tomorrow." In February, 1924, 2,000 Texans met in Austin determined to make sure of a centennial observance in 1936. For more than a decade the spirit of the founders of the Lone Star state has kept the centennial alive and active in the minds of the people of the state. To provide for it properly the state constitution had to be amended, elections held and money appropriated.

So the people voted for "a centennial commemorating the heroic period of early Texas history and celebrating a century of our independence and progress." The bill authorizing the celebration provided for the selection of a city in which to hold the central exposition which would depict the growth and progress of the state. It also arranged for "other appropriate celebrations . . . of a historical character, to be held at San An-

tonio about March 2; at Houston about April 21, and on appropriate historic dates at Goliad, Brenham, Nacogdoches, Huntsville and other . . . places identified with Texas' history."

The metropolitan city of Dallas, ranked as the thirty-third city of the country, was selected as best suited to hold the great central exposition. Dallas is located in the heart of a fertile farming area. Geographically, it is the center of the great Southwest and consequently one of the largest distributing points in the nation. Also with-



S. F. Austin

"The Father of Texas."

In a 400-mile radius of Dallas there live more than 12,000,000 people.

For that reason Texas is expecting to entertain more than 10,000,000 people at her birthday party which runs from June 6 to November 27. To do that properly those who are having a hand in putting on the exposition at Dallas are expending more than \$16,000,000.

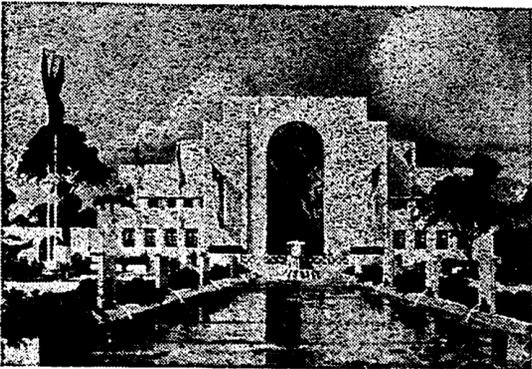
The exposition corporation is spending four millions of this, the city of Dallas three million and a half, the state of Texas nearly a million and a quarter, the federal government a like sum, concessionaires a million and a half and exhibitors five millions. These figures do not include land value, actual exhibits value, etc. When these are included they justify the characterization of "Texas' \$25,000,000 birthday party." Texas is giving this party not only for her own people but for the people of the rest of the United States and for the whole world as well.

Prominent among those whose memory will be honored during the centennial celebration is Stephen F. Austin, the "Father of Texas." A few years ago a Texas publication printed an editorial tribute to him which said:

"Austin was the father of Texas in a much truer sense than Washington may be said to have been the father of the United States. It was he who planted Anglo-American civilization west of the Sabine so deeply that it could never be uprooted. He was consciously and deliberately a builder. He went about his task systematically and patiently. And the Texas of today is his monument. We like to recall that Austin started the colonization of Texas because he had lost everything he had in the depression of 1819, and began his work burdened by an overwhelming load of debt. We like to recall also that the Republic of Texas was set up and established in the midst of the depression of 1837 and the lean years immediately following. Modern Texas is the result of the labors and sacrifices of the founders in the midst of two depressions. Is there not inspiration for us today in all this?"

There must have been inspiration for Texans in Austin's example. Caught in the midst of their preparations for their centennial celebration by the depression which began in 1929, they never wavered in their determination to follow the example of that other famous Texan, Davy Crockett. They proceeded to "go ahead." And the exposition which is now in progress in Dallas is a monument to their faith in the future of the Lone Star empire which is holding a big birthday party all the rest of this year.

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The Administration Building, the first structure which the visitor to the Texas Centennial exposition sees when he enters the grounds. Above its doorways is a huge mural painting symbolic of the history of Texas. On the left hangs the historic Lone Star banner of the Republic of Texas and on the right the Stars and Stripes of the United States of America.

modern world's fair. Set in the gleaming white face of the building, above the entrance doors, is a brilliantly-colored mural painting on a theme symbolic of the history of the state.

Swaying in the breeze at the left is a banner composed of two broad stripes, one red and one white, and a blue field upon which shines a single huge white star. It is the flag of the Republic of Texas, born just a hundred years ago and an independent nation for nine years. Then it became the state of Texas and that huge white star became a star in the blue field of the American flag which hangs at the right of the mural painting.

Walking past this building and continuing along the beautiful Esplanade, 800 feet wide and 1,000 feet long, with its huge reflecting basin in the center, the visitor sees rising before him the largest of all the exposition buildings—the million-dollar Texas Hall of State. Built of native white limestone, one wing houses exhibits illustrative of the historical events which made the state of Texas, and another is devoted to displays of the social and industrial life of the state. Here, also, is the Hall of Heroes, where in tribute is paid to the pioneers

cattle, cotton and oil which in less than 100 years have placed Texas in the forefront of economic importance.

Since the birth of the republic, cattle have been a vitally important factor in the prosperity of the Lone Star state. Her broad plains were ideal "cow country" and she gave to the world that romantic figure, the cowboy, with his wide-brimmed, high-crowned hat, his leather chaps to protect his legs from the sharp thorns as he chased those gaunt longhorns steers through the mesquite, his high-heeled boots with their jingling spurs and his daring and endurance, necessary for the job of trailing the vast herds north over the cattle trails that led out of Texas. Although the day of the open range is virtually a thing of the past, Texas still has some of the largest cattle ranches and the greatest herds of cattle in the world today, and the cattle business is still one of the keystone in her prosperity.

In contrast to the grassy plains of "Cattland" are the lush river bottoms where "King Cotton" rules. For Texas also holds an outstanding position in the cotton-producing world. And in East Texas,

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GOVERNOR ALF M. LANDON



Landon, Knox to Lead for G. O. P.

With Unprecedented Unanimity Republicans Pick Party Standard Bearers.

By WRIGHT A. PATTERSON Cleveland, Ohio.—With a unanimity that was remarkable and very rare in American politics Gov. Alfred M. Landon, of Kansas, and Col. Frank Knox, of Chicago, were nominated by the Republican convention for President and Vice President.

But it was a unanimity that was arrived at only after several days of strenuous argument regarding both candidates and platform. An argument that was at times loud but never unfriendly. It was a result the new leaders of the party had hoped for. They expressed themselves as willing to talk it all out, regardless of how long it might take, until every delegate from every state was entirely satisfied. That result was evidently achieved. The platform was approved by the unanimous vote of the convention. Both candidates were nominated by a unanimous vote, and at the end had the support of every other distinguished son of the party who had been a contestant for the places on the ticket.

And the band played: "Hail! Hail! The Gang's All Here." But if it were to be classed as a "gang," it was a new one. The white or bald heads of previous Republican conventions had given place to black heads. Age had given place to youth. The few silvered heads to be seen were following the procession, not leading it. Youth was the dominant feature of the Republican convention of 1936.

It was a serious-minded gathering of younger men and women. They were taking their politics seriously. Each one, or each group, knew the answers to the nation's problems, and right or wrong, they proposed to fight for their opinions. They were not taking orders. They recognized no bosses. Each was there to do a job as he or she believed it should be done.

Such a condition—a condition I had never seen before in a third of a century of attending national political conventions—quite naturally produced an argument. It involved the platform even more than who the candidates should be. The East and West did not see alike on many subjects. The corn belt differed with both the East and West. Delegates from each section saw the national problems as they applied to their section, and youth in politics had not yet learned the necessity of compromise. It resulted in emphatic, but not unfriendly, argument, and meant long hours for the resolutions committee.

Long Hours on the Platform. The convention was scheduled to open at eleven o'clock Tuesday morning, but the gavel of Chairman Fletcher did not call the great assemblage to order for an hour after that time. The first session was short, and consisted only of the appointment of the convention committees including those on credentials, rules, resolutions and permanent organization.

The resolutions committee went into session at once with the expectation of reporting a platform by Wednesday night. It was then that most of the argument began. All afternoon of Tuesday and well into the night individuals, organizations and factions were presenting platform planks—more than half a hundred altogether. Everybody who wished to present an idea was heard, and every idea had one or more proponents on the committee. Each member of the committee, it seemed, had ideas for one or more planks or for complete platforms. Through Tuesday night, through Wednesday, Wednesday night and all day Thursday the committee labored

over what was to be the policies of the Republican party for 1936.

Senator Borah was especially insistent upon a number of points including money, foreign relations and monopoly. On the money question the committee, in the end, refrained from any mention of gold, but after the adoption of the platform and before the nomination Governor Landon very definitely read gold into his interpretation of the platform.

After its long hours of labor the resolutions committee brought to the convention a platform on which all members of the committee had agreed, thus precluding any possibility of a fight on the floor of the convention, and which the delegates unanimously accepted.

Condemns the New Deal. Quite naturally the platform condemns the present administration for practically everything it has done. It charges that the administration has dishonored American traditions; the usurpation by the President of the powers of congress; the violation of the rights and liberties of American citizens; the flaunting of the integrity and authority of the Supreme court; the passage of laws contrary to the Constitution; repudiation of national obligations; the creation of a vast number of new offices, and the filling of these with political favorites, setting up a centralized bureaucracy; the mak-



COL. FRANK KNOX

ing of secret tariff agreements that have flooded American markets with foreign products; it has appealed to passion and class prejudice, and many other things that are viewed with alarm.

Party Pledges. The first pledge in the platform promises to maintain the American system of government; to preserve the American system of free enterprise, private competition and equality of opportunity.

On the subject of relief it proposes the return of responsibility to non-political local organizations, with federal grants to the states and territories so long as the need is urgent.

The platform condemns the present old age and unemployment insurance laws and promises to replace these with laws that are workable, and that will provide for all the adult population.

On the subject of agriculture the platform charges the New Deal with taking to itself the Republican principle of soil conservation and the retirement of sub-marginal lands, and approves of these things. It proposes to foster and protect the family type of farm, and to promote policies that will bring about an adjustment of agriculture to meet the needs of domestic and foreign markets. It proposes to facilitate production and increased consumption on a basis of abundance instead of scarcity, and proposes several definite means of doing that.

Other subjects covered in the platform relate to re-employment, labor, tariff, monopolies, civil service, government finance including a stopping of government waste and balancing

the budget, money and banking, and other things.

The real highlights of the convention came on Wednesday and Thursday nights. On Wednesday night former President Herbert Hoover addressed the assembled multitude. Every seat was filled, every foot of standing space was occupied. The tremendous demonstration that greeted Mr. Hoover as he stepped to the front of the platform, a demonstration that neither Chairman Snell nor the former president could stop for more than 30 minutes, and another lasting for nearly an hour at the close of his address, thoroughly illustrated the place the former president has in the hearts of the Republicans of America. He delivered a terrific arraignment of the New Deal, and aroused his audience to a very high pitch of enthusiasm. He did not in any way indicate any preference as to the party candidate, or any desire to influence the deliberations of the convention.

Hoover Gets Ovation. Mr. Hoover arrived at Cleveland Wednesday morning and was met at the station by a vast multitude of people who gave him a tremendous reception. All through the afternoon thousands crowded the reception lines for the privilege of a handshake. It all marked Herbert Hoover as the idol of the Republicans of the nation. With the nomination of Governor Landon on Thursday night Mr. Hoover ceased to be the titular head of the party, but he retains the affections of the members of the party.

On Thursday the convention met twice and immediately adjourned while awaiting the report of the resolutions committee. It was not until nine o'clock in the evening when that report was received, was read and immediately unanimously approved without a roll call.

The bombshell of the convention, and there is usually at least one, came just after the adoption of the platform, and with the introduction of John Hamilton who nominated Governor Landon. Mr. Hamilton had just received a telegram from Governor Landon, and he read it. In that telegram Governor Landon gave his interpretation of some of the planks of the platform. The platform makers, out of consideration for Senator Borah, had carefully refrained from any mention of gold in the money plank. Governor Landon said: "The convention advocates a sound currency. . . That, as I view it, is a currency expressed in terms of gold, and convertible into gold."

Any mention of gold was the one thing Senator Borah had strenuously opposed, and there it was definitely read into the platform if the convention nominated Governor Landon, and a few minutes later that is just what it did without a roll call and with one mighty and prolonged shout of approval. Governor Landon had done the thing the resolutions committee was afraid to do.

In the same telegram he gave his interpretation of other planks in the platform. If necessary, he proposed a constitutional amendment so the states might legislate for minimum wages and maximum hours for women. Another statement referred to the merit system in which he pledged himself, if elected, the inclusion of every position in the administrative service below the rank of assistant secretaries including the entire Post Office department.

Then came the nomination for President.

Board Bandwagon. Through a week preceding the opening of the convention the managers of the Landon, Knox, Borah, Vandenberg and Dickinson campaigns had been tireless in their solicitation of support for their candidates. There had been an effort made to combine the support of the various candidates against Landon, whose manager was claiming a nomination on the first ballot. On Thursday afternoon every candidate climbed into the Landon bandwagon, released their delegates, recommended that they vote for Governor Landon, and following the nominating speech of John Hamilton, the Landon manager, Senator Vandenberg, Senator Dickinson, Colonel Knox, each came to the platform to second the nomination of the governor of Kansas.

There was no roll call. Governor Landon was nominated by a shout that was heard throughout the nation. The Republican party was unanimous in its choice of a candidate for President of the United States.

The demonstration that had followed the first mention of Governor Landon's name by John Hamilton lasted for more than half an hour.

With the exception of a selection of a Vice Presidential candidate the show was over in the early hours of Friday morning. While the delegates and the audience did not know it, the convention had adjourned to meet again at ten o'clock Friday. Shortly after that time a roll call of the states began for the naming of Vice Presidential candidates. As usual they were numerous, more because it gave delegates an opportunity to make a speech before the convention than because they represented any hope of a nomination.

Michigan was strong for Senator Vandenberg, but the senator again announced, as he had done twice before, that he would not accept such a nomination, while at the same time expressing his determination to work for the success of the ticket. In the end, most of those named by enthusiastic supporters withdrew. There was one roll call, and on that call every state delegation cast its solid vote for Col. Frank Knox, a unanimous selection as had been that of Governor Landon.

Within a few minutes the entire show was over and the fight for the election of the ticket the Republicans had named was on. The decision will be next November.

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

A Political Bystander.

HOLLYWOOD, CALIF.—If I were a Republican orator, I'd say the Democrats wouldn't need a keynoter at their convention when a hog-caller would be more suitable. If, on the other hand, I were a Democratic silver-tongue, I'd say the Republicans needed no campaign committee, whereas a set of pallbearers would be highly appropriate.

As a Republican spellbinder, I'd proclaim we were giving Puerto Rico four years in which gradually to cut loose from us, because, should the Democratic outfit win in November, by the end of those four years the Puerto Ricans will be used to having some independence and we'll be used to having none at all. As a Democratic champion, I'd come right back by pointing out that, since Puerto Rico would starve to death anyhow under a Republican administration, congress mercifully was taking steps to let the people down there get accustomed, by degrees, to the starvation process.

As an innocent bystander, though, about all I can say is that, once the nominations have been made, it's a safe prediction that this summer will be fair and warmer.

Meandering Revenue Program.

THE members of the senate finance committee—poor things!—seem to be going forward with the new revenue program the same way a land crab makes headway—by traveling backward. At last accounts they were so snarled up in figures and language that any minute the rescue party was expected to rush in with hush-hooks and chop them loose.

However, out of the epileptic seizure into which these unfortunate patriots have been enmeshed, one concrete fact has emerged. There will be a slight exemption of dues on the profits of corporations making less than \$15,000 a year. This will be a great boon for trunk stores down by the depot, brokerage firms handling second-hand railroad tunnels and dealers in Brazilian butterfiles.

New Socialist Argument

THE trouble with being a socialist is that, no matter what you start to debate, you always wind up on the Tom Mooney case. Or at least, such was the situation until recently. Now, for any socialistic argument on any subject from German measles to the Great Wall of China, there is a new climax.

The tenants of a Bronx apartment house, mostly radicals, held a meeting, and, in accordance with the best radical traditions, drew up resolutions demanding that the management do this and that. Having read the fiery protest, the superintendent addressed the gathering:

"Now about not ledding nobody hang out vashing in the hallways—that's reasonable. I start beginning that reform right away.

"Und as to keeping garbages off the front fire escape—vell, vy nodt?"

"But, say, vot do you suckers expect me do about the Scottsboro boys?"

Sauce for the Goose.

WHEN a bricklayer feels upset and licks his wife that's temper and he gets 30 or 30 days. But when a flicker star goes on a similar tantrum and wrecks an expensive set, that's artistic temperament and the studio gives her some silver fox furs to calm her nerves.

Thus it goes. If a couple in, say, Peoria, break up, why, then, a couple in Peoria have broken up. But if the same thing occurs in Hollywood, it invariably is featured as a "nuptial rift." A lad in Kansas takes his girl to Ye Olde New Era eatery for dinner, and what with the blue plate specials and the tip, the transaction amounts to \$1.50, but otherwise creates no special excitement either locally or throughout the nation. Let the same thing happen to a couple of the least conspicuous of the movie colony, and 20 columnists fight their way to the wire to scatter the thrilling tidings.

Choosing a New "Buddha."

FROM the forbidden kingdom of Tibet—although goodness knows they never had any trouble keeping me out—comes word that after a two years' search a new "living Buddha" has been discovered. However, we already have our own grand lammer, the name being Joe Louis.

The news from Lhasa should give encouragement to the poor unhappy congressional committeemen who are prominently connected with the Townsend plan who'll condescend to talk to them.

You may quarrel with the Townsendites' bookkeeping, with their way of handling the contributed dimes of thousands of trusting oldsters, with their failure to explain where they're going to get the billions to pay those gaudy pensions or how the provisions of the distribution are to be enforced, but at least the leaders are too proud to endanger their social positions by being caught chit-chatting with a lot of congressmen.

IRVIN S. COBB Copyright—WNU Service.

Bedspreads Welcome Delicate Lilac Motif



Dark and light lilacs, tied with a flourish into the loveliest of floral sprays, is far and away the nicest—and easiest—flowery touch one can give a bedroom. Even an amateur will find the large spray easy to embroider on a bedspread with four smaller sprays on the bolster, or scarf ends. The flowers are entirely formed of lazy-daisy stitch and French knots, the leaves of blanket stitch—the rest is in outline. With cotton or rayon floss the designs are seemingly done in no time, in shades of lilac, orchid, or palest yellow.

Pattern 1132 comes to you with a transfer pattern of a motif 18 by 21 inches and two reverse motifs 4 by 5 1/2 inches. Color ideas; illustrations of stitches; material requirements. Send 15 cents in coins or stamps to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Squeeze into a tumbler the juice of half a lemon and fill with grape juice. Served cold this makes a delicious drink.

If cherries or berries are rolled in flour before putting them into the pie crust the juice will be thickened and will not run out.

Rub the electric iron once a week with paraffin applied on a soft cloth. This will keep iron clean and smooth.

When making cinnamon toast cut bananas in thin slices, arrange on toast, sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon and brown under the broiler.

To remove mildew from a leather bag, rub with petroleum ointment and allow it to remain on bag until mildew comes off easily.

If lattices for rose bushes and vines that grow on the house are put on hinges it will be easy to lay them on the ground when painting your house.

The ribs of an old umbrella may be used as stakes to tie plants to. They are not conspicuous in a garden.

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POWER IN CHARACTER

Strength of character consists of two things—power of will and power of self-restraint.—F. W. Robertson.

Iron the Easy Way



GENUINE INSTANT LIGHTING SELF-HEATING IRON. The Coleman is a genuine instant lighting iron. All you have to do is turn a switch and it lights up. It's so easy to use that even a child can use it. The Coleman is in a hurry to quickly ready for use. It's so easy to use that even a child can use it. It's so easy to use that even a child can use it.

Politeness. Politeness is to goodness what words are to thoughts.—Joubert.

NO MORE ANTS

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

PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD



QUICKLY MADE KOOL-AID AT GROCERS

DISCOVERED REMEDY GUARANTEED to stop itching of scalp, dandruff disappears, inexpensive, formula sent for \$1.00. Carl Pearson, Gen. Del., East Claire, Wis.

HOTEL TUDOR

Single Room Private Bath \$2 PER DAY. A new hotel on 42nd Street, 2 blocks east of Grand Central Station in NEW YORK CITY. Robert E. Maddox, Manager.

WNU-2 25-38

CLABBER GIRL Baking Powder 10c

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

Advertisement for Quaker State Motor Oil featuring a car and a sign that says "You need a quart!". The sign also says "New Way to MEASURE OIL VALUE". Text below the sign: "After you drain and refill your crankcase, how far do you go before you have to add the first quart? If you don't know, it's worth checking. This simple test gives you the real measure of oil economy and of oil quality, too. Because the oil that stands up best between refills is giving your motor the best lubrication. Try the 'First Quart' Test with Quaker State. See if you don't go farther than you ever did with any other oil under similar driving conditions. Quaker State Oil Refining Company, Oil City, Pa. Retail Price... 35¢ per Quart. 'First Choice of Experience' QUAKER STATE MOTOR OILS AND SUPPLEMENTARY GREASES."

Weekly Letter by Proctor, Fish and Game Conservation Officer

Just Reminding You..

That we have the Latest in Sheet Music  
Magazines of all kinds  
Holeproof Hosiery  
Whitney Shirts — Spar Ties  
Fishing Supplies  
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DEPOSITS made during the first three business days of the month draw interest from the first day of the month

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

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year

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

RUBEROID SHINGLES

and one truck load of Roll Roofing.

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

ARTHUR W. PROCTOR

ANTRIM, N. H.

The Shipment of SHINGLES

Has Arrived

PRICE RIGHT

GUY A. HULETT

Antrim, N. H.

Antrim Locals Antrim Locals

George R. Cooley and daughter, of Albany, N.Y., were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Hurlin.

Walter C. Hills and family are on vacation, spending the time at the Hills cottage, at Highland Lake, in Stoddard.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Reed and friend, Mrs. Frank Ingersoll, from Gloucester, Mass., called on Charles Elwell last Sunday.

These Antrim students graduate this month from the University of New Hampshire: Miss Margaret Pratt, Clark Craig and James Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar H. Robb entertained relatives from Rochester over the week-end. On their return, Mrs. Robb accompanied them home for a week's visit.

Harmony Lodge of Masons, of Hillsboro, will attend church at Deering on St. John's Day, Sunday, June 21, at 11 o'clock.

Mrs. Fred Cutter is at Margaret Pillsbury Hospital, Concord, where she has had an operation. While she has been very seriously sick, she is reported as being more comfortable at this writing.

The death of Mrs. Edith J. Simonds occurred on Sunday, at the home of a neighbor, William Hurlin, where she was making a call. She complained of not feeling well, and soon had breathed her last. Her age was 80.

Richard Johnson, of Boston, and Murray Johnson, a student at Tuft's College, were at the parental home, on Highland avenue, the past week, being here to attend the graduation of their sister, Miss Helen Johnson.

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Wednesday, June 17, 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. Emily Tewksbury spent last week with Mrs. Lottie Cleveland.

Paul Paige, of Cleveland, Ohio, was in town for a short visit with relatives recently.

Mrs. Bertha Starkweather has recovered somewhat from her prolonged illness, and has ridden out.

Miss Stella Rockwell was removed to a Boston hospital, because of complications in her case.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Alwin Young have been entertaining her mother, Mrs. Hicks, at their home on Highland avenue.

Miss Marie Noetzel has returned to her home, on Elm street, after several months' stay at Turner's Falls, Mass.

The Ladies' Circle of the Presbyterian church will serve supper in the vestry Wednesday, June 17, at 6 o'clock p.m., D.S.T.

Mrs. Elizabeth Felker is in Cambridge, Mass., this week, attending the commencement exercises of her daughter, Ruth, at Radcliffe college.

Friends here regret to learn that Arthur Clark, owner of the Colby farm, on Depot street, has been quite ill of pneumonia, in Concord, where he is now living.

Rev. R. H. Tibbals and family attended the graduation recently of Miss Elizabeth Tibbals, from Andover-Newton Theological School, at Newton, Mass., where she received the degree of Master of Religious Education.

Several of the local Masonic members are in Hillsboro this evening, it being Past Masters' night. One candidate will be raised in due and ancient form, and without doubt a large company will be present to witness the ceremony.

Stanley G. Warner, of Peterboro', a native of Antrim, has been awarded a fellowship by the International Cancer Research Foundation. He will be located beginning July 1 at the biological station of the State Institute for the Study of Malignant Diseases, at Springville, N. Y.

During the graduation, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Nylander had as guests: Mr. and Mrs. George A. Lundberg, of Yonkers, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. Charles Simpson, of New York, Miss Margaret E. Guild, of Chatham, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Guild and son, Franklin, Mrs. A. E. Barnard and Mrs. F. N. Barker, all of Keene. Robert G. Nylander went to Yonkers, with his sister when the party returned on Sunday.

The last degree in Patriarchal Odd Fellowship was conferred on two candidates by Mt. Crocheted Encampment, on Monday evening, when the Royal Purple degree was staged by a local team, including W. E. Gibney, acting as High Priest. After the meeting, refreshments were served. On July 6, election of officers will take place and at the second regular meeting in July, the 20th, installation will be held; Harold Harvey, Hillsboro, D.D.G.P., will be installing officer.

Republican Candidates

For President—Alfred M. Landon  
Vice President—Frank Knox

The following pupils had a perfect record of attendance during the school year 1935-1936: Marion McClure, Wallace Nylander, Nina Rokes.

Caughy & Pratt have a concrete repair job in Athol, Mass., for the Union Twist Drill company. A number of Antrim workmen have gone there to work.

On Thursday last, Mr. and Mrs. George Hildreth, Mrs. Lottie Cleveland and Mrs. Lila Fuller, of Manchester, motored to Whitefield to attend the graduation of Mrs. Fuller's daughter, Betty. While away, they motored through the White Mountains.

Voters who wish to take part in next September's primaries and want to change their party designations have to attend to the matter very early. Last minute changes are not permitted in New Hampshire. A voter who is listed as a member of one party must attend to the matter some time in advance if he plans to vote in a different party next fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Butterfield, of this place, and Mr. and Mrs. Philip Butterfield, of Concord, motored to Kentucky and returned the past week, covering about 2500 miles. They went to attend the wedding of their brother, Kenneth Butterfield who is employed as Forester in that state. Friends in Antrim offer congratulations to Kenneth in his new relations.

A party of about twenty friends of Mrs. Henry McClure, from the village, including also Rev. and Mrs. William Weston, of Hancock, spent a very pleasant evening on Thursday last, at her home with Mr. and Mrs. Byron G. Butterfield, at Antrim Center, and assisted her in properly observing her 77th birthday. The party took with them a handsome birthday cake, and with ice cream, punch and fancy crackers furnished by the family, made the refreshments complete.

Political Advertisement

Announcement

I wish to announce at this time my intention of filing for Representative to the General Court at the coming election. I feel that my experience at the last session will make me of more value to the Town and State, if elected. With conditions as they are at the present time, Representatives should be elected who are familiar not only with conditions at home but all through the State. I have had particularly good chances to learn these conditions, as I have been traveling through the State for many years and have become acquainted with many of our leading men and women. I call to your attention my record at the last session, and in securing legislation for the benefit of the Town.

E. D. PUTNAM.

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Hours: 2 4 and 7-8 p.m.

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Shoppe Closed June 22, 23, 24; Re-opens June 25.

Continued from page one  
Washington, D. C., and ask for Circular 363 and don't forget the dime.

Was in Winchendon, Mass., the other night as the guest speaker at the Winchendon Rod and Gun club. This is a big club with several hundred members. They are a progressive club with a big program for 1936. Success to them.

President Roosevelt has added a half million acres to the Ozark National forest in northern Arkansas.

The U. S. Govt. is warning all dog owners of the wood ticks or dog ticks. Rocky Mountain spotted fever has been found at Washington, D. C. Hence this warning.

We wish to thank the many people that took the trouble to write me such nice letters last week. As soon as I can I will sit down and answer them. That is what gives me that great and glorious feeling to get such letters as have been coming in the past week. Thank you.

Saw a great sight the other Sunday at Lake Monomonack where a lady on the lake is feeding a large number of fish from the pier near her home. A handful of dry bread brought them up so they fed from her hand. If you live near a lake you can have the same fun. Just a few days' feeding bring them up in large numbers. Dry bread scraps and small pieces of liver will start them coming.

Believe it or not but a man on the Connecticut river at Northampton, Mass., is trapping out suckers and carp. He has taken out 14 tons of suckers and carp since he started his operations.

Listen. In Massachusetts they are about to pass a bill appropriating \$100,000 for Fish and Game Warden and let the income from licenses and fines go towards the propagation of fish and game. Hats off to Massachusetts.

The poor skunk is to be an outlaw in Massachusetts. Here before he was on the protected list and classed as a fur bearer. Now he can be killed at any time. The poor old fox is also an outlaw in the same state. That's why we have such a crop here of foxes. They know where they are protected.

Never in the history of the Monadnock League of High schools have they had such good High school teams as this year. Of course I feel very highly elated at the fact that the local high school won the cup and the championship but let's not forget that the other clubs were good and they played some wonderful ball. Hats off to all the clubs of that league.

A friend from Peterboro sends me down a clipping that they cut from some big daily. It's to the effect that in this United States are twenty million cats. That figures up to one cat for every six persons and (3/4) of a cat to every family. May 1st was the dead line on all unlicensed dogs in this Granite State. The Selectmen must appoint some one to cat as Dog Officer and July 1st they must report to the County Officials the names of the owners of such dogs.

I have a friend in Greenfield, who is a great Conservationist. In the past week he has taken a lot of snapping turtles out of the waters of the ponds in his home town. He goes to schools during the week but after schools and Saturday he is right on the job. That's Dave Hopkins and you fishermen can thank him for making your fishing better. Every snapper out of a trout brook means more trout.

Well in the past ten days I have planted in the brooks of my District 15,700 beautiful brook trout. They were all legal-sized and all alive and well. Had a little hard luck one day. Had three blowouts on the truck and the gas line got plugged but the new rigging on the tanks to keep the water airtight saved the trout. These trout would average 7 1/2 inches, some much larger, none less than 6 1/2 inches. Sorry I can't tell you where I put them.

The other day I was patrolling some of my district and made the usual trip around a large summer place, the owners being in the sunny south for the winter months. Back of the large barn I saw six large adult cats come out to see who I was and what was up. The cats were in good order showing they had fed well on the hares and birds in that section during the long hard winter. This place is some ways from any neighbors and we checked on the neighbors' cats so we know they lived alone on this place all winter. Tough on the wild life.

It is with real regret we see the passing of the old covered bridge

between Greenfield and Hancock. This bridge divided the two towns. We understand it's to be replaced with a steel bridge sometime this summer. The flood knocked it out several feet.

In answer to several letters the past week. Any stream that contains trout you can catch and keep pickerel any size and any quantity.

Racing outboards and inboards motors on a lake are no help to the fishing of such lakes. In fact the fishing is killed by the racing of these nosy boats. A small single outboard motor does no harm but the big fellows are harmful. We have noticed the past week that a great many small and large outboard motors are being operated without the usual license plates. The cost is very small, the fine is one hundred plunkers. Play safe, get the plates.

Eight clubs representing 1,300 members have signed on the dotted line to form a sort of Council of Clubs of Southern N. H. This club was formed at the regular meeting of the Greenville Sportsman's club at their last meeting last Wednesday night. The next meeting will be held at Milford Legion rooms the evening of June 25th. This club is being formed for the better promotion of all matters pertaining to Fish and Game of Southern N. H. There are 27 clubs in this part of the state representing many thousands of members. The Profile Kennel club of N. H., is planning of putting on a Plan "D" Show at Nashua the afternoon of June 27th. This is a Saturday and the show starts at 1 o'clock. Good judges. Bring that dog and see how good he is. Come and meet some real doggy people.

The saddle horse is as popular as ever this year in New Hampshire. The back country roads which are still dirt are the favorite places for riders. Silver Ranch Farm at East Jaffrey has a stable full of nice saddle horses and Mr. Sawyer has got a long bridle path on his own farm where there is no danger of meeting automobiles.

No you can't get one of Mrs. Robbins' goats unless you have the long green. You can get most anyone's goat for nothing but not her's. She had 36 kids but now she has only 19 left but what she has are the real thing and are they full of pep. If the children want to see a real sight take them into Rindge and see this goat farm.

Over four hundred ring neck pheasants on the hoof and 1200 more in the act of incubation is the story at the Hooter Farm of Prince Toumanoff at Hancock. The yard is full of young ducks and geese.

Speaking of dogs. Who wants a nice two-year-old Wire haired terrier, male; A good sprayed female watch dog; a setter, Shepard, male year old? All for a good home. Speak quick. A female rabbit hound and a number of 8 weeks old puppies for a good home.

Don't forget to walk on the left hand side of the road. Face traffic and be careful of those fires. We don't want a fire ban.

The federal duck stamp this year will be a Goose Stamp. Three "Can'this stamp will be from the pen of R. E. Bishop, sportsman and artist of Mt. Airy, Pa. The proceeds from this stamp goes for water fowl protection and feeding grounds. They cost a dollar and every hunter over 16 years of age must own one. A fine of \$500 will be imposed.

On June 3rd a meeting of all the clubs of southern N. H. was held at Greenville of which fact every club was duly notified. Eight clubs were represented and all delegates spoke very highly of such an amalgamation or union of Fish and Game clubs. These eight clubs represented about 1300 members. If every one of the 47 clubs join in southern N. H. it will mean a membership of over 6000 men. The object of this Council of clubs is to promote better fishing and hunting in southern N. H.

Oscar E. Greenwood was elected acting Chairman and Temporary Secretary. New officers will be elected at the next meeting to be held at the Legion rooms in Milford the evening of June 25th.

This new organization carries no dues and all expenses if any will be borne equally by all the clubs.

For Sale

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

Fred L. Proctor, Antrim, N. H.

# Bennington.

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

Flag Day brought the much needed rain.

Well, out of the Cleveland bedlam, they have sifted Landon and Knox.

Mrs. M. C. Newton entertained friends on Wednesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Cram, Mrs. McGrath and Mrs. Ross were in Nashua on Monday.

Misses Gertrude Seaver and Dorothy Johnson passed the mastery test of complete theory of Gregg shorthand, with an average of 97 per cent. They have been awarded certificates by the Gregg Writer. These young ladies belong to Bennington and Hancock.

This community and adjoining villages, where he was quite generally known, were shocked to learn on Monday of the sudden death from acute indigestion of Amos A. Martin, long and familiarly known as "Captain" Martin. His age was 87 years. His death removes one of our long time residents, honored and respected by all. A man of quiet manner, he will be greatly missed.

Shirley, the six year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Warner, was unfortunate in being injured quite severely on Thursday last. In some uncalculated mixup with another girl a little older, Shirley was knocked down, and in addition to breaking the collar bone was considerably bruised about the upper and lower body. She was taken to the Peterborough hospital for necessary surgical and medical treatment.

### PIERCE SCHOOL GRADUATION

The graduation exercises of the Pierce School took place last Friday evening, at 8 o'clock, the following being the program:

Orchestra, Il Trovatore Verdi  
Processional  
Invocation Rev. John Logan  
Salutatory Laurence Parker  
Chalk Talk, "Scum of the Earth" Laurence Parker, Robert Shea  
Song, "Cadets on Parade"

Herbert Lowe  
Roll Call Mae Chamberlain  
Declamation, "Duty"

Donald Johnson  
Song, "Rustic Dance" Johann Resch  
Class History Helen Heath  
Class Prophecy Eva Kereazis  
Song, "Voices of the Woods"

Anton Rubinstein  
Class Giftorian John Warren  
Class Will Arthur Diamond  
Valedictory Willard Perry  
Brief Address Supt. Vincent Gatto  
Presentation of High School Diplomas Philip Knowles  
Class Song Eighth Grade  
Presentation of Grammar School Diplomas Philip Knowles  
Recessional  
Orchestra, "Beauty Spot"

Charles Arthur  
Class Roll—Eighth Grade: Arthur Thomas Diamond, Donald Hart Johnson, Laurence Henry Parker, Willard Allen Perry, Robert Joseph Shea, John Russell Warren, Mae Ellen Chamberlain, Helen Louise Heath, Eva Kereazis.

Class Roll—Sophomore: Doris Violet Brown, John Herbert Lindsay, Hattie Mabel Parker, Florence Perry, Helen Haldee Varvoulotos.

Class Officers: President, Arthur Diamond; vice president, John Warren; secretary, Helen Heath; treasurer, Robert Shea; marshal, Herman Skinner.

Class Colors: Blue and gold.  
Class Flower: Yellow Rose.  
Class Motto: "Row, Don't Drift."

### Auction Sale

By C. H. Muzzey, Auctioneer, Antrim

Owing to ill health in the family, Mrs. William Patterson will sell at public auction at the Presbyterian Manse on Waverley street, in Antrim Village, on Saturday, June 20, at 10 o'clock sharp in the forenoon, D.S.T., a large quantity of personal property, consisting mostly of household goods. In this lot are practically all the effects of Rev. and Mrs. William Patterson, and as the family is removing from town this clearance sale is made necessary. There are a large number of very good buys in this sale and it should attract a large number of buyers. There will be seats for ladies and lunch will be served. For other particulars of the sale read auction bills.

## CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church  
Wednesday, June 17  
At 8 p.m., Mission Circle meets; public supper at 6 o'clock.

Sunday, June 21  
No Sunday School session.  
Children's Day will be observed at the morning worship hour, 11 o'clock. No sermon.

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

Sunday, June 21  
Union evening service at 7 o'clock, in this church. Rev. William Weston will preach.

Baptist  
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor  
Thursday, June 18  
Prayer meeting at 8 p.m. Topic: Security. II Tim. 1:1-12.

Sunday, June 21  
Church School at 9.45.

Morning worship at 11 o'clock. The pastor will preach on The Greatest of These.

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.

### B. & M. Branch Lines

At the hearing before the Public Service Commission, when arguments were presented with reference to some of the branch lines of the B. & M. railroad, Ralph G. Smith, Esq., of Hillsboro, represented the Concord, Hillsboro to Peterboro' branch.

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

## Antrim Locals

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Hugron spent Sunday with Mr. Hugron's parents, in Hancock.

"Our Beauty Shoppe," on West street, will be closed a portion of next week. Read adv. on 4th page for particulars.

Supper will be served at the Congregational church, at the Center, on Friday evening, June 19, 6 o'clock. Fancy work and candy on sale.

A Food Sale, for benefit of Young People's Conference Fund, will be held in Presbyterian church vestry on Wednesday, June 24, 3 p.m. Orders for food to be delivered should be sent to Mrs. R. H. Roberts before Tuesday, June 23. Adv.

### Tax Commission Meeting

The State Tax Commission holds a meeting in Concord, at State House, Room 100, on June 23, at 9.30 EST, for Tax Collectors and Town Treasurers. The purpose of this meeting is to give specific instructions to Tax Collectors as to the performance of their duty.

### The June Yankee

The small town New England merchant cannot blame all of his difficulties on concrete roads and the mail order houses, says A. Ritchie Low, in the June issue of Yankee, the New England magazine, published at Dublin. Mr. Low believes that the first step necessary to restore prosperity to Main Street is a change in the defeatist attitude characteristic of business men who are discouraged at changes that have come over New England towns since the turn of the century. Other very commendable articles appear in this number.

Maybe most everyone knows that we are now enjoying the longest days of the year. On looking it up, it was found that within a week 'twill be going the other way.

## ANTRIM POST OFFICE

Mail Schedule in Effect April 27, 1936

|             |             |           |
|-------------|-------------|-----------|
| Mails Close | Going North | 6.30 a.m. |
| " "         | " "         | 2.45 p.m. |
| Mails Close | Going South | 9.10 a.m. |
| " "         | " "         | 9.50 a.m. |
| " "         | " "         | 5.00 p.m. |

Office closes at 6.30 p.m.

## The Graduate—And Opportunity

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN

National Chairman  
Sentinels of the Republic

From schools and colleges throughout our nation thousands of young Americans are striding forth as this is written, in eager search of the opportunity to prove their powers.

What words of encouragement are offered them?  
That depends on whose messages they hear.

At many commencement exercises real words of inspiration have been spoken. But from other platforms, from the lips of the new economic and political sooth-sayers, continues to sound that philosophy of despair adopted in recent years from the fears and the pessimism of Europe.

It seeks to convince young America that the era of opportunity is ended; that pride in one's own strength and courage and self-reliance is not only futile, but old-fashioned; that youth must learn to depend on government and the politicians to guide its life and supply its wants.

It is an un-American doctrine. The career of Abraham Lincoln, who rose from the log cabin to the pinnacle of statesmanship, has proved its falsity. So have the lives of the Wright brothers, who began as bicycle repair men and gave us the airplane; of Edison, the train boy, who made electricity perform new miracles; of Henry Ford, one-time obscure mechanic—and of countless American leaders in our public and professional and commercial life today.

Such men would have turned deaf ears to that swan-song of Americanism which now swells from so large a group of our politicians. They listened instead to "the Eagle's Song": to be staunch and valiant, and free, and strong."

Despite the never pessimists, America continues to offer careers to all who hear that message.

Opportunity, like Freedom, has still a continent to live in."

## DEERING

Ernest Taylor son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Taylor of the Mansfield district, and a pupil in the Hillsborough grammar school, spent some time in bed, suffering from the effects of an accident sustained while he and two school-mates were playing near the home of Mrs. Sophie Gordon on the New Mill road. The boys secured a glass jar containing gunpowder, and while experimenting in setting it off in small quantities, the contents of the jar ignited.

In the resulting explosion young Taylor was badly burned about the head and face, and so severely cut on the arms and legs by flying glass that 22 stitches were required to close the wounds. One of the other boys was also burned, but less seriously.

## HANCOCK

On the invitation of the Philco Radio Corporation, its dealers from all over the United States with the best sales records for the past year sailed from New York on Monday for an eight-day cruise to Havana. Every possible expense, including lectures and many other forms of entertainment on the boat as well as excursions on the island of Cuba, is taken care of by Philco. Roger Brooks, of Hancock, was No. 1 man from New Hampshire in the rural class.

### Hancock Field Day

By Edna Linton

On Friday, June 5, Antrim High School was invited to Hancock to compete with them in sports. We left here at 11.30, and brought our lunches with us; punch was served by the Hancock girls.

After dinner, the different Antrim and Hancock teams entered into the different sports. Some of them were: horse shoe throwing, basket ball throw, basket ball relay, broad jump, three-legged race, sack race, obstacle race, and the accuracy throw.

Hancock won first place, having as a final score 63 points; Antrim having 52 points. Blue ribbons were given to those holding first prize, red ribbons to those holding second, and white to those holding third.

We all had a very enjoyable time and are looking forward to Field Day next year in hopes that we will come out more successfully.

The Results:  
Total Score: Hancock, 63½; Antrim, 52½.  
Boys' score: Hancock, 26½; Antrim, 34.  
Girls' score: Hancock 37½; Antrim, 19.

First taken by Antrim: Baseball throw for accuracy, Richard Cooley; 100 yard dash, Carroll White; sack race for girls, Catherine McClure; high jump, 4 ft. 11 in., Carroll White; broad jump, 15 ft., Harvey Black; relay race, Harvey Black, Neal Mallett, Harry Rogers, Carroll.

Basketball relay for girls: Edna Linton, Frances Tibbals, Judith Pratt, Hilda Cochran, Evelyn Hugron, Avis Brown.

Seconds taken by Antrim: Horse-shoes for girls, Marion McClure, Nina Rokes; horse-shoes for boys, Neal Mallett, Fred Nozer; baseball throw for distance, Carroll White tied for 2nd; 100 yard dash, Neal Mallett; 50 yard dash, Dorothy Brown; obstacle race, Vernon Brown, James Perkins, Edward Smith, Ralph George; high jump, 4 ft. 9 in., John Grimes; broad jump, 14 ft. 8 in., Carroll White.

Thirds taken by Antrim: Potato race for girls, Norine Warren; three-legged race for girls, Virginia Whitney, Thelma Wheeler; broad jump for boys, 14 ft. 5 in., Neal Mallett; broad jump for girls, 11 ft. 10 in., tied for third Hilda Cochran; 50 yard dash for girls, Thelma Smith.

52 weekly visits for \$2.00. Subscribe to The Reporter now!

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

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

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# The Golden Rule

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General Contractors  
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### Attorney at Law

Antrim Center, N. H.

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Property of all kinds advertised and sold on easy terms  
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# FIRE INSURANCE

### Liability or Auto Insurance

Call on  
W. C. Hills Agency  
Antrim, N. H.

## SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

The Selectmen will meet at their Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Tuesday evening of each week, to transact town business.  
Meetings 7 to 8

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

## SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, on the Last Friday Evening in each month, at 7.30 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties.

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

## H. Carl Muzzey

# AUCTIONEER

ANTRIM, N. H.  
Prices Right. Drop me a postal card  
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Low costs mean greater savings

Low costs mean greater pleasure



## The only complete low-priced car is the most economical car to own

Owners will tell you that the new Chevrolet for 1936 is the most economical of all motor cars.

And, in addition to giving economy without equal, it also gives enjoyment without equal, because it's the only complete low-priced car! It alone brings you the safer, quicker, smoother stopping-power of New Perfected Hydraulic Brakes, and the maximum overhead protection of a Solid Steel one-piece Turret Top. It alone brings you the unequalled gliding

smoothness of the famous Knee-Action Ride\*. It alone brings you the more healthful comfort of Genuine Fisher No Draft Ventilation—the greater driving comfort of Shockproof Steering\*. And it alone brings you the combined performance and economy advantages of a High-Compression Valve-in-Head Engine—all at Chevrolet's remarkably low prices!

See this car at your Chevrolet dealer's—today!  
CHEVROLET MOTOR CO., DETROIT, MICH.

NEW PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES (Double-Acting, Self-Articulating), the safest and smoothest brakes ever developed • SOLID STEEL ONE-PIECE TURRET TOP, a crown of beauty, a fortress of safety • IMPROVED GLIDING KNEE-ACTION RIDE\*, the smoothest, safest ride of all • GENUINE FISHER NO DRAFT VENTILATION in New Turret Top Bodies, the most beautiful and comfortable bodies ever created for a low-priced car • HIGH-COMPRESSION VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE, giving even better performance with even less gas and oil • SHOCKPROOF STEERING\*, making driving easier and safer than ever before

ALL THESE FEATURES AT CHEVROLET'S LOW PRICES  
AND UP. This price of New Standard Coupe at Flint, Michigan, with bumpers, spare tire and tire locks, the list price is \$20 additional. \*New-Action on Master Models only. \$20 additional. Prices quoted in this advertisement are list at Flint, Michigan, and subject to change without notice. A General Motors Value.  
GENERAL MOTORS INSTALLMENT PLAN—MONTHLY PAYMENTS TO SUIT YOUR PURSE

# CHEVROLET

F. C. Mercer & Co., PETERBOROUGH, N. H. Clukay's Garage, DUBLIN, N. H.

# THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

## Bob Davis Reveals

Evils Done the Dead by Half-Cocked Writers of History.

WHEN Napoleon remarked, "All history is a lie," he launched a mouthful. The Little Corporal must have sensed that he was to suffer at the hands of his biographers, those ink-stained harpies who marked time against the hour his star fell at St. Helena where, on a frail army cot surrounded by a handful of the faithful, he writhed into the everlasting shadows addressing the mirage of his army. This man of destiny ended his earthly career in a wicker of fat, his ankles bulging over patent leather shoes like something spilling into space. . . . The jaws of him fell into a soiled collar, open at the throat, disclosing the ivory pulp of a flabby breast housing a heart that for twenty years had set the tempo for victorious cannonading under the banners of France.

Twenty thousand volumes written in every living tongue flowed for more than a hundred years from the impetuous pens of biographers, self-consecrated to lay bare the life of the Corsican-born adventurer who lived to shake the world. From the confusion wrought of countless pens, the fearsome Bonaparte now stalks—half monster; half god, an execrated and a deified personality, mythologized with the accumulating years, and all that is germane to his influence upon the Nineteenth century, is swept into historical disorder.

Biography Written by Ear.

Unfortunately, indeed, that history is not clarified by time. Once an error creeps into the record it remains there forever, modified at intervals but never wholly corrected for the enlightenment of posterity. It is quite the vogue with modern biographers, to take one characteristic of the deceased and upon that rebuild the personality to suit themselves.

Memoirs are equally noxious, not for what they present, but for what they withhold. Most biography is written in the measure of one grand sweet song whistled by an idiot who has no ear for music. Recently in Washington a conscientious attempt was made by a congressman and an artist to contrive a mural decoration that would show just how our colonial statesmen looked when properly garbed in the style of that period; nothing, understand, built along quantity production lines or shot with shoddy, but the crackerjack handmade breeches, buskin and waistcoat of the James Madison, Ben Franklin and Aaron Burr school, showing George Washington in profile and Alexander Hamilton from the front elevation. Fair enough, and a knockout, so I understood. But has anything been done to clear up some of the exaggerations, inaccuracies and dirty cracks taken at George and Alex by the gentry who adulterate biography with fiction?

Not long ago I picked up a book that dealt in part with that dramatic chapter in the life of Bonnie Prince Charlie, who was rescued from British pursuers in the Isle of Skye by the heroine Flora MacDonald after the battle of Culloden, which rang down the curtain of Charlie's kingly ambitions. To quote:

Story of Royal Romance. "It seems to have been his (Charlie's) thought that if she (Flora) cared for him that the two might well love; and he gave her every chance to show him favor. The youth of twenty-five and the girl of twenty-four roamed together in the long, tufted grass, or lay in the sunshine and looked out over the sea. But to the last he was either too high or too low for her, according to her own modest thought. . . ."

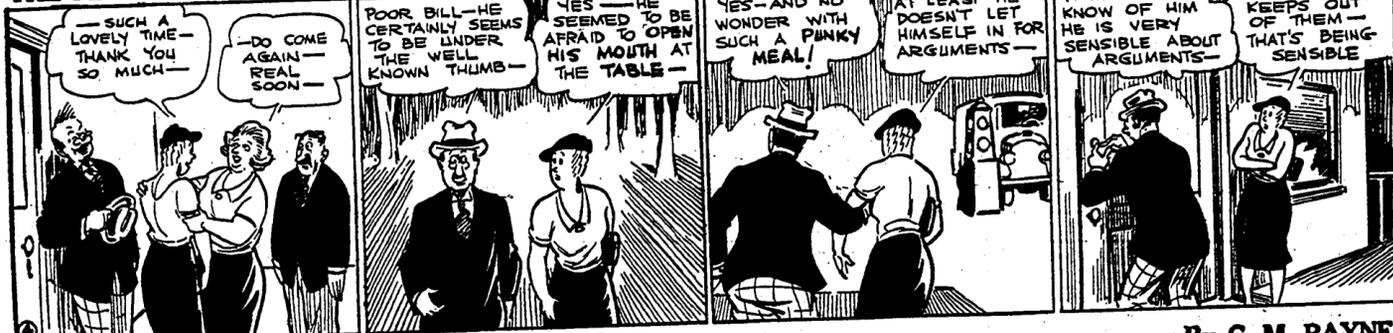
Well, there it is, offered as history. Last year I spent a month in the Isle of Skye, snooping into that affair, variously distorted by writers totally ignorant of the truth. The facts are these: Following Culloden, Bonnie Charlie took it on the run with a £30,000 reward on his curly head. Loyal Highlanders, a mere handful, escorted him through the rain-swept barren hills, keeping him concealed under cover of night. Flora, true blue, unimpeachable and courageous, was selected by Charlie's escort to get the prince out of his difficulties. She agreed to take the risk and set about her arrangements to get him to a point of safety disguised as her maid.

Myth is Debunked.

After ten days of breath-taking adventure, Flora, bossing the entire job, succeeded in her mission, and on the night of July 1, 1746, in the presence of Highland gentlemen, one of them a relative of Flora, the Bonnie Prince bade her a respectable unemotional good-bye in Room 5 of Royal hotel at Portree, climbed out of the window and escaped in the boat that her efforts had provided. The actual time consumed in the plot for his flight was ten days, during five of which Flora never set eyes upon the prince. During the five remaining days she saw him three times, always in the company of his Highland henchmen. Rain and cold weather prevailed. Not once was the rescuer of the hapless nobleman alone in his society. To be perfectly frank, Charlie on the occasion of his last ten days in Skye was ragged, cold, hungry—and lousy. Copyright—WNU Service.

### THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



'Tis 'Nuff Said  
A DRY SENSE OF HUMOR MAY BE ONE THAT HAS DRIED UP!

### SMATTER POP— Two No-Dinner Days, Honest!

By C. M. PAYNE



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### MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

At Your Service Otherwise



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### FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

"Ode" to the Storekeeper

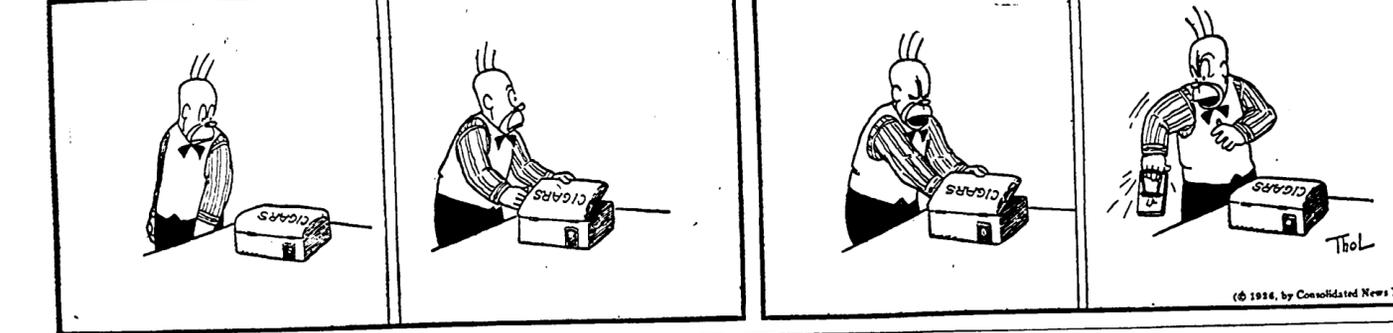


THERE BE TWO KONDS O' STORES— CASH N' CARRY— THIM AS SELLS FER CASH AN' THIM AS CARRIES CUSTOMERS ON CREDIT

### ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES

Trapped!

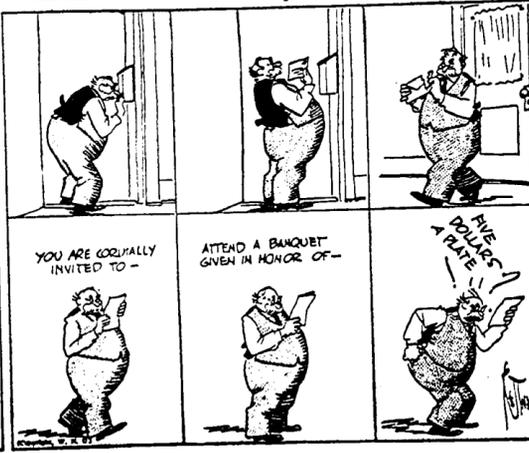
By O. JACOBSSON



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### Our Pet Peeve

By M. G. KETTNER

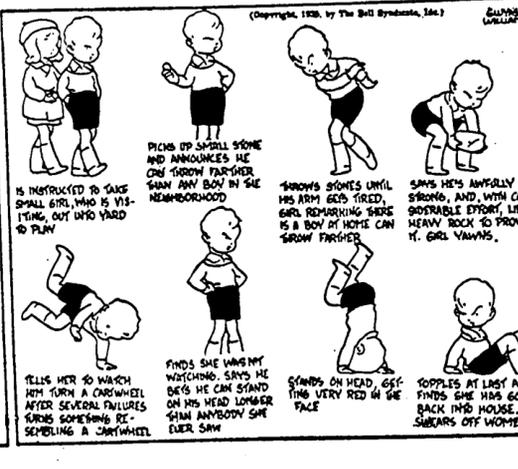


Only the Fence  
A stranger addressed the farmer's boy across the fence.  
"Young man, your corn looks kind o' yellow."  
"Yes, that's the kind we planted."  
"Don't look as if you would get more than half a crop."  
"Don't expect to. The landlord gets the other half."  
Then, after a pause, the man said:  
"Boy, there isn't much difference between you and a fool."  
"No," replied the boy, "only the fence."—Hoard's Dairyman.

Slightly Mixed  
Jimson was relating his experiences in India.  
"I was taking my usual morning dip when I spotted three gladiators making for me, so I had to swim for dear life!"  
"You mean navigators—something like a crocodile?" interposed Johnson.  
"Well, what are gladiators?"  
"Gladiators? Why, they're a sort of flower grown from bulbs."—Stray Stories Magazine.

### SHOWING OFF

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



# Synthetic Gentleman

By **CHANNING POLLOCK**

Copyright, Channing Pollock  
WNU Service.

## SYNOPSIS

The Duke, Barry Gilbert, likeable youth of twenty-three, jobless and broke, enters an unoccupied summer home in Southampton, seeking shelter from a storm. He makes himself at home. Dosing at the fireplace, he is startled by the arrival of a butler, Willets; and a chauffeur, Evans. He learns that the owner of the house, Jack Ridder, whom he has 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 meets Judge Hambridge and his daughter, Patricia. 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 Hambridge of taking orders from Tammany Hall in a condemnation proceeding. Barry meets Peter Winslow, prominent attorney. Winslow tells Barry that Judge Hambridge had seen an accident in which a woman was killed by a taxi cab. At home Barry finds the wife of the real Jack Ridder awaiting him. Her husband is in jail in New York, charged with the murder of Mike Kelly, Tammany boss.

## CHAPTER III—Continued

Everything about the girl was a contradiction, the Duke thought. Hard, and yet soft, with her steely eyes, and her quivering lips. Her English was rather better than fairly good, and yet she could say, "He's a tough guy—that bird!" Beaded eye-lashes, and "a little boy." A chorus girl who believed in her husband, and came an hundred miles through the night to help him. A philosopher, the Duke, as we have seen, and he found himself musing, "Is anyone black or white? Aren't we all contradictions—kind of a dirty gray?"

"Go on," he said.

"Well, Jack was getting this fifty from the old man's lawyer—when I met him. We were playing West Palm Beach, and he followed me to Miami. Hadn't anything else to do. He was drinking all the time, and I knew he'd never quit until he had to. 'Till marry you,' I told him, 'but not while you're loading around on money you get from a guy that's ashamed of you. I want a home,' I said, 'and a husband I can respect. You get a job, and I'll marry you.'"

"Did he?"

"Yes, he did, and I married him. That week, it was a good job, too—night clerk in a big hotel at Palm Beach. After that, we let the fifty lay in the post office. 'Jack didn't want to, at first, but I said, 'We're going to make Jay Rogers mean something, and then we're going back and talk turkey to the old man.' We had a swell little home, and the kid came, and he's swell, too. And then, all at once, the boom busted right in our face, and the hotel closed, and we beat it back to New York. Say, what am I telling you this for?"

"Go on."

"Well, the next chapter's the same old story. No money. No job. Tramping the streets, looking for work. Know what that's like?"

"I invented it," said the Duke.

"Well, then, you know. Things kept happening. The boy got sick, and the people we rented the room from threatened to put us out, and I guess Jack couldn't stand it. So he went to see his mother—without telling me. He didn't tell her about me, either.

"The old lady gave him a hundred bucks, and invited him down here. I don't know what else happened, because I was so mad he didn't dare tell me. Proud? Well, partly, but I guess the truth is I was scared they'd separate us. Anyway, I made him send the money back. 'What're we going to do?' he said. 'Let the kid starve? I can't get work.' 'No,' I answered, 'but maybe I can. I'm a good hooper, if I do say it myself, and there's worse-looking girls in a lot of shows.'

"Well, there wasn't an Aborn show in town. Or any other regular show that wanted me. So last Monday I landed in a joint, called The Coconut Bar. One of those places where you get a ten-course dinner and a revue for two dollars, and both of 'em rotten. Salad without dressing, and you don't care because the show girls are the same way. Tough spot—The Coconut Bar—but I wasn't choosy last Monday."

"So, then, Jack was mad."

"Plenty. He'd been promised a place as elevator man in Brooklyn, but we couldn't wait for that. You can be as straight in a cabaret as you can in a convent, if you want to do. Oh, well—last night, Mike Kelly came in. About eight o'clock. With two strong-arm guys. I knew him right away, because he was five weeks at the ho-

tel where Jack worked in Palm Beach. And he sat down, and sent for the boss—Luis Morano, the boss is—and they had a stiff pow-wow. Morano was sore all through when he came back where the dressing rooms are. And then we swung into a number, called "Tiekie Me." The girls go up to the men, in that number, and paw 'em a good deal. And, in the middle of this pawing, Kelly jumps up, and yells that I've tried to pick his pocket. I'd really just got to him, as another girl left, but he grabbed my arm, and shouted so you could have heard him in Harlem. Luis ran over, and the bouncer brought a cop, and a crowd gathered.

"Kelly'd been drinking a lot. 'You can't get away with that!' he kept yelling at Morano. 'I'll send this girl to the island, and you to the hot-spot! You watch me!'"

"I got nothing to do with it. Luis answered. I don't even know this girl. She only came Monday. Isn't that right, boys?"

"Well, the end of it was that I walked out with the cop. I'd been in the lock-up yet, only there was a decent young fellow on the desk at the station house. He let me go on my promise to return if I was wanted, there being no one there to sign the complaint."

While she talked, the Duke was thinking. Astonishing things had happened, and went on happening. Were astonishing things always happening, everywhere? And did they come about as quietly as this; as much as though they were the commonplace of daily routine?

"You've walked into a pretty mess," the girl had said. But, after all it wasn't his mess. So far as he was concerned, the game was up.

He had made full and complete confession to this girl, without a moment's hesitation. Firstly, because the game was up, anyway, and, secondly, because it had seemed the right moment for laying cards on the table. He had asked to see her hand, and he couldn't expect to go that without showing his own. Without inspiring her confidence.

Why did he want to inspire her confidence? What was her story to him? Why should he care what happened to a woman he had never seen—in Bad Nauheim? But, damn it, he had seen her! He had seen into her mind and heart, which is a good deal more than looking at a face, or a black satin dress. Her life would be over with this. And the old man's. "The doctor says any shock might prove serious. One false step on your part, if he knew, would end everything forever. And he would know. Ill as he is, he still has his newspaper sent him, and he still reads every word."

The Duke felt sorry for these young people, too—for that foolish young husband who "wouldn't hurt a fly," and for this painted, hard-soft young wife and mother, who had wanted a home and a man she could respect.

Patricia? Well, that hurt. He had known it would. He had known, from that first day, that he cared a lot for this girl who needed a spanking, but he had known, too, that his caring wasn't going to come to anything. Even if his luck had held, you couldn't marry a girl like that, and then have her find out that you were "a bum." An imposter. It didn't matter now. What mattered now was whether this boy had killed Mike Kelly. And, if he hadn't, whether it was "going to make much difference"—with all the Boss' cohorts arrayed against him. And, anyway, how the whole business was to be kept—for a while, at least—from the woman who was "counting the days" to his letter at Nauheim.

"You've got your nerve," Peggy O'Day had said. "Well, that's what we need now." And, as he listened, Barry was more and more compelled to agree with her.

"We got home around half past ten o'clock," the girl had been saying, "and Jack was wild when he saw the cop, and heard the story. 'I'll be back for you tomorrow,' the cop said, 'and you'd better be here. This department takes its orders from Mike Kelly, and don't you forget that!'"

"I'm going to see Mike Kelly," Jack says. "I knew him pretty well in Palm Beach. And I know where he lives. I'll be back here by midnight."

"He was—just as the clock was striking. I remember that, because I thought of a line from a burlesque of an old play I was in once. 'The hour has struck, and I am here.' Jack was all-a-tremble. The son of a sea-cook!" he says. "The dirty skunk! I'll get that guy some day!"

"Wouldn't he see you?" I asked.

"Sure, he saw me," Jack said. "The butler brought me right in—a Jap, or a Filipino, or something. Kelly'd been drinking, and he was drinking more—in the dining room. He came in to me, in the drawing room, though, and shut the doors behind him. The Jap—or the Filipino, came in after, with a bottle of Scotch whiskey, and two glasses, and Mike kept on drinking. I had one with him. He was pleasant enough to start with. The telephone rang in the hall, and he apologized for going out to answer it. When he came back, 'You'll have to make it snappy,' he says. 'I've got an important conference here in a few minutes.'"

"So then I told him about you, and he went nutty."

"'She's a damned little thief!' he yelled."

"'Your wife!'" he said. "Yes, and I guess anybody's wife that wants her!"

"'Don't say that,' I asked him. 'I'll say anything I damn please!'"

he shouted. "Who the hell are you, telling me what to say? A guy living off a girl at Spanish Luis Morano's! Well, I don't give a damn who you live off, but when Luis sees 'em on a lifting stuff out of my pocket, they got the wrong bird! This dame's going to jail tomorrow, and I'm going to headquarter myself to be sure she does go! Now, get out!" he says.

"Well, of course, Jack loses his temper. They yelled at each other a few minutes, and then Jack says he calmed down. 'Listen,' he says, as quietly as I'm talking now. 'I don't amount to much, and I guess I know it as well as you do. But you let up on my wife, or I'll never let up on you as long as I live—so help me!'"

"And, with that, he flounces out of the house."

"Did you bang the door?" I asked, trying to make him laugh.

"I banged both of 'em," he answered. "The door from the drawing room into the hall, and the front door. I mean what I said, too. If you're arrested tomorrow—"

She paused for a moment, and slumped back into her chair, as though completely exhausted.

"You'll find the rest in the paper," she concluded. "The cops picked him up about three o'clock this afternoon. He thought they'd come for me, first, and he said a few things about Kelly that aren't going to help much. I don't know yet why they didn't pick me up, too. Anyway, when they'd gone, I did a whole lot of thinking. And I decided this wasn't a good minute for pride, or anything. 'If they're going to separate us,' I said, 'why, they're going to, and that's that.' So I took a chance, and the first train I could get after I'd found somebody to look after the boy. When the butler told me Mr. Ridder'd be home around midnight, I figured my luck had changed. Of course, I never thought of a fake Ridder."

There was no ill-will in her tone; only a faint amusement, succeeded, almost immediately, by desperate earnestness.

"Well, that's my story," she said. "God only knows why I told you. I came out here to tell it, because I don't think even that tough old bird would want to see his boy sent up for murder. Now—what do we do? Cable? I haven't got money enough; have you? I haven't got a lawyer, or a dollar to hire one. I haven't got a relative that I know about, or a friend in the world. Just a sick kid at home, and a fellow I'm kind of strong for locked up in the Tombs."

She had asked, "What do we do?" "I haven't got money enough; have you?" Taken him into partnership; that's what she had. Into one of those natural, inevitable partnerships of people who have no one to whom they have the right to turn; the kinship of the poor, and despised, and out-cast.

"I know a great lawyer," said the Duke. "A great criminal lawyer. I met him tonight. A fellow named Winslow."

"Not Peter Winslow?" The Duke nodded.

"Yes, he's great enough, but he'd never take my case."

"He might take mine," the Duke mused, aloud. "We struck up quite a friendship. He offered to get me a job. Of course, that's all off, because—"

"Because why?" "Because he isn't going to do anything for me when he finds I'm a fake. Nobody is, when they know I'm not John Clarke Ridder, Jr."

The Duke rose, slowly, and walked across the room.

He was thinking hard.

"Nobody is," he repeated, still more slowly, as he returned to the chair in which was sitting the wife of the real "Jack" Ridder. "But why should they find out now?"

The girl looked at him, wide-eyed. "I don't get you."

"It's easy," he answered, still slowly, and very deliberately. "People don't do anything for fakes, or cast-offs accused of murder. They won't do anything for the real John Ridder, because he's broke and in disgrace. But they might do a lot for the fake John Ridder—if they didn't know he was a fake."

"I guess I'm dumb," Peggy said, "but still I don't get you."

"Listen."

He resumed his seat in the small chair opposite her.

"You came out to get old John Clarke to help you."

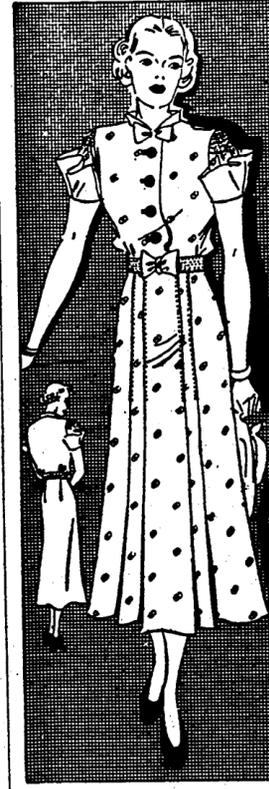
"Yes."

"And he wasn't here."

"No."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

# Shirred Sleeves, Wide Cuffs Feature This Comfortable Frock



No. 1844-B

Lovely shirred sleeves finished off with wide contrasting cuffs and a jaunty bow the neckline are enchanting features of this dress. Carry it out in a becoming dotted swiss,

batiste, or voile, and your friends will compliment your good taste. Incidentally it's very easily made, with only two pleats and stitchings in the front skirt, and a fluttering blouse trimmed with buttons. It's accented at the waist with either a self-fabric or purchased belt.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1840-B is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Corresponding bust measurements 30, 32, 34, 36 and 38. Size 14 (32) requires 4 1/2 yards of 35 inch material plus 3/4 yard for contrast. Send fifteen cents for the pattern. Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third St., New York, N. Y.



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# DOGS' TEETH AS MONEY

Dogs' teeth are stated to be used as money by the natives of certain districts in New Guinea.

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# WHEN LIFE HANGS BY A THREAD—



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**GUM-DIPPED TIRES WIN INDIANAPOLIS 500 MILE RACE**

On May 30th, Louis Meyer broke the track record, at 109 miles per hour, driving the entire race without tire trouble of any kind. He is the only driver ever to win the race three times, and has always used Firestone Tires. No tires except Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires could have resisted the terrific heat generated at such high sustained speeds. You can have no greater proof of *blowout protection*!

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Profit by the experience of famous drivers. See your nearest Firestone Auto Supply and Service Store or Firestone Dealer, and have your car equipped today with Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires.

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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.

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| 5.25-18 | 9.75  |
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| FOR TRUCKS | PRICE  |
|------------|--------|
| 6.00-20    | 116.95 |
| 30x5       | 21.30  |

| SENTINEL TYPE | PRICE |
|---------------|-------|
| 4.50-21       | 66.05 |
| 4.75-19       | 6.46  |
| 5.00-19       | 6.85  |
| 5.25-18       | 7.60  |

| GOURIER TYPE | PRICE |
|--------------|-------|
| 4.40-21      | 65.00 |
| 4.50-21      | 5.00  |
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| 5.00x14CL    | 4.33  |

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**The Liberty Bell Rings Again**  
By **RAMOND PEACOCK**  
National Chairman  
Friends of the Republic

Repeating the Liberty Bell was "rung" again in Philadelphia.

At its guarded shrine in Independence Hall the famous relic was topped with a rubber mallet. The mallet was broadcast by radio from the tower of the Liberty Bell in Philadelphia.

On this occasion the Bell was sounded in the cause of peace. To the people of America and other lands it carried the message of our desire to live honorably in amity with all nations. But there are other messages which the Bell that has made glorious history could carry throughout the world.

It could remind us at home of the courage and strength and passionate desire for personal liberty on which our fathers founded and developed this nation.

It could carry to the regimented millions of Eastern Europe a reminder that it was in devotion to those principles that America attained a greater measure of well-being and happiness for all its people than any nation on earth.

It could recall to the autocrats and the people of central Europe the glorious history of a nation which wrote tolerance and freedom of religion into its fundamental law, and has devoted itself to those principles through 150 years of liberty.

It could remind the men and women of southern Europe that peace and happiness find their surest place where the people, not a dictator, rule the land.

**CAMERA EYE HAD THE NECESSARY EVIDENCE**  
By **STEWART ROBERTSON**  
(By D. J. Walsh.)

NINETY minutes before the opening game of the world's series, two ominous looking limousines, painted battleship gray, alighted to a halt near an entrance to the baseball park. From each clambered four covertly watchful passengers who ranged themselves closely around the door of the leading car as a janitor figure descended into their midst.

The emergence from his bullet-proof fortress to the hard, clear light of an October afternoon caused no apparent tremor in this genial personage as he stanted a flaring scarlet whoopee hat over his bluish-black curls and surveyed his guards with a satisfied grin. "Leave us go, boys," he husked. "I been hardly able to sleep all week, waitin' to see a champagne." The little phalanx laughed knowingly with the proper shade of approval for their superior's delicate wit, and moved slowly toward the gates, winking at sundry policemen on route.

"Camera Eye" Flanagan, posted midway down a ramp, saw the newcomers approaching and as they drew level his glance swiftly catalogued the group, coming to rest on the central figure. "Lo, Rocco," he said briefly, and waited.

"Ah, there, flatfoot," greeted Black Rocco with the arrogance becoming a racketeer beyond the stigma of a tap on the shoulder. "Kinda surprised to see me, hey?"

"A little," admitted Camera Eye. "Thought you'd be too smart to come out in the open where Limpy might take a crack at you. Say, I didn't know you were strong for baseball."

"I'm nuts about it," grimed the other from behind his wall of sentries. "Limpy? Why, he's blew the town. Just yella, that's all."

"Some hat you got there, Rocco," said the detective slowly. "Say, I heard Limpy was cutting in on your profits a while back."

"Oh, yeah?" sneered the gangster. "Well, if you listen good you'll hear some people sayin' them Athletics is goin' to take the Cubs. That kind of dope don't burn so easy. That's why I bought this headpiece—to celebrate, see? Good old Chi! No outsiders can get away with nothin' we want."

Camera Eye watched the party head for their box, and then went back to his business of searching faces. After all, he mused, a fan was a fan, and leaders in many other prominent, if less notorious, industries would be in the ball park about now. The department should be notified.

Another surge of rabid enthusiasts occupied his attention.

Down in his box Black Rocco turned up his coat collar against the chill wind that swept in from the west, and smiled sourly. What a gag, this sportman stuff! Here he was, sitting a few yards away from some of the Lake Shore drive swells. Wouldn't they squawk if they knew they were that close to the West Side Weasel!

His thick lower lip protruded viciously as the term crossed his mind. The newspapers had hung that on him, besides running a flock of editorials demanding his conviction. If they'd only called him King of Gangland, or The Leopard, like he'd seen in stories, it wouldn't have made a guy sore. As it was, Mr. Rocco was of newspapers.

The arrival of a mayor received scant notice. A mere governor created not a ripple. Then of a sudden the crowd was on its feet, shouting and substitutes appeared for practice. Four of the eight men turned to watch their chief.

"Now," said Rocco. He rose carelessly with them, strolling down to a rostrum beneath the stands. In a shadowy corner the scarlet hat was transferred to a man about his own build in exchange for one of nondescript black felt. "I certainly wish I could stay with you stiff," he said enviously, "but this thing's a matter of pride, see?"

"Hurry back," grunted the man, "an' you'll see the last few innin's. Them's the most important, anyhow." He leered wilyly.

Rocco swiftly threaded his way to an unfrequented bleacher exit, hailed a suspiciously alert taxi and was driven a few blocks across town to where Bittersweet Place ends its short career on the lake front. From there a speedboat carried him out to a blue and orange seaplane, and in five minutes its pilot had it winging north.

The scalloped shore line streamed below him. Waukegan, Kenosha, Racine—and then the plane dipped smoothly to the surface of Milwaukee harbor. Another speedboat detached itself from the green walk of Juneau park, and Rocco stepped aboard, his dark face alight with eagerness.

"Just an hour since we left Chi," he said gayly. "You're sure he's there?"

"Two degrees surer than positive," grinned the motorboat runner. "An' he don't suspicion his dame sold him out for five grand, neither. Here's the key she gave me."

A strange, low sound came to the corner of Seventh street, and he walked quickly down it to a house between Wells and Cedar. A moment later he had ceased his way into the stuffy vestibule.

A few dragging footsteps heralded an approach.

"Lo, Limpy," said the intruder, as a man appeared in the doorway. "No, don't try that; grab air, you stunk! Get into my territory an' hijack my alky, will you?"

"I didn't know it was yours," gasped Limpy, his eyes riveted on the dull black automatic in the gloved hand. "I quit when I found out who I was up against. For God's sake, don't put me on the spot, Rocco. Don't!"

The automatic spat noiselessly once, twice. Rocco leaned down to inspect his handiwork, then moved by the telephone, where he gave a series of groans in response to the operator's "number, please." Leaving the receiver dangling, he let himself out of the back door and walked briskly down the slope of Wells street. "Wonder what the score," he mumbled.

He found the answer at the bottom of the hill. A mob of men and boys were jammed patiently before an anted scoreboard erected in front of the office of an evening newspaper.

He reached the ball field in time to witness the ninth-inning Philadelphia triumph, and then walked with his henchmen until the crowd had thinned before being escorted to the rolling fortress. On the way out he took care to pass Camera Eye Flanagan.

"Still safe?" said the detective, eyeing him narrowly. "How is it you look so warm after being out in this wind? Your pals are cold, but not you, I notice. It must be that hat."

"Maybe," grinned Black Rocco. "Speak up," said the chief of detectives sharply. "What do you know about this Limpy Doren murder?"

"Zepp," returned Black Rocco.

"Limpy was killed in Milwaukee yesterday afternoon," pursued the chief. "We know he'd been bothering you, and we know your reputation. We brought you down here because we've something on you. Now, then, where were you yesterday afternoon?"

"At the world series," answered Rocco tensely. "Want to make me prove it?"

"You'll have to," advised the chief, "because Detective Flanagan has—"

"Camera Eye!" erupted the gangster. "Why, he's the very one who can wise you up about me. I seen him out at the park, an' spoke to him, even. Call the son-of-a-gun in."

The chief pressed a buzzer, and the detective stepped into the room, nodding casually to the visitor. "Where's the red hat?" he inquired.

"I'm mournin' for Limpy," grinned Rocco.

Camera Eye regarded him keenly. "I'm not going to sweat you," he drawled. "A fellow like you has too good a grip on himself to get excited. Am I right?"

"You said somethin', flatfoot. I got brains."

"Exactly. Too many brains to go yelling around like a certain party in a red hat did at yesterday's ball game."

Rocco's eyes flickered warily. "Oh, yeah?" he said noncommittally.

"That is, up to the ninth inning, and then he quieted down," said Camera Eye. "I was on duty away back in the stands, but I thought that red hat was being pretty lively for you—if it was you."

"Sure, it was me. You seen me comin' out, didn't you?"

"I saw you the last time, yes," Camera Eye sat down on the edge of the desk and leaned over to look into the gangster's face. "You were in Milwaukee yesterday, Rocco. I don't know yet how you got there, but we'll check that up later. You killed Limpy at half past three, and probably planted that telephone alibi, but the Milwaukee newspaper—"

"Newspapers? What do they know about me. You're crazy, I tell you. Can't you believe them camera eyes you're supposed to have?"

"I was beginning to doubt them," admitted the detective, "until I came across another one that helped me out." He unfolded a piece of newspaper and held it carefully beyond the grasp of Black Rocco. "See this! It's a picture taken at 8:40 p. m. of the crowd watching the scoreboard at the newspaper office. See that white circle drawn around one fellow who's near the front? That's you, Rocco, with that ugly lip of yours stuck out far enough to satisfy any jury that ever lived."

"You can't railroad me," defied the gangster. "A newspaper photo! Why, that guy in the circle might be anybody."

"But it isn't," said Camera Eye softly. "The newspaper clinched things by making an enlargement so they could identify you."

"What is this?" whined Black Rocco, the superstition of his breed creeping over him. "Since when has newspapers been coppers? An' how could they know I done it when—"

"Grab him!" snapped the chief. "Got all that, stenographer? Good." "Newspapers are smart, and sometimes they're lucky," said Camera Eye, as he handcuffed his prisoner. "See the caption under the picture? If the gentleman whose head appears within the white ring will present himself at the treasurer's office, he will be presented with a ticket for tomorrow's world's series game. This is one more method by which the newspaper seeks to hold the faith and admiration of its readers. You see, Rocco, if you hadn't been a fan—Oh, all right all right. Out out that language, and I'll send for your lawyer."

**G. O. P. Platform: Restore Liberty!**

**Strikes at Dictatorship of New Deal; Landon's Position Clear.**

Cleveland, Ohio.—Almost a complete reassertion of the Constitution of the United States, in the face of three long years of attack upon it by the New Deal, was the platform adopted by the Republican National convention here. To its restatement of the American principles of a national liberty based upon personal liberty was added the vigor of a telegram from Gov. Alfred M. Landon of Kansas, making clear his interpretation of certain important planks as the unanimously selected nominee of the party for the Presidency.

The platform roundly condemned the New Deal for the President's usurpation of the powers of congress; flouting the Supreme court; violation of citizens' liberties; passing laws contrary to the Constitution; violation of the Bill of Rights, and repudiating the sacred obligations and traditions of the nation. It deplored federal waste and use of public funds to political ends; unfair investigations; intimidation of industry; coercion of voters; appeals to class prejudice and destruction of public morale.

A summary of the platform follows: Constitutional Government and Free Enterprise

- We pledge ourselves:
1. To maintain the American system of Constitutional and local self government, and to resist all attempts to impair the authority of the Supreme court of the United States, the final protector of the rights of our citizens against the arbitrary encroachments of the legislative and executive branches of government.
  2. To preserve the American system of free enterprise, private competition, and equality of opportunity. Re-Employment

- The only permanent solution of the unemployment problem is the absorption of the unemployed by industry and agriculture. (To this end, the platform advocated abandonment of all New Deal restrictive, competitive and coercive policies—especially those which restrict production.)
- Relief.
- To end confusion, partisanship, waste and incompetence, we pledge:
1. The return of responsibility for relief administration to non-political local agencies familiar with community problems.
  2. Federal grants-in-aid to the states and territories while the need exists, upon compliance with these conditions: (a) a fair proportion of the total relief burden to be provided from the revenues of states and local governments; (b) all engaged in relief administration to be selected on the basis of merit and fitness; (c) adequate provision to be made for the encouragement of those persons who are trying to become self-supporting.
  3. Undertaking of federal public works only on their merits and separate from the administration of relief.
  4. A prompt determination of the facts concerning relief and unemployment.

- Security.
- We propose a system of old age security, based upon the following principles:
1. Pay-as-you-go.
  2. Every American citizen over sixty-five should receive the supplementary payment necessary to provide a minimum income sufficient to protect him or her from want.
  3. Each state and territory, upon complying with simple and general minimum standards, should receive from the federal government a graduated contribution in proportion to its own, up to a fixed maximum.
  4. To make this program consistent with sound fiscal policy the federal revenues for this purpose must be provided from the proceeds of a direct tax widely distributed. All will be benefited and all should contribute.
- We propose to encourage adoption by the states and territories of honest and practical measures for meeting the problems of unemployment insurance.

- Labor.
- We pledge ourselves to:
- Protect the right of labor to organize and to bargain collectively through representatives of its own choosing without interference from any source. Prevent governmental job holders from exercising autocratic powers over labor.
- Support the adoption of state laws and interstate compacts to abolish sweatshops and child labor, and to protect women and children with respect to maximum hours, minimum wages and working conditions. We believe that this can be done within the Constitution as it now stands.

- Agriculture.
- Following the wreck of the restrictive and coercive AAA, the New Deal administration has taken to itself the principles of the Republican policy of soil conservation and land retirement. This action opens the way for a non-political and permanent solution. Such a solution cannot be had under a New Deal administration which misuses the program to serve partisan ends, to promote scarcity and to limit by coercive methods the farmer's control over his own farm.
- Our paramount object is to protect and foster the family type of farm, traditional in American life, and to

**LANDON'S TELEGRAM**

Cleveland, Ohio.—Clarifying beyond a doubt his interpretation of the platform of the Republican party in the coming election, Governor Landon, the nominee, with the forthrightness and honesty which has characterized his participation in public affairs, dispatched the following telegram (in part) to the Republican National convention before his nomination:

"Under the title of labor the platform commits the Republican party as follows: 'Support the adoption of state laws and interstate compacts to abolish sweat shops and child labor, and to protect women and children with respect to maximum hours, minimum wages, and working conditions. We believe that this can be done within the Constitution as it now stands.'

"I hope the opinion of the convention is correct, that the aims which you have in mind may be attained within the Constitution as it now stands. But if that opinion should prove to be erroneous, I want you to know that, if nominated and elected, I shall favor a Constitutional amendment permitting the states to adopt such legislation as may be necessary adequately to protect women and children in the matter of maximum hours, minimum wages, and working conditions. This obligation we cannot escape.

"The convention advocates a sound currency to be preserved at all hazards. I agree that the first requisite to a sound and stable currency is a balanced budget. The second requisite, as I view it, is a currency expressed in terms of gold and convertible into gold.

"I recognize, however, that the second requisite must not be made effective until and unless it can be done without penalizing our domestic economy and without injury to our producers of agricultural products and other raw materials.

"The convention pledges the party to the merit system and to its restoration, improvement and extension. 'In carrying out this pledge I believe that there should be included within the merit system every position in the administrative service below the rank of assistant secretaries of major departments and agencies, and that this inclusion should cover the entire postoffice department.'

"ALFRED M. LANDON."

- promote policies which will bring about an adjustment of agriculture to meet the needs of domestic and foreign markets. As an emergency measure, during the agricultural depression, federal benefit payments or grants-in-aid when administered within the means of the federal government are consistent with a balanced budget.
- We propose:
1. To facilitate economical production and increased consumption on a basis of abundance instead of scarcity.
  2. A national land-use program, including the acquisition of abandoned and non-productive farm lands by voluntary sale or lease, subject to approval of the legislative and executive branches of the states concerned, and the devotion of such land to appropriate public use.
  3. That an agricultural policy be pursued for the protection and restoration of the land resources, designed to bring about such a balance between soil-building and soil-depleting crops as will permanently insure productivity, with reasonable benefits to co-operating farmers on family-type farms, but so regulated as to eliminate the New Deal's destructive policy towards the dairy and live stock industries.
  4. To extend experimental aid to farmers developing new crops suited to our soil and climate.
  5. To promote the industrial use of farm products by applied science.
  6. To protect the American farmer against importation of all live stock, dairy, and agricultural products, substitutes therefor, and derivatives therefrom, which will depress American farm prices.
  7. To provide effective quarantine against imported livestock, dairy and other farm products from countries which do not impose health and sanitary regulations fully equal to those required of our own producers.
  8. To provide for ample farm credit at rates as low as those enjoyed by other industries, including commodity and livestock loans, and preference in land loans to the farmer acquiring or rehabilitating a farm as a home.
  9. To provide for decentralized, non-political control of the Farm Credit administration and the election by national farm loan associations of at least one-half of each board of directors of the federal loan banks, and thereby remove these institutions from politics.
  10. To provide in the case of agricultural products of which there are exportable surpluses, the payment of reasonable benefits upon the domestically consumed portion of such crops in order to make the tariff effective. These payments are to be limited to the productive level of the family type farm.
  11. To encourage and further development of co-operative marketing.
  12. To furnish government assistance in disposing of surpluses in foreign trade by bargaining for foreign markets selectively by countries both as to exports and imports. We strenuously oppose so-called reciprocal treaties which trade off the American farmer.
  13. To give every reasonable assistance to producers in areas suffering from temporary disaster, so that they

**may regain and maintain a better marketing status.**

- Tariff.
- We would keep on the free list all products not grown or produced in the United States in commercial quantities. As to all commodities that are commercially complete with our farms, our forests, our mines, our fisheries, our oil wells, our labor and our industries, sufficient protection should be maintained at all times to defend the American farmer and the American wage earner from the destructive competition emanating from the subsidies of foreign governments and the imports from low-wage and depreciated-currency countries.
- We will repeal the present reciprocal trade agreement law.
- We will restore the principle of feasible tariff.
- We will adjust tariffs with a view to promoting international trade, the stabilization of currencies, and the attainment of a proper balance between agriculture and industry.
- We condemn the secret negotiation of reciprocal trade treaties without public hearing or legislative approval.
- Monopolies.
- We favor the vigorous enforcement of the criminal laws, as well as the civil laws, against monopolies and trusts and their officials, and we demand the enactment of such additional legislation as is necessary to make it impossible for private monopoly to exist in the United States.
- Regulation of Business.
- We recognize the existence of a field within which governmental regulation is desirable and salutary. The authority to regulate should be vested in an independent tribunal acting under clear and specific laws establishing definite standards. Their determinations on law and facts should be subject to review by the courts. We favor federal regulation, within the Constitution, of the marketing of securities to protect investors. We favor also federal regulation of the interstate activities of public utilities.
- Civil Service.
- We pledge ourselves to the merit system, virtually destroyed by New Deal spoilsmen. It should be restored, improved and extended.
- Government Finance.
- We pledge ourselves to:
- Stop the folly of uncontrolled spending.
- Balance the budget—not by increasing taxes but by cutting expenditures, drastically and immediately.
- Revise the federal tax system and co-ordinate it with state and local tax systems.
- Use the taxing power for raising revenue and not for punitive or political purposes.
- Money and Banking.
- We advocate a sound currency to be preserved at all hazards. The first requisite to a sound and stable currency is a balanced budget. We oppose further devaluation of the dollar. We will restore to the congress the authority lodged with it by the Constitution to coin money and regulate the value thereof by repealing all the laws delegating this authority to the Executive.
- National Defense.
- We favor an army and navy, including air forces, adequate for our National Defense.
- We will co-operate with other nations in the limitation of armaments and control of traffic in arms.
- Bill of Rights.
- We pledge ourselves to preserve, protect and defend, against all intimidation and threat, freedom of religion, speech, press and radio; and the right of assembly and petition and immunity from unreasonable searches and seizures.
- We offer the abiding security of a government of laws as against the autocratic perils of a government of men.
- Furthermore.
1. We favor the construction by the federal government of head-water storage basins to prevent floods, subject to the approval of the legislative and executive branches of the government of the states whose lands are concerned.
  2. We favor equal opportunity for our colored citizens. We pledge our protection of their economic status and personal safety. We will do our best to further their employment in the gainfully occupied life of America, particularly in private industry, agriculture, emergency agencies and the civil service.
  3. To our Indian population we pledge every effort on the part of the national government to ameliorate living conditions for them.
  4. We pledge continuation of the Republican policy of adequate compensation and care for veterans disabled in the service of our country and for their widows, orphans and dependents.
  5. We shall use every effort to collect the war debt due us from foreign countries amounting to \$12,000,000,000—one-third of our national debt.
  6. We are opposed to legislation which discriminates against women in federal and state employment.
- Conclusion.
- We assume the obligations and duties imposed upon Government by modern conditions. We affirm our unalterable conviction that, in the future as in the past, the fate of the nation will depend, not so much on the wisdom and power of government, as on the character and virtue, self-reliance, industry and thrift of the people and on their willingness to meet the responsibilities essential to the preservation of a free society.
- In conclusion, the platform emphasized the fact that the great national crisis and the issues involved transcended party lines, and called for a united front, regardless of party.

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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.

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