

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LIII NO. 32

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1936

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The Program for the Fourth of July Celebration in Antrim Follows:



8.30 a.m.—Parade
10 a.m.—Ball Game
1 p.m.—Sports on Ball Grounds
2.45 p.m.—Finish of Three Mile Run
3 p.m.—Ball Game. A collection will be taken at this game
6 p.m.—Band Concert at Ball Grounds
7 p.m.—Amateur Contest, open to all Amateurs
Send entries for this Contest to Harold G. Miner
After this Contest, there will be Community Singing
This Program will be on Daylight Saving Time
Refreshments will be served on the Grounds all day

The line of march will be same as last year
The committee would like to have as many as will decorate homes and places of business

Topics of the Day Presented to Reporter Readers in Concise Form

No Blueberries Crop

Reports from Lyndeboro state that there will be no blueberry crop this year. Worms, bugs and heavy frosts have ruined the crop which at first promised to be better than the average.

Railroad Hearings Closed

The State Public Service Commission has closed its hearings on Boston and Maine branch lines, and will study briefs submitted by counsel before making its decision in the various matters concerned.

The Political Situation

Without regard to party affiliations, it is safe to say that the way is being particularly well paved for a lively and interesting campaign from about this time till the day of the election in November. Not only will National politics wax warm, but there will be unusual interest in State, County and Town elections if reading the papers is any criterion.
The Republicans have their leaders selected for the two principal political offices; and this week, at Philadelphia, the Democrats will name their leaders, and all things being equal there is not likely to be any change from those they now have. Very soon plans will be laid and the go-getters will be doing business. However much there may be said that the general run of people care very little about, yet a great deal of hot air and such like stuff will be unloaded upon a long suffering electorate that may or may not make votes.
Then soon, candidates must file for State, County and Town offices, that are elected at the biennial election, some of whom will be weeded out at the Primary in September. Following this the successful party candidates will be all set to go out after votes, — and tell their friends and everyone else their special qualifications, and why they should be elected. This practice is not so very pleasing to everyone but it seems to be generally accepted plan. If campaigns could be run more on the merit system, very likely many would be better pleased, — but this may be too idealistic to meet the demands. The custom has been to go out after office rather than have the office seek the man or woman.
In a great many instances, some hand picking is practiced but as a rule this does not work out well. When anything like this is done, there is too much dissatisfaction engendered and more votes are often lost than gained. Politics is a most peculiar game and only the shrewd manipulator is successful.
Here's hoping the best men win and that the business of the country, from the big concern down to the smallest, may prosper and the people generally may be successful and happy.

Ordained at Milford

Leonard B. Allen was ordained in Milford Monday evening last and installed pastor of the First Baptist church of that town. The occasion was attended by many ministers and church people from many sections of the state and also Massachusetts.

Bought Your Ticket?

With almost every kind of ticket in circulation, the main object of which is to extract cash from the purchaser, now comes what is said to be a Farley ticket. Have you purchased one or more? Maybe before they reached into the smaller places the sales were slowed up, although it is not reported that they were called off.

Primary Election Law

A recent ruling by the attorney-general's office clears up any misunderstanding about the primary election laws. It is, in effect, that voters who have been registered in either political party may have their party designation changed to another party by making application to the supervisors of the checklist at least 90 days before the next primary in which they intend to vote. But voters with party registration can not, by giving 90 days notice, have all party tags taken off and be "neutrals" entitled to vote in either party primary they may choose.

Antrim's Tax Rate, \$3.92

For the present year. Many of our people had feared it would be above four dollars. Only once before—in 1928—has the town's rate been higher; then it was \$4.18. The only other recent year when the rate came anywhere near this year's was in 1931 when it was \$3.79.

Town Rate \$3.92 per \$100
Precinct Rate 20c. per \$100

Rates of Discount

If paid before August 1, 2½%
Paid in August, 2%
Paid in September, 1½%
Paid in October, 1%

The tax rate for the town of Hillsboro as announced last week by the Selectmen is as follows:
General Town rate \$2.42
Town School District 1.10
Special School District 2.54
Precinct23
Average rate 4.34
Rate for Precinct 5.19
Rate for Town 3.52

This is an increase of 29 cents per \$100 valuation in the precinct and 57 cents for outside the precinct. This increase is accounted for largely by the substantial increase in County taxes.

At the Main St. Soda Shop

Are You Bothered with Rats or Mice?

If so, get a box of Curtis

RED SQUILL

Recommended by U. S. Department of Agriculture

"It Gets Them Every Time"

Curtis Red Squill is perfectly harmless to human beings, poultry, cats, dogs or live stock, and is the best selling rat or mice poison on the market; sold at

At the Main St. Soda Shop

Lowe Bros. Varnishes

Floor Varnish never turns white, ready to walk on in six hours, heat and moisture will not mar it. Spar Varnish for outside work will stand sun, snow, sleet and rain, and will stay bright and new for a long time. Sold

AT THE MAIN STREET SODA SHOP

Agents for Lowe Bros. Paints, Oils and Varnishes.

Weekly Letter by Proctor, Fish and Game Conservation Officer

severe drouth just have the Mo-nadnock Region Association put on some sort of a tour. The Apple Blossom tour was a wash out and now over the week-end comes the Laurel tour which also was a wash out. On the other hand that beautiful rain was worth millions to us dirt farmers. But cheer up there will be plenty of berries that you can see all the week and over the week-end.

What no blue berry pie this year? Reports come from Lyndeboro mountain that the blueberry crop in other years worth over \$30,000 is a complete failure this year. The Frosts and the bugs are responsible for the failure.

In New Durham they are staging a bear hunt. Why is it that the minute a bear shows up in any one locality everyone grabs a gun and all "Let's Go?" That bear will not harm you and I wish we had a lot of them in this section.

In Massachusetts a horse which served two generations faithfully has been laid away on the farm he loved so well. A suitable marker has been erected to this 36 year old horse.

Have seen all kinds of pigeons in my time but in the lofts of Mr. Crankshaw at Peterborough is a white King pigeon that's different. Instead of the nice white smooth feathers he has a ruffed surface and reminds me of the fluffy or whirlwind chickens. Mr. Crankshaw has a fine loft of white kings to the number of 150 beautiful birds.

In Franklin County, Mass., they are waging a bitter war on the bill boards. The towns are fighting them. When you get the woman behind a project it's a success, but tough on the bill boards.

In a Massachusetts town the dogs are very unpopular at this time of the year. This town is famous for its tobacco, onions and potatoes and a pack of dogs running across these newly planted gardens is a big loss. Hence a town order to keep all dogs tied up till the gardens are up.

Still another party has seen alligator in the Merrimac River. Two weeks ago parties claim they saw a four foot gator and now further down the river comes the same report. It's reported that some were lost from the Manchester Zoo during the late flood.

Tenements are very scarce in the home town but here is a story of a quick tenant. Several weeks ago Mr. Adler at the Emmett farm on About hill was putting up some bird houses. Before he had reached the last round of the ladder a chickadee was in the house and taken possession. The next day had started housekeeping. Quick work. Mr. Adler has put out sev-

eral hundred bird houses and a large majority of them already have tenants. Who can beat that?

We doubt if any one can duplicate this story in the home town. In a small pond back of my barn is a pair of Canadian Geese, the semi-wild. This pair have hatched out a trio of small geese and we doubt if any such birds ever hatched in the confines of the town before. Come and see them.

A bright sunny week-end and the fishermen are scarce. Why? Well, Ma says we go for a picnic today with the family. And they go. If the day is dull and rainy she is willing that Bill and the boys go fishing.

In traveling around our district the past week we notice a lot of buckwheat planted and other grains that are a great benefit to the Quail and other game birds. The Govt. recommends the planting of Millet, Sunflowers, Hemp, Soy beans.

In the state of Nebraska last fall they had a "Buy A Bag of Feed" campaign and over 200 tons were bought and distributed through the covers of the state saving the lives of a great many game birds.

New Brunswick is offering a bargain to non-resident hunters during June. They will sell you a license to hunt four black bear for a five spot. The usual price is \$25.

The state of Wisconsin is telling the world that the mice and not the rabbits are the tree girdlers during the winter. Where the foxes are thick there are no mice to damage the fruitmen. That's why the Fruit men are so eager to protect the foxes. In the states where foxes are classed as vermin the fruitmen are on the losing side and suffer heavy damages in the winter.

Believe it or not but 62 years ago the first American field trial was pulled off at Memphis, Tenn. United Garden Clubs of N. H. held a very important meeting at Antrim Wednesday.

Hon. Lawrence W. Rathburn of Concord was the guest speaker. They had a flower exhibit.

A fisherman in Maine was fishing from a rock when the rock moved. It proved to be a 58 pound snapping turtle.

Have you seen the new "News Bulletin" issued by the N. H. Forestry Department. It's volume 1, No. 1. It's published monthly and the editors are L. R. Newman, E. J. Couture and R. B. Tobey. I know that trio well and believe me they will have something worth reading in the future. This first number is good.

The state of Connecticut is doing a lot towards its marine fish, having

Continued on page five

DEATH IN ABSARAKA

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

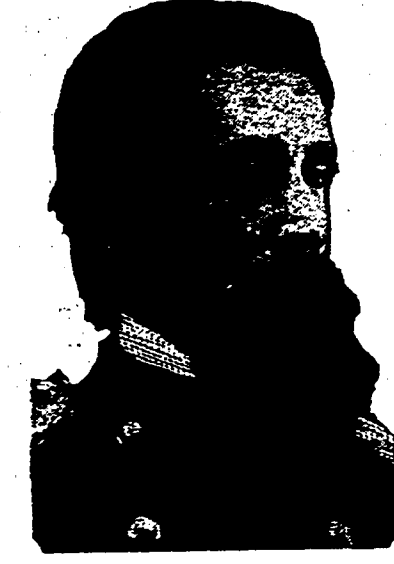


National Topics Interpreted
by William Bruckart
National Press Building Washington, D. C.

SUMMER day in the year 1866.
North of historic Fort Laramie a column of blue-coated soldiers is marching along the Bozeman Trail which winds across windswept upland plains and then through deep mountain gorges into the land known as Absaraka, "the Home of the Crow." This military force of barely 700 men is the Second Battalion of the Eighteenth United States Infantry, setting forth on an expedition which will make that regiment forever famous in the annals of the American army.

The Eighteenth already had an unusual and a brilliant record. Organized June 26, 1812, it made its first appearance on the rolls of the army during the second war with England. Three years later it was consolidated with the Fifth and Thirty-fifth regiments of infantry to form the Eighth United States Infantry, thus losing its identity and remaining "lost" for 40 years.

Under the proclamation of President Lincoln on May 4, 1861, the Eighth was reorganized and the



GEN. H. B. CARRINGTON

Eighteenth again came into existence. During the Civil war the regiment served with the Armies of the West—under Grant and Rosecrans and Sherman and Thomas. Written on its battleflags were the names of Vicksburg, Stone River, Murfreesboro, Chickamauga, Kenesaw Mountain, Jonesboro and Atlanta. At Chickamauga the Eighteenth was brigaded with the Sixteenth and Nineteenth regiments and, as a part of Thomas' famous Fourteenth corps, its gallant stand in that battle helped him win the nickname "The Rock of Chickamauga."

When the Eighteenth was organized in 1861 the man appointed to its command as colonel was Henry B. Carrington, adjutant-general of the Ohio militia for several years before the outbreak of the Civil war. Although he rose to the rank of brigadier-general of volunteers during that conflict, at its close he reverted to his rank of colonel in the regulars and with his regiment was ordered west for service in the Indian country.

In the meantime gold had been discovered in Montana and the rush of gold-seekers to the new camps followed. Their route took them through the choicest hunting grounds of the Sioux and Northern Cheyennes, lands which the government, under the terms of the Harney-Sanborn treaty of 1865, had solemnly guaranteed should be undisturbed by white invaders. But emigrants to the Northwest, as well as the Montana Argonauts, showed



CHIEF MAN-AFRAID-OF-HIS HORSES

the white man's usual disregard for the sanctity of treaties with the red man. They slaughtered game wastefully and the Indians, angry over the violation of the treaty and the destruction of their principal food supply, retaliated with attacks on emigrant trains, parties of miners or any other travelers through the forbidden country.

Early in 1866 commissioners were sent to Fort Laramie to make another treaty with the Sioux and Cheyennes but, without waiting to see the outcome of these negotiations, the government decided to

build a chain of military posts to protect travelers over the Bozeman Trail. Accordingly Colonel Carrington, then stationed with his regiment at Fort Kearney in Nebraska, was ordered to establish, organize and take command of the new Mountain District of the Department of the Platte.

At that time the district had but one post in it—Fort Reno, 180 miles north of Fort Laramie. Carrington was directed to move this post 40 miles westward, garrison it and then with the remainder of his command establish three other posts—one on the Bozeman Trail between the Big Horn mountains and the Powder river, one on the Big Horn river and the third on the Yellowstone river.

So that is why we find the Second Battalion of the Eighteenth marching north from Fort Laramie this hot summer day 70 years ago. From the clear Wyoming sky the hot sun blazes down upon them mercilessly and as they plod along the dusty trail they look longingly upon the cool promise of snow-capped Cloud Peak in the distance. Of the 700, only about 200 are veterans. The rest are raw recruits from the East—scarcely the best soldier material to be pitted against such redoubtable warriors as the Sioux and Cheyennes.

Luckily they cannot look into the future and see what is in store for all of them in this strange land of Absaraka—the loneliness, the numbing cold of a Wyoming winter, the hunger and the other privations, and for some of them—a horrible death under the stabling lances or smashing war-clubs of the Sioux.

Perhaps some foreboding of their fate has already come to them—at that council at Fort Laramie when Red Cloud, springing into the center of the council ring and pointing his finger at Colonel Carrington, exclaimed: "You are the White Eagle who has come to steal the road! The Great White Father sends us presents and wants us to sell him the road, but the white chief comes with soldiers to steal it before the Indians say yes or no! I will talk with you no more! I will go now, and I will fight you! As long as I live I will fight for the last hunting grounds of my people!"

So he stalked out of the council and prepared for war, as did Man-Afraid of His Horses, hereditary chief of the Oglalas, Crazy Horse and American Horse of the same



ON THE FIRING LINE AGAINST THE SIOUX

tribe, and Black Shield of the Miniconjous.

Of course, some of the officers are scornful of their foes. A few months later one of them will be saying boastfully "Give me eighty men and I will ride through the Sioux nation!" Within a week he will go out from a fort with 51 men and not one will return alive! But the terror of that day is still six months away. Now the only concern of their commander is to reach his objective and begin the work he has been commissioned to do.

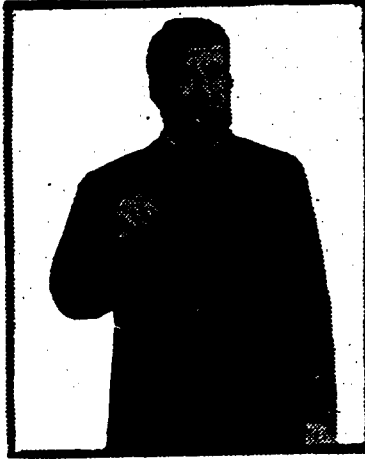
On June 28 the expedition reached Fort Reno. Carrington decided that it was not practicable to move the fort as he had been instructed to do. Instead he ordered the stockade repaired, left 200 men to garrison the post and pushed on toward the north. On July 13 he established his camp on the banks of the Big Piney creek, and two days later began building the ill-fated post to which was given the name of Fort Phil Kearney.

Within a week Red Cloud struck his first blow against the invaders—stampeding a herd of horses grazing near the fort and killing two soldiers and wounding three others in the party sent in pursuit of the raiders. From that time on until his abandonment in 1868, Fort Phil Kearney was virtually in a state of siege.

Scarcely a month passed without an average of 15 to 20 separate and distinct attacks upon parties of woodchoppers, herders or scouting details and in most of these one or two men were killed and a greater number wounded. Not a wagon train could pass along the Bozeman Trail without being attacked.

One day a messenger dashed into the fort with the news that an such train, en route from Fort Laramie, was corralled by the Sioux and in imminent danger of being wiped out. Carrington immediately

sent an entire company of the Eighteenth to the relief of the beleaguered train. When it arrived at the fort it brought mail from



CAPT. J. W. POWELL

the federal commissioners at Fort Laramie assuring the commander that "a satisfactory treaty of peace with all the Indians of the Northwest" had been signed!

During the next three months Carrington sent repeated requests to his department commander for reinforcements but it was in vain. Not until November did any arrive and then it was only one troop of the Second cavalry, 60 strong. In December about 90 recruits joined the battalion in the Mountain District and these had to be divided between Fort Reno, Fort Phil Kearney and Fort C. F. Smith, which had been established on the banks of the Big Horn in Montana. Requisitions for ammunition were not answered and the allowances of the three garrisons were reduced to a point which made rifle practice for the recruits impossible.

In fact, the stupidity of the higher officials in handling the situation which faced Carrington and his command is almost unbelievable. "At Fort Laramie, when all was peace, there were twelve companies of regular troops, while at Fort Phil Kearney, where all was war, only four companies were allowed." Thus reported General Sanborn after a tragedy had shocked the whole country into realizing how ironical was President Andrew Johnson's congratulatory message to congress on December 8 that "treaties have been made at Fort Laramie and all is peace in the Northwest!"

Less than two weeks later, on December 21, the Indians attacked



the wood train engaged in logging operations on Piney Island, a few miles from the fort and Carrington detailed Capt. J. W. Powell with a force of 80 men to go to its relief. Two days before Powell had been called upon for a similar duty and had performed it efficiently. But just as the detachment was about to start out, Capt. W. J. Fetterman begged for the command of the expedition, pleading his senior captivity as justification for the request. It was Fetterman, who had made the boast about riding through the whole Sioux nation with 80 men. Carrington, knowing his tendency to rashness, gave him specific orders to "relieve the wood train, drive back the Indians, but on no account to pursue the Indians beyond Lodge Trail Ridge" and repeated those orders from the walls of the stockade as Fetterman's party marched out.

The result is familiar history. Fetterman disobeyed his orders and was lured into an ambush. Today a tall monument of cobblestones stands on an eminence known as "Massacre Hill" on the road between Buffalo and Sheridan, Wyo. It bears a bronze shield with this inscription:

"On this field on the 21st day of December, 1866, three commissioned officers and seventy-six privates of the Eighteenth United States Infantry and of the Second United States Cavalry, under the command of Capt. Brevet, Lieut.-Col. Wm. J. Fetterman, were killed by an overwhelming force of Sioux under command of Red Cloud. There were no survivors."

This tablet makes no mention of two civilians who accompanied the expedition, bringing the casualty list of the so-called "Fetterman Massacre" up to 81. It also errs in crediting Red Cloud with being commander of the Indians. Investigations among the Sioux by Stanley Vestal, biographer of Sitting

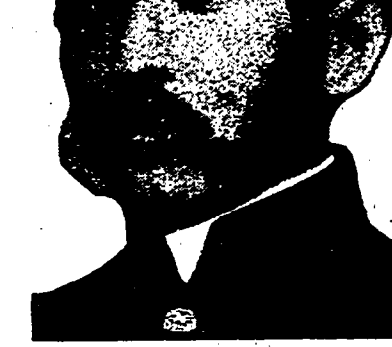
Bull and his nephew, White Bull, who took part in the Fetterman fight, have proved that Red Cloud had no part in this battle. Instead, the ambush was planned and the Indian warriors were led by Crazy Horse of the Oglalas and Black Shield of the Miniconjous.

Similarly, Mr. Vestal's researches have resulted in the truth about another famous battle in the record of the Eighteenth. This was the Wagon Box Fight near Fort Phil Kearney on August 2, 1867, when Capt. J. W. Powell, Lieut. J. C. Jenness and a force of 30 men beat off an attack by an overwhelming number of Sioux and Cheyennes.

Wildly exaggerated stories have been told of this fight—how Red Cloud directed the attack of his 3,000 warriors against the little detachment of soldiers, crouched behind the flimsy protection of wagon boxes set in the form of an oval corral on the open plain, and how the hot fire of the soldiers with their new breech-loading rifles and plentiful supply of ammunition (7,000 rounds, in fact) exacted a fearful toll from their attackers. Powell himself estimated the loss of the Indians as

at least 60 killed and an unknown number wounded. But imaginative historians have boosted that figure to 1,500 killed and wounded!

The truth is that Red Cloud, although present at the fight, took no active part in it. The 1,000 Indians who made the attack were led by Crazy Horse of the Oglalas, Flying By and High Hump of the Miniconjous, Thunder Hawk of the Sans Arcs and Ice of the Cheyennes. Six Indians were killed and six wounded. The soldiers also suffered a loss of six killed, but the wonder is that not all of them were slaughtered, outnumbered as they were more than 30 to 1.



CAPT. W. J. FETTERMAN

During the next three years of the Eighteenth's service on the plains it took part in many other skirmishes with the Indians. From 1870 to 1879 it was stationed in different places in the South. Then followed another period of service in the Northwest until the outbreak of the Spanish-American war when it was one of the first regiments to reach Manila in the Philippines. It played a prominent part during the entire Philippine insurrection and did not return to the United States until 1901. Twice later it returned to the islands in the Pacific. In fact, seven of the eleven years between 1898 and 1909 were spent in service outside the continental United States.

During the World war the Eighteenth was the first unit of the A. E. F. to plant its colors on the French front; it was the first to capture a German prisoner, the first to inflict a casualty on the enemy and the first to suffer casualties at the hands of the enemy. The records

In 1857, the public debt was only \$28,700,000. In that year, each person's share was only \$1.01. With the advent of the Civil war, the government needed funds and began borrowing additional amounts until in 1868 the debt reached what in those days was a high figure—\$2,750,000,000. At that time, each person's share was \$77.69.

Good administration and sound financial policies followed and the debt was reduced, paid off, until during the early 1900's, the debt was reduced until each person's share was something less than \$17.

Continual retrenchment was carried on until the World war interrupted the program and fresh borrowings were necessary for prosecution of that great conflict. The borrowing of the war days carried our public debt to a new high point of \$26,594,000,000 on August 19, 1919.

The debt, because it was a new peak, looked insurmountable and it was dangerously high but through the administrations of Presidents Harding and Coolidge, the job of paying off the debt was seriously attacked and this program eventually resulted in reduction of the debt to about \$16,500,000,000 during the administration of President Hoover.

It was from this low point that the present debt burden has mounted and continues to climb. The depression reduced government income from taxes and left the treasury with a deficit in two years of the Hoover regime.

The result of those deficits was to increase the public debt because money had to be borrowed to pay current running expenses. The borrowing did not appear serious, however, either in the last two years of the Hoover administration or the first year of the administration of President Roosevelt because Mr. Roosevelt had pledged the country during his campaign to economy in every direction. It was his promise that he would curtail expenditures by one-fourth and therefore make the outgo and income of the government approximately the same.

Instead of that course, Mr. Roosevelt initiated the present program of expenditures in huge amounts. The first plan called for the use of vast sums for expenditure by the government in the belief that the paying out of public money would revive industry and that industry, once on its feet, would again yield profit and that profit would in turn produce taxes for the govern-

ment. Then came the public relief programs for which larger sums—to be exact, \$3,500,000,000 in one year and \$4,880,000,000 in another year—were appropriated and spent. Thus, we see in the last three years that the debt of the nation has grown from approximately \$21,000,000,000 to approximately \$32,000,000,000, and each person's share, as stated previously, is about \$245.

Our Public Debt

Washington—I have received a letter from a reader in my home state of Missouri, propounding a very timely inquiry concerning the public debt of the United States. It is timely for more than one reason. The United States government operates on a fiscal year running from July 1 to the next June 30, and we are, therefore, just about to close another fiscal year. A second reason why this inquiry is timely relates to the size of the present public debt, almost \$32,000,000,000.

Our public debt has surged higher than normal during two periods of the last twenty years and the course of the debt, therefore, is one with which most mature persons are more or less familiar. But it remains as a fact that, while most people are informed concerning the total of the national debt, they have not had opportunity to learn exactly what it means to the individual.

Treasury transactions, as a whole, are rather difficult to understand and since the sums in which government figures now run are so huge, the general attitude of individuals is to let the thing pass as a matter for expert attention. It ought not to be so. The public debt is a matter of direct concern to every one of us and that is a further reason why the inquiry mentioned above is important.

I have often wondered whether individuals, in considering whatever obligations they have in the form of debt, take into account the fact that the public debt actually is a commitment against you and me and everyone else. Persons who have not so thought of the public debt, probably will be shocked to learn that in addition to their obligations that have been contracted personally, there is something like \$245 which, although an infinitesimal portion of the public debt, constitutes actually an individual obligation.

Therefore, when any person looks at that vague and shadowy term, "the public debt" in this light, they cannot help but realize that it has a very real and personal meaning to the individual. That enormous sum of nearly \$32,000,000,000 must be paid off as any other debt and the government must collect it from everyone who lives in this country.

Again, the public debt may seem a thing far removed but it is brought home directly to each of us through the taxes we pay and in more ways than most of us care to admit we are contributing that tax. So, when the government contracts a debt and arranges to pay it off, the only way collection is possible for the extraordinary amount is by increasing the share of government expenses which each of us bears, meaning of course, an increase in our tax.

Some History

Too Optimistic

It seems to me that the Roosevelt administration has followed the latter course on the optimistic base, entirely too optimistic it appears and has plunged this country too deeply into debt.

I do not mean to imply that government securities are not good any longer. Far from it. I maintain that as long as our money is any good, our government's bonds are good. Yet, it must be apparent to every thinking person that we cannot continue to spend at the rate that marks the last three years.

I prefer, as against the present spending policies, the policies of President Andrew Jackson, who fought always against excessive costs of government; who demanded consistently that the expense of government be raised regularly for each year's payments and that there be a little extra put away for the proverbial rainy day when the government was called upon for emergency payments. The policies of Andrew Jackson were so effective that during his administration in 1837, the public debt was wiped out and there was actually cash in the treasury besides.

Supporters of the present spending policies will say, of course, that the public debt of those days was in no way comparable to that of 1938. That is true but neither were the resources of the United States in those days comparable to the resources and the wealth producing capacity of the present-day United States. Likewise, the population of the United States in Andrew Jackson's term in the White House was only a mere handful compared to the nearly 130,000,000 of 1938.

So, answering the inquiry as to what the public debt means to the individual citizen, the answer must be a relation of the fact that his family's share as we start a new fiscal year in the government approximates \$1,000. It means, further, that through one form of tax or another, that individual is helping to pay the interest of more than \$710,000,000 every year. It means, in addition, that his government is in a position for the first time in the lives of most persons now living where it would face extreme difficulty were it called upon to defend our country in war or meet a fresh emergency like that through which we have been passing. Lastly, since government debts in the United States are held to be honorable debts and not to be repudiated, none of us can avoid commands from that government in the future to dig deeper and deeper in the old pocket for the payment of taxes.

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Now, the figures here set out tell much more of a story than just that of an enormous and incomprehensible number of dollars have been spent, millions of them needlessly. They tell more of a story, indeed, than just the fact that within another year there will have been approximately \$3,000,000,000 more expended and that the debt then will have been increased something like \$13,000,000,000 since the Roosevelt campaign of spending began.

To understand the situation in which the United States government and, therefore, the people, find themselves, it might be better to picture what would happen to an individual in the same circumstance. Hundreds of thousands of individuals are in debt but nearly all of them seriously try to avoid getting in debt beyond their capacity to pay off their obligations. If sickness or poor crops or poor business or any one of many other afflictions overtake that individual, even though his personal debts might be liquidated under normal conditions, he is—well, he just sinks.

Our government differs from that individual only in the fact that its citizens regard the government's credit as virtually limitless. It can continue to borrow and people will accept government bonds in exchange for their money for quite a while. But let us attempt to visualize in our mind's eye what would happen should our government be called upon to meet some extraordinary conditions that would be comparable to the loss of a job by the individual who is in debt.

Just how would our government meet the requirements of another war, for example? Just how would it be able to care for the destitute and the jobless, for another example, if our economic conditions would go into another tailspin and we would find ourselves in another depression? The answer seems fairly obvious.

So, I cannot help asking which is the wiser policy—to prepare for future emergencies or to indulge in reckless spending with no thought beyond the present?

It seems to me that the Roosevelt administration has followed the latter course on the optimistic base, entirely too optimistic it appears and has plunged this country too deeply into debt.

I do not mean to imply that government securities are not good any longer. Far from it. I maintain that as long as our money is any good, our government's bonds are good. Yet, it must be apparent to every thinking person that we cannot continue to spend at the rate that marks the last three years.

I prefer, as against the present spending policies, the policies of President Andrew Jackson, who fought always against excessive costs of government; who demanded consistently that the expense of government be raised regularly for each year's payments and that there be a little extra put away for the proverbial rainy day when the government was called upon for emergency payments. The policies of Andrew Jackson were so effective that during his administration in 1837, the public debt was wiped out and there was actually cash in the treasury besides.

Supporters of the present spending policies will say, of course, that the public debt of those days was in no way comparable to that of 1938. That is true but neither were the resources of the United States in those days comparable to the resources and the wealth producing capacity of the present-day United States. Likewise, the population of the United States in Andrew Jackson's term in the White House was only a mere handful compared to the nearly 130,000,000 of 1938.

So, answering the inquiry as to what the public debt means to the individual citizen, the answer must be a relation of the fact that his family's share as we start a new fiscal year in the government approximates \$1,000. It means, further, that through one form of tax or another, that individual is helping to pay the interest of more than \$710,000,000 every year. It means, in addition, that his government is in a position for the first time in the lives of most persons now living where it would face extreme difficulty were it called upon to defend our country in war or meet a fresh emergency like that through which we have been passing. Lastly, since government debts in the United States are held to be honorable debts and not to be repudiated, none of us can avoid commands from that government in the future to dig deeper and deeper in the old pocket for the payment of taxes.

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Synthetic Gentleman

By Channing Pollock

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WNU Service.
SYNOPSIS

The Duke, Barry Gilbert, likable youth of twenty-three, jobless and broke, enters an unoccupied summer home in Southampton, seeking shelter from a storm. He makes himself at home. During the arrival of a butler, Willetts; and a chauffeur, Evans, he learns that the son of the owner of the house, Jack Ridder, whom the servants had never seen, is expected. He decides to bluff it out. His supposed parents have left for Germany. Next morning he is given a letter for his "mother." He opens it and finds a message from the real Jack, saying he could not come, and returning a hundred-dollar bill. The boy's father had pensioned him into obscurity. Barry pockets the money, intending to return it later. He orders Evans to take him to Montauk, intending to disappear there. On the way he meets Judge Hamblidge 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 Hamblidge of taking orders from Tammany Hall in a condemnation proceeding. Barry meets Peter Winslow, prominent attorney. Winslow tells Barry that Judge Hamblidge had seen an accident in which a woman was killed by a taxicab. 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. The girl, Peggy, tells Barry how she had met Jack in Florida and married him, as Jay Rogers. Jack lost his job, and they went to New York, where she got work at the Cocoanut Bar. There she was accused of trying to pick the pocket of Mike Kelly, and was arrested. Her husband went to Kelly's to induce him to drop the charge. Later Kelly was found dead, his skull crushed by a decanter.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"That was a lucky break for you, because, if he'd been here, he'd've had you chucked right out of the front door. Think, kid! He hasn't spoken to his son for years. Paid him fifty dollars a week not to use the family name. And then a cabaret girl turns up to say she's married the boy, and he committed murder—or was accused of it—because somebody caught her picking pockets in a night-club. "It doesn't sound good—the way you put it."

"That's nothing to the way he'd put it. But he's not here. And that's not the best of your luck. The best of your luck is that I am."

"Why?"

"Because I can help you, and I'm going to. I am—if you'll let me. If you'll let me go on being John Clarke Ridder, Jr."

"Oh, that's the game, is it?"

"Listen, John Clarke Ridder, fake, can be the best friend John Clarke Ridder, real, ever had in his life. I can get Winslow to take your case, if he don't know I'm a fake. I can get Judge Hamblidge to use his influence, and that's plenty. I can get money from home, because I'm making good. Look—read that!"

He darted across the room, and to the table drawer, returning with the letter from Mrs. Ridder.

"Read it quick! 'Any shock might prove serious. He must change his will.' And he still reads the papers. All right. What if he does read about a bum, named Jay Rogers, that married a night-club girl and is on trial for killing a Tammany boss. Jay Rogers don't mean a thing. But, if he reads that John Clarke Ridder, Jr., did all this, on top of everything else he's done, what's the answer?"

"What's the answer if he don't?"

"The answer then is that a noble young fellow, named John Clarke Ridder—and that's me—gets a whole lot interested in an unfortunate guy named Jay Rogers. Why? Because he believes him to be innocent—that's why. And, don't make any mistake, a guy like Ridder believing it's going to start a lot of other people believing it, too. I write my mother that I've got to have money to carry on the fight, and I get it, because the old man decides I can't be so bad, after all. Maybe he gets his newspaper into the scrap—not for his own son, which wouldn't help much, but for a stranger. Whether that happens or not, I'll get a job and a lawyer, and use 'em both for you. I'll use all the family influence for you. And, when it's over, and your husband's acquitted, I'll be in some position to talk to the old man for you."

"What if he isn't acquitted?"

"You've got to face that chance, either way."

Peggy looked at him with hard eyes.

"You're a pretty smart fellow," she said. "Pretty smart—if you can talk me into keeping my mouth shut while you get the money, and the position, and everything my husband ought to have."

"Will he get it if I don't? Use your gut, Peggy. What do I gain? If you spill the beans tonight, what good does it do you? And what harm does it do me? Maybe I go to jail for a few weeks. But it don't get your husband out of jail, does it? This way might, and it's the only way. Think it over."

"Will you answer me one question?" the girl asked.

"Shoot."

"If you've nothing to gain, why are you doing this?"

The Duke had been pacing the room. He stopped short now, and his clasped hands fell limp at his sides.

"Damned if I know," he responded. "And that's the truth."

They could hear the clock ticking in the hall.

Then it struck two.

"All right," Peggy said, at last. "I'm going to play it your way. Where do we go from here?"

"I think you'd better go to bed," the Duke answered.

"Here?"

"Why not?" grinned the Duke. "You've got a whole lot more right here than I have. There's a guest-room that Willetts always keeps ready."

The girl hesitated.

"What time can I get back to New York?" she asked.

"There's a good train around nine o'clock."

"All right."

Barry opened a door the other side of the library, and switched on the lights. "There you are," he said.

"All right."

"It just struck me," he remarked. "You don't suppose your husband might have given his real name?"

"No. But that's one reason I want to get back. You better come with me, too. I think you're on the level, but I'm not so sure Jack's going to think so."

"O. K.," Barry assented. "Breakfast at eight. Good night, Mrs. Rogers."

"Good night, Mr. Ridder."

She smiled, a wan ghost of a smile. Standing before the dying fire, Barry exclaimed: "What a damned fool I am!" and stuffed the letter into his pocket. The newspaper lay before him, and, with it, he came back to the hearth. "Let's see what it's all about," he said.

The story filled the first page, and overflowed onto the second and third. Judge Hamblidge's eagerly-awaited decision was crowded into an upper corner of the fourth page, with a two-column picture of the Judge. There was no editorial comment. Evidently, there hadn't been time for that yet. "For some unexplained reason," the paper said, "the murder was not reported to the police until nearly noon." The body had been found by the Filipino servant shortly after eight that morning. Mike Kelly's skull had been fractured by a single blow with a heavy cut-glass whiskey decanter that lay close by, its contents still undisturbed. There was no sign of a struggle.

The Filipino boy's yarn was straight enough. Kelly had come home just before eleven o'clock. He was a little drunk, the boy admitted. He had left himself in with his latch-key, and gone straight to the dining room, where he rang violently. The boy had responded, and got out the liquor and the glasses. Then a young man had called. His name was Rogers, the boy remembered, and he said he had known Kelly in Palm Beach. Kelly had said, "All right; show him into the drawing room," and the boy had done so, and brought in the tray. Then he had gone back downstairs to the servants' quarters.

A little while later, he had heard angry voices in the drawing room, and had listened outside, in the hall. What he had heard was pretty much what the girl had repeated, but there were a few additions, in the way of threats from the visitor. The Filipino decided that it was none of his business, and returned to his room. Ten minutes later, anxious in spite of himself, he remounted the back stairs. As he reached the top, he heard the drawing room door closed noisily, and saw the caller hurry into the hall and through the front door, which he banged after him. It was then nearly midnight. The Filipino had been on duty since seven that morning, and, reassured, he tiptoed down the stairs, and went to bed. That was all he knew until, eight hours later, he came upon Mike Kelly's body lying face-down on the floor.

The Duke was just about to go to bed himself, when he noticed a small headline. "Artist's Wife Crushed by Taxi." That would be the accident that upset Judge Hamblidge.

"I might talk to Winslow at the Hamblidges," he thought, sleepily. "But I guess Peggy's right. Better see Jack first. I've got a date with Winslow at his office on Monday."

The hall clock struck three.

Nevertheless, the Duke was up an hour before breakfast.

He shaved, and bathed, and tossed a few things into an over-night bag he'd seen in the closet. Emerging, he ran into Willetts.

"Breakfast for two," the Duke ordered. "Mrs. Rogers and I are taking the 9:27 to New York."

He thought the butler looked at him sharply.

As their train left Southampton, Peggy looked even shabbier in her cheap black dress and her little red beret. Her face was very white, for want of make-up or sleep. "It's funny," she said, awkwardly, "but I sort of feel that everything's going to be all right now."

"Why don't you and the boy move out here?"

"To stay, you mean?"

"Sure. I can square it with Willetts. Come along, the end of the week, Peggy. After all, it's where you belong, you know."

"I belong with Jack," she said, "and, anyway, has it struck you that the old man might come back unexpected? He's been mad six years. What's he going to do when he finds out about all this?"

"Well," Barry hazarded, "if we've got his son out—"

"He won't care," Peggy interrupted, her voice again hard and pitiful. "He never did."

"He smashed Jack's fiddle. Jack

wanted to be a violinist. He couldn't be, too. But the old man found he was taking lessons. 'I don't want any jazz-banders in my family,' he snorted. 'You're going to take my place when I die.'

"That started it. He'd always been hard on Jack. Bousy, the old man is. And you can't boss Jack. He got another fiddle. He was good on it, too. When he went up to Harvard, he used to play it at parties."

"When his father heard about that, he threatened to cut off Jack's allowance. So Jack stopped fiddling, and began to drink. And, one night when he was awful drunk, he wrote the old man's name on a check. He tried to get it back the next day, but the bank had turned it down, and the guy he'd given it to was sore, and had Jack arrested."

"Jack had sold his second fiddle to make good. He never got another one. The old man cut Jack loose. He came up to Boston, with a newspaper that printed the story in his hands. Cold as ice, he was. 'You've disgraced me,' he said, 'and you'll go on disgracing me, if I'll let you. I won't. You can go where you like and do what you please, but not with my name. If you ever use that again, you can starve.'

Peggy turned to the window.

Then, abruptly, "How are we going to get in to see him?" she asked. "You're his wife," Barry answered. "And you?"

"I'm his friend. And my name's Ridder."

Even Peggy's story didn't quite prepare the Duke for that meeting with his other self.

He'd rather expected to see one of those weaklings who find the world a vast conspiracy against them.

John Clarke Ridder, Jr., proved to be merely a frightened youngster. A slim, rather frail lad in his early twenties, with soft, dark hair, and large, dark eyes, and a peculiarly sensitive mouth. His hands were soft and sensitive, too, but there was nothing effeminate about the boy. "Gee, I'm glad to see you, Peg," he blurted. "I was getting a little bit worried."

Peggy's presence reassured him. Evidently, he counted on her, and felt safe while she was with him.

"Jack," she said, quietly and significantly, "I've brought your friend, Mr. Ridder. He's going to help us."

"That's great," he observed.

Fortunately for them, the guard had other things on his mind. He kept disappearing, and coming back, and looking away from them to a paper that someone had given him, and that seemed irritating. In a low voice, Peg outlined what had happened, and the conclusion that had been reached.

The boy turned to Barry.

Young, frightened, and soft, he could reason quickly, and talk straight.

"I don't understand," he said to the Duke. "If these people will do things for you, because they think you're Jack Ridder, why won't they do 'em for me, when they know I'm Jack Ridder?"

"Because they like me. They've never met you. And because my record's clear. I'm not accused of murder under circumstances that—well, they don't sound pretty, at first, do they?"

"They do not."

"And, of course, there's your mother."

The sensitive mouth tightened.

Barry gave him the letter he had shown Peggy.

The lad read it.

"The old man's got her buffaloed," he remarked; "same as he's got everybody else. O. K. I wouldn't have used



Quickly He Mapped Out His Plan.

my own name, anyway. Letting you use it's another thing, but Peggy thinks you're straight, and she's never been wrong yet. It's a queer game, but I'll sit in. What next?"

Barry was relieved. The guard had been showing his paper to a colleague. Quickly, he mapped out his plans—so far as he had any. "I've got a date with Peter Winslow on Monday. And I'm going to cable your mother—for money. We've got to have that. I hope to get a job pretty soon, and make my own way, but, just now, there's less than a hundred and fifty dollars in the kitty, and I'm going to give most of that to Peggy for current expenses. You'd better write your mother, too—the kind of letter you'd write in answer to that, if you were in my shoes. I'll bring you the stationery, and, of course, I'll mail your letter from Southampton. We'll have to smuggle it out of here, I suppose. Now, tell me exactly what happened the night before last."

The story differed very little from the one Barry had heard, but it was full of shrewd questions that hadn't occurred to him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SOME HINTS FOR PICNIC SEASON

Two Types of Outdoor Meals to Select From.

By EDITH M. BARBER

THERE are two different types of picnic meals, either of which will fit your plans at different times. There is the sandwich, cake, thermos bottle picnic which may be eaten in or out of the car and which is all prepared before leaving the house; and there is the cooked picnic meal which is prepared out of doors over an open fire. This is the one that the men usually like the best and for which they are sometimes quite ready to do the actual cooking as well as their regular duty of making the fire.

This kind of a meal is a great help to a busy woman and she is fortunate if there is within a short distance a picnic spot which can be reached quickly and easily. Some time it may be an impromptu picnic when the food which was to have been cooked at home for the regular evening meal is gathered into a basket and taken along to be cooked in the woods or at the shore.

If the picnic cups, plates, knives and forks, spoons, salt and pepper, and sugar are all kept ready on a shelf in the cupboard reserved for this, perhaps in the picnic hamper, you will be sure that no essentials are forgotten.

Broiled steak, ham or bacon are always favorite picnic meats. They do have a special flavor when cooked over the coals. If you have time potatoes wrapped in wet newspapers bake perfectly after there is a bed of coals. Sweet potatoes cook more quickly than white potatoes. A metal dish of creamed potatoes prepared at home can be reheated, however, while the coffee is coming to a boil and the steak broiling. If you have never tried broiled buttered toast, do put it on your next picnic plan. It means first of all, finding some nice green twigs and whitening the ends to a nice point. The bread is then buttered on the loaf and the slices cut almost an inch thick. The bread is then put on the stick and toasted over the coals. The bacon can be broiled on these sticks, too, and put on the toast or between rolls.

Frankfurters are also favorites for broiling either individually on sticks or together in a wire broiler. When corn is in season it can be roasted in the ashes like the potatoes.

Jelly, pickles and a vegetable salad or small whole small tomatoes go well with these suggested combinations. Rolls may be plain or toasted if you do not care to make toast.

If the little children who have their supper at night come to an early picnic supper, a box of ready-to-eat cereal, some bread and butter, and jelly or lettuce sandwiches, a cookie or some apple sauce, may be taken along for them.

Picnic Scrambled Eggs.

- 6 to 8 slices bacon
- 6 to 8 eggs
- 1/2 cup milk
- 6 ears or 1 can whole kernel corn
- Salt
- Pepper

Fry the bacon to a delicate brown. Remove the strips from the fat and cut in small pieces. Beat the eggs slightly, add milk, corn, bacon and seasoning. Cook in the bacon fat, stirring constantly until set. Water may replace the milk.

Hot Hamburger Sandwiches

- 1 onion, finely chopped
 - 1 tablespoon butter
 - 1 pound round steak, finely chopped
 - 1 tablespoon salt
 - 1/2 teaspoon pepper
 - 2 tablespoons flour
 - 1 cup milk
- Saute the onion in the butter two minutes. Add the meat, salt and pepper and stir until brown. Stir in flour and add the milk and stir until thick. Serve on slices of buttered toast.

Stewed Potatoes.

- 3 tablespoons butter
 - 3 cups diced potatoes
 - Salt and pepper
 - 2 cups milk
- Melt the butter in frying pan, add the potatoes, seasoning and stir over the fire until fat is absorbed. Add milk and cook slowly about half an hour. More milk may be added if necessary.

Sandwiches.

- Bread
 - Butter
 - Peanut butter
 - Orange marmalade
- Cream the butter and spread on the loaf before cutting into thin slices. Use three slices of bread for each sandwich and spread the first with marmalade and the second with peanut butter before putting them together. Cover with the third slice and cut into halves. Wrap in oiled paper.

Soft Molasses Cookies.

- 2 eggs
 - 1/2 cup oil or melted shortening
 - 1 cup sugar
 - 1 cup molasses
 - 4 cups pastry flour
 - 1 teaspoon soda
 - 1 teaspoon baking powder
 - 2 teaspoons cinnamon
 - 1 teaspoon ginger
 - 1 teaspoon salt
 - 1/4 cup coffee
- Beat eggs slightly and add other ingredients in order given, and drop by spoonfuls onto oiled baking sheet and bake in moderate oven 350 degrees F., five to eight minutes. Add more flour if you prefer a thick cookie.

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The Household

By LYDIA LE BARON WALKER

PERSONS who dislike to telephone, probably have one reason, unsuspected, that gives this feeling. This is that their telephone desk is not properly equipped. How often do all of us hear:

"Just wait a minute, please, until I get a pencil and paper, to jot down what you say," whenever we wish to leave a message, or when the person talked to wants to help her memory about a date, or anything that requires definite remembrance.

So let us start our telephone desk furnishings with a pad and a pencil, not a loose pencil that can be taken away absent-mindedly, but one that is secured either to the desk or to the pad. Strange as it may seem, it is difficult to get an ordinary pencil with a ring at the end or attached to it in any way. And pads seldom come provided with pencils fastened to them.

Once I became so discouraged in my search that finally, in despair, I drilled a hole through the metal of an eraser tip on a pencil (first removing the eraser), ran a fine cord through it, leaving a long end of cord, and this I tied to the desk. Ever since then, taking down notes has been a simple matter, for a pad, too large to be thoughtlessly removed, is by the phone. By the way if you want a small fancy pencil, there are some kinds that can be had with ring-ends. Personally I want a regular pencil, not a fancy one that is liable to get out of order. But whatever kind you choose be sure to secure it to pad or desk, and have plenty of leeway in length of fastening.

Let me suggest that pad-sheets have message transferred to their proper places quickly, lest they be lost. Put any telephone numbers in the telephone address book or file on the desk. This brings up the subject of these books. They are essential unless we prefer a file. Many persons do. An excellent file can be made from any small alphabetically arranged box file. The advantage of this filing system, is that cards can be eliminated when not needed. Consulting the files is easy.

Calendar.

Don't omit a calendar. It can be attached to the pad. Such combinations of calendar and pad are among the desk accessories on the market. If preferred the calendar can hang above the desk.

Keep the desk clear of extraneous articles. Slips of paper on which messages have been written will get lost at times, and someone in the household will be puzzled and annoyed. Each person should look out for her own messages, and when she gets those for others not present, she should deliver them promptly, or put the written note in some place where a message will be found soon after the absent one returns. Co-operation, order, and correct desk equipments, make telephoning more pleasurable.

Sustained Effort.

There is nothing like sustained effort to win out in whatever you attempt to do. Working "by inspiration," as the saying goes, is a fine idea during periods of inspiration; but during these periods are very frequent, accomplishment is little. It is when you continue to plod along in the interims between these inspirational times, that the total of what you do sums up well.

This is no plea for plodding. There is a vast difference between plodding and sustained effort. The plodder gets into a routine of work that becomes mechanical in its monotonous repetition of tasks in sequence.

The persons who work only when they feel like it, and it is amazing the number of such workers, often work with an ardor when they do, that is devastating to their constitutions. When the zeal is spent, so are their physiques. Such persons scarcely know the meaning of moderation. They intermittently work furiously and collapse in rest. Nerves get on edge and spirits fluctuate.

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Wise Working

To work when one feels like it is the part of wisdom. To train oneself to work, not grudgingly or unwillingly, but moderately a specific number of hours daily, except Sunday, is also wise. It is the union of these methods that makes a system of sustained accomplishment that brings the greatest results.

Saved the "Surface"

Prehistoric man in America almost universally used pigments of different colors to decorate his face and body. This custom is ordinarily interpreted as due to desire for adornment, but the paint may have been used for protecting the skin against the sun's rays.

Spots on Furniture

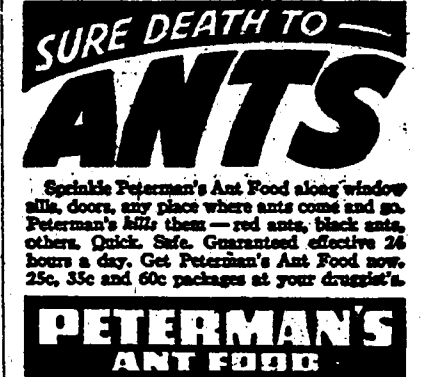
White spots on furniture caused by heat can be removed by a cloth which has been saturated with wood alcohol. Wipe dry and polish with a clean soft cloth.

Clock Made to Strike 13 for Tardy Workmen to Hear

At Worsely hall, in Lancashire, England, the home of the earl of Ellesmere, there is a clock which never strikes one, but always 13, at one o'clock. It was so arranged by the duke of Bridgewater, an ancestor of Lord Ellesmere, to ensure that his workmen returned on time after dinner, as they complained that they often failed to hear the sound of one stroke.



Sometimes Necessary
Bridle may do the perfect work that sober argument never can.



Blemishes Made Her Old Looking

Face Clear Again with Cuticura Soap and Ointment

Here is a letter every skin sufferer should read. Its message is vital. "There were blemishes on my face, of external origin, and they made me look old and haggard. They were red, hard and large. They would hurt, and when I scratched them the skin would become irritated, and I would lie awake at night and start digging at my face."

"But after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and one tin of Cuticura Ointment my face was cleared again." (Signed) Mrs. L. Whetstler, 2nd St., Florence, Pa., June 15, 1935.

Physicians can understand such letters. The Cuticura formulas have proved their effectiveness for over half a century. Remember, Cuticura Soap and Ointment are also for pimples, rashes, ringworm, burning of eczema and other externally caused skin blemishes. All druggists. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c.—Adv.

Rid Yourself of Kidney Poisons

DO you suffer burning, scanty or too frequent urination, backache, headache, dizziness, loss of energy, leg pains, swellings and puffiness under the eyes? Are you tired, nervous—feel all unstrung and don't know what is wrong?

Then give some thought to your kidneys. Be sure they function properly for functional kidney disorder permits excess waste to stay in the blood, and to poison and upset the whole system.

Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are for the kidneys only. They are recommended the world over. You can get the genuine, time-tested Doan's at any drug store.



WNU-2 23-33



DOLLARS & HEALTH

The successful person is a healthy person. Don't let yourself be handicapped by sick headaches, a sluggish condition, stomach "nerves" and other dangerous signs of over-acidity.



MILNESIA FOR HEALTH
Milnesia, the original milk of magnesia in water form, neutralizes stomach acids, gives quick, pleasant elimination. Each vial equals 4 teaspoonfuls milk of magnesia. Tasty, too. 20c. 35c. 50c. everywhere.

35c & 50c bottles
20c tin



The Original Milk of Magnesia Water

Weekly News of Interest From
a Few Towns Surrounding Antrim

DEERING

Elmer Eckis has rented the Leroy Locke homestead for the season.

Mrs. Wendell Rich, of North Deering, was the winner of the second prize in a slogan contest.

Robert Wood, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Wood, is employed on a special government survey in Windsor.

Miss Janet Webster, a former teacher in the Mansseville District, now living in Concord, visited friends in town recently.

Dr. Leonard Davidson, of New York, with a friend from St. Paul, Minn., has been at his summer home near the Frankestown line.

Graduation exercises of the Deering schools were held in the town hall on Thursday evening, June 18. Three graduates received diplomas.

Harmony lodge, A. F. and A. M., and Portia chapter, O. E. S., both of Hillsboro, will attend church at Deering Center by invitation of the pastor, Rev. Roger Dunlap, on St. John's Day, Sunday, June 21.

Mrs. Churchill Rogers and children have arrived from New York city and have opened the Rogers summer home, "The Eagles Nest."

Miss Ruth Clement is chairman of the Old Home Day committee and comes from a family that made history in this town many years ago. Miss Marie Johnson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Johnson, was graduated presently from Keene Normal school.

Dr. Eleanor A. Campbell has announced that in addition to the vacation school which begins June 29 and continues for four weeks, other activities will be carried on during the summer season. These include a Vacation Church School institute, from June 26 to July 3, at which special courses for young people and more mature adults. A Senior Youth conference will be held at the Center from July 30 to August 8 and an Intermediate Youth conference from August 11 to August 20. The latter will fea-

GREENFIELD

Diplomas were presented to the graduating class of the Greenfield Grammar school, by Superintendent of Schools Vernon S. Ames, at the annual commencement exercises held in the school hall. Invocation was pronounced by Rev. Richard Carter, after which a varied program of entertainment was presented by the graduates and by pupils of the Primary grades. Those taking part in the program included Maurice Bowes, who gave the salutatory address; Barbara Peaselee, recitation; Elaine Emery, presentation of gifts; Constance Garvin, valedictory address. Benediction was conducted by Rev. Mr. Carter, after which a reception to the graduates was held.

HANCOCK

The Commencement exercises of Hancock High school were held at the town hall on Tuesday of last week. Two graduates, Dorothy Anna Blades and Georgiana Susan Frick, were presented with their diplomas.

Mrs. Elizabeth Clark Gunther, of Hancock and Cambridge, Mass., gave a very interesting talk on "Nature Study for Children" before the Woman's club and the members of the Mothers' club, who were their guests Wednesday afternoon of last week.

Rev. and Mrs. George L. Davis, of Newtonville, Mass., have purchased the cottage house opposite Hancock common, formerly owned by Mrs. L. C. Tripp. Rev. and Mrs. Davis have given 25 years of service in the missionary field in China and are now planning to make Hancock their summer home for the present and later their permanent residence.

Dr. Campbell, accompanied by Miss Gladys Lightfoot, has arrived at her home for the season.

Nimrods Asked to Use a Camera
and Not a Gun On the Birds

Youthful nimrods are being asked by the U. S. Biological Survey to use a camera instead of gun or sling-shot if they must shoot at birds.

Here is a splendid opportunity for parents to see that their children are taught to be kind not only to animals but to the birds who do so much for mankind.

One reason for this special appeal from the survey is the thinning of the bird population, due in a great measure to guns and sling-shots in the hands of inexperienced and thoughtless youth.

One of the birds causing such an appeal is the pileated woodpecker, of which an interesting description follows. The bulletin issued by the Survey says:

"This 'dandy' of bird society is slow in flight, big, noisy and conspicuous, therefore a first-rate target.

"Muffled ax blows, that make tree lovers cry 'Woodman spare that tree!' may often be traced, not to a man, but to the noisy pileated woodpecker. When tracked down, this dressy grub-eater is usually found chopping away at some dead stub or branch. Digging deep, he extracts and devours thousands of larval enemies of live trees, but does little damage to green wood.

"At rest against a tree trunk in the upright posture characteristic of woodpeckers. Pileatus (to use his more convenient Latin name), seems to be clad in black, except for his brilliant scarlet crested skull cap and red stripes (absent in Mrs. P.) along the cheeks. But in flight, white underparts and spots and streaks on wings, neck, cheeks, and throat flash out in contrast to black plumage as he sweeps along.

"Pileated woodpeckers are particularly noisy during the mating season and after their children are off their hands late in the spring. Their cackling call resembles that of the flicker, but it is louder, more ringing, and often more hesitant.

"Special adjustments in the brain of pileatus protect it from the terrific shock of constant woodchopping. Large as a crow and, next to the now almost extinct ivory billed, biggest of all the woodpeckers, he packs a punch

that recalls the action of a compressed-air drill in breaking up paving. With his long tough bill, this hard-hitting flyer may peel off long strips of bark to simplify his search for food. Chips of wood 8 to 8 inches long and as wide as a man's hand, have been hewn from some trees.

"Like the holes in the posts of a rail fence, Pileatus' excavations in tree trunks are squarish and mortise-like; not round as are those of some other members of the woodpecker tribe. Of course, he chops out the entranceway to his nest, but then again he may cut holes with no other apparent aim than to search for wiggy worms, or just for the fun of it. Occasionally the cavity he chops in one direction will meet one projected from another.

"Pileatus deserves every bit of his high reputation as a tree surgeon. He 'gets under the skin' of trees and hauls out destructive wood eaters. Ants and woodborers, which together inflict enormous damage on timber, make up 61 per cent of his diet. Another 11 per cent is composed, of miscellaneous insects spiders, and millipedes.

"A barbed, horny-tipped tongue helps him to lap up scattering bugs. It is true that in the fall and winter, when he has a struggle to find food (he never migrates north or south with the seasons), he eats considerable vegetable food, but most of this is wild fruits, nuts and seeds. The farmer need fear no injury to crops or farmyard trees from him.

"Apparently not in any hurry about nest building, a pair of pileated woodpeckers often take a month to prepare the cavity in the chosen tree. Sometimes the mother bird lays eggs before the interior decoration is complete. Muffled knocking in the tree, days after eggs are laid, tells of trimming and remodeling still in progress.

"Pileatus nests usually in a dead tree 15 or 20 feet from the ground. The actual cavity, in which the eggs are laid on a nest of fine chips, may be as much as three feet deep. Two exits are not uncommon, so that when an enemy enters by one, Pileatus and family may slip out by the back door."

The Antrim Reporter

Published Every Wednesday Afternoon

Subscription Price, \$2.00 per year

Advertising Rates on Application

H. W. ELDREDGE, PUBLISHER

H. B. & C. D. ELDREDGE, Assistants

Wednesday, June 24, 1936

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

Long Distance Telephone

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Cards of Thanks are inserted at 50c. each.

Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.



"It Stands Between Humanity and Oppression"

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

What Has Happened and Will
Take Place Within Our Borders

Clark A. Craig was in Nashua and Lynn, Mass., a few days recently on business.

Miss Ethel L. Muzzey has arrived at her home here, on West street, for the summer vacation.

Miss Winifred Cochrane has arrived at her North Main street home, where she will remain for the summer.

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

Mrs. Lester Putnam and Miss Ella Putnam are planning to spend Fourth of July week with the former's relatives in Geneva, N. Y.

The teachers out of town having homes in Antrim are mostly here for the summer vacation; a few may take positions for the season that will take them out of town.

Miss Norma, young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Fuglestad, recently fell while playing and cut her chin, which made a few stitches necessary to close the wound.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie H. Nudd, of West Hopkinton, Miss Lora E. Craig, Mrs. Francis Dodge and two children, Mary and Edward, were guests at the Craig farm on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Wells, from Plainville, N.J., have been at their cottage, at Gregg Lake, for a few days, getting it ready for the Brown family, who will again occupy it this season.

One of Antrim's successful teachers, Miss Amy T. Tenney, of Keene Junior High School, accompanied by Miss Martha Randall, of Keene Normal School, will spend the summer in Norway, Sweden, and other European countries.

Mrs. Herbert A. Warren is spending a few days at her home here, on Main street, getting it in readiness for her return home soon with Mr. Warren) whose health is improving constantly, though not as rapidly as his family and friends wish it would.

Mrs. George P. Craig, of Antrim, Miss Lora Craig, of Hillsboro, the Misses Gladys and Angie Craig, of Nashua, Mrs. A. H. Nudd, of West Hopkinton, and Mrs. Eleanor Perkins, of Lowell, Mass., were in Durham on June 15, to attend the commencement exercises. Clark A. Craig was one of the graduates.

Dr. Wayne P. Bryer, who is spending vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter A. Bryer, in Peterborough, will begin the practice of medicine in Hampton on July 1, succeeding to the practice of Dr. Charles Fernald, who is retiring. Walter A. Bryer was an Antrim boy, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. Parker Bryer.

Several of the Antrim members of Unity Past Noble Grands' Association of Rebekah Lodges attended the regular meeting, in Hollis, on Monday afternoon. The meetings are held in different sections of the district, comprising some eight or ten lodges, in the afternoon, with a supper served by the hostess lodge, followed by the regular lodge meeting. The ladies attending report a very pleasant occasion.

Republican Candidates

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

Miss Arlene Whitney was at her home here for last week, and on Monday of this week returned to West Newton, Mass., where she has taken a nurse position in that place.

Hillsboro' County 4-H Camps

The annual Hillsborough County 4-H boys' camp opened with supper Sunday, June 21, at the Tall Pines Camp, Bennington. The camp program will include special instruction in swimming at two periods daily under the direction of Charles Firman, assistant county recreation director, assisted by a representative of American Red Cross. Examinations will be given for beginners, swimmers and junior life-saving, provided boys can swim well enough to train for it. The hand sports will be conducted by Richard Moore, of Peterborough. Special music work will be in charge of Rev. Herbert Gale, of Pelham. Forestry classes will be conducted by Kenneth E. Gibbs, County club agent; and Rev. John W. Logan, of Bennington, veteran chaplain for the boys' camp, will be with us again this year. Mrs. Henry Grummett, of Manchester, who has been a local leader for seven years, will be the camp cook. Mrs. Grummett will be assisted by Elizabeth Hulsak, a Youth Club member from Merrimack.

On Saturday, June 27, Hillsborough County 4-H club members and leaders will gather at the camp for the annual county picnic.

The girls' camp starts with supper on Saturday, June 27. Miss Ruth Colburn, of Dracut, Mass., will be its director. Other members of the girls' camp staff include Miss Hazel Colburn, assistant County club agent, Miss Annette Cote, of Coff's Falls, Miss Rachel Caughey, of Antrim. These young ladies will be assisted by several older club girls who will act as counsellors.

Any 4-H club member in the County, between the ages of 10 and 20, is eligible to attend these camps. If anyone who has not registered is interested, get in touch with the County Club Agent at once.

Dr. George S. Bailey

George Samuel Bailey, M.D., died at his home in Hillsboro last Saturday, June 20, of a heart affection. He was born in Wilton but spent most of his young life in Nelson. He practiced medicine in Hillsboro for about 30 years. Is survived by a widow, one son, two grand children, and three sisters.

Card of Thanks

Again I take this way to thank my kind friends for their birthday party, for their nice treat and presents, the beautiful flowers, and the wonderful birthday cake.

Effie M. Peabody.

HAYDEN W. ALLEN

Chiropractor

Neurocalometer Service

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

The Felt House, HILLSBORO
Telephone 84

"OUR BEAUTY SHOPPE"

Telephone 66

Cor. West St. and Jameson Ave. Antrim, N. H.

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For Men \$3.25, \$3.95

For Children \$1.89

For Women \$3.25, \$4.50

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Canvas Shoes for Everyone 70 cents to \$1.79

Best Moccasins, men's, with sole \$3.25, without \$2.95

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ARTHUR W. PROCTOR

ANTRIM, N. H.

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Bennington.

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

Frederick Favor is visiting his relatives in Concord.

Mrs. Herbert Lindsey is visiting her sister, in East Wear.

Roland Taylor is at home from the University of New Hampshire for the summer vacation.

Mrs. Fred Miles has returned to her home here, after being employed out of town for some time.

Charles H. Smith is entertaining his son and wife, who are spending vacation with their father.

Charles Lindsay was the marshal for the class of 55 graduates at Peterborough High, and also led the grand march.

The Sunday School picnic will be held this week Friday, to which all are welcome; bring your lunch and be at the church at 10 a.m.

Mrs. M. C. Newton kindly took friends up to the Favor farm to call on Mrs. Favor and family. This farm is one of the beauty spots in this vicinity, and it is a treat to view the surrounding hills in their June attire.

Rev. J. W. Logan, who is attending the church conference at Hadley, Mass., came home for Sunday, bringing Rev. Conard, of Seattle, Wash., with him, who preached the sermon on Sunday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Logan were to return on Tuesday.

It has been announced that St. Patrick's church, of this place, which parish includes a wide territory and serves several towns, will have a permanent administrator, and Rev. T. Francis Hogan, for more than ten years assistant at St. Anne's, in Manchester, has been named the first pastor.

THE BENNINGTON WOMAN'S CLUB

Held its annual business meeting on June 16, in the Congregational vestry. Twenty-one members were present; the President, Mrs. Lena Seaver, in the chair.

At the business session, the nominating committee's report was read and accepted, and the following officers were elected for the coming Club year:

President—Mrs. Lena Seaver
Vice President—Mrs. Martha Weston

Secretary—Mrs. Elsie Clafin
Treasurer—Mrs. Helen Powers

Committee Chairmen
Program—Mrs. Mary Sargent

Membership—Mrs. Mae Sheldon
Hospitality—Mrs. Mae Wilson

Ways and Means—Mrs. Olive Perry
Flower—Mrs. Anne Burns

Press—Mrs. Abbie Diamond
Scrap Book—Mrs. Mary Knight

Sister Sue—Mrs. Marie Vassar
Auditor—Mrs. Isabelle Gerrard

The speaker for the afternoon, Rev. Charles J. Leddy, of Hillsboro, was unable to be present, which was a great disappointment.

Hostesses for the afternoon: Mrs. Mary Knight, Mrs. Mary Sylvester, Mrs. Amy Flagg.

Helen M. Powers,
Press Correspondent.

AMOS A. MARTIN

Funeral services for Amos A. Martin, who died at his home here Sunday, June 14, were held Wednesday afternoon at the Congregational church, with Rev. John Logan, pastor of the church, as the officiating clergyman.

"Cappie," as he was familiarly known throughout this section, was born in this town and always resided here, being the oldest native in town. For many years he worked in the Goodell Cutlery Shops here, and was popular among his associates and with all who knew him.

Two hymns, "Lead Kindly Light" and "The Christian's Good Night," were pleasingly rendered by George Curtiss. The floral tributes were many and beautiful, and showed the love and esteem that was held for him by his relatives and many friends.

He is survived by three pieces: Mrs. Ellen Brown, Mrs. Mary Knight

ANTRIM POST OFFICE

Mail Schedule in Effect April 27, 1936

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

CHURCH NOTES

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Thursday, June 25
At 7.30 p.m. Mid-week service. A study in Mission work in Porto Rico and the Philippine Islands.

Sunday, June 28
Sunday School at 9.45.
Morning worship at 11 o'clock. Rev. James Young will preach.

Union evening service at 7 o'clock, in this church. Rev. James Young will preach.

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

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, June 25

Prayer meeting at 8 p.m. Topic: Effective Witnesses. Acts 4:1-22.

Sunday, June 28
Church School at 9.45.

Morning worship at 11 o'clock. The pastor will preach on Limiting God.

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.

Mrs. Ellen O. Balch

Died of heart failure on Tuesday night at the Elliot hospital, Keene, where she was successfully operated on last Wednesday for cataract on one eye. Her age was 85 years. Funeral will be held on Friday afternoon, at two o'clock, from the home, on the old Bennington road from Antrim.

Election of Officers

At the next regular meeting of Mt. Crooked Encampment, No. 39, I.O. O.F., the order of business will be election of officers, and it is desired that a good attendance be present. Installation will be held on Monday evening, July 20.

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.

and Mrs. Mary Sargent; and two nephews: John Eaton and Fred Eaton, all of Bennington.

Relatives and friends from out of town to attend the funeral were: Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stoddard, Gloversville, N.Y.; Levi Martin and Miss Gay, Niagara, N.C.; Mr. and Mrs. Everett Lawrence, Mrs. Herbert Morrill, Salem, Mass.; Mrs. Annie Currier, Nashua; Mr. and Mrs. George Blood, Mont Vernon; Mrs. Ida Lowe, Franconstown; Mrs. Daisy Rawson and son, Stanley, and Miss Eunice Huntley, Worcester, Mass.; Rev. and Mrs. Louie Vancette and daughter, Rutland, Vt.; beside others from neighboring towns and states.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our thanks to the bearers, neighbors and friends, who so kindly assisted us at the death and burial of our uncle, and also for the beautiful flowers.

Mrs. Ellen C. Brown
Mrs. Mary L. Knight
Mrs. Mary E. Sargent
John A. Eaton
Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Eaton

Edith J. Simonds

Reported by J. T. Hanchett.

On Sunday, the 14th of this month of June, Mrs. Edith J. Simonds passed away, after only a few hours of illness, a gentle severance from a long and useful life. She was born in Natick, Mass., 30 years ago, the daughter of William T. Hanchett, one of the first shoe manufacturers of that town in the days before the Civil War. There were nine other children; families were large in those days.

Mrs. Simonds had for the last nine years lived on Fairview avenue, in a house purchased of the late Charles F. Downes, Antrim's old time resident and builder, but her residence in Antrim began a few years before that. Still earlier she was well known in nearby Bennington, for with two of her sisters, Mrs. Lillian H. Soule and Miss Cora J. Hanchett, she had spent her summers at Lake George, in a cottage erected by these younger sisters. Near by them at the Lake were two other sisters, Mrs. Ella R. Weston, founder of the Weston group there, and Mrs. M. Louise Sanger, with her descendants. Five cottages in all making a notable family gathering, running to the fourth generation, and visited often by the offspring of the four brothers of the five sister group. J. Lambert Weston of Hancock is of the Weston line. In Antrim, Junius T. Hanchett is a nephew. She is survived and mourned by the four sisters named and by the numerous kinfolk from far and near.

She was widow of Edwin N. Simonds, a milk distributor in Somerville, Mass., and alderman of that important city. They were married in 1877. There were no children.

Raised in a home where faith in God and in the crucified Christ were living principles, Edith Simonds held that faith close to her heart to her dying day. She will be long remembered for her piety and for the courage and devotion with which she carried her faith into every day of her long life.

More Than 165 Attended

The meeting of the United Garden Clubs of New Hampshire, held Wednesday, June 17, in the Antrim town hall. This meeting was one of the most interesting and profitable meetings ever held by the organization.

The feature of the meeting was the Informal Flower Show, at which the non-competitive A.B.C. grading was used. This Show was arranged to help clubs in arranging their summer shows.

The judges were: Miss Edna Catter, Dracut, Mass., and Mrs. Edward W. Abbott, Concord; this state.

The a.m. session opened at 10.45 DST, with the routine business. The President, Mrs. J. Lillian Larrabee, presided.

The address of the morning was by Lawrence Rathbun, Forester, Society for the Protection of New Hampshire Forests. Mr. Rathbun spoke on preserving our natural resources, mentioning in particular the Flowering Dogwood. There is a grove of this beautiful flowering shrub in the towns of Lyndbboro and Wilton, which the Society hopes to acquire that it may be preserved.

At the afternoon session, Miss Catter, one of the judges, talked on judging of the exhibits of the Show. In her very charming manner, she told what was right and what was wrong with each exhibit. Not only did she tell what was wrong, but she showed how to correct the faults.

Those attending felt they had learned many helpful things from the Show and from Miss Catter's talk.

There were club members and garden lovers present from: Hillsboro, Henniker, Milford, Wilton, E. Swansy, Keene, Peterborough, Dunbarton, Concord, Plymouth, Dover, Goffstown, Alstead, Bedford, Antrim, and other places.

The July meeting, which will be the annual gathering, will be held in Keene.

Rebekahs To-night

This Wednesday evening is Rebekah night at Odd Fellows hall, and the committee for the good of the order will present a Penny Social. Let every member attend who can.

Antrim Locals

Joseph Fiori was at his home here for the week end, returning to Manchester on Monday.

For Sale—The Standing Grass on my place, at North Branch. Nettie L. White, Antrim. Adv.

Misses Kate Brooks and Mona Harriman are residing for the summer season in a leased cottage at Gregg Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Wilson spent the week-end in Maine, and in Dover on their return they called on relatives.

Stanley Tenney, having employment at Durham, at the University of New Hampshire, will remain there during the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Butterfield, from Kentucky, newly weds, are visiting members of his family here for a short time.

A card party, for the Antrim Woman's Club, will be held at the home of Mrs. Wm. Nichols, on Friday, the 26th, at 2.30 p.m.

Mrs. Elizabeth Buckminster quietly observed her 96th birthday on June 10, at the home of Mrs. L. G. Robinson, on North Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Barker, of Staatsburg, N.Y., have been spending a few days at Maplehurst Inn; they motored to town, accompanied by their chauffeur.

John Robertson, of Greenfield, purchased a 1-horse mowing machine of A. D. Southwick, of this place, last week, and when he came to pay for it handed the dealer a bag and "beat it." It looked like a fast one, but imagine Mr. Southwick's surprise, if you can, when he found the bag contained 800 dimes. And John is still laughing at his little joke.

About twenty enjoyed the 25th reunion of the Class of 1911, A.H.S., at Cranston D. Eldredge's cottage, at Gregg Lake, on Saturday afternoon last. Most of the class was present, with friends. The weather was perfect and the party was a success in every way. The picnic supper on the shore, where also the beautiful sunset could be enjoyed, was all that could be desired, and the inner man (and woman) as well as those outside were perfectly satisfied.

Weekly Letter by Proctor, Fish and Game Conservation Officer

Continued from page one

just released 145,600,000 fountains and smelt.

Don't forget the dog show of the Profile Kennel club at Nashua the afternoon of June 27th. Plan "D" Show. All breeds.

Went to Wear the other night and spoke to the "Boys." We mean the younger boys. There were state pictures run by Executive Secretary "Jim" Hallanan and after the best part of the show for the boys ice cream and cake. Other clubs could take a pattern from this club and interest the boys. The Greenville Sportsman's club have a junior membership which is popular with the boys. This South Wear Fish and Game Club have a nice membership and are doing good work on Conservation lines.

The American Kennel club says that the dog value in the USA since Jan. 1936 is \$1,480,000. This is giving the value of each dog as \$50 that's been registered since that date. Many of the dogs registered are valued at ten times that amount. Cocker Spaniels are still leading the Boston by a large margin.

Here is a letter from a man outside of my district but still within the state. He wants to know about the dog license laws. Well brother just go to some town clerk or Lawyer and look up Chapter 150, Sect. 18, 22, 39. This fellow says he has been a selectman for many years and does not believe the selectmen are liable to a fine if they don't appoint an officer or officers to enforce the law after May 11th. Read Sect. 39 and weep.

If you want to put an end to a Gun club of Wilton voted to put on a float at the Antrim Fourth of July Celebration. Greenville is to have a float also.

Did you ever see a copy of the little booklet called Nature Notes published at Peoria, Ill. Well you have missed something if you have not. Every library should have this on its reading table.

Have you seen New Hampshire land of scenic splendor. Just off the press. It's the best thing the State Planning and Development Commission ever put out. I don't blame Don Tuttle for wearing that smile.

Some noted Doctor comes out with the statement that dogs were family pets 6,000 years ago. Believe it or not. O these Doctors.

Here is another for you to ponder

over. The frog is having his day in Iowa. That state has a closed season and a bag limit. Come to New Hampshire we have plenty.

In Wisconsin they had a banquet the other night and it was a case of eat crow or drink castor oil. No one drank the oil and they all said the crow was good. Out there they now call him black partridge.

Thirteen million muskrats were trapped in the USA last year. That value was in the millions.

Boy Scouts in this section are looking with longing eyes to the big Jamboree at Hampton Beach starting July 21st. 1000 boys will be in camp for the four days.

Did you ever see the way the Automobile club of Southern Cal., advertise its roads. It's called Westways and highly illustrated with pictures.

The old saying "Up with the birds" don't mean a thing out in California. The birds are getting laxy and when a tourist drives up they hop down, pick the roasted bugs off the radiator and go back to bed.

Again we have a nice letter from Rev. Percy Miller of the Epiphany Mission in Sherwood, Tenn. He sends us a very fine booklet that his church got out at Easter.

Four "H" clubs will be represented in Washington, D. C., this week from 40 states of the Union. In 1935 there were 997,000 pledged to devote Head, Hands, Heart and Health to improvement in rural life. A wonderful organization.

There will be a meeting of the newly organized Fish and Game clubs at Milford Legion hall the evening of June 25th to take in more clubs into the Council.

Porcupines are Public Enemy No. 2 in the West and are only in second place for first place belongs to Forest Fires. They are blamed for the wholesale destruction of cattle, sheep and horses in the west. In the East they are becoming Public enemy No. 1 for our trees are dying by the hundreds being girdled by them.

Fifth annual Field Day, Barre, Mass., June 28th. Worcester County League of Sportsmen. A big time.

Staid old Boston nearly went haywire one quiet afternoon when a live fox escaped from a box in a car and led the "finest" a merry chase down through the heavy traffic. After a merry chase the fox was captured.

Believe it or not but in 1935 there were 501,789,763 trees planted in the USA.

Here is a banding story of a bird. In fact it's an osprey which was banded when a very small bird and now at the age of 21 years has been found dead. This from Govt. records.

Deer have been seen within the limits of the village the past week. In one bunch were three and another five.

Walk against traffic and avoid accidents.

Some firm has invented and put on the market a "nite-safety" belt to be worn on the arm or around the body. It's studded with reflector buttons to warn the autoist that you are there. Better still face traffic when you walk the highways.

The Milford Rifle and Revolver club are to hold an all day shoot at their out door range at Dan Steele's farm, Milford, just off the 101 route. There will be handicaps and free for all. Bring your lunch and spend the day. Sunday, June 28th, is the day. Ten a. m., starts the day off.

Last week's supply of dogs vanished like snow before the sun. This week we are cleaned up so to speak. There is a big demand for small, smoothed haired dogs.

Within a week we have seen three hedgehogs or Quill pigs walking up the highway in broad daylight. What is the reason for this roadnet in mid-day? One walked up the road three rods, crossed on to a man's law and went into his shed. The man not being at home we did not disturb the prey.

It was with a great deal of pleasure that we saw the rain descend in torrents. It saved the fire ban and our forests and did much good to the parched gardens.

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Amos A. Martin, late of Bennington, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated June 23, 1936.

FRED L. EATON.

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.

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.



He's
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High!

For Your
Entertainment
We Bring

IRVIN S. COBB

America's Foremost Humorist

Coursing through the mind's channels from wit to wisdom comes this radio entertainer, journalist, novelist, magazine author and dramatist—a great mind whose columnar comments on the world's troubles will make you rock with laughter in one moment, contemplate with utter sobriety in the next. Cobb's life has been a full and adventuresome one. His journalistic experiences have taught him to watch for the whimsical and humorous sides in this day-to-day tussle with our fellow humans. Bunch together these varied experiences and abilities and you have a man whose writing knows no peer, whose humor and wisdom fit admirably into your reading program.

Cobb Appears Regularly
IN THIS PAPER.

WORLD'S BEST COMICS

Lighter Side of Life as Depicted by Famous Cartoonists and Humorists

Bob Davis Reveals

Wit, Wisdom and Philosophy Gleaned From the Japanese

DESPITE the colossal output of novels, plays, textbooks, touring guides, newspapers and magazines produced annually and read by a population nearly 100 per cent literate, Japan offers no periodical devoted exclusively to humor; nothing whatever that is designed to invoke laughter. Wise-cracking is practically unknown, notwithstanding the influx of joke-making literature from the Western world.

A survey of the national wit discloses little that is calculated to rock the listeners, although subtlety in speech has its place. The double entendre is looked upon with favor, but the so-called bon mot seldom gets by. The retort humorous is barred in polite society, although a funny story, whatever that is in Japan, may be told, provided those present are allowed time to contemplate, and if needs be reject it. Here is one that threw a group of educated Japanese gentlemen into convulsions:

The proud father of a son desiring to pay homage to his forbears gave his offspring a name that included the entire list of his ancestors. One day the overburdened boy threw an epileptic fit. Before the old man could arouse Chiyozu-maru Jiro Motochika Yum-sai Chyocokabe from the accumulating coma by shouting his name the lad died. The unhappy father in his haste broke a blood vessel.

Fingers Vs. Chopsticks.

Another classic is of the son reprimanded for eating with his fingers. "Were not fingers made before chopsticks?" "Were not yours," replied his parent, coughing violently to conceal his astonishment at having pulled a hot one.

A Japanese youth whose marriage was arranged by his parents, upon seeing the bride for the first time and discovering her face to be pock-marked, exclaimed in a burst of inoffensive joy, "How beautiful! The birthplace of all the world's dimples." Not so bad, that one.

They lived happily forever after. One of the few occasions when loud and long laughter smote the air of Tokyo was the time a boy rushed into a baker shop, grabbed a large piece of cake and dashed into the street, only to discover upon reaching a point of safety that he had pilfered a block of wood fashioned and painted to resemble the real thing. He had the wit to trade it in before sundown for a kite. In Japan, all ghosts are supposed to be footless. At a production of Hamlet, his father's shade had the misfortune to shuck his kimono, thus disclosing two large feet, the sight of which so upset the audience that the sterling actor impersonating the spirit was laughed off the stage and out of the profession. Once a ghost in Japan, always a ghost.

Number 1 Wise Man.

Wisdom, as it is interpreted in the Flowery Kingdom, is entirely another matter; something to be taken seriously in all its aspects, although in some respects, at least to the Occidental mind, it is anything but that. The story is told of a teacher who, striving to impress upon his pupil the necessity for logical thought and deduction asked this question: "Suppose you were hanging by your teeth on a limb over a chasm with your hands tied and a passerby asked for information as to where he could get a cup of tea, what response would you make?" Any student who can intelligently reason out the answer is in a fair way to becoming a Number 1 wise man and acquire a footing for the rest of his days.

"When a bell is struck, which makes the echo—the bell or the hammer?" Suicide has ensued because of this simple query. The more one reflects the more difficult the solution.

Philosophical by nature are the Japanese. They preserve the elaborate and the simple rituals with equal zest. The teachings of Buddha remain paramount throughout all phases of thought and endeavor, resisting invasion from outside to the point of retreat within the ancient interpretation. Whatever transformation may be wrought by contact with the West, will in a sense partake of the yesterday that shall remain forever—Japan.

Japs Are Adaptable.

"Nothing comes fairer to light than what has been hidden," interprets the philosophy of these people, many of whose secrets are yet to be disclosed and translated into action. The Japanese carry on between the apophorisms, "Frogs in the well are ignorant of the ocean," and "One who makes light of himself is slighted by others."

The best single illustration of Japan's adaptability occurs in the Tokyo subway, when each conductor arriving at north or south terminal of the six-mile tunnel addresses the patrons as follows:

"Ladies and gentlemen! It is my pleasure to announce that we have now reached the end of our journey, which I hope has been a pleasant one. The directors desire to thank you for your patronage and to express the hope that you will frequently use our line as a means of transportation. Do not forget your parcels. I thank you."

What's more, the passengers like it to the point of actual applause.

©—WPA Service

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



SAY DOCTOR! COULD YOU DRIVE OUT TO MY PLACE RIGHT AWAY?

SURE—HOP IN!



BAD WEATHER—LOT OF ILLNESS NOW—

YEAH—I GUESS SO—



BY THE WAY—WHAT WILL THIS COST ME?

THE USUAL FEE—THREE DOLLARS—BUT THERE'S NO HURRY—WAITLL I SEE THE PATIENT—



"Fare" Enough

OH—NOBODY'S SICK—BUT I COULDN'T GET A BUS OR CAB—AND I WAS IN A HURRY TO GET HOME.

1/2 QUAK
A COLD IS THE RESULT OF UNSETTLED WEATHER, AND BOTH THE EYES AND NOSE HAVE IT

SMATTER POP— If in Trouble Scoot Back

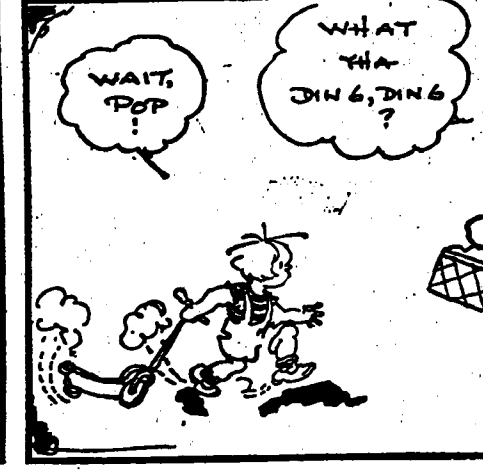
By C. M. PAYNE



BUT REALLY, MAW, THE CAR SHOULD HAVE BEEN OVERHAULED BEFORE TAKING IT OUT



DON'T BE SURPRISED IF WE ALL HAVE TO WALK HOME!



WAIT, POP!

WHAT'S JINGLING?



COME, LET'S GET TO THE GARAGE!



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



WELL, THERE'S DA PIFLE BACK ALREADY!



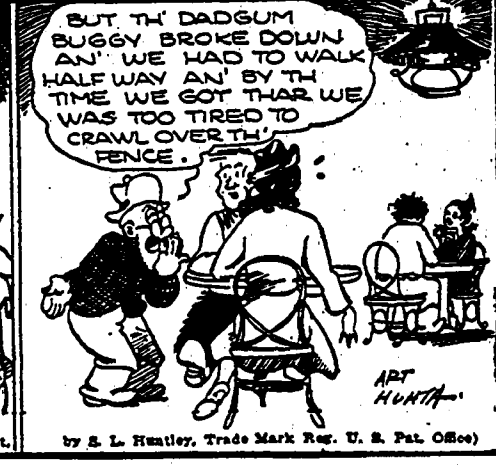
HI, DA! HOW WAS TH' GAME?

AW, SHUCKS! I DIDN'T SEE NO DIZEN GAME!



WHY, YOU TOLD US YOU AND MULEY BATES WERE GOING TO THE BASEBALL GAME AT GALA GULCH

YESSUM, WE STARTED ALL RIGHT—



BUT TH' DADGUM BUGGY BROKE DOWN! AN' WE HAD TO WALK HALF WAY AN' BY TH' TIME WE GOT THAR WE WAS TOO TIRED TO CRAWL OVER TH' FENCE.

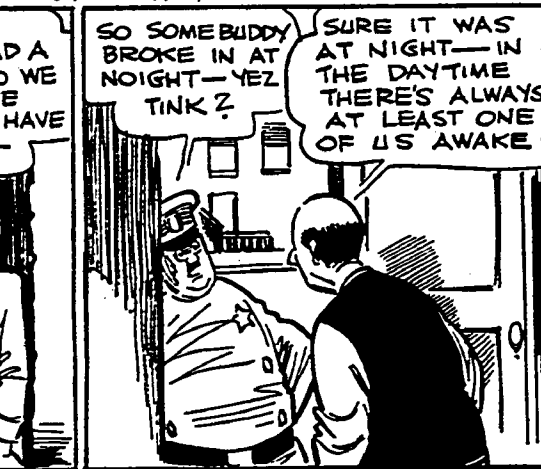


FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



YEZ SINT FER A OFFICER?



YES—WE HAD A BURGLAR—SO WE THOUGHT WE OUGHT TO HAVE A COP.

SO SOME BUDDY BROKE IN AT NOIGHT—YEZ TINK Z?

SURE IT WAS AT NIGHT—IN THE DAYTIME THERE'S ALWAYS AT LEAST ONE OF US AWAKE.



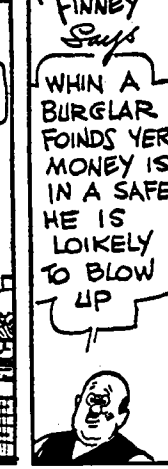
SO WHAT DID THEY GIT Z?

THAT'S IT! THEY GOT NO THIN! WE GOT NO THIN! EVERYBODY KNOWS WERE AS POOR AS CHURCH MICE.



WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE THEY BROKE INTO A POOR HOVEL LIKE THIS?

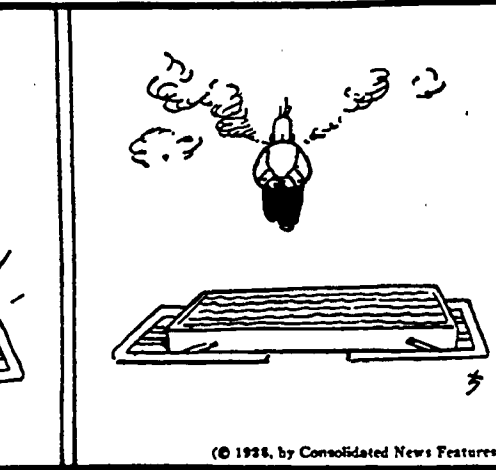
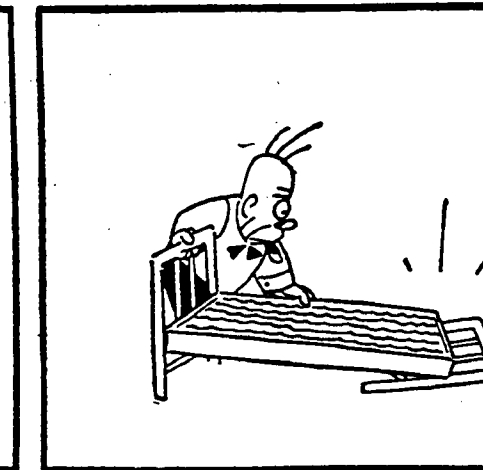
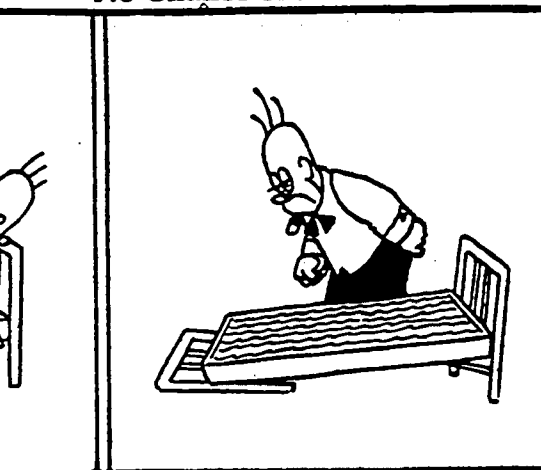
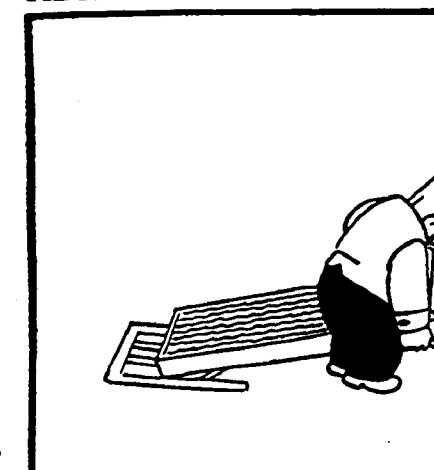
MEBBE THEY JIST WANTED THE PRACTISE!



WHIN A BURGLAR FOINDS FER MONEY IS IN A SAFE HE IS LOIKELY TO BLOW UP

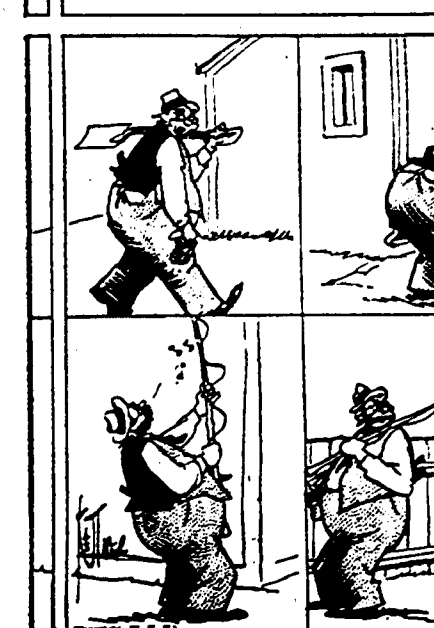
ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES No Chance of Rest

By O. JACOBSSON



Our Pet Peeve

By M. G. KETTNER



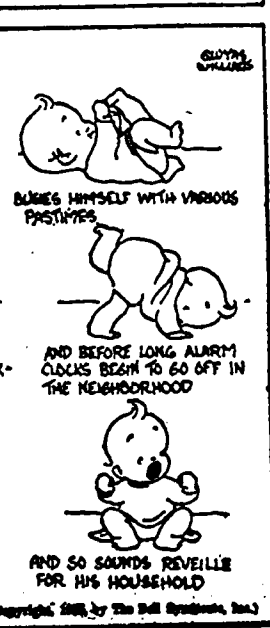
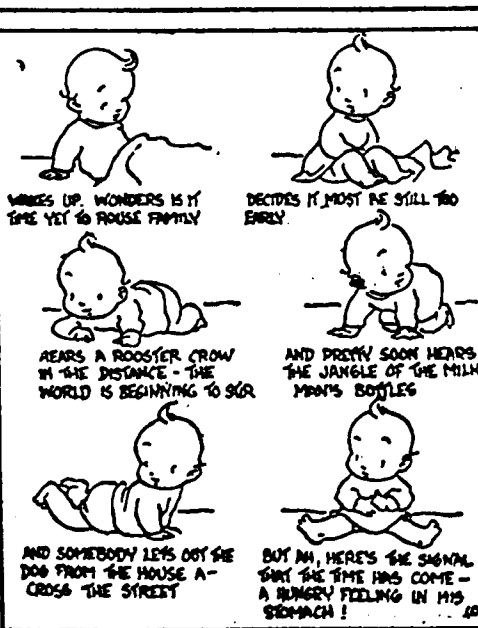
Telling Time at Night
Mrs. Green bought a sundial at a sale and had it erected in her garden. She called in the builder and instructed him to move it to a more suitable place.
"Where would you like me to put it?" asked the builder.
"Under the electric lamp in the porch," she replied. "Then we shall be able to see the time when it's dark."—Pearson's Weekly.

Quite So
The fisherman saw what looked to be a likely pool and turned to a man lounging on the bank.
"Is it a crime to catch fish here?" he asked.
"Crime?" was the retort. "If you catch any it'll be a miracle."

Give Him Time
Teacher—Johnny, do you know the population of London?
Johnny—Not all of them, miss; we haven't lived in London long enough.—Vancouver Province.

SOUNDS OF MORNING

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



WAKES UP, WONDERS IS IT TIME YET TO ROUSE FAMILY

DECIDES IT MUST BE STILL TOO EARLY

BUMS HIMSELF WITH VARIOUS PASTIMES

HEARS A ROOSTER CROW IN THE DISTANCE—THE WORLD IS BEGINNING TO SGR

AND PRETTY SOON HEARS THE JANGLE OF THE MILK-MAN'S BOTTLES

AND BEFORE LONG ALARM CLOCKS BEGIN TO GO OFF IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD

AND SOMEBODY LETS OUT THE DOG FROM THE HOUSE ACROSS THE STREET

BUT AN, HERE'S THE SIGNAL THAT THE TIME HAS COME—A BANGY FEELING IN HIS SEWPAK!

AND SO SOUNDS REVELLE FOR HIS HOUSEHOLD

BRISBANE

THIS WEEK

One Big Shot Convicted
The Many Laugh
Roman Triumph, New Style
Storms, Floods, Twisters

The kind of "justice" supposed to terrify crime in this country is very amusing justice: confined to the national government. Murderers, kidnapers and other racketeers are jailed, not for their crimes against society, but for failure to pay income tax. The felon is jailed for failure to divide his criminal earnings with his government.

A change from this program is due to Special Prosecutor Dewey, who, before Supreme Court Justice McCook, in New York city, has convicted a "topnotch racketeer," as Mr. Dewey calls him—Charles ("Lucky") Luciano. He and eight vice-ringing associates are convicted on 32 counts, that may entail prison sentences of 1,240 years for "Lucky" and each associate.

This is an actual conviction for crime, not for tax dodging.

In this world, many laugh and a few do things. Fulton said he would run a boat up the Hudson river by steam; crowds gathered to laugh.

When it was suggested early in this century that men would soon fly, successfully, millions laughed. Had it been suggested that an army officer would cross the continent "flying blind" in a hooded cabin, seeing nothing, guided by a scientific "radio beam," the laughs would have been louder; but that is what Major Baker, of the army air corps, has just done. If you should say now that giant ships will fly around this earth, "up in the stratosphere, above clouds and storms, carrying thousands of passengers, dropping them at their various destinations in smaller ships, "around the world in 48 hours or less," there would be more laughter but it would be foolish laughter. What men can imagine they can do, and more.

General Badoglio, who was sent by Mussolini to take over Ethiopia, and did so, celebrated his triumph in Rome, Mussolini and the Italian king, now emperor of Ethiopia, assisting.

The triumphant general, named viceroy of Ethiopia by Mussolini, who surprised the world with the swiftness of his conquest, led his troops, burned by the tropical sun, under the victory arch of Constantine to the tomb of the unknown soldier of the big war.

"Storms kill nine in Oklahoma and Kansas; tornadoes, floods and lightning cause havoc," so runs the headline, and so other headlines have been running for months past. Hall ruins crops; lightning bolts kill three; "twisters," those powerful, revolving windstorms, lift up and knock down little houses.

The sultan of Sulu is dead on the island of Jolo, new only sultan in name. Once, as spiritual and temporal head, he ruled all the Mohammedans of the Sulu archipelago.

The death of this former ruler, Jamalul Kiram, recalls an interesting incident following the Spanish war. Jamalul, good Mohammedan, did not think he should deal with this nation, on account of its religion. He was soothed by an official statement that the United States had no official religion whatever.

The Black Legion, latest secret murder organization, tells candidates: "You cannot join unless you are a native-born, white, Protestant gentile; willing to proceed against negroes, Catholics and Jews." To "proceed against" means to murder.

The Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, a Protestant organization, says it is shameful for the Black Legion to use the word "Protestant," and blasphemous to use the name "God Almighty."

Sir Samuel Hoare had to leave the British cabinet because he opposed the foolishness of sending a great British fleet into the Mediterranean to protect Haile Selassie, not protecting him in the least.

Now, Sir Samuel Hoare is back in the British cabinet, "the king pleased to appoint him." This means, probably, that the little League of Nations "sanctions" effort to coerce Mussolini will be dropped. Many things are easier than coercing Mussolini.

Why do Americans swallow eagerly anything in the way of foreign-made goods, especially if they come from the friendly British islands?

British merchants advertise proudly "Made in Great Britain." Every Englishman urges "Buy British." Americans seem proud if they can advertise "Made in England" or "Made in France." Perhaps our goods are inferior but every American makes his money here—why not back our own people?

More killing, bombing, shooting in Palestine, Arabs refusing to discontinue strikes and killings, ever at the request of their own leaders.

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ATLANTIC AIR MAIL SEEN IN TWO YEARS

Four Trips to Europe Weekly Are Scheduled.

London.—Transatlantic air mail service will be in operation within two years on a basis of four round trips a week, according to Sir Francis Shelmardine, director general of British Civil Aviation.

Sir Francis declares British authorities have developed three types of airplanes they believe capable of operating the services.

Recent negotiations between representatives of the British government, the Irish Free State, Newfoundland and Canada, and representatives of the United States, resulted in understandings being reached which it was hoped would bring about a transatlantic air service connecting these countries.

Full reciprocity between the countries concerned was agreed upon. Operation would be undertaken jointly by a British commonwealth operating organization and an American operating company.

Consider South Route.

Although it was recognized that the northern route via the Irish Free State, Newfoundland and Canada was shorter than the southern route, and would therefore have the advantage of more economical operation, this fact did not preclude the possibility of use being made of the southern route.

Thus will be forged the last main link in the chain of British empire air communications.

In view of the fact that on either route a stretch of approximately 2,000 miles is involved, it would at present be impossible to provide the capacity required for the whole of the mail. Little practical knowledge was available of flying conditions on these routes. Climatic conditions present a number of difficulties yet to be surmounted and the first services would be of an experimental nature.

New Planes Ordered.

Two highspeed land planes, capable of operating the service during the summer under all conditions and possibly even during the winter, have been ordered.

In addition, the air ministry has given financial assistance to Imperial Airways for the development of the Mayo composite aircraft. This is a combination of two aircraft and involves development of a new technique which would shorten the take-off normally required for heavily-loaded aircraft, and might enable a greater payload to be carried out at a lower power output than now possible.

Child Portrait Thought to Be Work of Da Vinci

Lyons.—A portrait of a red-haired child recently discovered in a private collection here is believed to be a painting by Leonardo da Vinci. There is no signature on the painting, which obviously dates back to the Fifteenth or Sixteenth century, but it is known that the great Italian painter used to mark his paintings by tucking his initials away in some obscure portion of the canvas.

To prove the authenticity of the painting it will be subjected to various experiments in microphotography. Dr. J. Locard, head of the laboratory of the Lyons police department, which is equipped to make microphotographs, has been engaged in this sort of detective work in regard to crime and counterfeiting.

This time, however, he will use his apparatus to detect the presence of the tiny microscopic letters L. V. which will give practical proof that Da Vinci was the original artist.

Beauty in Sixth Place in Coeds Life Rating

Ames, Iowa.—Love and health are more important influences in the lives of Iowa State college coeds than is beauty.

That was disclosed in a survey of the valuations placed on a list of 12 factors in the lives of students in Iowa State college home management classes.

Beauty, which was rated as of prime importance by women interviewed recently by a women's magazine, was placed in sixth place by the coeds.

The women whose answers were compiled by the women's magazine rated beauty first and love and affection second. The coeds rated love and affection first; health second. Both groups placed economic security in third place.

Youth was named by women as the fourth most important factor in their lives, while coeds placed it in ninth position. Religion was given twelfth place by both groups.

New Nome Will Rise From Ashes of Fire

Nome, Alaska.—A new and improved city is rising from the ruins of a disastrous fire which swept Nome in September, 1934. Among improvements listed are a reinforced concrete federal building to cost \$500,000, a \$85,000 schoolhouse, and Coast Guard quarters for crews and ships valued at \$90,000.

PWA projects of water mains, combination city hall and fire department and graveled streets, costing \$100,000, were recently completed.

Lights of New York

by L. L. STEVENSON

New York's hundreds of Chinese laundrymen have been hard hit by the depression. Furthermore, the outlook is dark since their business is not coming back to any great extent. An uptown neighborhood establishment, where six yellow men were busy from early morning until far into the night, washing, ironing, attending to customers and smoking cigarettes, now employs only two. A nearby place where the proprietor employed his three cousins, closed recently because there weren't enough patrons. Perfection of machinery, extension of delivery service, advertising and solicitation has turned much of the business away from the hand laundries to the big establishments. So the unemployed in Chinatown increase steadily. The situation, however, in the main, is accepted with true Oriental calm and Chinatown takes care of its own.

That the stolecism of the East in the face of disaster may disguise an internal ferment was disclosed recently when the Chinese Laundrymen's association met to elect officers. Usually that is merely a formality but the last session caused four men to be sent to the hospital and three to be arrested. It seems that those in power tried to put through a slate. Objections were voiced, accusations made and polite speech turned to hot words. Then there was action and a great scurrying on stairs when the police arrived. The explanation made to the officers was that the chief objection was the introduction of "American methods" into the proceedings.

In our town, the Chinese population consisted of Wah Lung. He was the most industrious man I ever knew. Not infrequently, he worked all through the night to keep up with the dirty linen of his customers. Also he possessed a remarkable dexterity in manufacturing a cigarette from ordinary pipe tobacco and a piece of newspaper. And I'll never forget the Sunday, he dressed up in peg top trousers, high standing collar—uncolored by a patron—toothpick-toed tan shoes and a derby hat and attended the First Presbyterian church.

The best dog story I've heard in some time was told by Miss Anna R. Sprague. It seems that over in Tea Neck, N. J., there is a friendly police dog that makes frequent calls at homes in the neighborhood. If the dog happens to be hungry, it heads straight for the kitchen and stands in front of the refrigerator until fed. Recently, it called at the home of a friend of Miss Sprague. Unfortunately for the visitor, the refrigerator contained nothing whatsoever that would appeal to a canine appetite. The lady of the house tried to make her caller understand that but the dog merely continued to stand looking longingly at the refrigerator and nothing she did or said caused it to change its position.

Finally in desperation, the housewife called the dog's owner.

"I can settle that," said the woman at the other end of the wire. "Put him on the 'phone."

"What do you mean?" asked the worried woman.

"Hold the receiver to his ear and let me talk to him."

The dog didn't want to leave the refrigerator but was led to the phone and the receiver held to its ear.

The dog listened, then ran out of the door.

It seems that his mistress had ordered him to come home.

Statuesque, imperious looking, she attracted much attention as she came down the aisle of the theater during a performance of "Sweet Aloes." She had on a long fur cape, reddish in color and different from anything worn by any other woman. Plainly it was an expensive wrap and the wearer just as plainly was not at all unconscious of that fact and of the eyes turned toward her. A short distance behind her followed one of those ruddy-faced, evening-attired gentlemen who always seem to me to type the "man-about-town." Suddenly, he glimpsed the lady with the cape. "No wonder there isn't any fox hunting any more," he remarked to a companion. And the lady evidently overheard as her leisurely pace changed to a quick-step.

Bus top eavesdropping: "She's got a head on her all right. She gets him to take her to shows twice a week so he can save money by putting the admission tax on his income return."

English Manor of Tenth Century Passes as Inn

Winchester, England.—One of England's most ancient feudal manors, the "God Begot" hostel here, dating back to the Tenth century, no longer will be a mecca for American tourists.

The hostel, which attracted hundreds of Americans arriving by boat at nearby Southampton, has been sold and will not be utilized as a hotel in the future.

The half-timbered Tudor structure was conveyed to Queen Emma, free of all burdens, by her husband, Aethelred, and she in turn bequeathed it to St. Swithun's monastery.

The manor became a sanctuary for criminals and fugitives and held its own courts of justice until the reign of Henry VIII, when it passed to the dean of Winchester cathedral. The main structure of the manor, built in 1558, remains virtually untouched.

Who Wouldn't Be Slim and Trim in This Stunning Summer Frock?



No. 1889-B

Who isn't excited about the new wider shoulder width that tends to slenderize the waistline?

Note the unusual bodice lines, the panel extending to the hem, and kick pleats that contribute dash and ease. The natty collar is just right to take a pin, clip or posy. The frock is

All Around the House

Wash out chamomile skins on a windy day. Hang up to dry on the clothesline and the wind will blow the skins so they will be very soft when dry.

When making jam, if fruit is boiled for about ten minutes before sugar is added, less sugar will be used.

Coral beads may be cleaned by dissolving a teaspoonful of borax in a pint of warm water. Dip the coral, and when clean, put through tepid water.

Those little tile tables which are such a help in summer entertaining are now so reasonably priced that you can easily indulge in two or more. Those made of tiles are especially nice.

The color of spinach will be preserved if a pinch of soda is added to the water in which it is boiled.

Goldenrod when cultivated makes a beautiful garden flower. It blooms from late July to October.

© Associated Newspapers.—WNU Service.

quickly fashioned and costs so little to make.
Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1889-B is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Corresponding bust measurements 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 18 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material. Send fifteen cents in coin for the pattern.

The Summer Pattern Book containing 100 Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns is ready. Send 15 cents in coin for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third St., New York, N. Y.
© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

TEA TOWELS BRING GAYETY TO KITCHEN

No "afternoons off" for this colored Mammy, for she must "wash the cups and saucers up, and put the clothes away." But you can take an afternoon off and embroider yourself a set of tea towels with these amusing Mammies, for the work goes very quickly, it's cross stitch, outline, running and single stitch. Her



PATTERN 5547

gay bandana and checkboard apron suggest themselves for the brightest floss you can find. A set's nice to donate when Fair time comes around.

In pattern 5547 you will find a transfer pattern of seven motifs—one for each day of the week—averaging 6 by 8 inches; material requirements and color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches needed.

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

Real Enemies

EVERY nation of the world is laboring under the terrific illusion that its enemies exist across some geographical boundary. We do not slay our enemies when we slay our brothers; we merely multiply them. Hate, fear, ill-will, greed, ignorance, pride, racial and nationalistic bigotry—these are the real enemies of my country, and your country, and every country.—Dr. Harold Phillips.

Success doesn't "happen." It is organized, pre-empted, captured by concentrated common sense.—Frances E. Willard.

Uncle Phil Says:

Work First, Then Play

Play is an important part in the program of life, but work must be done before we can afford to play.

You never can tell. Reform sometimes gets no farther than stirring up the mud.

It isn't necessary to be forward to make progress.

Somewhat or other it seems so much easier to profit by the mistakes of others than by our own.

Reliability First

The worst thing that can happen to a man is to lose his reputation for reliability. Nothing can square him.

Indiscretion causes about as much mortification as sin.

It is not a few faint wishes, but a lifelong struggle, that makes us valiant.

The man who tries to achieve something and fails is infinitely greater than the man who tries to do nothing and succeeds.

Since there are so many mistakes to make, what's the use of making the same one twice?

Sail the Great Lakes

via S.S. OCTOBARA S.S. JUNIATA
NATURE'S ROUTE TO AND FROM THE WEST
A Great Lakes cruise has glamour. Heights that glamour with modern ship trim and you begin to get the meaning of a Great Lakes Transit Cruise. For the Great Lakes Transit Corporation offers you the cruise bits especially arranged S.S. OCTOBARA or the S.S. JUNIATA can give you the surprising joy that abounds in an inland cruise. Include the Great Lakes in your vacation plans. Your agent can arrange for your passage with convenient railway connections.

GREAT LAKES TRANSIT CORPORATION

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

NEW YORK Bound?

The WOODSTOCK nationally famous as a "good hotel" is just a step from the amusement center of New York... TIMES SQUARE... just minutes from all places of interest.
★ Write for booklet "W." ROOM AND PRIVATE BATH
\$2.50 SINGLE \$3.50 DOUBLE

HOTEL WOODSTOCK
43rd ST. EAST OF TIMES SQUARE N.Y.

"There's loving cooking in my Southern COUNTRY-MADE SOUPS"

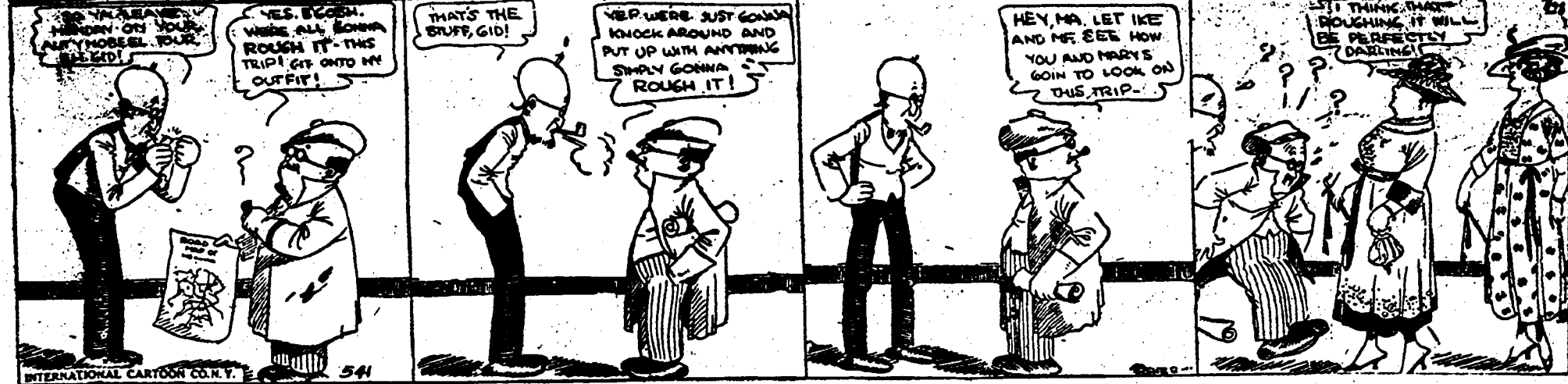
SAYS COLONEL AMBANUS PHILLIPS:
"I like to think of American boys and girls—and grown-ups, too—enjoying the rich nourishment of our country-made soups. The vegetables we use taste the way vegetables ought to because they've ripened fully, in Nature's good time, under our friendly Southern sun.
"We keep our kitchens as neat as a pin. And we cook our soups lovingly—with patient simmering and just-right seasoning. For a starter, try Phillips Delicious Southern Tomato Soup today. You pay neighborly prices for these country-made soups... and each can makes four servings. That's why they're called AMERICA'S GREATEST FOOD VALUES!"

TRY THIS RECIPE A FRIEND GAVE ME
1 veal or beef kidney
2 1/2 cups left-over meat, diced
1 can (2 cups) PHILLIPS DELICIOUS MILKED VEGETABLES
1 can PHILLIPS DELICIOUS TOMATO SOUP
Trim and dice kidney. Cook 10 minutes in boiling salted water. Drain, saving 1/4 cup water. Fill a baking dish (1 1/4 quart) with left-over meat, kidney and Phillips Mixed Vegetables (no vegetables to peel or cook in this fine assortment of lima beans, carrots, peas, string beans, potatoes and other vegetables). Season with salt and pepper. Add Phillips Tomato Soup (with a sweet-tips flavor) and the 1/4 cup liquid. Cover top with pie crust or biscuit dough. Bake in hot oven (425° F.) 30 minutes.

PHILLIPS Delicious SOUPS

14 DELICIOUS KINDS

Raising the Family



Experts Analyze New Deal's Acts

Democratic N. Y. Times, in Editorial, Lauds Fact-Finding Group.

NEW YORK.—When the Republican National committee announced the formation of a staff of 50 economic experts to analyze the Roosevelt policies, the New York Times, an independent Democratic newspaper, declared in an editorial that "there was good reason for placing the assembling of facts and reasoning in the hands of other (than the New Deal) economists."

The Republican research department is headed by Dr. Olin G. Saxton, professor of business administration at Yale university. Dr. Saxton voted for Roosevelt in 1932 "to his regret," and says that many of his associates in the fact-finding work at the G. O. P. Washington headquarters have been life-long Democrats.

Step "Entirely Logical." The Times' editorial, entitled "Campaign Research," read in part as follows:

"That the Republican National Committee should, according to the announcement of Chairman Fletcher, have organized a committee of economists to 'analyze the New Deal,' to criticize, in the light of economic science, the principles or programs of action adopted by the present Administration, is in many respects entirely logical. The Administration's concrete policies, in the field not only of taxation and Government finance, but of currency, agriculture, labor and social problems, have been pursued under the inspiration of professional experts advocating ideas or theories of their own, often departing widely from the opinions of other experts in the same fields. When it should become the duty of the opposition party, in the course of the Presidential campaign, to criticize or attack these executive policies, or any of them, there was good reason for placing the assembling of facts and reasoning in the hands of other trained economists. A solid basis for argument would be provided by this 'Research Division' of the national committee. This should be a welcome contribution to serious discussion of such policies, instead of mere platform denunciation and re-creation."

Voting Public Is Judge. "To what extent the work of the economic committee will contribute definitely to the formulation of public opinion on these questions and to the determination of political action is perhaps more debatable. The term 'Brain Trust,' used ever since the inauguration of 1933 to describe the experts whose judgment the Administration had adopted, has not been employed very respectfully by the community at large, and newspaper columns have at once applied to the proposed Republican commission the title of 'Republican Brain Trust.' Furthermore, the theories of the Administration Brain Trust have been more or less obscured by the concrete developments following application of their ideas in legislative or administrative practice. It will remain to be seen how far the general voting public is interested primarily in the economic facts underlying such governmental action."

Dr. Saxton, in explanation of his department, stressed the point that its purpose is "simply to assemble information which is accurate and truthful and make it available to the Republican party." Dr. Saxton said further: "We have no desire (nor would we be permitted) to impose any pet theory or hobby of our own upon the Republican party. When we have established the facts—our job is done. If this is a trust, it is a Common Sense Trust."

Education Via WPA. Mobile, Ariz.—This town's one school building is to be improved and renovated by the WPA, using \$3,178 of federal funds. The WPA will also build a new school building here at the cost of \$10,266. The population is 40.

Report Reveals Huge Cost of Hidden Taxes

New York.—Working members of the family with a \$2,500 annual income now have to work a little more than a month out of every year to earn the money to pay hidden taxes caused by the rising costs of government, the Guaranty Trust company of this city reports in a study of the tax drain on low incomes. This does not cover income taxes or any other form of direct tax. "Those whose incomes are moderately low, and who believe that government disbursements are made mostly for their benefit and are paid chiefly by the more prosperous citizens, have been pathetically indifferent to the part that they play in government financial activities," says the report.

Persons in the lower income bracket are realizing more and more that government expenditures are made with money that has been taken from individuals, says the Guaranty. The study revealed that indirect taxes which can be traced take \$188 a year from the average family of four with a \$2,500 income, or \$219 if the family owns an automobile.

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

Help Kidneys

Don't Take Drastic Drugs
Your Kidneys contain 9 million tiny tubes or filters which may be endangered by neglect or drastic irritating drugs. Be careful. If functional Kidney or Bladder disorders make you suffer from Getting Up Nights, Nervousness, Loss of Pep, Leg Pains, Rheumatic Pains, Dizziness, Circles Under Eyes, Acidity, Stomach Burning, Smarting or Itching, you don't need to take chances. All druggists now have the most modern advanced treatment for these troubles—a Doctor's prescription called Cystex (Biss-Tex). Works fast—safe and sure. In 48 hours it must bring new vitality and is guaranteed to make you feel 10 years younger in one week or money back in return of empty package. Cystex costs only 3c a dose at druggists and the guarantee protects you.

TIRED, WORN OUT, NO AMBITION

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



COULD NOT DO HER HOUSEWORK

WHEN every-thing you attempt is a burden—when you are nervous and irritable—at your wit's end—try this medicine. It may be just what you need for extra energy. Mrs. Charles L. Cadmus of Trenton, New Jersey, says, "After doing just a little work I had to lie down. My mother-in-law recommended the Vegetable Compound. I can see a wonderful change now."



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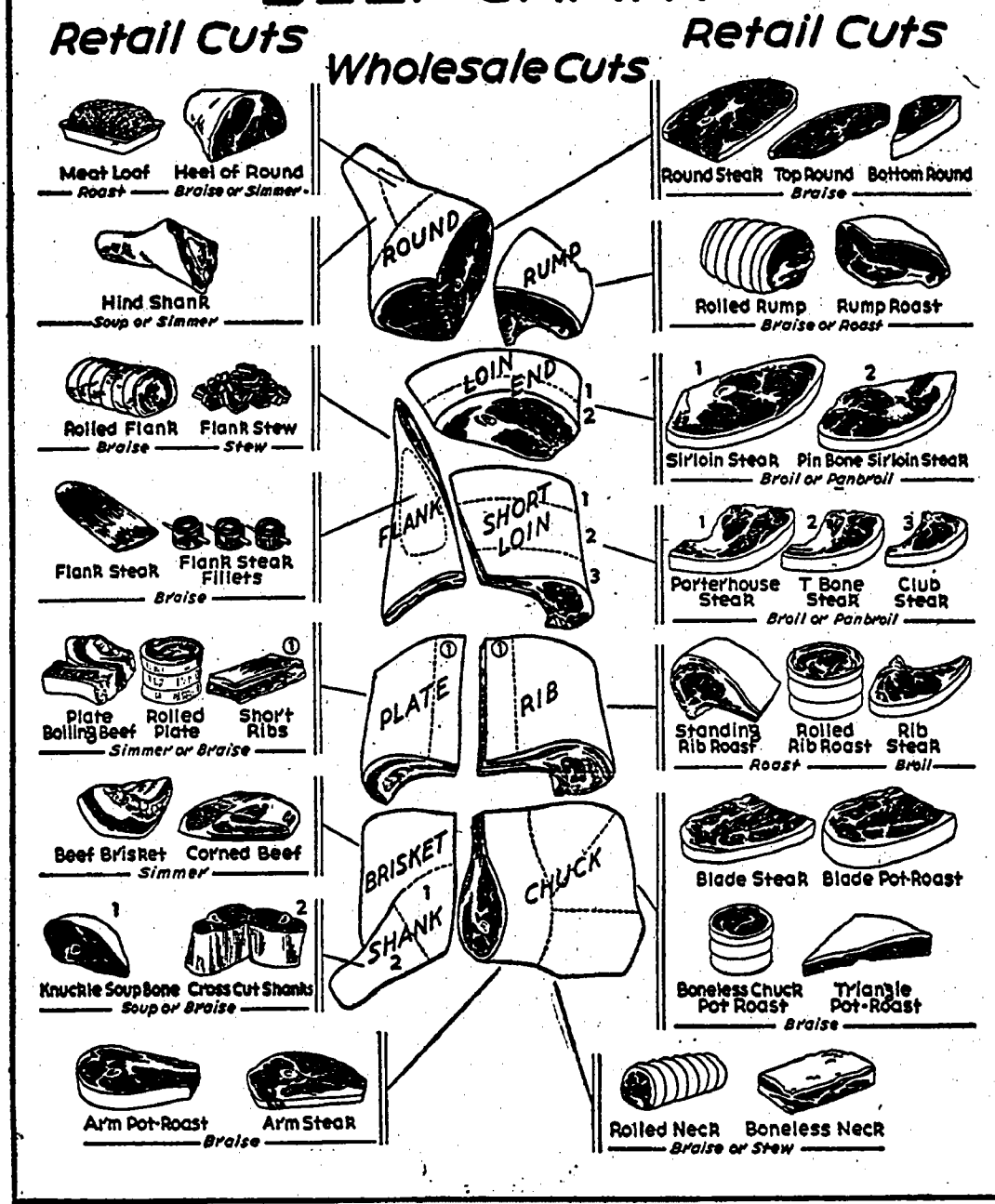
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Meat Cuts and How to Cook Them BEEF CHART



Every housewife is confronted with the three-day question of variety in the meals she serves. In beef we become addicted to roasts or steaks and forget all about the other good beef cuts which will give pleasing variation and be easy on the pocketbook, too. Perhaps our trouble lies in the fact that we are not as familiar as we should be with many of the possibilities offered by beef. If you are one of those whose use of beef is limited to a roast or a steak, the chart given above will be invaluable in learning to identify and locate the many retail cuts of beef. The chart will show you at a glance just how each one should be cooked. You will want to preserve this chart for ready reference.

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