

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LIII NO. 45

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1936

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Carroll Johnson and Miss Helen Munroe Married in Afternoon Church Ceremony

The wedding of Miss Helen Bartard Munroe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Clifford Munroe, of 34 Woodlawn place, Longmeadow, and Carroll McKenzie Johnson, of Antrim, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram W. Johnson, took place at the First Church of Christ, Longmeadow, Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Rev. Randolph S. Merrill, pastor of the Central Congregational church at Newtonville, formerly of Longmeadow, officiated, with Rev. Robert M. Bartlett, pastor of the First Church of Christ, assisting.

Given in marriage by her father, the bride wore an ivory moire gown, made with fitted lines, with ivory tulle veil. She carried a round bouquet of gardenias.

Miss Helen A. Johnson, sister of the groom, who was maid of honor, wore an aqua moire gown with matching hat and carried a bouquet of zinnias in deep rose shade. The bridesmaids, Mrs. William L. Taggart, formerly Miss Eileen Altree of Belmont; Mrs. H. Hollis Wooster, of Rochester; Mrs. Donald Lee Oliver, of Bradford and Miss Edith Catherine Phelps, of Dedham, wore gowns of ash rose moire, with brown hats, and carried bouquets of zinnias in lighter rose shades. The flower girl, Ann Munroe, sister of the bride, wore pink taffeta and carried pink roses.

Mr. Johnson's best man was his brother, Richard C. Johnson, of Boston. Ushers were John T. Munroe, of Longmeadow, brother of the bride;

Murray Johnson, of Woodstock, Vt., brother of the groom; Ethan Bassett, of Springfield and Gordon Swift, of Northampton.

RECEPTION AT COUNTRY CLUB

Mrs. Dorothy Birchard Mulroney played the Lohengren wedding march for the processional and the Mendelssohn bridal chorus for the recessional. The church was decorated with green oak and baskets of white gladioli and the altar was banked with white chrysanthemums. Decorations at the Longmeadow Country Club, where a reception was held following the ceremony, were large baskets of white gladioli. Mr. and Mrs. Munroe and Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, parents of the couple, were in the receiving line with the bridal party.

The bride was graduated from Goucher college in 1930 and attended the New York State College of Ceramics at Alfred. For the past five years she has been in charge of the ceramic laboratories of the League of New Hampshire Arts and Crafts. The groom was graduated from Worcester Polytechnic Institute and is connected with the Goodell Company at Antrim.

Upon their return from an unannounced wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Johnson will be at home to their friends after November 1 at Antrim.

Guests attending the wedding from Antrim were Dr. and Mrs. Guy D. Tibbetts, Mr. and Mrs. Alwin E. Young and Mrs. Don E. Robinson.

Merrimack River Flood Control Survey Under the Direction of U. S. Engineers

The problems on the Merrimack River Flood Control Survey in general are similar to those of most of the streams of the same character. They are being worked out by men who have had previous experience in this class of engineering and the surveys are progressing according to schedule.

The work is being done under the direction of the Boston District of the United States Engineers, who have been doing the engineering work of the Federal Government since the Revolutionary War. The Boston District is under the direction of Colonel A. K. B. Lyman. The Flood Control Division is under Captain Hugh Casey with Captain E. C. Harwood, executive, and R. C. Vogt, Chief Engineer. The Survey work, which is being done under the Concord, N. H. Sub-office, is in charge of W. W. Gruber, Area Engineer.

In studying the flood control problems many items must be taken into consideration. In this case reservoir sites previously selected were considered and others were selected from existing topographic maps. Tentative assumptions were made and likely reservoir sites chosen for study.

Reservoirs may be used for storage or as retarding basins, which, so far as flood control is concerned are diametrical opposites. To control floods it is desirable to have the reservoirs empty at all time in order to retain the surplus runoff; consequently a full reservoir defeats the purpose. Although storage may be combined with flood control, we will discuss only retarding basins.

In the construction of dams for retarding basins, provision is made to allow, at all times, a predetermined amount of water to flow through the outlet works and down the usual drainage channel. If there is sufficient rainfall, causing runoff in excess of the discharge capacity of the outlet works, the reservoir may become filled, thus holding back the excess water and releasing it over a considerable period of time. Instead of having a flood of several days, we would have

a river flowing bank full for a week or two.

In addition to the outlet works, an overflow section or spillway is provided to insure the safety of the dam in case the reservoir capacity is exceeded. This is, in effect, a safety valve for the structure.

The extent of the retarding basin required depends upon the size of the drainage area of the stream which is being controlled. It may vary in size from 1/2 mile or more in width by 3 or 4 miles in length, to several miles in width and 10 or 20 miles in length. The height of the dam will depend upon the suitability of the site, the economical length, character of construction, material at hand, and the quantity of water to be stored.

Before a survey of a particular site is commenced, a map or field study is made to determine the probable maximum height of dam that would be suitable. When the elevation of the top of the proposed dam is determined, a topographic survey is made covering the entire proposed reservoir site to that elevation or somewhat higher. This is done in order to determine the extent of the reservoir; that is it would indicate the extent of the water surface should the reservoir become filled.

In connection with this topographic survey, notes also are made on the character of and, the buildings, roads, bridges and other improvements involved, from which estimates of property costs may be made.

From the surveys, maps are made on which are paced contour lines, indicating elevations above sea level at prescribed intervals (usually 5 or 10 feet). From these maps a study is made whereby the volume of water stored in the reservoir for various depths is determined. This may reveal that a reservoir site is not suitable due to the fact that it will not store sufficient water. On the other hand it might reveal that the height of dam could be lowered materially, flooding a lesser area than was originally planned,

Continued on page eight

At the Main St. Soda Shop

PAINT NOW

Prices on paint are cheaper than in the spring and if there is one time more than another when the surfaces should be prepared to withstand the rigors of severe weather, that time is just prior to winter. Fall painting is worthy of serious consideration, and if you are a property owner, and if your home or buildings are in need of paint, it will pay you to "Do It Now."

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SPECIAL NOTICE

Beginning Wednesday, October 7, 1936, a representative of the Hillsboro Banks will be in Antrim Wednesday mornings from about 9 to 12, instead of Thursday mornings as formerly.

Bert Paige, Life-long Resident of Antrim, Passes Away at the Age of 71 Years

Bert Paige, a life-long resident of this town, died at the Heywood Memorial Hospital, Gardner, Mass., Thursday morning, September 17, after four weeks of suffering from septic poisoning, which developed from a leg injury which he received while at work at Athol, Mass.

The deceased was born in Antrim March 3, 1865, the son of Enoch G. and Harriet E. (Parmenter) Paige.

He attended the public school of Antrim, then went to Cushing Academy at Ashburnham, Mass., and later to Francess town Academy.

September 18, 1884, he married Grace E. Wilson of Bennington, and to them were born six children, of whom only two are living, Mrs. Henry E. Newhall of Pepperell, Mass., and Austin Paige of Antrim.

For about forty years Mr. Paige was in business with his father and his brother, (the late Morton Paige) manufacturing cribs and cradles. For the last seventeen years he had worked as a carpenter, his last work being in Athol, Mass., with the Caughey & Pratt Company.

Bert was of a quiet disposition and a great reader, having served for many years as Trustee of the James A. Tuttle Library. He loved to roam in the woods with his gun, and fish the ponds and brooks.

He was a member of the Peterborough Chapter, No. 12, Royal Arch Masons; a member of Waverley Lodge, I.O.O.F., for over fifty years and was a Past Grand of that Lodge.

Survivors, beside the widow, son and daughter, include two grand-children, Robert A. Newhall and Constance E. Paige; a brother, Paul F. Paige, of Cleveland, Ohio; and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services were held at the Presbyterian church Saturday afternoon at two o'clock, conducted by Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, with a committal service by Waverley Lodge.

The bearers were Dalton Brooks, Ralph Whittemore, Ellerton Edwards and Edward Colburn.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our thanks and appreciation to all who in any way helped to comfort our husband and father, Bert Paige, while he was in the hospital; also to our many kind friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness and sympathy to us during our bereavement.

Mrs. Bert Paige and family.

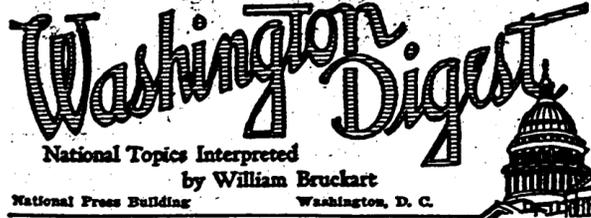
Campaign Costs

Statements of primary campaign expenditures were filed at the office of the secretary of state Sept. 14 by major candidates.

Gov. Bridges listed 46 contributions totalling \$44,060. He said his expenditures were \$3,821. Former United States Sen. George H. Moses, his opponent for the Republican nomination for senate listed contributions of \$4,455 and expenditures of \$3,741. Congressman William N. Rogers, unopposed for the Democratic nomination for senator, said he had no contributions and no expenditures.

The Democratic state committee listed no contributions and expenditure of \$123.

That Third Party



By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

OR the first time in more than a decade there's a third party in the field during a Presidential campaign and this year, as in the past, it has the two leaders guessing.

That worried look in the eye of the Democratic donkey and that furrowed brow of the Republican elephant are caused by the minds of both pondering over such unsolved questions as these:

How much strength will this new Union party develop between now and November 3?

How many popular votes will their candidate, William Lemke, get and how many of them will he be taking away from my candidate?

Will he get enough electoral votes to affect the election and, if so, which way will they swing it — to me or to my opponent?

If history repeats itself this year, they have plenty of cause for worry, because third party movements in American political history have always been a headache for the two major parties. Of course, none of them has ever succeeded in electing a President and in only seven campaigns has one of them showed enough strength to be represented in the electoral college vote. But at least twice their entrance into the campaign has meant the difference between victory and defeat for one of the major parties.

How They're Born

Third parties, in the usually accepted sense of the term, are brought into being when insurgents within an old party rebel against its policies or its candidate, walk out on the parent organization, organize a new one and nominate a candidate of their own. The first of these "insurgents" was the Peace party of 1812-15, composed of Republicans (forerunners of the present Democrats) and Federalists, mostly in New England, who were opposed to the second war with England. However, this group didn't play any important part in political history any more than did the so-called Peoples party of 1824, composed of Republicans who favored having Presidential electors chosen by the people instead of having the state legislatures do it for them. The next year a Coalition party,



MARTIN VAN BUREN

thus designated because of the union of the supporters of Henry Clay with those of John Quincy Adams, helped defeat Andrew Jackson and elect Adams.

But an authentic third party did not appear on the scene until the election of 1832. Six years earlier a certain William Morgan of Batavia, N. Y., who had published a book purporting to reveal the secrets of Masonry, disappeared and the members of that fraternity were accused of having kidnapped him and drowned him in the Niagara river. They were also accused of blocking the investigation of Morgan's disappearance and from western New York opposition to the Masons spread to other Eastern states.

Several young politicians, among them Thurlow Weed of New York and Thaddeus Stevens of Pennsylvania, seized upon this prejudice to further their ambitions and the result was the organization of an Anti-Masonic political party.

In September, 1830, this party held a national convention in Philadelphia, the first of its kind in this country. It was attended by 96 delegates from 10 states and out of it grew another convention in Baltimore the next year to be attended by as many delegates from each state as there were representatives in both houses of congress (the forerunner of our present convention system).

The Baltimore convention nominated for President, William Wirt of Maryland, who had been attorney-general in Monroe's cabinet, and for vice-president it named Amos Ellmaker of New York. In the election of 1832 these candidates won only the electoral vote of Vermont. Later this party was absorbed by the Whigs and lost its identity.

First Liberty Party

Attempts to organize the anti-slavery vote in the late thirties resulted in the formation of the



MILLARD FILLMORE

Liberty party. It nominated for the Presidency James G. Birney, a former Kentucky Democrat and slave-owner, who sold his slaves, moved North and became an Abolitionist. However, the Liberty party didn't figure very prominently in the roaring "Log Cabin-Hard Cider" campaign of 1840 between Harrison, the Whig, and Van Buren, the Democrat, and it could muster only 7,369 votes for its candidate. Birney was nominated again in 1844 and this time he polled 62,263 votes but in neither campaign did he get a single electoral vote.

Four years later another abolitionist party was in the field. It resulted directly from a split in the Democratic party over the slavery issue. When Gen. Lewis Cass of Michigan was nominated at the Baltimore convention of that party, the "Barnburner" faction (so-called because they were "willing to burn the political barn to get rid of the rats in it") bolted the convention and made plans to hold one of their own.

This meeting was held in Utica, N. Y., and it nominated Ex-President Martin Van Buren, who had been denied renomination by the Democrats in 1844 when they turned to the first "dark horse" in our political history—James K. Polk of Tennessee.

Later in the year a group of dissatisfied Whigs withdrew from that party and joined forces with bolting Democrats to hold a convention in Buffalo, N. Y. It also nominated Van Buren for President.

As the Free Soil party it was able to poll only 291,000 votes, but it caused the Democrats to lose New York's 36 electoral votes, which was just enough to give Gen. Zachary Taylor, the Whig candidate, the 36 votes he needed to defeat Cass.

In 1852 the Free Soilers nominated Senator John P. Hale of New Hampshire, who had been a Jacksonian Democrat and had quit the party over the slavery issue. By this time the Free Soil vote had dropped to 157,000 and had no effect on the contest between Gen. Winfield Scott, the Whig candidate, and Franklin Pierce, the Democrat, who was elected.

The Know Nothings

In the meantime, however, another third party had come into existence which, during its brief existence, figured in the electoral college returns. That was the political group known as the Native American party or Know-Nothings. It originated in New York City in the forties as a result of the large emigration from Ireland during the famine years when the potato crop failed. Out of the resentment against these "foreigners" grew a secret society, the "Supreme Order of the Star Spangled Banner" and a political party, the Native Americans, with a platform of opposition to aliens, the papacy, infidelity and socialism.

The popular name of Know-Nothings was attached to the party because when its members were questioned about it they invariably replied "I don't know." In 1847 they held a national convention in Philadelphia where they nominated Gen. Henry Dearborn for vice-president and recommended, but did not formally

nominate, Gen. Zachary Taylor for President.

The Know-Nothings do not seem to have played much part in the election of 1852 but they figured strongly in the campaign of 1856. By this time they had thrown off the secret character of their organization and revealed the fact that most of their members were Whigs.

The remainder of the Whigs, along with the Free Soilers, and many Northern Democrats, had gone over into the new Republican party which nominated Gen. John C. Fremont and adopted the revised slogan of "Free Soil, Free Speech and Freedom." In February the Know-Nothings held a convention in Philadelphia where they formally renamed their party the American Party. For President they nominated Millard Fillmore, the Whig vice-president who became President when Zachary Taylor died in office, and for vice-president A. J. Donelson of Tennessee.

The Republicans polled more than 1,000,000 votes and the Native Americans nearly 900,000. But James Buchanan, the Democratic candidate, got 174 votes in the electoral college as against Fremont's 114 and Fillmore's eight—those of Maryland. By the time the next Presidential campaign came around the Know-Nothing party had been merged with the Republican.

The campaign of 1860 was marked by the paradox of two "third parties" both of which developed enough strength to break into the electoral college vote. One of them represented a split in a regular party and the other a coalition of odds and ends from various parties.

The Democratic party, divided by the slavery question in previous campaigns, was split wide open in this crucial year of 1860. The Northern wing of the party nominated Stephen A. Douglas of Illinois and the Southern, or pro-slavery wing, nominated John C. Breckenridge of Kentucky, who had been Buchanan's vice-president. Breckenridge got 72 electoral votes as compared to Douglas' 12.

The other "third party," which represented a coalition, was the Constitutional Union party, made up of old-time Whigs and Know-Nothings, who would avoid the issue of slavery and achieve the impossible goal of harmony throughout the country. Their nominee was John C. Bell of Tennessee who polled 39 electoral votes. The three candidates received a total of 123 votes and Lincoln 180.

Bolters Galore

The campaign of 1872 was a mixed-up affair with crossing over of party lines and bolters galore. A faction of the Republican party, dissatisfied with the certainty of Grant's renomination, walked out, held another convention in Cincinnati and chose Horace Greeley for President and B. Gratz Brown of Missouri for vice-president. The Democrats decided that a fusion ticket was their only hope.

Therefore, when they held their convention in Baltimore, they also nominated Greeley and Brown. But this action was offensive to the old-line Democrats who in turn walked out and held a convention in Louisville, Ky., where they nominated Charles O'Connor of New York for President and gave him John Quincy



WILLIAM WIRT

Adams of Massachusetts for a running mate. O'Connor polled only a little more than 29,000 votes but Greeley didn't do much better and, bitterly disappointed over his poor showing, he died in less than a month after the election. As a result the Democratic electors scattered their vote, giving 42 to Thomas A. Hendricks of Indiana, 18 to B. Gratz Brown and two to Charles J. Jenkins of Georgia. Grant won overwhelmingly with a total electoral vote of 286.

To Gen. James B. Weaver of Iowa goes the distinction of being the only man who was ever the leader of two different third party movements and as the head of one of them he succeeded in breaking into the electoral college vote. Dissatisfaction of the farmers with the financial policies of President Grant resulted in the formation of the Greenback party by inflationists who wanted to issue a large amount of paper money without regard to specie payment. In the campaign of 1876 they nominated Peter Cooper of New York but he polled only 80,000 popular votes and failed to receive a single electoral vote.

In the congressional elections of 1878 the Greenbackers cast more than a million votes and when they nominated Weaver, a man from the agricultural west, for President in 1880 the Republicans were deeply concerned. But their fears proved groundless for the Greenbackers were able to muster only about 300,000 popular votes and not a single one in the electoral college.

The Populist Era

But a decade later the G. O. P. had real cause for worry. Populism, which championed the cause of the farmer and the



JOHN C. BRECKENRIDGE

working man, was running through the West like a prairie fire. In the state and congressional elections of 1890 the Populist or People's party carried the legislatures of Kansas and Nebraska, elected nine members of congress and forced 34 others, Republicans and Democrats, to pledge themselves to carry out Populist ideas about free silver, public ownership of monopolies, postal savings banks and an income tax.

Then Weaver, the former Greenback, bobbed up as a Populist leader and in 1892 won their nomination for the Presidency. In the election he polled more than 1,000,000 votes in the West and got 22 electoral votes. By 1896 the Democratic party had adopted so many of the Populist principles that William Jennings Bryan received their indorsement for President although they nominated their own candidate for President, Thomas E. Watson. Eventually they were gradually absorbed by the two major parties.

After the Populist movement two decades were to elapse before there was another third party movement but when it came it unseated a party which had long been in power. The story of that third party is too familiar to need more than the barest mention here. In 1912 Ex-President Theodore Roosevelt led a revolt against the renomination of William Howard Taft, formed the Progressive or "Bull Moose" party, corralled 88 electoral votes and brought about the victory of Woodrow Wilson over Taft, 435 to 8.

Twelve years later the Progressive party, this time under the leadership of Senator Robert M. LaFollette of Wisconsin, again played a part in a Presidential campaign although it was not a decisive one. For Calvin Coolidge could have given John W. Davis LaFollette's 13 electoral college votes and he would still have won the election.

As for 1936—will it be a repetition of 1912 with this year's third party playing a part in defeating an occupant of the White House who is seeking reelection? Will it be a repetition of 1848 and aid in defeating one of the two major party leaders even though it doesn't register a single vote in the electoral college balloting? Or will it be a repetition of those other years in which there were third parties in the field and they didn't affect the result either way, even though they were represented in the electoral vote?

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Washington. — As the campaign gets more heated it becomes increasingly evident that the political battle this year will result more times in a spade being called a spade—men being named names—than has happened in a good many previous years. When this stage is reached it invariably means that party workers as well as party leaders are thoroughly imbued with the sense of battle and it means further that no phase of either party policy or personal affairs of the candidates themselves escapes the attention of the opposition.

That probably is the reason why Mr. Roosevelt lately has found himself being "kidded" to a greater extent than usually occurs about his "non-political" visits to various sections of the country. The opportunity has not yet come for Governor Landon, the Republican nominee, to be made the butt of such jokes or the subject of such personal attacks, but undoubtedly it will arrive long before November 3.

To refer again to the President's "non-political" trips, the correspondents here have been having a great deal of fun about the President's determination to learn firsthand about the food areas of Pennsylvania and New England and the drouth areas of the middle western plains.

This is significant. It shows an important change of attitude on the part of the Washington observers who seldom find themselves in a position where they can tell everything they know. It is significant also from this standpoint that it shows Mr. Roosevelt to have lost the loyalty of a great number of those writers. Time was when 95 per cent of the Washington correspondents were with Mr. Roosevelt on everything he said or did and when they found vulnerable spots or weaknesses in his statements or actions they were inclined to overlook them. Such is not the case now, however, and I think it may be added with candor that the President's programs and policies, his speeches and statements in press conferences are examined with utmost scrutiny.

From the Democratic standpoint, this is distressing. From the Republican standpoint, it is a highly valuable change in circumstance. The reason is that as long as the President had a completely "friendly press" he did not need to be so careful nor did he ever need to fear that interpretations would be placed upon his statements or his actions, other than the interpretation which he desired. It takes no stretch of the imagination to realize forthwith that any time he says or does anything to which exception can be taken, some of those correspondents will point out the other possibilities.

I find generally speaking that the writing corps doubted that the President's Pennsylvania and New England visits were based solely on his desire to know what the federal government should do to prevent floods. One correspondent was so extremely frank as to write in his metropolitan newspaper that Mr. Roosevelt foresaw not a flood of water but a flood of Republican votes. Of course, this is an exaggerated position for any unbiased writer to take, but there were any number of those correspondents who laughingly inquired why it was so urgently necessary for the President to visit the flood areas at this time—considering that there was no Congress in session and no definite provision for the framing of flood relief plans.

Now as to the President's visit to the drouth stricken area: The drouth was present in the "dust bowl" as the brilliant young strategists of the New Deal organization have named the middle western plains. There can be no doubt likewise that relief was needed and that a thorough-going understanding of the situation by those responsible in Washington should be obtained. Yet, I believe it was the consensus of the writers accompanying the President on that whirlwind tour of the dust storms that Mr. Roosevelt personally gained no knowledge of conditions that was not already available to him in reports from his subordinates. Indeed, I am told on very good authority that relief representatives who had gone into the drouth area already had written their reports to the President and made their recommendations concerning policies to deal with that relief situation before he left Washington on that trip.

It must be quite obvious, however, that Mr. Roosevelt desired to see conditions about which so much was being written in the newspapers. I think he cannot be blamed for desiring the opportunity to witness things as they actually were before the rains came; but some of his speeches from the rear end of his special train evidenced something more than a hint that he desired to see not only the drouth stricken area but the voters who live there.

More recently the President has made a non-political trip into certain areas of the southland where it is suspected by Chairman Farley's representatives that a goodly number of Republican votes exist. In fairness to the President it must be said with respect to his southern trip, however, that he did little actual speech-making. It is true that he gave the pump-handle handshake wherever people desired to greet him but his campaigning was much less evident in the minds of the reporters than obtained in his visit to the north and to the central west.

And referring to his trip to the central west, I am reminded of the hysteria that has arisen over soil erosion. Undoubtedly, soil erosion is a problem worthy of general attention but the thing that disturbs me as a Washington observer is that soil erosion, like a lot of other problems, suddenly has become mixed up in politics when it is not a political question.

The conservation of soil, of natural resources, has been a matter to which farmers of the nation have addressed themselves for more than a hundred years. Who is it among the farming community that has not attempted at one time or another to stop "washes" or who has not planted some willow trees or some kinds of bush to prevent ditches being cut through the middle of fertile and arable land? And may I ask further, what farmer is there who has not given consideration to crop rotation, to the planting of types of clover or hay or grasses that would of themselves enrich the soil?

All of these things are commonplace. All of them have been done from the time to which the memory runneth not to the contrary. But now we find a perfect hullabaloo—a hysteria—as I said at the beginning about a thing which farmers long have been familiar.

It comes almost into the category of nonsense. One needs only to visit the oldest communities in the nation to find soils that have been producing for two centuries and that have continued to show increased production through all of that time. The reason is that those farmers knew about soil erosion and they sought to prevent it. Those farmers and nearly all farmers recognize that soil must be fertilized; that it cannot be planted to the same crop eternally without destroying its fertility and they know the necessity and the method for solving the problem. They have acted on that necessity.

Notwithstanding all of these facts we are due to see in the next session of congress and probably for a considerable number of sessions thereafter a bunch of politicians who will be prating about soil conservation long after the farmers have become thoroughly sick at the stomach about the idea. It is just another one of those things upon which hungry political demagogues will leap and continue to use as a vehicle on which to ride into office.

I was born on a farm and grew up there. I know the problem inside out because the farm upon which I was born was susceptible to erosion—"washing" as my father called it—to a greater extent than is usual in farm lands. It is no particular credit to any one to boast about preventing soil erosion because it is a thing that any farmer will want to do if he wants to continue to make his farm pay him a return. It is just as much a part of farm management as it is to see that the work stock does not develop sore shoulders.

But the point of all of this as far as I am concerned is that political capital is being made out of a condition with which politicians ought not to be concerned at all. Some may accuse me of ignoring the drouth condition. I do not do so. We have had several years of bad drouth conditions. I find it difficult to associate political control over the weather, however, because the claims of politicians have yet to reach very far above their heads.

Announcement is made at last that former President Herbert Hoover is going to take the stump in behalf of Governor Landon and the Republican ticket. Though it was long delayed, it probably has come before the country became convinced that an irreparable breach existed between Governor Landon and Mr. Hoover. Rumors were just beginning to fly and gossip tongues were just beginning to wag that Mr. Hoover would remain out of the Republican picture this year so it is extremely fortunate that he and Governor Landon at last have been brought together, as far as Republicans are concerned.

I am not informed as to the reasons for this delay. It is evident that somebody slipped because it is unnatural for politicians to deliberately decline to take advantage of strength when it is proffered them.

Hoover to Speak

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SYNTHETIC GENTLEMAN

By Channing Pollock

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WNU Service.

CHAPTER XII—Continued

He wiped his glasses, and went on. "I'd written a cable ordering your arrest. There didn't seem much sense in sending it. I was stuck in Bad Nauheim. My son was locked up in the Tombs. You seemed bent on getting him out. It was a chance. I telegraphed Harwood to give you every possible aid. I told him to raise your salary, and I signed a check for my wife to send you. She didn't know that you weren't her boy, and she didn't know I knew anything. Nobody knew. I kept my mouth shut, and the wires busy.

"Two weeks ago, I learned that you'd accomplished nothing and that the date of the trial was set. I went to my doctor, and he said I could make the trip. After I'd booked passage Harwood cabled about the Morano crew. Then I told my wife everything, and came home."

"To deal with me?"

"Yes."

Apparently that was all. Ridder had made his statement, coldly, calmly, as a judge might have spoken in charging a jury. The charge over, he waited again—so long that the pause became unendurable. Barry was standing—like a prisoner in the dock. After a moment, he said: "What are you going to do?"

"Listen to your explanation."

"I haven't any."

"There's a police officer in the next room."

"Yes," Barry answered. "I felt sure there would be."

"Is there any reason I shouldn't turn you over to him?"

"None that you don't know about."

He was as cold and as calm as Ridder. Two cold, calm men, looking at each other. Ridder knew everything. He knew what Barry had done for his son, and had a police officer in the next room. "Knowing everything, he waited until Barry could be of no further use and then sent for 'the cops.' A hard man and a mean one. That was that."

"I'm not going to beg off, if that's what you want," Barry blurted. "You know what I did—"

"I want to know why you did it."

"I don't know myself."

"No?"

"No."

"I think I do know," Ridder said. His glasses were still in his hand, and he was scrutinizing Barry through naked, narrow eyes. "Half a dozen people have been here to plead for you. One of 'em's still here. To listen to them, anybody'd suppose you broke into my house to do me a good turn. You didn't exactly do that, did you?"

"No," Barry answered. "I didn't."

"The obvious thing seems to be that you broke in to help yourself. The servants arrived and mistook you for my son. That enabled you to stay on. Then my son's wife appeared. You silenced her by undertaking to get the boy off. That's the story, isn't it?"

"Pretty nearly."

"And then you remained to face me because you thought you could bluff your way out. That was the game, wasn't it? Blackmail?"

Barry was getting angry. It was unbearable; this hard, mean old man twisting his motives, incapable of admitting that a single one of them might have been honest. Why should he remain silent? He was in for it, anyway.

"As a matter of fact," he found himself saying, "that isn't my game. The story you told isn't my story. It's merely what happened, with all the truth left out of it."

"Then why don't you tell me the truth?"

"You wouldn't believe me. You couldn't, because you couldn't understand. I broke into your house because I was cold, and wet, and hungry. I stayed, at first, because I was nuts about a girl, and wanted to be near her. Then Peggy came—she's your daughter-in-law, you know—and told me her story. I was sorry for her. Terribly sorry. But, of course, you don't believe that."

"Why not?"

"Because you knew the story, too. You had 'em trilled all about Florida. You knew the fight he'd made, and she'd made for him, and you didn't give a damn. I haven't got a friend in the world," she said. "Just a sick kid, and a husband I'm strong for shut up in the Tombs. That's why I stayed on in your house, using your name, to help her. At least, I think it is. You don't. You couldn't. You never felt sorry for anybody. You've got the truth now—the whole truth. Send for your cop, and let's have it over."

The old man sat watching him.

And then, suddenly, he thrust forward the paper he'd been reading when Barry entered.

"How do you explain that?" he asked.

"What is it?"

"The wireless you sent my wife two days after you broke into my house. To make her think that you were her son. When you wrote that, you'd never seen Peggy. You didn't know you could help anybody. You were perpetrating a cruel hoax to stay on in my house, and feather your nest. Is that true, or isn't it?"

"It isn't."

"Then why did you send that message?"

Barry didn't answer.

How could one answer—to that hard, mean old man—"I sent it because I never had a mother, and liked pretending that I had?" How could one say, "I felt sorry for her, too. I wanted her to believe that her boy loved her?" One simply couldn't, and so Barry remained silent.

The old man was waiting. "Go on," Barry said. "Get your cop."

"If I have you arrested, the cat's out of the bag."

"I don't get you."

"Every one's going to know that the man in my house wasn't my son—that my son was in the Tombs."

Barry's eyes flashed.

"You would think of that. Well, go ahead; ring. My mouth's shut, too. I did this to give those two kids a break. I'm not likely to spill it now, am I? Go on, ring, and let's have it over."

The old man's hand descended upon the button.

Then the big door opened, and a secretary entered.

He glanced at Barry, and whispered to Ridder.

"All right. We're finished."

The secretary glanced at Barry again and left the room.

With cold, calm eyes, Ridder indicated the door behind him.

"In there," he said, rising and walking away.

Barry looked after him.

"Tough guy," Barry muttered quite audibly, quoting Peggy. His hand was on the knob now. "Tough guy—that bird."

Then he braced himself and opened the door.

It was dark in the next room. Quite dark, after the dazzling sunlight of Ridder's office.

Barry closed the door behind him and stood trying to accustom himself to the new dimness.

There was only one window here, and that heavily curtained. No way in or out, except that by which Barry had come. A smallish board room, this was, for staff meetings. Barry made out a long table, with chairs about it, and several file cabinets. Beside these, some one was waiting.

The "cop"?

Before Barry could answer his own question, the figure turned and came forward.

Patricia.

Patricia Hambridge, in a blue tailored ensemble.

Barry laughed.

"Pat!" he exclaimed. "I thought you were a policeman."

"No," she replied, grimly. "There's one outside, though. My father warned

me about Mr. Ridder but I didn't think anybody could be as—us granite as that old man."

"You're telling me?" Barry grinned.

"We've been at him ever since he arrived—his son, Peggy, father and I. Peter Winslow, his own wife. We didn't expect friendship to count—not after the way his paper went after father. But we talked reason, Peter, with his wife sick at home—Peter said you couldn't've worked harder for your brother."

"What was Ridder's answer to that?"

"He had to. This girl—meaning Peggy—this girl wouldn't've kept her mouth shut if she hadn't thought he was her one chance."

"Yes," Peter argued, "but he was really working."

"He was getting a good salary for doing it. And good clothes, and a good home, and servants he wasn't paying for. I'd've worked in his place."

"So my mother pleaded, too," Barry reminded himself, swiftly, with curious satisfaction. Then he grinned again at having thought of that old man's wife as his mother.

"I'd like to meet Mrs. Ridder," he said aloud. "I'd like to thank her and Winslow, of course, and all of you."

"It didn't do much good," Pat responded. "But Peter's going to take your case, and fight to a finish. He says he'll stay home from Europe, if necessary."

"I don't want to fight," Barry answered. "I'm not exactly eager to go to jail, but it looks as though I was booked for it. And I don't want to make any rumpus. That would only hurt Jack and Peggy. I want to wipe all this off the slate, and start fresh."

Pat nodded.

"I know. You kept saying, 'Let's have it over.'"

"You heard?"

"Of course. I listened shamelessly."



Then, Pat Said, "I Love You."

He was still holding her when the old man came through the door.

"Will you step in here, please?" the old man asked, as unemotionally as though he had seen people embracing one another in this board room every day of his life.

Without replying, Barry released Pat.

Then he pressed her shoulder, reassuringly, and followed Ridder.

At the big desk, Mrs. Ridder was standing. He recognized her at once, though she was younger—and prettier—than he had expected. "Forty," Barry guessed, glancing at her wavy, dark hair, and then realized that she must be more than that. She looked very much like her son, Barry thought. Curious. That was the stronger strain, then, even though she seemed as soft and gentle as her husband was hard and domineering.

She was a small woman, with plump arms, and tiny wrists and ankles. She had large, brown eyes, with shadows under them. They had shown suffering, those eyes, though they were bright enough now. "Snappy," Barry described them.

"My wife," Ridder nodded toward her, curtly.

She came forward, her hand extended to Barry.

"I want to thank you," she said, quietly.

Before Barry could answer, Ridder asked, "Why didn't you tell me you'd left all this at Southampton?"

"All what?"

"Your accounts," Mrs. Ridder explained. "Evans gave them to me this morning, but I didn't open the envelope until just now. Then I brought it straight to Mr. Ridder."

"What's this mummery about paying your board? . . . Come in, Miss Hambridge."

"Did it matter so much to you?" Barry asked.

And then he was sorry he'd said it. "We've all been long on eavesdropping," he added, quickly. "Old Ridder, your father—"

"We've all had good reason."

She was standing beside the long table.

"You asked if it mattered to me," she said. "Don't you know?"

"Why should it matter?"

"Don't you know that?"

"We've been good pals—"

She was staring at him fixedly.

"Don't talk nonsense," she commanded.

Barry sat next to her.

"Listen," he said. "You're a lady—"

She laid her hand on his arm.

"I've only one question to ask," she declared, "and I count on your answering that honestly."

"You can."

"You said—to Ridder—I stayed, at first, because I was nuts about a girl."

"Yes."

"Was that true?"

"Yes."

"Who was she?"

"I told you a month ago."

"Under considerable stress. And you never repeated it. Are you still nuts about her?"

She used the absurd colloquialism as gravely as though it were Shakespearean English.

An invisible hand clutched at Barry's throat.

There was a lump there—something that had to be swallowed immediately. He felt a hysterical desire to laugh, or to cry. Then, "We won't talk about that now," he said, calmly.

"Why not?"

He couldn't answer.

"Was that pretense, too?"

Suddenly, he couldn't bear it.

"You know damned well it wasn't," he burst forth, inexcusably. "You know exactly how I feel. You've always known. Everybody's always known everything about me, it seems. I'm as much a failure at faking as I am at everything else. What's the sense of discussing it now?"

"This may be our last chance to discuss it."

They were both standing. Looking straight at each other.

Then, Pat said, "I love you."

"For God's sake—listen—I'm the son of a ne'er-do-well."

"I love you."

"I'm a bum and a vagabond."

"I love you."

"Before night, I'll be a jail-bird."

"I love you."

"Pat—"

"I'll wait for you," Pat said. "And then we'll both start fresh."

She was smiling now.

"Will you marry me, Mr. Gilbert?"

For answer, he caught her up in his arms.

RANKS OF AGING IN NATION IS GROWING

Trend Means More Older Workers in Industry.

New York.—Changes in the "age distribution" of the population that are occurring as the immigrant portion ages soon will present a "new challenge" to American business management, Dr. Robert E. Chaddock, professor of statistics in Columbia university, asserted.

Declaring that older persons are increasing numerically in proportion to the rest of the population, Dr. Chaddock estimated that the number of those over sixty-five years old, now about 6,500,000, will be trebled in fifty years. With the population approaching a stationary level, he asserted, the general death rate soon will begin to rise.

Burden of Aged Grows

"The period of youth in our industrial organization is passing and our economic structure must be adapted to age changes," he wrote. "Institutions and agencies for the care of the aged, the burden of old-age pensions and the costs of dependency will increase rapidly."

"The increasing burden of the aged upon the productive workers need not affect adversely the standard of living, because the proportion of persons in the productive ages, twenty to sixty-four, is not decreasing and the burden of support for the young dependent group is declining."

Adaptation of the industrial structure to employ the ever increasing number of older workers, forty-five to sixty-four, will be necessary if the high American standard of living is to be maintained, Dr. Chaddock declared. Otherwise, an increasing number may become semi-dependent, he warned, thus increasing the total burden of support resting upon the productive workers.

Aged in Industry

Due to the restriction of immigration and to the aging of the foreign-born here, the percentage of those who immigrated to this country and are now over sixty-five is twice as great as that of the native Americans over sixty-five, Dr. Chaddock observed.

The net result of all population changes, he wrote, is a steadily declining proportion of persons under twenty and a corresponding increase of those over forty-five. There is little change in the proportion of the productive group, twenty to forty-four, the survey noted.

Discussing the sex composition of the population, Dr. Chaddock said that the trend is toward numerical equality of the sexes among whites.

He noted that the proportion of people twenty to sixty-four years old is much greater in the cities than in the country. In the rural districts the number of children in proportion to the entire population was found greater than in the urban areas.

Lights of New York

by L. L. STEVENSON

If I had to draw a picture of a woman who makes her living guiding explorers and others in the jungles of British Guiana, I wouldn't choose Mrs. Violet McTurk as my model—I've been to British Guiana and looked at that sullen, brooding jungle. Mrs. McTurk is young, soft-spoken and blonde. Her attractive appearance suggests the beach and sun umbrella of some swanky club rather than the "green hell," as it has been aptly termed. Nevertheless, difficult as it may be to think of a jungle guide as young, soft-voiced and blonde, and especially one with the name Violet, Mrs. McTurk makes her living that way. From November until May she guides explorers, movie expeditions and just plain tourists from Georgetown, the capital of Demerara, to Kaieteur-Fall, a three-day journey up the Potaro river—and the jungle begins at Georgetown.

Born in Barbadoes, Mrs. McTurk after her marriage seven years ago, went to British Guiana with her husband, who ran freight and dug gold. Their home was on an island in the Potaro, which is a branch of the Essequibo. The island was a sort of kingdom, with friendly dians as subjects. Word passed through the bush that McTurk had married and Indians came from as far away as a hundred miles—in the jungle, a hundred miles is more than a mere bit of pleasant motoring—to look at her and touch her blonde hair and white skin. Four years ago, McTurk died. It was then that Mrs. McTurk became a guide. She averages one trip a month and when not guiding, runs a store at Kangaruma, 168 miles from Georgetown, where miners buy their supplies, the island home having become too lonely after McTurk died. She also supervises Indians who dig gold for her.

Mrs. McTurk is here on a two-months vacation. It is her first visit to New York and she is duly impressed. As a matter of fact, she finds New York far more thrilling than the jungle. Of all the excitement, riding in the subway has supplied her with the most, she said. Then she added that New York is far more lonely than British Guiana—and there is something to that.

Some way or other, I can't take down my hair and have a good cry over these wise guys down in Wall street. When repeal came along, they continued to buy their liquor from the bootleggers who had served them in the more or less dry spell. The reason was that the bootleggers sold various well-known brands at much less than was charged by stores licensed by the state. The bootleggers explained that theirs was smuggled goods and thus they escaped payment of customs and import duties, as well as taxes, and they were willing, for old time's sake to pass along the savings to their customers.

Well, everything went along all right until, as you may have seen, the government took charge of a bunch of gentlemen who had been supplying bootleggers with essential supplies, such as empty bottles with brand names, and revenue and tax stamps. Along with that came the announcement that the Wall street wise guys had been the biggest patrons of the dispensers of fake liquors. And instead of tears, there were snickers.

That reminds me of a well-known writer who took prohibition so seriously that when it went into effect, he buried a supply which he thought, at the rate of one drink a day, would last him the rest of his life. When the bootleg industry began to flourish he took to hooch, laying by what he could, figuring that in time the stream would run dry. Then came repeal and it will still be a couple of months before he gets around to digging up any of his buried treasure. His fear is that he will have completely lost his taste for the McCoy.

One of the busiest Saturday places in New York is Battery park. Many excursion steamers start from there and so crowds congregate. It's an animated scene with picnics getting mixed up with other picnics, and ticket sellers for rival lines moving here and there trying to outshout one another.

Eggbeater Is Bogle
Toledo.—Miss Grace Price of Perryburg, whirrs an egg-beater to call her cat. The cat responds.

Boy Gets Name With Sixty-Three Letters
Honolulu, T. H.—All things considered, it's quite a name Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Murray Judd gave their month old son. They christened him Kananaihoheoakuhomeopukaaimanaolohilohi-nokeaweaweulamakaakalani Judd. It's Hawaiian for "the beautiful - aroma - of - my - home - at - sparkling - diamond - hill - is - carried - to - the - eyes - of - heaven." And—just to save you the trouble—it has 63 letters.

Spirited Kittens on Cross Stitch Towels



Pattern 5572

A dull moment's unthinkable with these seven, mischievous kittens about! In fact, they've thought up enough cute tricks to give you decoration for a week's supply of tea towels. Sit right down and send for this pattern, and get started on your set! The seven simple motifs work up very quickly in a combination of cross stitch, single and outline stitches. Use colored floss.

In pattern 5572 you will find a transfer pattern of seven motifs 5 by 8 inches (one for each day of the week); color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches needed; material requirements.

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

Smiles

What's in a Name?
"If a child were to come in and say that her mother had sent for 'a can of maltreated milk,' what would you give her?" asked the dairyman of his new assistant.

"Why, malted milk, of course."

"Fine! Our last man hunted all over the shelves for a can of whipped cream."

Sees Through It
"My Daddy's so tall he can see right over the garden fence."

"So can mine—when he's got his hat on."

Her One Thought
He—When are you thinking of getting married?
She—Constantly.

Had to Show It
Teacher, inspecting child's drawing of "The Flight into Egypt"—Very good. But what's that dot on the end of the string?
Child—That's the flea, ma'am.

"The flea?"

"Yes, ma'am. It says: 'Take the young child and flea into Egypt.'"

"Healthy and Sturdy"



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

Dr. True's Elixir

Laxative Round Worm Expeller

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

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

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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.

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Annual Supper!

North Branch Chapel

Saturday, September 26

6.30 p.m. Daylight Saving Time

Supper and Entertainment - 45 cents

Children 25 cents - Entertainment 25 cents

Opponents in November

The following candidates will oppose each other at the biennial state election, Tuesday, Nov. 3.

For Senator
H. Styles Bridges Concord (R)
William N. Rogers, Wakefield (D)

For Governor
Francis P. Murphy, Nashua (R)
Amos N. Blandin, Bath (D)

For Congress (1st.)
Arthur B. Jenks, Manchester (R)
John J. Sheehan, Manchester (D)

For Congress (2nd.)
Charles W. Tobey, Temple (R)
Daniel J. Hagerty, Nashua (D)

Councillor
1st District
Virgil D. White, Ossipee (R)
No Filing by Democrats

2nd District
Charles M. Dale, Portsmouth (R)
Edmund R. Fay, Portsmouth (D)

3rd District
Frank L. McAllister, Manchester (R)
Thomas A. Murray, Manchester (D)

4th District
William Weston, Hancock (R)
Alvin A. Lucier, Nashua (D)

5th District
George H. Rolfe, Concord (R)
John W. Stanley, Concord (D)

Antrim Locals

Gordon Dickey and Miss Mary Perkins of Franklin, were married in Bennington Saturday night.

Miss Frances F. Tibbals went Monday to South Hadley, Mass., to enter the freshman class of Mount Holyoke College.

Kermit Stevens of Wellesley, Mass., and Miss Arlene Whitney of West Newton, Mass., were at G. G. Whitney's Sunday.

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Caroline Cooper of Providence, R. I., was a recent guest of Mrs. H. C. Speed.

Misses Betty and Margaret Felker are at their home here this week before returning to College.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Woodward, Mrs. Woodward's mother, Mrs. Hibbetts and Mr. and Mrs. George Hays of Templeton, Mass., were Sunday callers of Mrs. G. G. Whitney and family.

The Antrim Reporter

Editor and Publisher
Nov. 1, 1892 - July 9, 1938

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One year, in advance \$2.00
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ADVERTISING RATES
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Notices of Concerts, Plays, or Entertainments to which an admission fee is charged, must be paid for at regular advertising rates, except when all of the printing is done at The Reporter office, when a reasonable amount of free publicity will be given. This applies to surrounding towns as well as Antrim.

Obituary poetry and flowers charged at advertising rates.

Not responsible for errors in advertisements but corrections will be made in subsequent issues.

The government now makes a charge of two cents for sending a Notice of Change of Address. We would appreciate it if you would Mail Us a Card at least a week before you wish your paper sent to a different address.

Entered at the Postoffice at Antrim, N. H., as second-class matter, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Thursday, September 24, 1936

Antrim Locals

Don't forget to set your clocks back to Standard Time Saturday night.

Mrs. Ernest Ashford is spending a few days in town.

Several Antrim residents attended the Hopkinton Fair this week.

James Seymour is employed by Happy Day's Express.

Mrs. Frank Shultz has moved into the William Nichols tenement.

Miss Muriel Pelletier was a week end visitor at her grandmother's, Mrs. Mary Whitney.

Herbert E. Wilson is having a steam heating system installed in the former Deacon house.

Mrs. Carlton W. Perkins and sons, Ernest and Edward, were recent callers an friends in town.

Mrs. Nellie Roberts and family of Worcester, Mass., were recent visitors with Mrs. Willoughby Crampton.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Nay and daughter of Stoneham, Mass., spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Archie N. Nay.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilkinson of Franklin spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bradbury J. Wilkinson.

There will be a bridge party for the Antrim Woman's Club at the home of Miss Frances Wheeler on Prospect St. Wednesday, Sept. 30, at 2.30.

Word has been received in town of the passing away of Joseph Faulkner at a Waltham, Mass., hospital, following an emergency operation. Funeral services at Waltham today.

WANTED - Housekeeper, by an elderly Congregational couple in Antrim village; small house, most modern conveniences. Wm. D. Ward, Antrim, N. H. 45-3t

A reunion of the Rockwell family was held at Newbury last Sunday. Among those present were: Mrs. Lizzie Rockwell, Mrs. Lena Buzzell, grandchildren, Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Huntington and Mr. and Mrs. Howard S. Humphrey.

Antonio Martone, versatile entertainer, playing several instruments, will furnish the program for the No. Branch supper entertainment Saturday evening. He is a graduate of New England Conservatory of Music and Perkins Institute. He has been blind since birth.

Antrim Locals

Miss Margaret Scott is on a vacation at Friendship, Me.

Miss Elinor Moul was in Manchester Sunday.

Dwight L. Proctor was a week-end visitor of his mother, Mrs. Julia Proctor.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shoalts and Clifford Worthley visited in Weare on Sunday.

Miss Priscilla Redington of Hopkinton, recently visited Mr. and Mrs. Earl X. Catter.

Mrs. Dewey Elliott and Miss Gladys Barnett motored to St. Johnsbury, Vermont, recently.

Eugene Swain and Miss Cockum were week end visitors of his aunt, Miss Molly Swain.

Theodore and Robert Allison were at the Margaret Pillsbury hospital to have their tonsils removed.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Cram of Keene, were week-end visitors of his mother, Mrs. William Cram.

Mr. and Mrs. Dana Gay and daughter, Virginia, were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Warren.

Mrs. Julia Hastings is entertaining friends, Mrs. Garry Hastings, Mrs. E. C. Bellerin of Suffolk, Conn., for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kiblin and daughters, Les, and Moria, were week-end visitors of his sister, Mrs. Jennie Newhall.

Mrs. Mary Maxwell entertained her sister, Mrs. Sara Kimball, Mrs. Julia Hastings and Mrs. Marie White at the lake recently.

Miss Doris Ellinwood, R. N. and friend, Henry King, of Concord, were visitors over Sunday of her mother, Mrs. Jennie Newhall.

Mrs. Marion Myhavor of Peterboro was a visitor over Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Charles Holt, and her sister, Mrs. Mildred Zabriski.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fresh and Mr. and Mrs. Christanson of Woburn, Mass., were recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Warren.

After spending several days with Mrs. John Burnham, Mrs. Mattie Baldwin, of Brattleboro, Vt., is now visiting, Mrs. Stella Brown at the lake.

The Ladies' Circle of the Antrim Centre Congregational Church will serve their annual Harvest Supper on Friday evening, October 9, at six o'clock. Watch for further notices.

Molly Aiken Chapter Holds Meeting

Molly Aiken Chapter D. A. R. observed Constitution Day, September 17 at the home of Jennie Dearborn Erskin in Charlestown; Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Ashford assisting. Lunch was served at 12:30 to twenty-eight Daughters and three guests. After lunch, Mrs. Fisk, from Old No. Four Chapter, Charlestown, piloted a tour to many interesting historical places and spots. Upon returning to the home of the hostess, eleven members of Old No. Four Chapter and the Regent from Claremont Chapter had gathered and the following program was given: An interesting talk on "The Framing of the Constitution" by Mrs. Lang; a paper, "Old Taverns of Charlestown," Mrs. Fisk; piano solo, Mrs. Muzzey. The State Conference is being held today and tomorrow in Lisbon.

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Weekly Letter by Proctor, Fish and Game Conservation Officer

Some one sent me a copy of the American Fur Breeder edited at St. Peter, Minnesota. It's just the magazine that you Fur Breeders and trappers have been looking for. It's the most interesting one I have yet to see on the subject. Any up to date newspaper has them.

Well the past week I have signed up several guides in my district and I still want a few more. It costs two dollars a year and the OK of the local Warden. The hunting season is about to break wide open and there may be a chance to make a few dollars on the side.

Well let me tell you that the Department has used the boys in my district right in the matter of horn pout. This past-week I have planted over ten thousand pout in the ponds of my district. And Bill Hight, the salvage man, and his faithful helper, Joe Spaulding, promise me more to come.

In Connecticut the Dept. and the clubs have planted 20,000 ringneck pheasants ready for the open season some time in October.

You will get a big surprise party when the Concord office tells you at the end of the year the amount of game and game birds killed in 1935. Within a week we have seen our first grey squirrels for a long time. A year ago this time they were plenty.

Many letters in this week in regard to the pollution of lakes, ponds, streams and brooks by waste from mills, small factories and from the rear of business places. Most of these will come under the Board of Health of the towns and cities. We wish they come under us and that we had the law to back us up.

The past two week ends have been bad for the road sides. One man who owns many miles along a trunk line said that on a Monday it kept two men busy cleaning up after the week-end picnic parties. He is willing and glad to have them picnic on his property but he does want them to clean up when they leave.

Last Sunday the Lone Pine Hunters Club, Inc., of Nashua held their annual Field day at Terrell's Farm at Hollis Depot. There was a record crowd in attendance. And all the old time hunters were in attendance. Arthur Doucette of Milford with his tame live fox was the hit of the day. We gave the boys the once over and then had to leave. Nice bunch, that Nashua crowd.

Now that the hunting season is right around the corner we wish to announce that owing to numerous complaints that we are to be hard bed on boys under 16 hunting alone in groups. The law says that they must be accompanied by some one that is over 21 years of age and who has a license to hunt. Parents please take note as you will be called upon to settle the bills. Guns of all kinds, sling shots and air rifles will be confiscated.

Now that the primaries are over and you did your duty now sit back and listen to the big guns asking for your support in the November election.

If you are interested in Forestry you should get a copy of the Forestry News Digest edited at Washington, D. C. by the American Tree Association. It's got all the Forestry news of the country. Worth a second reading.

We'll take our final lesson and an all day session at the New Hampton hatchery last Thursday. Commissioner Thomas Dent of Hanover was in charge of the lesson while an official of the National Red Cross gave the examination. Written oral and practical work in bandaging and work of rescue. Well we hope we passed but we have not ordered any M. D. signs.

Don't take your hunting dogs out for training or exercise unless you have a permit so to do from the Director.

The other day a fellow said something like this: "Why to heck don't you go and have the many dents taken out of your mud guards and fender?" Why those dents indicate that we have been places and have met people. And that held him.

We have always said we would try anything once. Well we have and this time it's turtle soup from a big snapper, Perley Cheever, the well known turtle man, promised me a feed sometime ago. He came across with the soup and I'll tell you if you never had turtle soup you have never been places or had a real feed. Boy it was good and we have ordered out another turtle trap.

Many people have asked about the workings of the Smith turtle rap. If interested I have an interesting circular on them.

The Silver Jubilee to observe the Weeks' law was held at Bretter Woods this week, Sept. 13th to 15th by the N. H. Society for the protection of our forests.

That Dutch Elm disease which is raising ned in N. Y. and N. J. is being watched to see it don't jump over into the New England States. Talk about your big apples. Ever see a Milton apple, a cross between a Mack and a Graveson. Dan Barry has them in his 6,000 tree orchard. Dave, his brother, showed me a Northern Spy tree that was well propped with 30 barrels of fruit on it. Mr. Barry says about 1/2 a crop this year.

Our good friend Arthur Walden has packed his grip and started for the wilds of the country of the ice and snow to bring back wild animals and birds for the Fairbanks Co., that runs the big sportsmen's shows in Boston, Hartford and New York. Success to you Arthur.

This is the month of Fairs and what Fairs they have nowadays.

It won't be long now. One morning this week it was down to 40 and the front lawn was white as snow. Had a muscovy duck come out with 5 babies from under the barn. I will have to make the winter cloths if this weather keeps up.

In answer to a letter received a few days ago. No you cannot take fish out of one pond and put them into another one without the consent of the Director. There is a heavy fine for this.

That warning to hare hunters is being broadcast again now that the hunting season is here soon. Tularia is the name and don't pick up a hare or rabbit that appears dazed or unafraid. Handle them only with rubber gloves. Squirrels also are affected with this dread disease. Boiling the hare destroys the germs.

Out in Oklahoma they blow up the crows with dime-a-mite. They find a place where they rest and blow them up at night. As many as 1,000 were got in one booming.

No I was not present this year to the big Legion encampment at Newport. Too busy planting pout.

O Boy we were right on the receiving line this week. Guess this man knew it was near my birthday. A very valuable Winchester take down rifle of the big bore type. Just the thing for a moose or bear hunt. A nice case and all the equipment that goes with a big priced gun. The donor wishes to remain in the background. Many thanks for the gun. Such friends are worth having.

Are auto trailers popular? Ask the man that's making them over on the 101 route in Amherst. He started in a henhouse to make them and now he has nine men and has more than he can make if he works all winter.

Had a man tell me last week that my mushroom that would fill an 8-qt. pail was hooey. Well I had to show him and he now is convinced that once I was right about it.

Here is a man that wants to find a place to board on a farm in good grouse country. What have you to offer him? Don't all speak at once.

Dr. Hornaday, former Director of the New York zoo comes out with a statement to get after the crow which is one of the main causes for the shortage in ducks and geese.

There was great doings in Wilton last Saturday and Sunday when the big tennis games were pulled off at the local courts. A young 17 year old fellow from Worcester, Mass., showed up all the older fellows by coming through as a winner. Next week will decide the championship.

Won't be so popular now that the primaries are over. I have five voting in my family and boy have we been popular with the politicians the past few weeks. Will they look at us now? Only the winners will still notice us on the street.

Here is a nice way to make a box to carry your matches. Take a 16 gauge empty shell, fill full of matches and then slip a 12 gauge empty shell over the 16 and you have a water proof match box. Try it.

The Rifle club of the Wilton high school will be coached by two men this year. Coach John Conrad will be assisted by Instructor Track of the high school faculty. Over fifty will compete this year on the teams. They are affiliated with the N. R. A. (National Rifleman Association.)

The rifle pit and the range of the East Jaffrey Rifle club is worth the trip to that town to see. It's up to the minute in every respect and it has developed some of the best shots in the state. Pete Duval's the King Pin of this club and one of the best shots as well.

Within a short time this part of the state will get a planting of small mouth black bass. If you know of a nice bass pond that you think needs a few for new blood get in touch with us at once.

Plenty of people were supplied with kittens last week as the result of the drive I started to get the kittens into homes and not left to starve in the woods. Not many of them starve when there are grouse and small game for them to catch. The summer people cooperated with us 100% on the cat question.

A fellow the other day wrote to me and asked why I was so interested in stray dogs and cats. Conservation is the answer. Keep the strays out of the woods and you save the game. Yes, he said, save the game for the hunter. Let me tell you the hunter gets a very small percentage as to what the strays get.

Many of the towns in this section are to conduct a drive on the licensed dogs and dogs running without the proper tags. Dogs running now without a collar in the woods or pastures can be shot by anyone. There is a fine of \$50 for a lame and a fine of \$20 for keeping an unlicensed dog. Better check up on yours.

It's peach time in this part of the world. Everywhere you go you see peaches and what fruit.

Believe it or not but fire burned over 40 million acres of forest land in the United States last year and this is a big reduction from former years.

Did you know that every year over 30,000,000 fur bearing animals are killed to satisfy the demand for furs. Of these 20,000,000 consist of muskrat, skunk, opossum, lamb, kid and squirrel.

A beautiful silver black fox has been seen several times the past week just over the other side of Peterborough Mountain on the 101 route. He has been seen at the entrance to Skeet village.

Bennington

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

Roland Taylor has returned to Durham.

Howard Tallmadge, son of Mr. and Mrs. Webster Tallmadge, of Montclair, N. J., entered Dartmouth College this fall.

Mr. Armstrong the state secretary of Congregational churches was here for the annual business meeting on Thursday evening. A cafeteria supper was served at the church.

Mr. and Mrs. Raleigh were away on business Monday the fourteenth. That was the first time Mrs. Raleigh has been outside of her home since she opened her restaurant the first of March.

Enter New Hampshire University

LeRoy H. Diamond, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Diamond, of Bennington; Miss Ruth C. Lord, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Lord, of Franconstown; Albert Arthur Poor, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Poor, of Antrim and John W. Rainey, son of Mrs. Hattie L. Rainey, of Franconstown started classes Monday as members of the class of 1940 at the University of New Hampshire. The students have been at the University for a week engaged in the Thirteenth Annual Freshman Week, period of orientation before the start of classes.

Proctor Says:

Traps large enough to hold the wolf or the coyote or a big bobcat but yet can be sprung by the naked finger without the least injury have been awarded the grand prize in the American Humane Association in its 1936 award for humane traps. Dogs and cats can now be caught without any fear of injury.

If you don't believe White New Zealand rabbits can be raised in wholesale lots you should visit the rabbitery of Arthur Doucette at Milford and see the seventy-five white rabbits all ages and sizes. He also has got a lot of small kids from his registered herd of goats. An interesting farm.

SCHOOL BOARD NOTICE

The School Board of Bennington meets regularly, in the School Building, on the third Friday evening of each month at 7:30, to transact school district business and to hear all parties.

Philip E. Knowles
Martha L. Weston
Doris M. Parker

Bennington School Board

The Clinton Studio

Photo Finishing

Through Butterfield's Store
or Theodore Caughey

Antrim, New Hampshire

Ruberoid Shingles

Roll Roofing, Roof Paint, Roof Cement, Roofing Nails, Common Nails. Estimates on any roofing job. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Arthur W. Proctor

Tel. 77 - Antrim

KNITTING WOOLS



at attractive prices.
Samples free with new Fall Hints.

Thomas Hodgson & Sons, Inc.

Concord Worsted Mills
Concord, New Hampshire

MEN WANTED

To train for positions in Electrical Refrigeration and Air Conditioning field. No experience necessary. For details write Dept. E.1, Refrigeration Engineering Inst., Warner Building, Youngstown, Ohio.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church

Thursday, September 24

Mid-week service at 7.30 o'clock

P.m. Leader, Mrs. R. H. Roberts.

Sunday, September 27

Sunday School at 9.45 a.m.

Morning Worship at 11 o'clock.

We expect our pulpit will be occupied both morning and evening by Rev. Adolph N. Krug, a missionary from West Africa.

Union evening service in this church at 7 o'clock.

Rev. William McNair Kittredge, of New Hartford, N. Y., has accepted a call to be our pastor, and is expected to take up his duties in this Church October 11, at which time we will observe the Lord's Supper.

Methodist Episcopal

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

Baptist

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, September 24

Prayer meeting at 8 p.m. in charge of the Ladies' Circle.

Friday, September 25

Monthly Workers' Conference in the vestry at 8 p.m.

Sunday, September 27

Church School Rally Day service at 9.45 o'clock.

Morning worship at 11 o'clock. The pastor will preach on "Immortal Decisions."

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.

Route 202 Popular With Vacationists

Route U. S. 202, the newest North and South Route, which was marked from Rochester, N. H., to Wilmington, Dela., through Antrim, a little more than a year ago by the various Highway Departments of the different states through which it passes, upon the recommendation of the American State Highway Officials Association in order to provide a scenic, fast, non-congested route from the South and West into the New England States and vice versa, which would avoid the traffic congestion and complicated traffic regulations of such cities as New York, Jersey City, Newark, Paterson, Trenton and Philadelphia, has proven very popular ever since it was first marked.

During the present touring season it has encouraged many hundreds of motorists to visit the resorts of New England, particularly those of New Hampshire and Maine, because it definitely eliminated the necessity of driving through big cities. As this route becomes better known it will, without doubt, be an important factor in bringing more and more tourists into the New England States.

Last fall many New Englanders and their summer guests used this route to reach Baltimore and Washington, and the various resorts of Florida and the South. They were so enthusiastic in their praise of this route that they readily advised many of the agencies who had routed them, of their pleasant and enjoyable trip.

Those contemplating trips to Florida and the South this fall may obtain free highway maps detailing Route U. S. 202 by writing to the Bear Mountain Bridge at 39 Broadway, New York City.

Marlboro Road

Contract Awarded

Bids for building a mile and a third of surface treated gravel highway on the Mountain road in Marlboro were opened at the office of the state highway department in Concord Thursday and the low bidder was R. H. Newell company of Uxbridge, Mass., who has been engaged in road work in Division 9 for more than a year.

The Newell company's bid was \$19,417.45. When this work is completed it will give traffic an improved road from Keene to East Jaffrey by way of Marlboro. Money for this building job comes from the emergency appropriation of 1935.

This company completed the roadwork on North street, the contract for which was up for bid. Motorists may be assured of a safe road according to the fine work they did on North street.

Timely 'Shorts'

The Treasury will have to consider a deficit for the present year amounting to two billion dollars, according to published estimates, an item which suggests the subject of money. About a hundred years ago, the name of Preserved Fish was included in a list of the rich men of New York City. Singularly enough, he is reported to have accumulated his wealth as a sea captain.

A flood of remark has been let loose by the minting of a memorial half dollar carrying the expensive countenance of the late P. T. Barnum. Almost anyone can get his face on a new postage stamp nowadays, and there are plenty of anniversaries to keep the stamp presses running, but to have one's likeness perpetuated in enduring metal coin is a real honor. John L. Sullivan should not be forgotten.

A prominent visitor reports Washington to be "cultured." Second-hand bookstores in that town always have copies of Shakespeare for sale at the price of a five year old directory. Many Washington folks who are good citizens and agreeable companions would ask what team Schopenhauer played on, if his name were brought up. Upon the whole, the man who says "I seen" or "I done" need not deny himself the pleasure of a visit to the nation's capital, or think that he will fall of a friendly welcome or be raised out of the conversation game by long words.

In what may be called well chosen words, so respected a paper as the Atlanta Constitution condemns the practice known as jaywalking, but human experience and history indicate that jaywalking is a custom concerning which the world might just as well hang up its fiddle. Wise landscape engineers define the boundaries of parks, let the public make foot paths across them and then locate concrete walks accordingly. The money spent on lawsuits to maintain a pedestrian right of way of convenient sort would build the new San Francisco bridge. Most of us are not very strong on the details of geometry but all remember that a straight line is the shortest distance between two points. When Euclid laid the foundations of geometry, he put jaywalking into the every day affairs of life to stay.

Luther Mark Langdell, Auctioneer & Appraiser, Tel. 37-5, Wilton, N. H., Member N. H. Real Estate Dealers Association.

Village Home

by

AUCTION

in Antrim, N. H.

Saturday, October 3rd, 1936
at 2 o'clock p.m.

The subscribers, wishing to liquidate the property at once, will sell same on the premises, located on Pleasant street, in Antrim village described in part as follows:

Buildings consist of an attractive, well built and conveniently located 2 1/2 story house with an attached ell and shed. Has large hall, living room, dining room, one other room, kitchen pantry and shed on first floor and 5 rooms on the second floor, also 2 finished rooms on third floor. Bay window and porch on the east side. Split stone cellar wall under main house and floor is cemented. Ample closets and cupboards throughout. Buildings painted yellow with white trimmings and green blinds. Electric lights. Town water; also lightning rods. Buildings are in very good repair. There is also an unattached garage and hen house in rear of dwelling.

The land has a frontage of about 230 feet on Pleasant street, width of about 236 feet and depth of about 186 feet. There is ample room for another building lot. Shade and fruit trees give this a home like appearance.

Property may be inspected on morning of the day of sale and at other times by appointment with the undersigned.

Terms of Sale: A deposit of \$100 in cash, certified check or other satisfactory security will be required as soon as property is struck off. Other terms stated at time of sale.

Per Order

Peterborough Cooperative Bank

Peterborough, N. H.

Owners

Auctioneer's Note: Be sure and attend this sale as the Bank says "Sell It."

1937 Seals

Yes, it's high time to begin thinking of Christmas which is but 88 days distant.

Preparations are already being made by the Health associations of the county for the sale of seals to enable the organization to carry on its work among tubercular children.

The design of the new seal is modernistic. It is a poster portrait of Santa Claus whose jovial face has appeared on 10 previous seals. The seal bears the twinkling, button-nosed countenance of Santa Claus, candles, symbolic of the religious spirit of Christmas, and the double-barred cross, emblem of the tuberculosis battle, in brilliant red, green and yellow.

On the hundred sheet blocks every other seal is carried out in green and red, the colors alternating in the background and on Santa's toque.

National Disgrace

Carter Glass, Democratic senator from Virginia, said: "The New Deal, taken all in all, is not only a mistake, it is a disgrace to the nation."

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.

Court of Probate

To heirs at law of the estate of Charles F. Woodward, late of Springfield, Hampden County, State of Massachusetts, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Fred E. Woodward, administrator of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County of Hillsborough, the final account of his administration of said estate;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester in said County, on the 20th day of October next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua, in said County, this 21st day of September, A. D. 1936.

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

Post Office

Mail Schedule in Effect July 1, 1936

	Going North	D.S.T.	E.S.T.
Mails Close	7.20 a.m.	6.20 a.m.	
" "	8.45 p.m.	2.45 p.m.	
	Going South		
Mails Close	10.50 a.m.	9.50 a.m.	
" "	4.15 p.m.	3.15 p.m.	
" "	6.10 p.m.	5.10 p.m.	
Office closes	8.00 p.m.	7.00 p.m.	

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Notice is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Hillsborough, guardian of the person and estate of Roy S. Downes of Antrim, in said County, deceased to be an insane person.

All persons having claims against said Roy S. Downes are requested to exhibit them for adjustment, and all indebted to make payment. September 8, A. D. 1936.

CRISTY F. PETTEE,
Guardian.

44-3t

Antrim Centre

Miss Gladys Holt was at home with her parents for the week end.

Winslow Sawyer visited with his mother over the week end.

Mrs. Ines Sawyer has returned to her work as cook at Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass.

Card of Appreciation

The family of Rev. William Patterson wish to extend to all Antrim friends their thanks for and deep appreciation of the many expressions of sympathy, the flowers and other gifts which have come to them in this time of their great bereavement.

Posting Notice!

My wife having left my bed and board, I will not be responsible for any bills contracted by her after this date.

September 16, 1936.

Liston Lowell,
Antrim, N. H.

Fall Bargain Offer

BOSTON EVENING TRANSCRIPT

One Year by Mail for only \$5.50

Outside Boston Postal District

Here is your opportunity to enjoy reading New England's best daily newspaper for one year at one-half the regular subscription rate. This offer is for the daily Transcript, 6 days a week, including the big Saturday Transcript with Magazine and Book Review Sections. Just send your remittance with mailing address and your paper will start at once.

This is a Regular \$11.00 Value

This Offer Expires October 15, 1936

BOSTON EVENING TRANSCRIPT
BOSTON, MASS.

You can get results by using The Boston Transcript Classified Ads.

HAS HE ENOUGH LIGHT

SIGHT IS PRICELESS - LIGHT IS CHEAP

Have Your Children Enough Light at Home

Recent studies show that twenty out of every hundred children of school age suffer from defective vision.

No longer do you need to guess about lighting. A modern scientific instrument called the Light Meter, enables you to measure the light at any table, desk or chair in any room as easily and accurately as you measure temperature. Please don't take chances.

Let us Help you Check Your Lighting

One of our representatives will gladly bring to your home a Light Meter to show you quickly the effects of good lighting and to assist you in planning lighting for greatest eye comfort, safety and attractiveness. This interesting and helpful service will cost you nothing. Just phone or call and we will arrange a check-up at your convenience.

An easy way to be sure of good lighting is through the use of I. E. S. (Illuminating Engineering Society) Better Sight Lamps, recently developed by lighting experts and eyesight specialists to protect eyesight. Their light is mellow as soft sunlight.

They are very inexpensive, too, so that any home can enjoy the benefit of proper scientific lighting.

See the New I. E. S. Study Lamps at Any of Our Stores!

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Manchester — Nashua — Milford — Franklin — Keene — Peterborough — Whitefield — Tilton — Laconia — Conway — Lisbon — Colebrook — Bethlehem — Groveton

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Refrigerator cookies may be wrapped in waxed paper and kept in refrigerator for several days. Make into a roll and slice when ready to bake.

Lemon slices served with tea are more attractive when sprinkled with paprika or chopped parsley.

Old hardwood floors do not require refilling when being done over. Apply two coats of thin shellac, re wax whole surface and polish. Floors should be treated in this way twice a year.

When making bread and butter pudding, sprinkle each slice of bread and butter with desiccated coconut instead of currants, and strew some on the top. This will make a change from the ordinary pudding and will be found very tasty.

If the stalks of broccoli are too thick, split them lengthwise before boiling, so that stalks will cook in the same amount of time as the buds. Broccoli should cook for 20 minutes after water starts boiling.

Steaming is a good way to cook vegetables, as it reduces the loss of minerals and vitamins. It is also economical, because you can cook several different vegetables at a time.

Japanned articles should never be washed in hot water, as the Japan is likely to wash off. Use lukewarm water and soap.

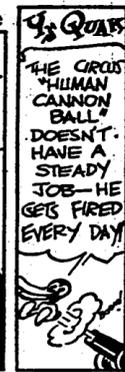
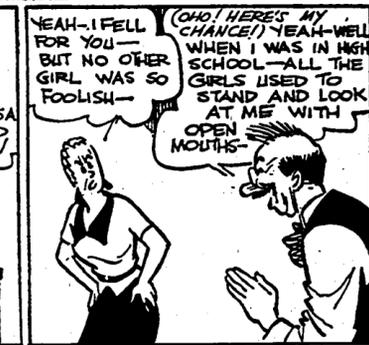
Be careful to wash all garden furniture before storing away. Nests built by insects in crevices in furniture are often overlooked. It is in this way insects often get into the house.

Instead of burning up withered stalks and plants, save them to lay over leaves used to cover flower beds. They prevent leaves blowing away. Burn these stalks and plants in the spring.

Filaments of Thought
 "How much greater," says Cicero, "would the greatest man appear, if any one about him perceive those innumerable filaments of thought which break as they arise from the brain and the slenderest of which is worth all the wisdom of many at whose discretion lies the felicity of nations!"

THE FEATHERHEADS

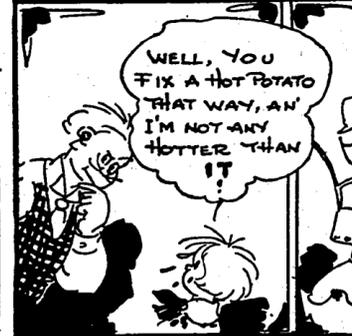
By Osborne



Some Choke

'SMATTER POP—Yeh, Pretend He's a Hot Potato, Pop!

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

Bates to Mulloney to Boggs



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

Touching



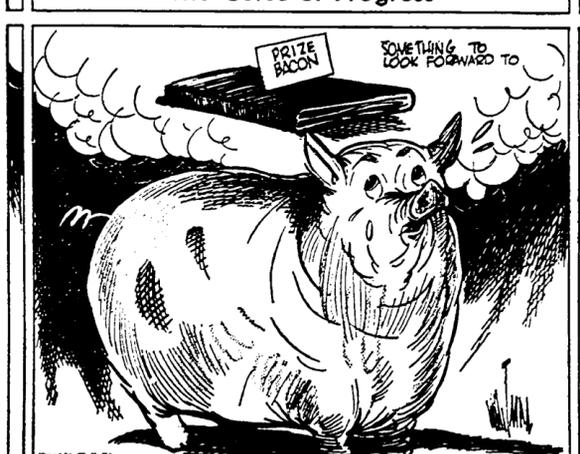
ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES

The Stone Lady

By O. JACOBSSON



The Curse of Progress



Not This Time!
 The bride of a few weeks noticed that her husband was depressed. "Gerald, dearest," she said, "I know something is troubling you, and I want you to tell me what it is; your worries are not your worries now, they are our worries." "O, very well," he said. "We've just had a letter from a girl in New York and she's suing us for breach of promise." — Montreal Star.

Long Way 'Round
 The "Fat Lady" of the circus was taking a walk one day and, hesitating in the middle of the road, was knocked down by a taxi. Luckily, she was not hurt, and getting up, she stormed at the Cockney driver. "Why did you run into me, you fool. Couldn't you have gone around me?" she screamed. "Sorry, lidy," was the reply. "I didn't fink I 'ad enough gasoline left."

STORMY WEATHER

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



EXPERT OPINION

"I have won over 300 awards for baking and have used many brands of baking powder. I now use Clabber Girl, exclusively."

Mrs. M. E. Rymerson
 Indiana State Fair Winner

ONLY 10¢
 Your Groc. Has It

CLABBER GIRL BAKING POWDER

Opening for **FEMALE AGENTS**

Makers of a well known, highly ethical cosmetic preparation are seeking female agents, either new or currently engaged in similar work. Highly effective new selling angle makes it a sure-fire seller in 90% of cases. It will not be necessary to purchase sample merchandise if satisfactory credit references are furnished with letter of inquiry.

Write today, to
DENTON'S COSMETIC CO.
 4462-23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y.

PIMPLY SPOTS

Cuticura relieves burning, itching of pimples, rashes, eczema and other skin irritations of external origin—helps soothe, heal, bring astonishing comfort. A world-wide success. Buy now! Soap 25c. Ointment 25c. All druggists.

CUTICURA SOAP

A Charming Wrap-Around Apron Frock



1961-B.

Here's the style of apron-frock you've been wanting, a wrap-around that affords unhampered freedom of movement...

The wide contrasting ruff collar is feminine and trim while three bright buttons do their share for the bodice closing.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1961-B is available for sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46.

Send for the Barbara Bell Fall Pattern Book containing 100 well-planned, easy-to-make patterns.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third St., New York, N. Y.

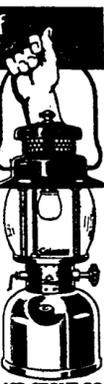
42 Portraits on Stamp

Peter Illes of Salgotarjan, Hungary, has drawn 42 colored portraits of distinguished men and women on one postage stamp.

The LIGHT of 1000 USES Coleman

AIR-PRESSURE Mantle LANTERN

Use your Coleman in hundreds of places where an ordinary lantern is useless. Use it for after-dark chores, hunting, fishing, or on any night job.



THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO. Dept. W-112, Wichita, Kansas; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif. (6172)

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

OLD AGE HOME

Home for Aged, Estab. 24 years has vacant. Admission fee required, also principle.

MISCELLANEOUS

Parrots, Quail, Pheasant, Ornamental waterfowl, beautiful, no. magazine. Subscribe: \$2 yr., sample 10c; 3 mos. 25c; Modern Game Breeding, 561-E, Doylestown, Pa.

HOTEL TUDOR \$2 PER DAY SINGLE ROOM - PRIVATE BATH. A new hotel on 42nd Street. 2 blocks east of Grand Central Station in NEW YORK CITY.



Hugh Bradley Says

New York Post-WNU Service.

Tipoff on Series Hard to Find, for Even Yanks Hedge

OF COURSE, it is true that certain things still could happen in St. Louis. But, taking it for granted that a divine providence will reward the deserving...

Strangely enough—aside from gaining support for a firm belief that it is a classic example of understatement to call a million-dollar sports festival a nickel series—I have been able to obtain very little inside information.

So it seems that I'll have to be the sucker again and get a mangled neck out on another limb far ahead of time.

During those early months when their hearts were light and gay and they had not yet been driven into the precarious business of defending a 16½-game lead with only 27 games left to play, the Yankees did gab a bit about October.

The Cubs, they gossiped wistfully, would be the easiest of the National contenders to knock over. That was because they felt the Chicago athletes lacked the power and the pitcher capable of performing such magic feats as an aroused Dizzy Dean.

As for the Giants—Well all this chattering took place in the dim July days when Bill Terry's chin was being battered by numerous fourth-place I-told-you-sos, but even then the Yanks must have had a premonition. They asked questions, compared carefully obtained notes concerning their Polo Grounds neighbors, were reluctant to be pressed into any statement.

When they did crack, though, the Gehrigs, the Dickeys, the Crossettis and the others left little to the imagination. They said Carl Hubbell was one of the game's all-time great pitchers, that the Giants had other breaking stuff hurlers who might be hard to handle in a short series, that, all in all, they could think of far more pleasant ways to spend autumn afternoons.

With all hands—as well as backs, legs and other ailing portions—ready for action the present Yanks are athletes who hit for distance. When Ruffing is pitching, you have nine men who are likely to hit home runs. Playing in such a circumscribed spot as the Polo Grounds, there is more than a chance that pull hitters would even be connecting with outside balls for such pleasing results.

That would mean even such a skilled, smart and game pitcher as Hubbell would have to toss each ball to the exact spot of nine men's weaknesses.

The Giants—ever, though strange things can happen in a seven-game limit affair such as the October classic—are not such a big-inning club. Ott, Leiber and several others might match distances with their opponents, but Terry's real team success has come from a waiting game. The club quite plainly is one that squeezes through the smallest opening in the enemy guard, capitalizes as fully as possible upon such stunted opportunities and then settles back to hold a hard-earned lead.

This—because on paper the Polo Grounds twirlers seem likely to be far superior to their neighbors—might be enough. Yet, since there always is the possibility that Pearson, Gomez, Broaca, Hadley or one of the others might be at top form for a week along with the old reliable Ruffing, it is not the sort of straw to be clutched too determinedly.

Probably the old guess has got to be laid on the line eventually, but, until the proper moment arrives, I'll be darned if I'm going to give those Giants a chance to treat me like they have been treating the National League recently. Maybe both me and the Yankees know something.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

It is just as well that Bill Terry is a very sane gent as well as the most talked about manager of the year. Being that way he'll probably pay just as little attention to the newspaper gush being heaped upon him recently as he did when new-found admirers were leveling on him with brass knuckles.

Yale's long-memoried athletic alumni still are feverish about what happened to Albie Booth in 1930. So one New Haven faction is determined that Army, off the Yale schedule this fall for the first time in years, will never get back.

Rival managers are putting the zing on Charley Dressen because they say Reds pitchers spend entirely too much time throwing at opposing batters.

A chubby boy—who became a professional prize fighter because he reeded the dough after being fired for licking all the other kids in the home town furniture factory—now is lightweight champion of the world. He deserves the honor.

Ambers Rates Title Won From Canzoneri

Lou Ambers—who hopes some day to be a band leader and whose only objection to his manager is that Al Weill can never be depended on for a proper tenor when a bit of harmonizing would break the monotony of the long automobile ride down from Herkimer—did not fight a great fight. He fought a sound, strong one.

Well beaten and baffled by Tony a year ago he seemed to have little recollection of that disaster. When necessary, he waded in and mixed with the hairy-chested man, who still can punch with the best of lightweights.

Canzoneri also was far from being the man who won the crown a year ago. What happened to this great little guy, who in the short space of four months whipped Jimmy McLarnin, became a bridegroom and was beautifully tossed around by the state athletic commission and the Hearst A. C., probably will be a matter of discussion for some days to come.

One of the more interesting features of the coming football season will be the new brother act at Princeton. Young Dick White, lighter but faster edition of his more famous frere Jack, is being touted as a sure Tiger backfield star even though a mere Soph.

If the Cards are willing to gamble for a much-needed pitcher, they can have Van Mungo for Joe Medwick this winter. Unless the owners are all wrong Willie Manley, for years the very efficient secretary of the loop, will be elected president of the International League.

What I saw at the national air races in Los Angeles set me to thinking. It's a dangerous thing—thinking is—and nearly always upsetting to the peace of mind.

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

U. S. Lags Behind.

HOLLYWOOD, CALIF. — What I saw at the national air races in Los Angeles set me to thinking. It's a dangerous thing—thinking is—and nearly always upsetting to the peace of mind.

I'm thinking that no longer is the navy our first line of defense nor the army the second line. I'm thinking that the chief peril—and the chief security—from that peril—is in the air now.

And of all the great powers, we are the most woefully behind in the matter of airplane protection. It would take us two years to make our air force as strong as it was four years ago.

Well, we could always lock the stable after the horse was gone—if the stable hadn't been blown flat.

RULES FOR LONG LIFE. A JAPANESE doctor has landed with the word that, by following a few simple rules, a fellow lives to be 240 years old.

The principal rules are to sleep on a hard mattress with a metal pillow and learn to wriggle like a goldfish.

I've already spoken to a tinsmith about a pillow and, on awakening this morning, made a few experimental wriggles. My intentions might fool some people, but I don't believe they'd fool a goldfish, unless he'd been drinking or something.

NOT content with coining eighty or ninety separate different and confusing names for the opposing forces in Spain, the correspondents have gone and thunk up a plum bran new one—extremists.

And picking out the various parties mixed up in the French political mess—that's another tough job. Only today I ran into this one—left-centrist. It sort of suggests Ty Cobb in his palmy days, covering the outfield. But—that couldn't be because the French don't go in for baseball. They prefer dueling as being just as exciting.

I must say it's discouraging just when, by following the news from Paris, I'm beginning to get the Reds unscrambled from the Pale Pinks, and the Mauves from the Heliotropes, and the Holy Rollers from the Merry Widows, to have this added complication bust right in my face. Looks as though I'll have to start it all over again.

EVER since the day when I was known among friends as Thyroid Deficiency Irvy, the human detour, I've fought the losing fight against overweight.

I tried dieting and became the best friend the American spinach industry ever knew, yet had only to turn my head to brag and I regained, practically instantaneously, what I'd lost. I exercised until I had the jitters, but when I'd taken off half a pound, it bounced right back while the doctors were reviving me.

But now I've found the absolutely certain cure for reduction. It's working in a moving picture with little Jane Withers. When she sets the pace you can track yourself back home by your own perspiration. Another engagement with Janie and I could be rented out as my own living skeleton.

IT'S hard to concentrate on pennant fights in the big leagues when we read of war-racked Spain, with 100,000 already dead.

I hope the lovely old city of Valencia has escaped the common ruin. Seven years ago I was traveling around and about over three continents, and at every stop had listened morning, noon and night, to the song "Valencia."

So a friend and I made a pilgrimage to the town in which presumably, the thing originated, and Valencia turned out to be the one spot on the map where nobody had ever played that tune or sung it or hummed it or whistled it, or even heard of it.

It was indeed a relief. So we stayed a week. The sherry-and-egg before luncheon was also quite good—all but the egg!

IRVIN S. COBB. WNU Service.

It Doesn't Pay—

Doing Favors for Others With Thought of Return Disappoints

"THE older I grow the more I am appalled by the ingratitude, the complete lack of a sense of obligation on the part of our fellow human beings.

"With me the people who come first are always those to whom I have any obligation whatsoever. Anything that is done for me is constantly on my mind and I am on the lookout to repay. But look about you and you will observe the most inconceivable indifference on the part of most otherwise decent people to what they owe to others.

The above lament was received by an international writer of note, who answers as follows:

It must have been an unusually unfortunate chain of experiences that gave this woman such an unhappy slant on human nature. But certain it is that favors done with thought of return are bound to bring disappointment.

itself to show appreciation, or to reciprocate. After all, if we think enough of people to put ourselves out for them, as our reader says, there must be a certain amount of faith.

If we do things for others only because we want to do them and find a certain satisfaction in it, we have nothing to lose. But the expected reward is something like the watched pot—very disappointing. In fact, it doesn't pay.

Bel Syndicate—WNU Service.

Foreign Words and Phrases

Adscriptus glebae. (L.) Attached by law to the soil; after the manner of serfs.

Bagatelle. (F.) A trifle.

Cela saute aux yeux. (F.) That is self-evident.

Jacta est alea. (L.) The die is cast.

En regle. (F.) According to rules.

Fides Punicia. (L.) Carthaginian faith; i. e., treachery.

Gasconnade. (F.) A boastful, bragging speech.

Hacienda. (Sp.) A country estate.

Id genus omne. (L.) All that class; all of that sort.

Nolens volens. (L.) Whether he will or no; willingly or unwillingly.

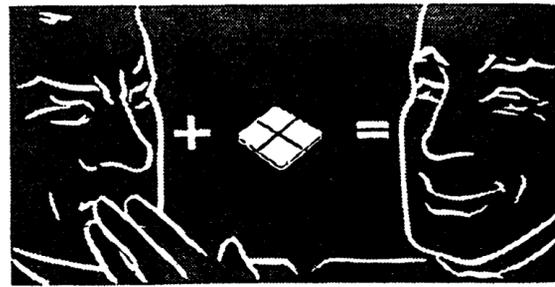
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HEARTBURN?

It's surprising how many have heartburn. Hurried eating, overeating, heavy smoking, excessive drinking all lead to heartburn. When it comes, heed the warning. Your stomach is on a strike.



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Milnesia, the original milk of magnesia in wafer form, taken after indulgence, relieves heartburn. Crunchy and tasty. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls milk of magnesia. 20c, 35c & 60c packages.

Players! Learn With The American Boy

Boys and young men who want to improve their crawl stroke, their basket shooting, their hurdling, their tennis backhand, or their ball carrying, can enlist the aid of the nation's foremost coaches and players by subscribing to THE AMERICAN BOY magazine and following the port interviews and fiction stories that appear each month.

For the coming year staff writers have gone to two of the greatest football teams in the country—Minnesota and Southern Methodist—for first hand tips on strategy, blocking, ball carrying, passing, and the fine points of line play. They have written the story of Bobbie Wilson, All-American half-back.

AMERICAN BOY fiction is jammed with instructive background details telling how to play a better game. And the rest of the magazine is jammed with adventure, exploration, vocational help and articles vital to boys.

Today thousands of future champions are just as eagerly following THE AMERICAN BOY. Send your subscription to THE AMERICAN BOY, 7430 Second Blvd., Detroit, Mich. Enclose with your name and address \$1 for a year's subscription, \$2 for three years, and add 50 cents if you want the subscription to go to a foreign address. On newsstands, 10 cents a copy.

A Happy Race

Among the "ads" in magazines, there lives a quaint but happy race. Who always serve the right desserts. And use the right soap for their face.

If they should chance to be too thin. A Swiss food drink will make them fat. And if they find they are too big. A pill's soon found to correct that.

For all the ills that flesh is heir. Those people tell you of a cure. And how we all do read their lines. It seems to have a great allure.

They never have a day of pain. Their life is surely one sweet song. They've found a cure for every ill. And nothing ever can go wrong.

Their wishes always are fulfilled. They realize their fondest hopes. And many a family rift is healed. By one small box of laundry soap.

So if your mate seems harsh and cold. And love and trust is on the wane. Just wash your mouth with Listerine. And you will win him back again.

Bunions and corns no more are known. For happiness we all can hope. And should our lovers prove untrue. Why lure them back with Life Buoy Soap.

Then do not boast of English pride. Irish and Scot are small it seems. Beside this quaint but happy race. Those people of the magazines.

Pay-As-You-Go

The only elective public office Governor Alf Landon has ever held is that of governor of Kansas, in which he has served two terms, and has given to the state four years of unusual administration on a strictly pay-as-you-go basis.

Merrimack River Flood Control

Continued from page one

still giving sufficient storage for the drainage basin under consideration.

Frequently it is found that the proposed reservoir will extend to areas not anticipated. Certain villages, highways or other improvements might come within the proposed flooded area at the assumed water level. This would be costly and undesirable, consequently the site will be abandoned, or the height of dam reduced to a point where the damage is eliminated or reduced to an acceptable amount.

Several reservoir sites on a tributary may be considered and one or more of them surveyed and studied. This same procedure is followed on all the important tributaries of the main river; the object being to control the flow from the various major sources, the number of dams used being governed by the cost.

After each tributary has been studied individually, the combination of projects over the entire river system is studied and adjustments made in storage capacity of the various accepted reservoirs so as to secure the proper regulation not only on each tributary but on the main river as well, especially in the lower reaches.

The fact that the survey work extends over a particular location does not indicate that this particular place will be flooded. For instance, frequently it is necessary to run a line of levels for a mile or even several miles to a proposed dam site or points within a proposed reservoir area. Also it may be desirable to "tie in" the site surveys to those of the U. S. Coast and Geodetic Survey of the U. S. Geological Survey. In either case, work may be done at places many feet higher than the proposed flow line or several miles away from it.

Before these surveys and studies have been completed, the men in charge are not in a position to say definitely what reservoir sites will be used or to what height water will be stored. Final decisions on the project cannot be made until all surveys are completed and all pertinent data has been compiled by the various engineering sections.

Goes to Jail!

A Pittsburgh judge goes to jail for three days, of his own accord, in order to find out how it feels to be in the jug. A knowledge on the part of magistrates of the view outwardly through the prison bars will help toward an equitable administration of the criminal code. Gangsters and professional bad men must be put where they belong and kept there, and exile to the undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveller returns sometimes is in order; yet Governor Davey of Ohio is to be commended for exercising a sound discretion in the handling of criminals. He has declined to extradite a man who lived the life of an exemplary citizen for almost a quarter-century after a jail break. The prisoner had been enticed into crime as a boy of 17, and returned most of the stolen property. Public opinion, if not the severe and strict letter of the law, is behind the mid-west Governor.

Tax on Pork Chops

When you buy a pound of pork chops, included in the price is seven cents for New Deal taxes.

New Rules on Catholic Marriages

The congregation of the sacraments on Saturday promulgated sweeping changes in Catholic diocesan marriage courts over the world, designed, among other things to check trickery in annulment procedure.

The lengthy order seeks to end trick procedure which, prelates said, frequently was practiced. This practice, they added, involved substitution of another woman for the wife in a physical examination to show that marriage had not been consummated.

The new rules also will permit greater admission of civil lawyers to represent clients before the marriage courts.

The congregation issued what amounted to a virtual new code, containing many new regulations. This code defined the venue of cause, who has the right to introduce cause, who the attorneys may be, how the cause must be introduced and how the tribunal must proceed.

It provides for a majority decision by diocesan judges in matters of marriage.

The degree was designed to make for uniformed procedure in marriage cases before diocesan tribunals all over the world.

It said enemies of the church and badly-informed persons had accused the church of favoring divorce through the tribunals.

Instead the decree asserted, the tribunals merely pass judgment upon whether matrimony is valid or not.

Fay Wray Returns



After an absence of six months in England, where she made several pictures, Fay Wray has returned to America. Her present vehicle is appropriately entitled "Roaming Lady," in which she is seen in the feminine lead opposite Ralph Bellamy.

Landon Gains in Straw Ballot

By John Thomas Willison

NEW YORK, Sept. 15.—The voting peak in the nation-wide presidential poll, now being conducted by more than 3,000 weekly newspapers, appears to be nearing as thousands of ballots poured into national straw-vote headquarters here at the end of the 4th week.

Voting during the fourth week developed slight tightening of lines along some fronts, but not of enough importance to bring about startling changes of states for respective candidates. The exceptions were, President Roosevelt regaining a lead over Governor Landon in Ohio, and, in California, where Landon took a slight lead over Roosevelt.

Scattered returns from 7 states, which heretofore have been carried in the nation-wide, state by state tabulations, are not included in the fourth week totals, presented this week. The ballots from those 7 states were so few in number that those in charge of the poll decided not to continue publishing them until representative returns are available. The seven states not included this week are: Arkansas, Delaware, Georgia, Mississippi, Nevada, New Mexico and Vermont.

All Candidates, 36 States

Returns from 36 states, at the close of the fourth week of balloting, totaled 450,116 votes. They disclose the following standing of the candidates at this time:

Landon	287,725	63.9%
Roosevelt	153,094	34.0%
Lemke	21,328	4.7%
Thomas	3,638	.8%
Colvin	1,531	.3%
Browder	2,802	.6%
Total	450,116	100.0%

Governor Landon, Republican Presidential nominee, maintains a lead in 29 of the 36 states. Those states are California, Colorado, Connecticut, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Oregon, Pennsylvania, South Dakota, Tennessee, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia and Wisconsin. In four states, California, Minnesota, Montana and Nebraska, the Landon leads are small.

The seven states in which President Roosevelt leads are: Alabama, Florida, Idaho, North Carolina, Ohio, Texas and Utah. The Roosevelt lead in Idaho is based upon sparse returns only.

The Leaders' Standings

The vote for Congressman Wm. Lemke, Union Party Presidential candidate, maintains approximately the same volume each week but despite certain state strongholds fails to gain on the leaders. Total returns at the close of the 4th week of state by state tabulations, as between Landon, Roosevelt and Lemke, are as follows:

Landon	287,725	60.8%
Roosevelt	153,094	34.6%
Lemke	21,328	4.8%
Total	442,145	100.0%

In the new alignment of returns from the 36 states only, as between Landon and Roosevelt, totals at the close of the 4th week show

Landon	287,725	63.6%
Roosevelt	153,094	36.4%
Total	420,819	100.0%

The avalanche of ballots now arriving at straw-vote headquarters here at Publishers Autocaster Services offices, indicate that a truly representative vote of small town and rural America presidential sentiment will be available at the conclusion of this nation-wide country weekly newspaper poll.

The 5th week returns, now being tabulated, should furnish some interesting figures for early speculations on the outcome of the November election.

Marinas Invest \$1 in Future Security

CHICAGO.—Marinae Voland, four years old, of Topeka, Kan., playmate of Nancy Jo, the small daughter of Governor Landon, is taking the approaching election seriously.

"I want Nancy Jo's daddy to be the next President," she wrote C. B. Goodspeed, treasurer of the Republican National committee. "Please use this dollar from my savings bank to help elect him."

'Every Woman Knows' Is New GOP Radio Show

NEW YORK.—"Every Woman Knows" is the title of the new coast-to-coast radio series to acquaint women with Republican issues. The program is heard Mondays to Fridays, inclusive, from 4:30 to 4:45 P. M., eastern standard time, over the NBC network.

It is planned to bring to the microphone women from all walks of life who will have heart to heart talks with women in the home on those vital issues which concern every household.

Lippmann for Landon



A Roosevelt supporter four years ago, Walter Lippmann (above), outstanding economic and political commentator, will support Gov. Alf M. Landon in the November election. In his nationally syndicated column he labeled Mr. Roosevelt's administration "personal, factional and partisan," adding that the President has succeeded in dividing the people "frivolously, unnecessarily and perhaps dangerously."

It is charged that relief is not being distributed fairly by federal agencies. Former President Theodore Roosevelt was an adept in digging up apt quotations and illustrations from the writings of the past. He summoned John Bunyan from the grave to supply the term "muck raker," and relied upon the Bible when he referred to the Progressive forces as taking a stand at Armageddon. Perhaps the more humble and inconspicuous citizen in the republic of letters may be excused for taking refuge in the Holy Scriptures in commenting on current events. That volume states that "in those days there arose a murmuring of the Grecians against the Hebrews, because their widows were neglected in the daily ministrations." The government faces no fundamentally new problem in its relief work.

Kept all Promises

During his four years as chief executive of Kansas, Governor Alf Landon fulfilled every campaign promise he made, and made good on every plank in the party's state platform.

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SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

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

Meetings 7 to 8

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

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

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

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

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



THE FOUND KNIFE