

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LIV NO. 4

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1936

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Antrim Garden Club Elects New Officers

The annual meeting of the Antrim Garden Club was held December 7 at the home of Mrs. Emma Goodell. The president presided and the usual routine business was transacted. The annual reports of all officers and committees were given.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Mrs. Alice G. Nylander
Vice Pres.—Miss Rachel Coughy
Secretary—Mrs. Emma S. Goodell
Treasurer—Mr. Carl H. Robinson
Librarian—Mrs. Ethel C. Davis
Program Committee—Mrs. Miriam Roberts, Mrs. Rose L. Poor, Mrs. Merna Young

Membership Committee—Mrs. Nellie Clark, Mrs. Lena Seaver, Mrs. Jennie Proctor

The program was in charge of Mrs. Goodell. A poem "White Night" was read by Mrs. Speed. Mrs. Roberts gave a very interesting account of the flower of the month "The Ox-eyed Daisy". Mrs. Goodell's review of the book "Down the Garden Path" by Beverly Nichols was greatly enjoyed by all present.

The Club voted to omit the January meeting as well as the March meeting. The next meeting will be held February 4 at the home of Mrs. William F. Clark.

Rose Poor, Press Corr.

The Woman's Club Meeting Dec. 8th

A regular meeting of the Antrim Woman's Club was held at Library hall Tuesday afternoon, December 8, at 8 o'clock. A new member, Mrs. Helen Gasperoni, was taken in. Mrs.

Hillsboro Chapter Guest of D. A. R.'s

Molly Atken Chapter, D.A.R., met at the home of Mrs. Lucy Johnson on Friday afternoon, December 4, with thirty Daughters and one guest.

Emilee Baldwin Chapter of Hillsboro were our guests and gave a most interesting program of recitation, reading and a talk on Early History of Hillsboro, the greater part being of early military training.

Refreshments were served; Mrs. Helen Robinson, Mrs. Poor and Mrs. Helene Hills assisting the hostess. Ethel B. Nichols, Publicity.

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Rainfall in Antrim for seven months in 1936, measured by J. T. Hanchett:

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After the meeting tea was served by the hostess, Mrs. Amy Wheeler, and her assistants.

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Although everywhere many windows and doors will display lights much earlier, it is not in accordance with the ancient tradition.

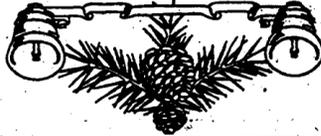
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First, it symbolizes Christ as "the Light of the World."

Secondly, it is an invitation: The Scriptures tell how Mary and Joseph went up to Bethlehem at a time when the town was so thronged with visitors that they could find no

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for Men  for Boys

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What man has enough SHIRTS? What man doesn't enjoy receiving several nice ones on the year's happiest morning?

"Whitney's" \$1.55, \$2.00, \$2.50
(Each shirt in a Silverstone gift box)

"A Man's Home Is His Castle." ... and these ROBES with their smart patterns will make him feel like a king. \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00

Also a special \$2.98 robe.



You'll be surprised how much a colorful muffler will pep up his whole appearance. MUFFLERS in wool or silk are going big this season. 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50.

No woman could fail to give him some thing useful if she chooses SOX. For socks are the things he usually buys the most of during the year. 25c, 35c, 50c pair.



Speaking of TIES. You'll find here the cream of the season's most beautiful designs, in a big display from one end of the store to the other. Every tie will be placed in a nice gift box at no extra charge. 55c and \$1.00

SLIPPERS are a favorite gift to insure his comfort. Here you will find a good variety. 79c, \$1.50, \$1.95



Make it warm for him with a wool or leather Jacket. SWEATERS too make a thoughtful present.

GLOVE wise men will recognize a Saranac Buckskin label instantly. Unlined — Wool lined — Fur lined \$1.19 to \$2.98

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HILLSBORO, N. H.

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For Christmas:

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room to lodge except in a stable, and it was there, in a manger, that the child Jesus was born.

In later years the belief became wide-spread that Christ would again

return in person to earth some day.

Therefore, believers in this tradition would display lights in the windows, as a sign that here a welcome awaited the Child, when he came

again.

In time, such a light in the window became a symbol that any worthy homeless person might enter and find cordial hospitality over the holiday.

REG'LAR FELLERS

Bump Hudson Puts The Others To Shame

By GENE BYRNES



Weekly Letter by Proctor, Fish and Game Conservation Officer

Timber wolves to the number of nine have been preying on deer in the state of Wisconsin. Hunters have reduced the number three and those three are Public Wild Life Enemy No. 1.

Last Sunday I met a party of Massachusetts hunters. They had just got out of the car when I came along. While talking with them we noticed two of the dogs, a setter and pointer, came to a beautiful "point." They flushed two woodcock. The law was on them so they went their way.

One western state is furnishing submarine houses for the rough fish to spawn in without danger of being eaten by the larger fish. Hundreds of old Christmas trees were planted in the lakes and ponds last year with wonderful success. This year another attempt will be made to provide places for the fish to spawn in safety.

Good story is being told of a fisherman who dropped in a state hatchery sometime ago. He could not resist the temptation to see how far a trout could jump. He took the wrong pool for the minute that fly appeared over the surface a big one jumped clear of the water took the fly and the leader off his pole. He then had to go to the Superintendent and tell him how it happened. Never again.

No more chained wild animals in the state of Pennsylvania. Must be a large clean dry cage for any kind of game birds or animals. Permits to keep must also be had.

Something new under the sun. "Rainy Day" is the name of a new colorless fluid to brush into the fabric and you are dry for several seasons. The retail trade have it.

Floating around the state at the present time are men from out of state buying furs. These men have no licenses to buy furs. In selling your furs to a stranger be sure to ask to see his permit. If he has none get the number of his car. We have a long list of men in the state who are playing the game right so sell your furs to none but a square shooter.

The past week half a dozen hunters have mislaid or lost their licenses. In that case go to the agent that issued the permit and get the number. Send a check of fifty cents to Concord office and they will issue you a duplicate license.

Who is interested in a Winchester ter rifle, 32 calibre, and a real good double barreled shot gun. Man in Antrim has them to sell.

E. C. Weeks of Sambornton tells

us that he has seen robins nesting on the ground. This pair nested within four feet of the wheel rut of a state road.

Here is a fellow who is to introduce a bill in the next session to have a law that no one should ever shoot anything but a moving object. He might hit a WPA worker.

Taylor the saddle horseman at Peterborough has gone back to Springfield, Vt., for the winter. Next year he hopes to be back with a much larger string of saddle horses and looks forward to a big season in 1937. People are getting to be more and more horse-minded and this season was a good one with him.

If you have a friend that's interested in raising game birds nothing will tickle him more than to be a subscriber to "Game Breeder & Sportsman." It's a wonderful magazine. This will answer the question asked by several last week.

If you have a lot of poultry just stick out a dead pine pole in your back yard and set a small "O" trap on top of pole and get some of those horned owls. Don't destroy them as we want them for the department of mounting.

People owning large tracts of land should make the trip around on Saturday and Sunday and see what's going on. You will be surprised, some of you, to see what's going on.

The past week we have had wonderful co-operation from state and town officials in my line of work. Did run into a fellow the other day that was of the opposite type. He was one of those new fellows and a little authority went to his head. As one old experienced Police Chief who had bumped into the same fellow said to me: "A fellow is not to blame for what he don't know." Right-o. Give him time he might learn.

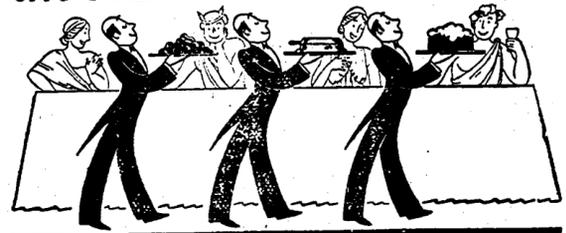
A beautiful hen pheasant met its end in the back yard of Judge Cheever in the home town Monday morning. No doubt it struck a wire in the rear of the garage. It will be mounted.

To the people that applied for the caretaker's position will say that the man in question has not yet come east. We will notify you all when he does come.

Sat in the other night to a Fish and Game meeting and we heard a man that's going to Concord this

winter to tell about the quill pig. He is out for a fifty cent bounty and he is not a bit bashful who knows it. He told of the great damage they had done to trees in his

CHOCOLATE-FOOD OF THE GODS



By BETTY BARCLAY

A fanciful description you think? But it's the literal translation of the name given by a great naturalist to the cacao tree, which produces chocolate beans.

What a help to you homemakers of modern cooking chocolate is with each one-ounce square neatly divided for instant use! And what a gay deceiver is that rich, smooth chocolate flavor with its power to hide, gracefully, the economies of simple dishes and transform them into apparent extravagances!

Here are some familiar favorites over which chocolate weaves its magic spell—to the joy of any family:

Chocolate Macaroons
2 egg whites
1 cup sugar
1/4 teaspoon salt
1/4 teaspoon vanilla
1 1/2 squares unsweetened chocolate, melted

1 1/2 cups shredded coconut
Beat egg whites until foamy throughout; add sugar, 2 tablespoons at a time, beating after each addition until sugar is blended. Then continue beating until mixture will stand in peaks. Add salt and vanilla. Fold in chocolate; then coconut. Drop from teaspoon on ungreased heavy paper. Bake in slow oven (325 degrees F.) 20 minutes, or until done. Cool 5 minutes before removing from paper. Makes 2 dozen 1 1/2 inch macaroons.

Chocolate Dessert: Waffles
1 1/2 cups sifted flour
1 1/2 teaspoons double-acting baking powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup sugar
2 egg yolks, well beaten
1/2 cup milk
1/2 cup melted butter
2 squares unsweetened chocolate, melted
1/2 teaspoon vanilla
2 egg whites, stiffly beaten

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, salt, and sugar, and

sift again. Combine egg yolks and milk; add to flour mixture, beating until smooth. Combine butter and chocolate; add to batter and blend. Add vanilla. Fold in egg whites. Bake in hot waffle iron. Serve hot with whipped cream, orange marmalade, or orange sauce. Makes four 4-section waffles.

Chocolate Upside Down Cake
1 cup sifted cake flour
1 teaspoon double-acting baking powder
1/4 cup sugar
1/2 cup softened butter or other shortening

1 egg, well beaten
6 tablespoons milk
1/2 teaspoon vanilla
1 square unsweetened chocolate, melted

3 tablespoons butter
1/2 cup sugar
4 slices canned pineapple, cut in wedges or 1 cup grated pineapple

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, salt and sugar, and sift together three times. Add butter. Combine egg, milk, and vanilla; add to flour mixture, stirring until all flour is dampened. Add chocolate and blend; then beat vigorously 1 minute.

Melt 3 tablespoons butter in 2x8x2-inch pan over low flame; add sugar and cook and stir until thoroughly mixed. On this arrange wedges of pineapple, or cover mixture with grated pineapple. Turn batter out on contents of pan. Bake in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) 50 minutes, or until done. Loosen cake from sides of pan with spatula. Turn upside down on dish with pineapple on top. Garnish with whipped cream, if desired. Serve warm.

Chocolate Pineapple Upside Down Cake may be made with 1/2 cup brown sugar, firmly packed, instead of 1/2 cup white sugar, in butter-baking powder, salt, and sugar, and

section, also to livestock. We with the other night and party was him luck. Sure it's against the law to sell know of a firm or dealer selling horn pout or any fresh water fish. game fish it's up to you as a good citizen to tell us about it.



By BETTY BARCLAY

Sometimes we meet foods that are good for us and that at the same time we like. Gelatin, and especially the prepared flavored gelatin, seems to be just this sort of food. With every member of the family, from the youngest child to the grown boy and girl and even the grand-parents, gelatin dishes are extremely popular.

For all occasions, gelatin, that very adaptable and nutritious food, comes to the rescue of the housewife, whose ever present problem—and a difficult one it is, too—is to please and satisfy the appetites of each member of her family.

Gelatin, it is pointed out by the Royal Institute, is a most valuable food, being a true protein. It contains a most important food element which is lacking considerably in certain common foods. For this reason, it is an important addition to the diet of growing children. Its richness in the growth-promoting amino-acid, lysine, supplements the deficiency of cereals in this food element. In addition, it happens to be one of the most easily digested foods known. Therefore, it is easily understood why gelatin is so often recommended for children as well as adults.

In the opinion of food experts, aside from the nutritional aspects of gelatin, its greatest value as a food is its unlimited possibilities for making other interesting and many uninteresting foods more attractive. This is a great boon to all whose duty it is to prepare meals for appetites that require coaxing.

In addition to the fruit-flavored desserts, there is now a prepared salad gelatin (aspic) on the market, with a meat-like flavor, unsweetened. It saves the housewife a lot of time in preparing salads or tomato aspic, and the finished dishes are a treat to the whole family.

Five bobcats in three weeks, all females, and all over 25 lbs. in weight and all got within 20 miles of the home station.

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



The World's Groceries

ARE YOU SURE I DON'T HAVE TO USE CHOP STICKS TO EAT THIS NEW DISH?

CHOP SUEY
ORIGINATED IN NEW YORK CITY IN 1894. THIS DISH IS EXCLUSIVELY AMERICAN. IT IS QUITE UNKNOWN IN ANY FOREIGN COUNTRY INCLUDING CHINA!

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EZRA R. DUTTON, Greenfield Auctioneer

Property of all kinds advertised and sold on easy terms
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SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall block, on the Last Friday Evening in each month, at 7:30 o'clock, to transact School District business and to hear all parties.

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

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

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

Meetings 7 to 8
ALFRED G. HOLT,
HUGH M. GRAHAM,
JAMES I. PATTERSON,
Selectmen of Antrim.

For Sale

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

Fred L. Proctor, Antrim, N. H.

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PATTERNS OF WOLF PEN

By HARLAN HATCHER

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WNU Service

CHAPTER IX—Continued

Mullens took the corn knife and Shellenberger followed him, climbing around the cliff to the back of the ridge and then plunging again into the woods. Mullens was a different man among the trees. He picked the way through the giant poplars, pine, white oak, chestnut, ash, hickory, easily with the complete surety of long experience. Shellenberger followed. Wild game started up from their approach and slipped deeper into the timber.

Slowly they went on through the forest, examining the stand of the timber, the distribution of the species, the adaptability of the hollows for skidding or driving the logs, into Gannon's park, and noting the best method of attack. When, toward late afternoon, they finally came out on the ridge in sight of the Pinnacle, Mullens said to Shellenberger:

"About ten thousand feet of long-leaf pine to the acre, and maybe two thousand to three thousand short-leaf in that second hollow."

"How much poplar?"

"Maybe average two thousand feet."

"And the other stuff?"

"About the same for white oak, chestnut and ash. Maybe five hundred feet of pignut and shellbark hickory."

"What do you think of it?" Shellenberger asked.

"Never saw a finer lot of stumpage for a loggin' gang in my life. Just made right for cuttin'."

Shellenberger sat down and began to sketch in a drawing on the back of an envelope.

"You'll have to build a camp in the hollow down there below that rock. They call it Dry creek. This man has a steam-mill and he is getting a circular saw, so that will be easy. You can clear out that flat there at the mouth of the creek for a collecting point. You can look at it again tomorrow. I don't think we'll need a dam in Gannon. Maybe one in the smaller creek."

"Have you been all along Gannon creek?"

"Yes. Clear down to the Big Sandy. It's just about right. You can take forty-foot logs down it in the spring."

"What about men?"

"We'll try the natives. They'll be cheap, and a lot of them can board at home. We'll get Pattern to draw up a list of good men, and I've ordered in tools. We just as well get to work. He says go right ahead, and I'll fix up money matters later on."

They took the path that led down the hill from the Pinnacle to the house as they day began to withdraw from the western slopes.

CHAPTER X

The days were easier at the house when the men carried their lunch with them to the hills. The rush of the breakfast hour passed, and the middle of the day was left in some peace and without hurry to Julia and Cynthia. They could have a simple dinner alone with Jesse. Cynthia brought in the milk cold from the spring-house. Julia made the corn bread and gathered a dishpan of lettuce from her garden to wilt in hot bacon grease and flavor with new onions because Jesse liked it that way.

"How is the corn up in Barn Branch?" Julia asked.

"I believe it's about the best on the place this year."

"Will you get it finished up today?"

"It'll be done with it about three o'clock."

"The sweet-potato patch is ruining for the plow," Julia said.

"I plan on getting to them yet today."

Cynthia saw him slip the Cooley's Blackstone into his shirt as he went out. "I guess Jesse likes to be by himself to think about the law that he's so wrapped up in. It seems such a long time ago that we set out the sweet-potato plants and he spoke about it. Maybe I can get time to go up to the patch and lay some of the vines up on the ridges for him."

She took time and in the mid-afternoon, when the work that was never done was almost done, she started up to the House Field. Jesse had not come. She waited, looking down upon the matted vines. When he did not come, she went on up to Barn Hollow by the cowpath over the ridge against the line of trees. The corn was plowed, but Jesse was not in sight. She wondered where he could be, thinking she had missed him by going up over the ridge.

Then she heard his voice pitched to the oratorical tones of the Pikeville lawyers and reciting:

"All children born before matrimony are bastards by our law; and so it is of all children born so long after the death of the husband, that, by the usual course of gestation, they could not be begotten by him. But this being a matter of some uncertainty, the law is not exact as to a few days, forty weeks begin the time allowed. . . ."

"Now why in the world is Jesse saying all that for up here in the hollow with nobody around to hear him but the mule and it drowsing like a sleepy old judge on a bench. It must be Jesse's law book."

Jesse went on, stumbling over the unusual words:

"But, if a man dies, and his widow soon after marries again, and a child is born within such a time, as that by the course of nature it might have been the child of either husband; in this case he is said to be more than ordinarily legitimate; for he may, when he arrives to years of discretion, choose which of the fathers he pleases."

She could not see Jesse from where she sat. What would he look like in the role of orator? The impulse to lay eyes upon him overcame her. She went a little farther up the ridge overlooking the hollow and climbed down the rock behind a clump of redbud.

Jesse was standing under a pine tree before a moss-covered rock which had broken away from the cliff. He held the yellow bound Blackstone in his left hand, pointing with his right forefinger at the page, tapping it for emphasis, and making his voice vibrate with his imitation of a mountain lawyer citing a point of law:

"... restraints upon marriage, especially among the lower classes, are evidently detrimental to the public by hindering the increase of the people; and to religion and morality, by encouraging licentiousness and debauchery among the single of both sexes; and thereby destroying one end of society and government, which is concubitus prohibere vago."

She was fascinated by his zeal and the reality of the performance, but after he had halted in the passage, stumbling seriously over the Latin words, the illusion was broken and she felt ashamed at the thought of spying on Jesse from behind a bush and listening to something not meant for her ears. She would go down to him at once.

"But then he will see by my face and the direction I come from that I have been listening. I will go back and come across the field."

She climbed back up the rock, and went down the gully through the cleared space to the plowed field, and came down the young corn rows approaching Jesse directly face to face. He saw her coming, not displeased, and he sat on the rock with the book open face down over his knee. When she came up, he was composed.

"I looked for you at the sweet-potato patch," she said as a greeting.

"I was just giving the mule a rest and I got to looking at the picture of Blackstone here. . . ."

He showed her the yellow-tinged engraving of the enormous-appearing man, solid and legal behind the ample contours of his ermine robe; under the careful twistings of the curled fleece wig stood out the bushy black eyebrows, the big eyes that had faced with the confidence of knowledge and experience, judges and juries.

"They wear funny clothes in England," Cynthia said.

He still kept his finger in the page, where he was reading.

"Have you read clear over there?"

"Well, not exactly. Only I got tired of the chapters on the King's Titles, and the King's Prerogative, and his Revenue, and of the Clergy. It didn't seem like it meant anything in this country. So I kind of skipped to this part, 'Of Husband and Wife' and it's right interesting. It says a man has to stand good for his wife's debts as long as she buys necessary common supplies, but not for anything besides necessities."

"Is that what law is?" Cynthia asked.

"Well, that's just one little part. There are so many things here. It makes a body wonder if people really do all the things this book says they mustn't do, and how many people had to do an evil before a law was made about it. It takes a lot of study, and a man needs help on some of it."

"You're going to read with Tandy Morzan, Jesse?"

"That's what I aim to do this fall. 'We'll have ready money, too, and I can go to Pikeville, Mother says.'"

"The book lays down law on that. It says here, 'The last duty of parents to their children is that of giving them an education suitable to their station in life; a duty pointed out by reason, and of far the greatest importance of any. For . . . it is not easy to imagine or allow, that a parent has conferred any considerable benefit upon his child by bringing him into the world; if he afterwards entirely neglects his culture and education, and suffers him to grow up like a mere beast, to lead a life useless to others and shameful to himself.' This fellow talks straight words like a lawyer ought."

"You'll be a great lawyer yourself some day," Cynthia said.

"I aim to if I can."

They sat, each with his own thoughts, for a minute in silence.

"Is Reuben a great surveyor?" she asked, interrupting the silence.

"Why, yes. He seems to know a right smart."

"Is he as nice out in the woods as he is about the house?"

"I don't see any chance in him."

"I like his way of talking about the Ohio river and things," she said.

Then, rousing from the dream in which he was still partly submerged, he said, "I guess you like him a right smart, don't you?"

The directness of it made her self-conscious, and she blushed. She re-

acted into herself a little way in defense, "I think he's right nice."

"You're in love with him. You've been different since that night he came and you put flowers and a white cloth on the table."

"Why, Jesse, I . . . Why do you say that?"

"Oh, Reuben is a nice fellow. I don't blame you any."

Cynthia had not meant to speak to Jesse about Reuben. She had merely sat there with her own thoughts but they had moved so quietly and rapidly that the pressure of the undercurrent had suddenly escaped into words.

"What do you do or say about it to another person, anyway? Would even Jesse understand? A body doesn't do or say anything but lets it have its own way. It sparkles in your heart where no one sees, and it lights up the soul and changes the look of the whole world. You hold it there like it was star vapor from another world or the first green mist of leaves sifting between the willow limbs on Wolfpen and it trembles inside of you with wonder. Maybe if you let it alone and believe in it . . ."

Cynthia changed the subject skillfully back to Jesse.

"You've sure read a right smart in such a hard book."

"I guess I've been getting along right well."

"I came out to lay some of the potato vines up on the ridges for you."

"You don't need to do that; you got plenty to do. It don't look like we'd have much time for House Field this evening, anyway."

"There's never enough time in the day any more. Can I carry your book back with me if you're not going to use it?"

She took the book, and Jesse roused the mule. It was too late for Cynthia to help in the sweet-potato vines. She went on to the house and got the water



She Was Fascinated by His Zeal and the Reality of the Performance.

bucket and went to the well as the sun slipped off of Saul's headstone, drawing after it a veil of dark. She saw Shellenberger and Mullens coming down the path from the Pinnacle.

It was almost dark when the other men came in. Cynthia could see them from the kitchen, a bustle of men around the wash rock rolling up their sleeves, opening their shirts, soaping and splashing and spluttering; thinking how funny menfolk were when they washed. Reuben had come into the kitchen.

"I hope we haven't put you out, Cynthia, being so late. I had this instrument set up and I wanted to finish off a line before I pulled it up."

"It isn't any trouble at all," she said. "It was slow going and made us late."

The men were unusually talkative at the table and on the porch after supper. Cynthia sometimes listened.

"Yes, we got around all right," Shellenberger was saying. "Well, cut in through Dry creek and work back. We may have to put in a splash dam to give them a start down Gannon."

"Are you actually going to float logs down Gannon?" Abrael asked.

"We certainly are."

"In rafts?"

"Yes. Small ones."

"Can I take one down?" Abrael demanded.

"You certainly can," Shellenberger said. "But we have to cut the logs first. Do you think we can get good men along the creeks here?"

"There'll be plenty out of these hollows," Sparrel said. "The country is filling up fast and plenty of them have not land enough to keep them busy."

"We'll have to put up a camp there. If you'd rig up a saw on your mill we could rip out boards pretty quick."

"The saw ought to be in now any time," Sparrel said.

So the talk went on while Shellenberger explained about the superiority of oxen over mules in lumbering because they draw heavier loads, require no expensive harness, stand rougher treatment, eat less and cheaper foods

and graze at night; and of the number of wedges and wooden mauls and cross-cut saws and axes and spike poles and adzes and peaveys required; and of blacksmithing and the hazards of logging and the carelessness of men even where their necks are in danger.

Cynthia had finished the dishes and was moving the lamp from the table. It flashed against the polished brass of Reuben's compass. "That was the first time he ever called me anything, Cynthia. He says it so nice. I hope we haven't put you out, Cynthia. . . . I don't reckon many a man would say it about keeping a supper waiting for them. 'It was slow going and made us late.' You're in love with him. You've been different since that night he came and you put on flowers and a white cloth. . . . I guess things just happen to a body. They happen deep in you when you don't know it, and then one day, like this, suddenly they come out and there they are."

The coming of Shellenberger had not yet destroyed the singular distinction of mood the Sabbath brought to Wolfpen. Since the days of Saul Pattern it had been set apart by the ceremonial of peace and rest from daily toil and elevated above the other days by a touch of solemnity. Church services were rare. Possibly for that reason the Sabbath had been at pains to keep alive in their isolation the sense of its difference. This weekly pause between periods of labor, when the mill was silent and the churn and the loom were still, gave to their life some of the ancient dignity which the religions of quiet self-discipline have always conferred upon pastoral peoples.

Sparrel would read in his books and ponder a passage from the Bible. He would go to the barn to look over his stock, or walk into his fields and lean over the topmost bar, looking off into the hills which seemed to be affected by the day. Sometimes he would ride in the afternoon to another bottom to see a neighbor or visit the sick. Or he would go to his mill and sit by the pond above the wheel.

But today the thought of his new saw, which he had just brought over from the river on a mule's back, filled the place of a more quiet contemplation. He took Reuben and the boys down to the mill to look over the plan for the circular saw.

"You have seen them work?" he asked of Reuben.

"Yes. Many of them," Reuben said. Sparrel's pride in his improvement was stimulated by the days of absence from it in the woods. He told Reuben of the earlier Pattern mills and of their gradual transformation into this modern power unit. Reuben listened with the attention of one who found in the recreation of earlier modes of life an enthralling realization of the continuity of the generations and the growth of a culture.

The sight of the old water-wheel and of the two small rough stones which Saul had been affected him, for his own people had moved about too often to accumulate these intimate reminders of a family tradition.

"There is something about a mill wheel that I like," he said. "But steam is coming in fast."

"Steam is quicker and works in dry weather," Sparrel said.

They examined the new saw and the shaft which turned the millstones.

"Why don't you put in a separate one for the saw?" Reuben said. "It would be simpler. Then you could just shift the belt over to its wheel and be ready to saw. And it ought to be smaller than the one for the mill because the saw should turn faster." He sketched his idea for the mill, complete from the smaller pulley to the location of the saw and the shuttle for the logs.

"That's it," Sparrel said. "That's it to a T. And I've got just the block of wood in the shop here." Although it was the Sabbath, they went to the shop and Sparrel marked with his pencil the dimensions for the new pulley.

They talked it over and over for a long time, adding nothing to it, but savoring it to the full by making and exchanging words about it.

Then the boys proposed that they go on into Dry Creek Hollow where Shellenberger and Mullens had gone, and see where the lumbering operations were to begin. Reuben excused himself with the plea that he wanted to go over his notes on the last lines of the survey and check them against the deeds to see where he was going before the party proceeded on Monday. He went back toward the house, leisurely, thinking of this place into which he had come, of the native refinement of the people who lived here, and of the fair-skinned girl who had weeks ago made him welcome under conditions so embarrassing to herself. He had said little to her, and she had said perhaps even less to him. But her few words were adequate symbols for revealing to him a dream-touched soul who clothed the commonplace with the radiance of poetry. He had seen this in her face, in the bend of her arm, in the play of her eyes and mouth when she looked at him. He had sensed it in the natural ease of manner which she carried in the presence of these men, and in the slight deference with which she greeted him. He thought

of Julia, with her grace and quiet competence, as the beautiful portent of the future years of Cynthia. And so thinking, he came through the barnyard gate. His eyes were on the house, trying to see through it the kind of men whose foresight and energy had built it in this removed place.

Julia had just come to the porch on her way to her flower-beds.

"You are back early, Reuben."

"Yes, I wanted to have a look at the last lines we ran yesterday. The others all went to Dry Creek."

He sat at the table plotting the lines and sketching in the creeks they had crossed and the trees at the corners. Then he journeyed in his mind over the course he had run, contracting it again to the scale of the map and thinking how oddly the mind can get turned around, and be unhappy until its map and the one on paper coincide. He examined the yellowed deeds and drew lightly the course for the next day.

It was part of the fun to try to determine the lines first from the old deeds, and then plot them in as they actually were on the ground. Sometimes they would coincide.

Cynthia came into the kitchen. She was surprised to find herself looking immediately into his eyes.

"Oh! Excuse me," she said.

"Not at all."

"Surveying? And on Sunday?"

"There are so many things to be surveyed here, you have to use every day and Sunday too."

"It's a good day for surveying."

"It's too good to be long indoors. I have finished, anyway. I was trying to get yesterday straight in my mind, and projecting tomorrow."

Cynthia stood by the table looking at him and at his map, with an artless and unconfused silence, more becoming than speech. She had a way of lifting her head and offering a simple smile that flushed delicately over her face and into her eyes, and became radiant under the coil of rich dark hair.

In this isolated privacy he felt that he was seeing her for the first time. He thought quickly over the weeks he had been here. Always there had been other people, putting strains on relationships simply because they were physically present. When he had seen her and been affected by her, the consciousness of Sparrel, or Julia, or the brothers, or the other men, had been there, too, and there was no telling what part of the completed effect was provoked by the graceful and sensitive young girl. Now, Julia was in the garden, beyond this new aura, and all the men were far away on Dry Creek, leaving this moment to Cynthia.

"Do you like it up here?" she asked. But even before she spoke, she felt how irrelevant to the rich and powerful underflow of feeling between them was the convention that nothing really exists until it has been dragged forth from its privacy and trimmed, distorted, and then sewn up into words.

And there began two movements through time: the significant but unvoiced understandings and the commonplace of talk.

"I never liked a place better," he said. "Do you like it?"

"It's my home. A body just naturally likes home."

"Well, not always. People do a lot of moving about. Do you ever wish to go out in the world?"

"I've been to Pikeville. And I'm going over there this fall to the Institute for the winter. Some day I'm to go down the river to the Ohio."

"My people live right on the Ohio river. You can see the mouth of Sandy and the big bend in the Ohio from our porch. And see the big steamboats come around it. In the night-time, when there is a moon, they look like a great swan with a black neck and a string of red and green beads around it. I guess that sounds kind of funny."

"Oh, no. I like to think that way about things."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Counterfeiting General

Among the Old Colonies

Hepburn's "History of Currency in the United States" says that counterfeiting was very general among the colonies; the currency was counterfeited by the British and sent here as one means of destroying the American credit; a shipload of counterfeit Continental money coming from Britain was captured by an American privateer, and persons accompanying flags of truce made use of the occasion to disseminate counterfeit money.

Dewey's "Financial History of the United States" also refers to the fact that notes were counterfeited both by the English and Americans. We find no record as to which mills supplied this paper, states the Detroit News.

Long before the Revolution, some of the colonies, such as Massachusetts and Pennsylvania, had issued paper money which depreciated. The Continental currency began to depreciate during 1777, owing largely to lack of confidence in the government and to early American reverses in the war. The congress had no power of taxation, but could only ask the states to contribute fixed sums, "asking them to raise the amount by taxation, which the states neglected to do."



"THANK goodness," said Martha Goodwin, bustling about her kitchen. "Christmas comes but once a year." She wiped back a loose wisp of graying hair with a weary gesture. "But it will be fine seeing you again, Ladd," she murmured, thinking of her distant son. "Now, let's see. Those star cookies you're so fond of—" She glanced at the hurrying clock.

Loud shrieks of laughter under her window interrupted her thoughts. Those new neighbor children again. If they were dirtying up her freshly swept porch. She strode grimly to the porch. There was a path in the snow from their yard, around hers, and back again to their own, where all four of them had apparently trudged, pushing a snow ball, across her walk in two places. A tussel started suddenly, and they were all tumbling about in the snow, shrieking at the top of their voices.

Martha scolded shrilly at them, and they stood up, an abashed little line of stair steps. "The ideal

On Christmas, too!" Martha chided. "Whatever is the matter with your ma, that she lets you make such a racket?"

"She's sick," answered the oldest girl.

"Sick! Then all the more reason why you should keep still. Shame on you." The little group stood like statues.

Martha tucked in the wisp of hair. "You children come in here and sit still while I work, and I'll tell you a story," she invited. "Mind you wipe your feet."

"I suppose it should be a Christmas story," Martha began. "Do you know about the shepherds and the wise men?"

"Yes'm," they chorused. "We go to Sunday school," added the oldest girl.

"Then," Martha asked her, "shall I tell you about Santa Claus?"

Her face clouded a little. "Mother told us that," she answered soberly.

"Oh," said Martha. She dusted the flour from her hands and turned to baste the turkey. Four pairs of eager eyes watched her every move. The doorbell rang.

"Laddie! Good heavens," cried Martha, slipping off her apron, and rushed to the door.

But instead it was a telegram:

"AWFULLY SORRY EARLING BUT I JUST CAN'T GET AWAY STOP DO TRY TO HAVE A MERRY CHRISTMAS STOP GO ON A SPREE AND I'LL FOOT THE BILL STOP EXPECT TO BE ABLE TO GET DOWN FOR NEW YEAR'S AND WILL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING THEN LOVE LADDIE."

Martha Goodwin read it twice. Then she smoothed the straying wisp of hair and went back to the kitchen.

"Well," the older girl was explaining, "it's sort of like a chicken, I guess, only ever so much bigger." The four children looked up as Martha entered. "Why, what's the matter, Mrs. Goodwin?"

"My son—I was expecting him—he isn't coming."

"Gee," came a sympathetic chorus. "And you'd fixed everything so nice and—and Christmas-y."

"I'm not going to have it spoiled," Martha decided. "Here," she said and draped the holy wreath over the youngest's arm. "You," she said to the next one, "carry the potatoes, and you take

the mince pie—careful, it's hot—and you," to the eldest, "take the vegetables. I think I can manage the turkey."

"But where are we going?"

"Over to your house. Weren't you about to miss out on Christmas dinner?"

"Dinner first, then presents," she suggested, and when, having eaten all they could hold, they gathered about the holly, she found a crudely wrapped present for herself. It was a picture scrapbook, somewhat smudged.

Were those tears in Martha Goodwin's eyes? Surely not, for she was smiling.

"Why, thank you," she exclaimed. "Such a lovely surprise: My," she added, "I do wish Christmas came more than once a year."

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By WILLIAM BRUCKART NATIONAL PRESS BLDG. WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington. — In proposing a peace pact for the western hemisphere, President Wilson Policies Fail

attention to two important positions that the United States has taken in its foreign relations. Whether Mr. Roosevelt so intended or whether it is by the very nature of the circumstance, he nevertheless has set up before the American people the necessity for re-examination of the age-old Monroe doctrine and has brought up for fresh scrutiny the policies of President Woodrow Wilson that were designed to establish eventually world peace by collectivist action.

I think that it must be admitted that the Wilson policies for international peace have not worked. Anyone who examines them squarely and frankly must recognize one outstanding inescapable fact: they have proved to be the illusions of an idealist.

They constitute a landmark, however, and in so doing it seems to me they should serve as a guide on what not to do. Candidly, the Wilson policies, beautiful in theory that they were, have been shown to be futile because they did not consider the perfidy nor the chicanery of European statesmen. They were predicated upon a belief that the world leaders were sincere in their desire for peace—and it is sad but true that such is not the case. In other words, the Wilson theories that were built up into a supergovernment to be called the League of Nations overlooked the element of human fallibility.

It requires only a brief review of the history of the League of Nations to reveal the definite conclusion that there is an absolute lack of sincerity on the part of the European statesmen. Each one has been concerned only with gains and advantages accruing to his own nation. His actions have been permeated to the core with selfishness, sometimes aggravated with desires for personal distinction. The league fell down in dealing with Russia's Stalin and Germany's Hitler. It took a mighty flop in the movement to check Italy's Mussolini in Ethiopia. Having flattened out, none of the three above mentioned has any respect for the league authority. When you add to this the absolute dismissal of the league as a world influence as was done by Japan, you have less than nothing left.

Mussolini said the other day that in order to straighten out the European tangle it would be necessary to wipe out all of the "Wilsonian illusions." He could have referred only to the Wilsonian slogan upon which we entered the World war, namely, the "war to make the world safe for democracy." Later, it will be remembered, the World war was "the war to end war." Neither of these slogans bore fruit. Each was an illusion, a dream of world peace held by a great man whose only weakness in assuming world leadership was that he trusted other statesmen as he trusted the American people, to arrive at a sound conclusion and stick to it.

I am not prepared to say that the Wilson policies led us in a wrong direction. The fact remains, however, that the war that was to make the world safe for democracy led directly into destruction of democracy and the establishment of fascism and communism in various parts of the world as an important factor in the government of peoples.

our neighbors to the south. Frankly, they do not like it. Considering all of the factors involved in the Monroe doctrine, there seems no conclusion ahead but eventual abandonment of that pronouncement. When I say that, I do not mean that the principles of the Monroe doctrine need be thrown into the ocean. Yet, the name has been the focal point around which much antagonism has been built up and the romantic Latin blood of South America can hardly be expected ever again to subscribe to the Monroe doctrine by that name.

What, then, is the course? The Monroe doctrine, whether it was ever so intended, has placed the United States in a position where it is made to appear as a boss. No nation of people enjoys being bossed. So, if the Buenos Aires conference is to result in a definite understanding by which the peoples of the western hemisphere are welded together in an effective group, some understanding must be evolved which will replace the ill will engendered by the Monroe doctrine. Possibly, that understanding lies in the direction being followed by President Roosevelt. Apparently, he is willing to subordinate the Monroe doctrine and concede to those other peoples on behalf of the United States the end of our overlordship.

Undoubtedly, it will be a slow process. Present generations throughout the South American nations will be suspicious for a time and will move with caution but there are many who believe in eventual agreement among the western nations on a general policy that will keep us all out of European and Far Eastern entanglements to a greater extent than ever before.

The thing that may break down the apparent Roosevelt plan is the circumstance of drawn swords and cocked rifles in Europe at the moment. It is entirely possible that before concrete adhesion among the North and South American peoples can be accomplished, explosions in Europe may take place. If they do, propaganda agents of the conflicting powers will be abroad instigating. Attempts will be made to alienate various nations in the western hemisphere, to align them with one side or the other in the European controversy. It may well be that this condition will ruin the Roosevelt program before it gets under way but a start has been made and succeeding generations will profit if the peoples of North and South America can come to regard themselves as an individual group that is willing to make sacrifices necessary to cut off European connections when the European statesmen insist on fighting.

There is yet one more thought concerning the South American sessions. There are students of international affairs who already are saying that history has repeated itself and that the United States has lost, as usual, in its diplomatic dealings. They are saying that the revision of the Monroe doctrine and the rebirth of that policy under a new name represents a gift by the United States. It may well be that such has occurred. But among saner minds, I believe the conviction is that the Monroe doctrine already has undergone so many alterations and revisions that a major operation on its structure will clarify the picture. The Monroe doctrine was designed originally, of course, to prevent European nations from gaining a foothold in either of the Americas. That danger is definitely past. Why, then, is it necessary to perpetuate an antiquated policy that has no purpose any longer? Thus, it seems to me that if a revision, even a casting out of the Monroe doctrine can eliminate suspicion of our government's purposes among those peoples inhabiting the same hemisphere, it is not too much to pay.

There was a great banquet held at one of the hotels in Washington a few days ago. It is not unusual for great banquets to be held in the capital city but most of them are just banquets. The one to which I refer, however, had a significance that is quite unusual. It commemorated the establishment of the United States patent office and celebrated its one hundredth birthday. Something like eleven hundred inventors, research scientists, representatives of industry and patent office officials entered the great dining room by candlelight. Then, the toastmaster waved a wand over one of the greatest inventions of modern times and the room was bathed in an electric brilliance like of which has never been seen. The action typified, told the story of scientific development in the United States and elsewhere.

I noted in the official agenda, the program outline of the Buenos Aires conference, that no reference at all was made to the Monroe doctrine. Apparently, that course had to be followed. The Monroe doctrine is a ticklish matter among

Hugh Bradley Says

Globe Trotter Buck Comes Home With Lots of Chit-Chat

WHAT you get for chit-chatting with that celebrated boxing writer and recently returned globe trotter, Axford Cleveland Buck:

Andy Niederriter and Lou Burston now in Europe, are attempting to interest Jeff Dickson in promoting boxing next summer at Ebbets Field. . . Dickson, rumor to the contrary, still hangs on at the Palais des Sports, Paris, where his next big fight attraction will be the Marcel Thil-Lou Brouillard battle in January for the European version of the world's middleweight championship. . . Cleto Locatelli, the Italian welterweight, is now in Paris.

Andre Roudis, former featherweight champion, has a cafe in Paris, not unlike Mickey Walker's, on a corner opposite the Palais des Sports. . . Georges Carpentier, the old Orchid Man, owns and operates a cocktail bar in the French capital. . . Boxing in Paris, as elsewhere, is suffering from a lack of talent.

According to "Dickson, his old love, Sonja Henie will skate back to him in January. . . The two hockey teams, representing the Palais des Sports, have been transferred to London. . . Dickson was paying for the Canadian players in American dollars and the devaluation of the franc made it too expensive. . . Still they call it amateur hockey. . . His next venture will be in dog racing, a sport popular at both Wembley and Earl's Court, London.

Dickson quit promoting boxing in Albert Hall, London, because of the 1,800 free seat holders, who though earls and dukes, frequently let their tickets get in the hands of speculators. . . The specs, picking the free ducats up for a song, then undersell the box office. Born in Mississippi, Dickson remains the most colorful promoter on the other side of the Atlantic. . . At the moment, Arthur J. Elvin of Wembley Pool is the most successful. . . Elvin is now negotiating for a world's flyweight championship battle between Benny Lynch, the English claimant, and Small Montana, the Filipino.

You can dine while watching the International Hockey League teams play at Wembley. . . The same is true when the dogs run, or when boxing is the attraction. . . Wrestling is popular now, both in London and Paris.

Schmeling to Visit U. S. After Christmas Holidays

According to Fred Kirsch boxing will boom in Germany. . . Max Schmeling leaves after the Christmas holidays for the United States. . . Arthur Rothenburg, promoter of the Schmeling - Steve Hamas bout at Hamburg, now controls Deutschland Hall in Berlin. . . It has a seating capacity of 18,000. Arthur Buelow, Schmeling's former manager, has another heavyweight in Leo Marohn and still another in Heinz Sendel, an eighteen-year-old youth. . . Runge, the Olympic heavyweight champion, will soon turn professional. . . Another likely looking heavyweight prospect in the Fatherland is Josht, winner of his first two professional starts by knockouts.

Gustav Eder may make a second invasion of the United States in the near future. . . Hans Katter, a welterweight, is regarded as the most promising fighter in Germany. . . Now that the Olympic games are over Herr Hitler is permitting German amateurs to turn professional. London has the coronation next summer and Paris is building for the World Fair, to be held in '37. . . England learns of Mrs. Simpson from America, via the short wave. . . British papers carry nothing on King Edward's romance.

Paul Gallico, now residing in Devonshire, is writing a book entitled, "Farewell to Sports". . . He will visit the United States before Christmas. . . The first four bouts staged at a Sunday afternoon show at the Ring Arena, London, resulted in claims of foul. . . Two of the four claims were allowed.

When Lou Burston returns he will bring over an English middleweight named Frank Hough. . . Sid Hulls, promoting at Earl's Court, has Max Baer signed, but isn't sure the former heavyweight champion will appear in London as per agreement.



Max Schmeling

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE: Jimmy Johnston, the Garden boxing promoter who returned from abroad, brought along an English bulldog for Jimmy Walker. . . Maybe it's because he has the most time, but John Sloan seems the most enthusiastic of all racing commissioners. He's giving Bowie his very best personal attention right now. . . Gossip persists that Buck O'Neill, the very wealthy insurance man, will again take over Syracuse's football troubles with Jack McBride, the pro star, doing the heavy coaching. . . Vic Hanson, the rumor-mongers say, will succeed Wilder Tasker at Rutgers. . . Claire Shillington and Eddie O'Keefe, members of last year's hockey Evers, were left on the dock when the English team they had planned to join canceled transportation because of faulty amateur registration.

Chick Meehan has done such a grand football coaching job that Manhattan, with a small student body and only 1,600 living alumni, now draws crowds of 20,000 on Saturdays. . . Jockey Sammy Renick is an accomplished singer. The reason you do not hear him more often is that when band leaders try to hook him up as a guest star he counters with the suggestion that they lay some velvet on the line.

Sidat Singh, New York-reared Hindu now a soph at Syracuse, will be one of the stars of the great basketball team which will perform at the university this season. . . Cappy Wells, who made West Point one of the nation's most popular football teams, is assisting the Sixteenth Infantry and the First Engineers in letting the public know about the game they will play at Ebbets Field on November 29. This means the game will be a high class one and deserves to be a sellout.

McLarnin Gave Ambers a Lesson in Boxing

Lou Ambers, the current king of the 135-pounders, went the way of most of his class recently. Over-matched and conceding McLarnin eight pounds in weight as well as years of experience and a tremendous punching advantage the game little fighter from Herkimer, N. Y., took as decisive a beating in the Madison Square Garden ring as the former lightweight champion, Tony Canzonero, did a few months ago. Boxing Commissioner Brown is quoted as boasting that he engineered that fine-feathered bit of Hitlerism which forced the well-beaten Jannazzo into a bout with Barney Ross. He is also quoted as demanding "and so, what about it?" One answer is that Mr. Brown should consider his own case and then fire himself on the grounds of incompetence.

One reason why Boston College is returning to the high football estate of the days of Major Cavanaugh is that Gil Dobbie is one of the nation's five best coaches. Another reason is that 25 B. C. alumni are coaching New England prep and high schools. . . Brooklyn apparently does better with the ponies than with its baseball palookas. In proof look at the eminent trainers, Hirsch Jacobs and Fred Kraft, and then recall Walter Miller, who still holds the record for the most winners booted home in a season. . . Joe Taylor, who once trained Jack Dempsey, now has taken up with another winner, having joined the circulation department of a New York paper. . . Emile Diot, who should be one of the best lap stealers in the six-day bike races, probably distresses his male parent every time he nabs one. The elder Diot is Paris Chief of Detectives.

National Hockey League directors, for the most part, were willing to be patient with Bill Dwyer. But he wanted the league to put another pot of money into his Americans and thus caused the big blowoff. Or, at least, that is what the N. H. L. directors are saying now that their untidy tempest has subsided. . . It is estimated that a cool two million skins (Francis Albertanti, the A. B. C. publicist, probably means dollars) will be spent during the American Bowling Congress to be held in New York from March 11 to April 19. . . Preston and Selby Burch, the Washington horsemen who wind up winning half of the races at Bowie each year, are the most famous of the turf's brother acts. Both of them, incidentally, are international figures, having trained abroad during the dark, reform-wave years when New York outlaid racing and the sport was dead in Maryland and Kentucky.

Treasurer Jack Mackie of the Professional Golfers association has no worries about funds with which to send the 1937 Ryder cup team to England next June, since \$9,123 has been allocated for this purpose. . . The F. G. A. has \$130,000 in banks in various funds. . . Fitcher Charles Gale Wolfe, purchased by the White Sox from Omaha, is a nephew of Clarence Mitchell, former National league spitballer. . . Wolfe, whose home is in Cowles, Neb., has had only one season of professional experience. . . Coe college of Cedar Rapids, Ia., has had only five coaches in forty-five years of football. . . Dr. George W. Bryant, now executive vice president of the college, and Moray L. Eby, present gridiron chief, account for thirty-three years of coaching.



"WONDER if Harris would care? Shall I do it, then ask him afterward?" Rachel Stanton, the morning of Christmas eve, looked admiringly at the brilliant tree in the pleasant living room, then hurried to brush snow from Harris, who, stamping in from the back porch, panted: "I've cleaned the driveways to barns and road but will have to do it again today. What were you saying?" he was interrupted by Rachel.

"The radio announces that the snow plow from Warnton has stuck at the corner and will have to be dynamited out. No one can get through highways farther than the crossroad's corner," Rachel hurried to the telephone's jingling.

"It was Martha calling. She and Gene and the children started here but are blocked in at a home of kind strangers. I wish we could get food to the Harrison family in the Bottoms. They have no telephone, no near neighbors, and would freeze if they tried to get here through high drifts. Such a winter! It looks as though our Christmas will be "we two," she sighed at the color-lighted tree.

"Well, I see I'll have to shovel out the driveways again," Harris announced, pulling on jacket and gloves. Later when he went inside to warm his fingers he heard Martha humming and was thankful that she was cheerful over the disappointment of Christmas eve without her relatives. Odors of savory food and the attractive table with Christmas colors, were inviting as he stumped in after evening chores were finished.

"Tonight will be the worst so far this winter. The wind is rising and snow blowing. A terrible night. Surely no one would venture on highways—why—where is the tree? Did you dump it outside because our company didn't come?" he looked, to be sure Rachel was sane,



The Visitor Pointed Toward the West. "That Light Guided Us."

then at the empty corner where the tree had stood.

"Yes, the radio announced the temperatures will be lowest of season, so far."

"The tree, Rachel! Did you throw it out?"

"That's exactly what I did—only didn't throw—" a shout from outside sent Harris quickly to the door.

"Come in from the terrible blizzard, you poor frozen—how did you get here?" Rachel helped Harris unwrap five shivering visitors, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison and children.

"Oh, it's been terrible getting here. But it was either to freeze and starve at home or risk getting here," Mr. Harrison wheezed.

"But, how did you?" Harris began.

"Outside—see the dogs. We hitched them to the sled. The blessed creatures helped us over drifts which are now frozen."

Steaming food was soon on plates and faithful dogs were lapping milk and broth near the kitchen range.

"How did you find the direction—the way in blinding snow?" Harris looked puzzled.

"Well, we got to the top of King's Ridge in the pasture, and came toward the light. The light near your grove, back there," the visitor pointed toward the west. "That light guided us."

"What light?" Harris stammered.

"Harris, dear, will you please carry our Christmas tree back into the house? I carried it outside this morning to the grove and put food on it for birds, wild ducks and any other wild animals that need food and shelter. Then, tonight, I hung that large lantern with the strong light on top the tree to guide whoever might need it.

Merry laughter rang into the night as nuts were cracked and corn popped. Christmas morning Mr. Harrison helped keep snow from driveways and a path to the grove where the children carried food to a stack of fodder which the men had placed for the wild animals.

"Snow may be drifted high outside. But kindness inside of me needs never be blocked, so it can not be scattered and be a guide to others," Rachel mused after the happy Christmas of the worst winter. © Western Newspaper Union.



Gnocchi a la Romana
1/4 cup butter
1/4 cup flour
1/4 cup cornstarch
1/4 cup grated cheese
1/2 teaspoon salt
2 cups scalded milk
2 egg yolks
Melt butter and when bubbling add flour, cornstarch, salt and milk gradually. Cook three minutes, stirring constantly. Add egg yolks and one-half cup cheese. Pour into a buttered shallow pan and cool. Turn on a board, cut in squares or diamonds. Place on platter, sprinkle with remaining cheese and brown in oven.
©-WNU Service.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Cake icing will adhere better and stay soft and glossy if a little glycerin is added to the icing mixture.

Black marble clocks or ornaments will have a beautiful luster if rubbed with a soft cloth dampened with olive oil and then polished with a clean chamois.

Never sprinkle pongee. Roll it up in a towel while wet and iron while still damp.

Stains on the fingers from peeling apples, onions or other fruits or vegetables can be removed by rubbing with a crust of bread dipped in vinegar. Wash afterwards in warm water.

Tomato juice may be thickened and highly seasoned and mixed with milk for tomato soup.

The blunt end of a pencil is excellent to use when marking initials on linens which are to be embroidered.

White woodwork in the home can be kept clean by sponging with lukewarm suds of a pure, mild soap, then wiping dry. This does not harm the enameled surface.
© Associated Newspapers.—WNU Service.

From a MEDICAL JOURNAL THIS: ABOUT COLDS!

"The researches (of these doctors) led them to believe that colds result from an acid condition of the body. To overcome this they prescribe various alkalies." "That's why, today—"
LUDEX'S COUGH DROPS 5¢
NOW CONTAIN AN ALKALINE FACTOR

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HOMEWORKERS

Homeworkers Wanted on Ladies' and Ladies' knit goods in knitting and crocheting scarves, sets, booties; ladies' vests, shawls and bed-jackets. Write for free catalog which item you want. NEWPORT KNITTING CO., 125-W. 24th St., N. Y.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood

YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as nature intended—fail to remove impurities that poison the system when retained.

Then you may suffer nagging backache, dizziness, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, puffiness under the eyes, feel nervous, miserable—all upset.

Don't delay! Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly functioning kidneys. They are recommended by grateful users the country over. Get them from any druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS

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

Make Butterfield's your first stop in your Christmas Shopping Tour.

We have a good line of Toys, Skis, Sleds, Skates, Slippers, Ties, Scarfs, Pajamas, Shirts, Hosiery and many other items that make excellent, practical gifts.

BUTTERFIELD'S STORE

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Incorporated 1889

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

HOURS: 9 to 12, 1 to 3; Saturday 8 to 12

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year

Post Office

Mail Schedule in Effect September 28, 1936

Going North	
Mails Close	7.20 a.m.
" "	3.45 p.m.
Going South	
Mails Close	11.40 a.m.
" "	3.50 p.m.
" "	6.20 p.m.
Office closes at	8.00 p.m.

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the Estate of Samuel M. Thompson, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated November 30, 1936.

3-3t Alice R. Thompson

Executor's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of Jennie M. J. Nims, late of Antrim in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated November 17, 1936.

2-3t W. Thurston Whittle
Milford, N. H.

Ruberoid Shingles

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

Arthur W. Proctor
Tel. 177 - Antrim

KNITTING WOOLS

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Thomas Hodgson & Sons, Inc.

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Concord, New Hampshire

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

The Antrim Reporter ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE Published Every Thursday

H. W. ELDREDGE
Editor and Publisher
Nov. 1, 1892 - July 9, 1936

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Six months, in advance \$1.00
Single copies 5 cents each

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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, December 10, 1936

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Julia Hastings is quite ill with pneumonia at Margaret Pillsbury hospital, Concord.

Mrs. Armina Faulkner was called to Waltham, Mass., by the illness of a relative.

Miss Clara Hanson of Manchester was a Sunday visitor with her sister, Mrs. Franklin Ayer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Munnhall and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Miner were visitors in Concord Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Chamberlain were in Bradford Sunday visiting her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. John Barstow.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellerton Edwards and children visited her sister and husband Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hoyt, in Rindge on Sunday.

Carl Hansli of Woodsville and Miss Alice Sanborn of Claremont were recent guests of his mother, Mrs. Lena Hansli.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Morse have gone to Claremont for the winter months where they will live with Mrs. Morse's sister, Mrs. Chas. Goodwin.

At a recent meeting of the New Hampshire Truck Drivers Association held at Manchester, Guy O. Hollis was elected a director of that organization.

Fancy Work For Sale—Pillow Cases, Luncheon Sets, Handkerchiefs, Aprons, Chair-back Covers, and other useful articles. Apply to Miss Mabelle Eldredge, Grove St., Antrim.

Mrs. Abbott True, a former resident of Antrim, died Saturday, December 5, at the home of her daughter in Everett, Mass. Burial was at Dublin beside her husband who died many years ago. She is survived by two daughters and one son. Mr. and Mrs. True resided in town for several years and built the Deacon house, now owned by H. E. Wilson.

"To the Manner Born"
The earliest use of the phrase "to the manner born" appears to be in Shakespeare's play "Hamlet," Act 1, Scene 4, where Hamlet says "But to my mind, though I am native here and to the manner born, it is a custom more honored in the breach than in the observance." It signifies: born to follow or obey a certain practice or custom, also having lifelong acquaintance with given conditions, customs, etc. It has been wrongly understood to refer to a manor or mansion, hence the phrase "to the manor born" is sometimes used in the sense "accustomed to the usages of a locality, or of high or polite society."

Antrim Locals

Mr. and Mrs. James Ashford left town this week to spend the winter in Fort Myers, Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl X. Cutter have moved into the Edward Coughlan house on South Main St.

The Neighborhood Sewing Club will meet with Mrs. George Hildreth next Tuesday evening.

Miss Margaret Pratt is assisting in the house duties at Henry Hurlin's during Mrs. Hurlin's illness.

Mrs. Alice Hawkins and son, Robert, were recent visitors with Mr. and Mrs. William Nichols.

Mrs. Grace Miner and Harvey Rogers are occupying a tenement in the Wilson house for the winter.

Mrs. Kate Inray and Miss Florence Carter of Boston were visitors with Miss Nellie McKay over the week end.

The regular meeting of the Antrim Rod & Gun Club will be held tonight (Thursday) at 7.30 at Fireman's hall.

For Sale - Factory Built Cabin Trailer. Fine condition. \$365 cash. Donald B. Cram, 29 Union Street, Keene, N. H.

Mrs. Arthur B. Thayer has gone to Boston for the winter.

Miss Mary Bemis, teacher at West Deering, had the misfortune to have her car skid on the icy road Monday morning, leave the road and tip over. Luckily, she was uninjured.

The December supper of the Ladies Mission Circle, First Presbyterian Church, will be served by a committee of men from the congregation, Wednesday, December 16, at 6 p.m.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Grant of So. Weare lost their home in a fire early Sunday morning. It was partially covered by insurance. Mrs. Grant is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert I. Brown.

The infant of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Wheeler died last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard McGrath have moved into the Hulett house on West St., recently vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Earl X. Cutter.

Family Discipline

Have you seen those gay Quintuplets, That they show upon the screen? They live up there in Canada, Where much ice and snow is seen. They have nurses twain to tend them, I guess they keep them on the go. And when they have the "tummy ache," They just call up Dafee.

I have thought the matter over, As I've often done before, And if they are like our baby, They should have two nurses more.

There's three sisters in our family, I'm the oldest of them all, So I've always tended babies, Have been at their beck and call.

It is Fannie mind the baby, And do try and keep her still, Oh I know it's hard, but darling, You can do it if you will.

I have rocked her and amused her, Till my back was fit to break, Yet I've always tried to please her, And tried discontent to shake.

But I've thought the matter over, As I'm growing older now, I have planned my course of action, To myself I've made a vow.

And the next time that our baby, Starts a tantrum don't you see, I'll not humor her and pet her, But will take her across my knee.

She will get the hardest spanking, You can just leave that to me, For she surely needs correction, Family discipline you see.

HAYDEN W. ALLEN

Chiropractor
Neurocalometer Service
Hours: 2-4 and 7-8 p.m.

The Felt House, HILLSBORO
Telephone 84

Trailer "Inmates" Over One Million

The popularity of the trailer appears to be definitely on the gain. This was evidenced by the huge crowds which attended the recent automobile shows in New York, Boston, Worcester and other metropolitan centres, and paid special attention to the trailers on exhibition. Many of these are compact camping and touring units, being fully equipped for living wherever the occupants so desire. Progress in trailers has been very noticeable, and the "home on wheels" offers the most today in its history.

The trailer raises a problem in taxation which must be solved in the near future. It is estimated that fully one million people today are living in trailers, going and coming at will. How should such "homes" be taxed? Is a trailer an automobile "accessory" or should it come under the heading of a "residence?" This question is giving many a community cause for thought as to the best solution for all parties interested.

Christmas would be incomplete if it did not include amid the profusion of bounty showered on friends and family, a thought for the many sufferers from tuberculosis exemplified by the use of Christmas seals now ready for use.

Christmas seals are symbols of man's humanity to man, gifts of hope to the afflicted and sign manuals of better citizenship.

Popular Recipes In the Kitchen

DATE SHIPS: Stuff dates with peanut butter, marshmallow or soft filling, and insert halves of peanuts for sails.

GOLDEN SANDWICHES: Place half a marshmallow between halves of dried apricots. A raisin may be inserted in a slit in the top.

FRUIT LOGS: Grind dates, raisins, dried apricots and prunes, nuts if desired, or figs together. Moisten with orange or lemon juice if necessary. Roll as logs and then in chopped peanuts, brown sugar, coconut or fancy candies. Crushed pineapple is good, too.

FOOTBALLS: Roll fruit log mixture in shape of footballs; then roll in melted sweet or bitter chocolate.

SURPRISES: Stone dried prunes, stuff with fruit log mixture, dip as for fruit logs, or stuff with peanut butter, marshmallow or orange marmalade.

CHOCOLATE ROCKS: Melt sweet or bitter chocolate. Drop peanuts, raisins, broken graham or soda crackers (not fine crumbs), puffed rice or puffed wheat in it - alone or in desired mixture until thick enough to drop in spoonfuls. Set in cool place. Use double boiler while making.

JOCOANUT CAKES: Into one can of sweetened condensed milk, stir about one pound of shredded cocoanut, chopped dates or raisins. Drop on buttered tin by spoonfuls - bake until brown in a moderate oven for about twenty minutes.

Let the children try new combinations with fruits, nuts, honey, molasses, chocolate and dry cereals.



There's No Doubt About It
Women prefer gifts that can be used!

And the use of electrical appliances means more comfort, less labor and better health every day of the year.

The Electric Washer, the Vacuum Cleaner, the Toaster and the Electric Iron, to mention but a few, offer women an easier and better way to do housework.

THERE ARE MANY GIFTS
IN OUR LARGE STOCKS
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Why not head your Gift List with Electrical Gifts that will bring a new standard of living to every member of the family.

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OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

ANTIQU SECRETARY FOR SALE

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Apply at the home of

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or Theodore Caughey

Antrim, New Hampshire

Bennington

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

Arthur Sawyer, Fred Sheldon and Harold Eaton each shot a deer this season.

Mrs. Parker staying at Judge Wilson's while her daughter is in the hospital.

Richard Sargent, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Sargent, fell and broke his hip recently.

William Gordon fell a week ago and landed in the kindling basket in the kitchen and broke his right wrist.

The firm of Edmunds and Eaton is reported dissolved and Raymond Sheldon has gone in with a meat market.

The filling station near the post-office has been sold to a young man from Peterboro, by the Griswolds.

Easing the Burden of Bureaucracy

By RAYMOND PITCAIRN
National Chairman
Sentinels of the Republic

As every farmer, or business-man, or housewife knows, duplication of effort is one of the most deadly foes of efficiency and economy.

This is true in government, as well as on the farm, at the office or in the kitchen.

That probably explains why the nation has greeted with approval a recent promise from Washington to reorganize and curtail the confused mass of federal bureaus, boards or commissions which now sprawl over both the geographic and economic maps of America.

Expansion of the many government-supported agencies which increasingly interfere with the average citizen's life and activities is no new phenomenon of our government. It has been under way for years, regardless of which political party was in control.

Nor has it been a federal falling alone. State and local governments have succumbed to the same urge for increased authority—a trend which does much to explain our swollen public debt. Bureaucracy and High Cost of Government grow in unison.

This is by no means the first promise to the American people that Bureaucracy's costly confusion of overlapping political jobs and activities—with their enormous leakage of public funds—would be fitted into a logical and efficient pattern. America has received many earlier pledges to the same effect, while bureaus and commissions continued to multiply. But somehow those pledges failed to materialize. This time the workers and earners of America will hope the promises hold good.

They hope so for two reasons: first, because the heavy costs of Bureaucracy—however disguised—come eventually out of the workers' pockets; and, second, because Bureaucracy itself—however praised by holders of the political jobs it perpetuates—still stands as a frowning barrier across the Road to Recovery which all America is now straining to travel.

The American people didn't need a horde of Bureaucratic jobholders to help them conquer a continent. And they neither need nor seek the costly interference of so great a number in solving their problems today.

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

Cheshire Oil Company

Range and Fuel Oil

Call Frank Harlow
Peterboro 356

East Antrim

Miss Dorothy Knapp has returned to Boston after a two weeks vacation spent with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Knapp.

The bridge at Hardy's corner or so called Estey bridge is under construction.

We understand the Matthew place is closed for the winter. Carroll Greene has charge of the stock.

Miss Emd Cochrane is assisting at Valley Hotel Hillsboro doing table work.

Mr. Sanborn has been up to Conway the past week deer hunting.

Robert Bradlee recently visited for a few days at Anderson and Campbell farm.

Truly Successful Life

To live with a high ideal is a successful life. It is not what one does, but what one tries to do, that makes the soul strong and fit for a noble career.—E. P. Tenney.

Sportsman's Column, By Proctor

They are to be hard boiled out in Wisconsin next year. Any sportsman who does not fill out the list of game and fish taken the previous year will find that no license will be issued to him for 1937. Wow.

Owing to the increasing scarcity of Martin, Wolverine, otter and fisher, the U. S. Govt. are thinking of putting a closed season on these animals for five years.

Who wants a real German Shepherd dog, male. Nice with children and a great pet. Is a good watch dog at night. Must have a good home.

Chapter 197, Article 13, page 22 in the game laws, importing wild life. There is a fifty dollar fine for bringing into this state any wild bird or animal not a native of the state. This is aimed to stop the bringing of wolves and coyotes from the west and other objectionable wild birds and animals. Answer to T. M. K.

Now is the time for all clubs who want old laws taken off and new ones put on to get busy. It won't be long now to the session of the General Court when new laws will be in order.

Trying to find something new and interesting for the Sportsmen's show is some task but the Fairbanks-Campbell Co. is to put on something new and strange at the next big show in February at Boston. Arthur Waldren has just got back with a lot of interesting things from the far north.

When a defendant is convicted of violating any of the game laws, all fishing tackle, guns, traps, boats, decoys or vehicles used in such violation may be seized and held till all fines and costs imposed have been paid in full. This is Section No. 16, page 23 in game laws. This will answer letter from Hancock.

The grouse or partridge season closed Monday night. There is a big difference in opinion as to the grouse season for 1936. Many of the old grouse hunters claim to have got just as many as they did in 1935. Others can't see it at all. It's true the grouse were found in much different covers than ever before but these because of the feed being scarce in the old covers.

There is a fine of fifty dollars for anyone that shoots a homing

Xmas Notice!

To the first 25 little girls in Antrim and Bennington between ages 2 to 10 calling Saturday a.m., December 12, a present: a Green dropside Doll Bassinet and Mattress.

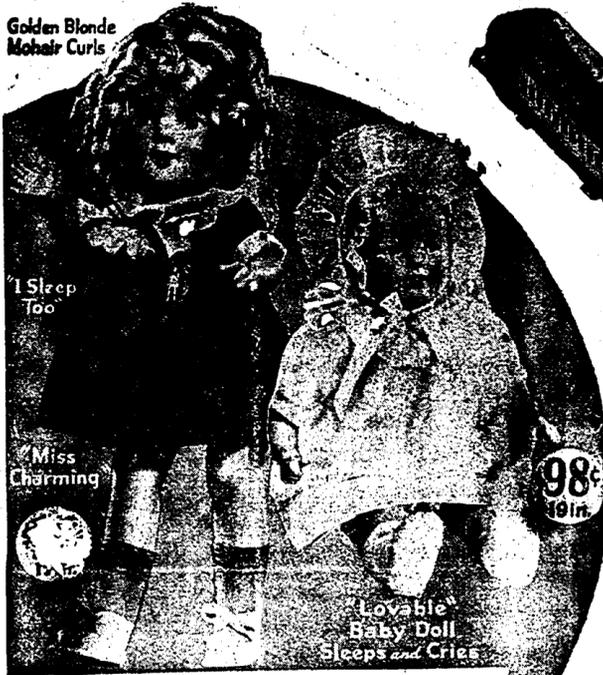
Abbott Company

or carrier pigeon, so be careful how you shoot into a flock of pigeons. This was made during war time and the law has never been changed.

There is still a good demand for small male dogs. Last week could have given away over 40 if I had had them. If in want of a small dog get in touch with the Animal Rescue League, 51 Carver street, Boston, Mass. They require a fee of a few dollars for good faith. They have plenty of dogs at all times on hand. Have seen some nice dogs that came from there. Sure we got over Thanksgiving. Spent that day with the family and later worked off the dinner on the ice. Plenty of ice fishermen. Watch your step in hunting deer. Face traffic on the highway if walking and don't carry your gun loaded in the car.

Christmas Thrills for Children

Golden Blonde Mohair Curls



Sleep Too

Miss Charming

Lovable Baby Doll Sleeps and Cries

98c

All Aboard

his stream lined "Union Pacific" train is all wound up to go and looks just like the real thing. A big 10 1/2 inch locomotive, two coaches and 10 sections for 98c

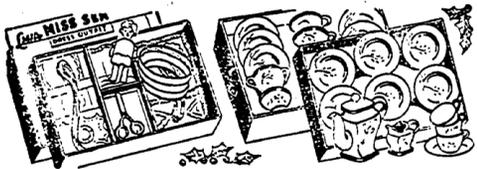
A Merry Christmas from the CHRISTMAS STORE

A DOWN PAYMENT HOLDS YOUR SELECTION UNTIL Christmas



ASK SANTA FOR One of These

Golden haired "Miss Charming" will make a real playmate—she stands alone, has real eyelashes, is jointed and fully dressed down to her dainty little shoes. The baby doll has a nice soft body that you will just love to squeeze

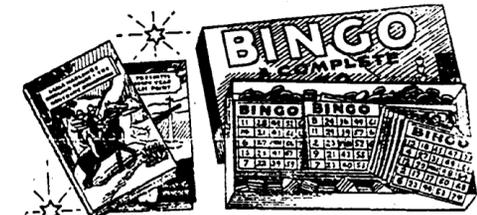


Embroidery Set

Sets include everything to make dollies' wardrobe! Includes jointed China dolls. 25c

China Tea Set

23-Pieces Luster china with lovely decorations Pieces to serve six. 49c



Fiction Books and Coloring Books

Dandy stories that boys and girls like to read. 10c, 25c

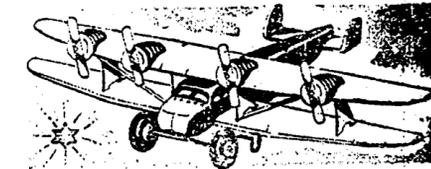
Big "Bingo" Game

An old favorite that everyone likes! Cards and equipment. 10c, 25c

GIFTS for EVERYONE

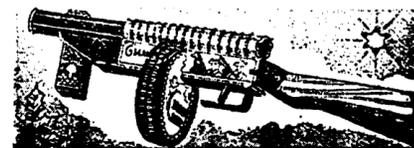
Check Them Off This List

- THEY NEED SHIRTS Lustrous white or smart new colors and patterns \$1.00
- and TIES Hand made ties of fine fabrics and in the best selections of winter patterns. Get one to match his colored shirt. 19c, 25c, 49c
- They Like Handkerchiefs Too Many styles to choose from. He will particularly like his initials on them. 3 in a box. 25c, 49c
- Comfortable House Slippers He will enjoy wearing a pair of these around the house. Pair 35c to 98c
- Ringless Silk Hosiery Thrillingly sheer and clear chiffons that are a real luxury 69c, 89c
- Luxurious Slips Beautifully trimmed styles that will make her feel like a princess. 98c, 1.98
- Crepe Dance Sets Matching brassiere and panties with rich lace trim in tea rose or light blue. 59c, 98c
- And Don't Forget Handkerchiefs You can buy them singly or in gift boxes 5c to 49c



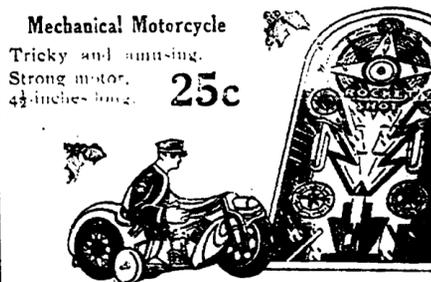
Mechanical Airplane Bomber

Bombard the enemy with this flashy 14 in. bomber. Spring motor rotates four propellers at high speed. 50c



"G-Man" Machine Gun

Shoots a blazing stream of harmless sparks and makes noise like a machine gun. 23 1/2 inches long. Strong wind-up motor. 98c



Mechanical Motorcycle

Tricky and amusing. Strong motor. 4 1/2 inches long. 25c

"Rocket-Shot" Pin Game 50c

You will find a full line of Delicious Candy for Christmas at this store Colored Candy Boxes 1c each

DERBY'S

HILLSBORO AND PETERBOROUGH

Leave your garments at the Derby Stores, Inc. for Cleansing and Repairing Gate City Cleansing Company

WORLD'S BEST COMICS

Lighter Side of Life as Depicted by Famous Cartoonists and Humorists

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne

Page G. Washington

OS QUAKS



SMATTER POP—Ambrose, He Will Do Anything Ya Want Did!

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

It's Pa's Choice of Weapons



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

And Time Marches



BRONC PEELER—Coyote Pete Is Sore

By FRED HARMAN



The Curse of Progress



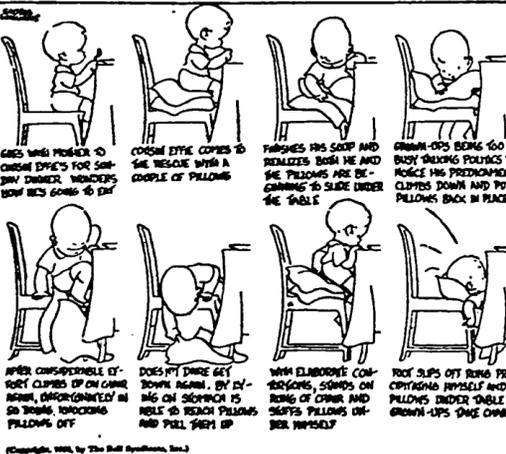
Bob Hamner
"Did you give your wife that little lecture on economy you talked about?"
"Yes."
"Any results?"
"Yes—I've got to give up smoking cigars."—U. S. S. Reina Mercedes Galeon.

One After Another
Owner—Here, what are you doing? Don't you know you're not allowed to take fish out of this water?
Angler (three hours without a catch)—I'm not taking them out. I'm feeding them!—Kansas City Railwayman.

Passing Acquaintance
He sprinted valiantly, but failed to catch the train. As he walked back mopping his streaming brow, a bystander spoke up sympathetically: "Miss the train?"
The erstwhile sprinter shook his head. "Not much," he replied, wearily. "After all, I never got very chummy with it."

UNDERSTRUCTURE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



These Cuddle Toys Solve Gift Problems



Pattern No. 5699

"Eenie, Meenie, Minie, Mo"—it's hard to decide which to make—but why make just one, why not all! Delightful cuddle toys, these, and just the soft, warm playthings for a baby's arms. There's nothing to the making of them, for each is composed of but two pieces, with the exception of the bear, whose jacket is extra, and the chick, whose flapping wings are separate. Your gayest cotton scraps can go into the making of these winning gifts. In pattern 5699 you will find a transfer pattern for the four animals; instructions for making them; material requirements.

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

Where Columbus Landed

For many years there has been a controversy in Cuba as to the exact place on the island where Christopher Columbus first touched land. The date has long been acknowledged to be October 28, 1492, and quite recently research engineers have proved to the satisfaction of the Cuban authorities that the actual place of landing was the present location of the village of Gibara, in Oriente province.

AT LAST A COUGH RELIEF—THAT ALSO SPEEDS RECOVERY

Remember the name! It's FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR! Double-acting. One set of ingredients quick-soothes, relieves tickling, hacking, coughing, & cools irritated throat linings to keep you from coughing. Another set reaches the bronchial tubes, loosens phlegm, helps break up a cough clump to a cold and speeds recovery. For quick relief and speed-up recovery, ask your druggist for double-acting FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR. Ideal for children, too. Get a bottle today.

Giving and Receiving
He who has conferred a kindness should be silent; he who has received one, should speak of it.—Seneca.

MUSCLES FELT STIFF AND SORE

Got Quick RELIEF From Pain

If muscles in your legs, arms, chest, back or shoulders feel stiff and sore, get a bottle of Hamlin's Wizard Oil and get quick relief. Rub it on—rub it in. Warm—soothes—gives wonderful comfort. Will not stain. At all druggists.

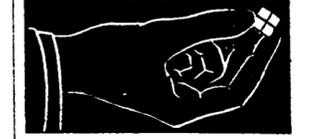
HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL
For MUSCULAR ACES and PAINS
Due to RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA LUMBAGO CHEST COLDS

WNU-2 50-38



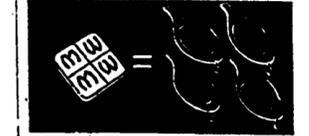
SLEEP SOUNDLY

Lack of exercise and injudicious eating make stomachs acid. You must neutralize stomach acids if you would sleep soundly all night and wake up feeling refreshed and really fit.



TAKE MILNESIAS

Milnesias, the original milk of magnesia in wafer form, neutralizes stomach acid. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls of milk of magnesia. Thin, crunchy, mint-flavor, tasty. 20c, 35c & 60c at drug stores.



Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

1. In what zone do the trade winds blow?
2. What is meant by the gloaming?
3. In printing, what is a front?
4. What is a virtuoso?
5. Of what is gingham made?
6. Where was Gilead?
7. What does anthropoid mean?
8. About how long was a cubit?
9. Into what body of water does the Ganges flow?
10. In music, what is a triad?
11. Was Lafayette ever captured in battle?
12. Did women vote in some states before the Federal amendment granted them suffrage?

Answers

1. The torrid.
2. Dusk.
3. A complete assortment of type of a particular kind.
4. A master, in some art.
5. Cotton.
6. East of the Jordan.
7. Man-like.
8. 18 to 20 inches.
9. The Bay of Bengal.
10. A chord of three tones.
11. Yes, while defending the frontier of France.
12. Yes.

CHILDREN SMILE

When taking this new **Cod Liver Oil** with tasty, fishy taste and odor removed....



Have your child try **Sunsol** today. So how gratefully he welcomes this pure Norwegian cod liver oil with the nasty, fishy taste and odor removed....

SUNSOL

Reading Gives Power
He that loves reading has everything within his reach. He has but to desire, and he may possess himself of every species of wisdom to judge power to perform.—William Godwin.

A SWEET STOMACH IN TWO MINUTES

Is there anything more disagreeable than a sour stomach—usually accompanied by bad breath, belching and bloated feeling? What a blessing it is to have a sweet stomach! If you are distressed, get **Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets**, known for 40 years as the pleasant, quick, soothing way to relief. "I never want to be without them," writes A. M. M. "For 40 years they have never failed to give me quick relief," says E. H. W. **Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets** are compounded to neutralize acidity. Are safe and harmless. See what they will do for you. Get a box today. Satisfaction guaranteed. At all druggists.

STUART'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS FOR STOMACH ACIDITY

Nobility Unselfish
No man can ever be noble who thinks meanly or contemptuously of himself, and no man can ever be noble who thinks first and only of himself.—W. H. Dollinger.

Quick, Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust—

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

HIDDEN VALUE in your home
We pay cash for antiques—and anything old, odd or interesting—including a-bags, old furniture, pictures, glassware, jewelry, etc. Estates bought and sold. Write and representative will call.

RICHARD FINE 30 PHILLIPS ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

Mother Gray's Powders
For Children
They tend to check colds, regulate the bowels, reduce fever and relieve headache and sore throat. A Walking Doll Free, Write Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Crossroads of the World
TIMES SQUARE—NEW YORK
A pleasant, quiet, refined hotel home, spacious rooms, good food

ROOM AND PRIVATE BATH \$2.50 SINGLE \$3.50 DOUBLE

Hotel WOODSTOCK
43rd St. East of Times Square
Under Knott Management

BRISBANE THIS WEEK

To Store Food in Mines
President's Good Idea
No Criticism for Germany
Japan's Many Babies

While the President talks peace for all the Americas, England, locked in her small island, separated by narrow water from European hatred, realizes that it would be hard to keep out of a big war. She might, some day, move her imperial headquarters from London to Montreal or Quebec, as the French government once moved from Paris to Bordeaux, and the Spanish government recently from Madrid to Valencia.

England wonders what her people would eat if war should be forced upon her, with enemy submarines and airplanes sinking her food ships. She is not self-supporting, and her newly organized "food plans department" will try to store away enough food to last at least a year. As a "cache" for the food, England is using worked-out coal mines, of which many, going down thousands of feet, should be safe from bombardment.

The President's trip to South America proves to have been a most useful idea. Great crowds welcomed him in his brief stop at Rio de Janeiro, as he drove through the streets with the Brazilian President Getulio Vargas, bands playing "The Star-Spangled Banner."

The President will talk peace and business, at least as much business as peace, and he will make friends for us all in South America.

You may count that day rare on which Chancellor Hitler's government does nothing new and queer. Dramatic criticism and literary criticisms are now forbidden in Germany. Constructive criticism is of greatest value to actors and writers; the intelligent among them are grateful for it.

The Ruler of the universe was his own critic, "and God saw everything that He had made, and behold, it was very good." All need criticism, the powerful need it more

than others, and Hitler will have it when history is written. His minister of propaganda cannot control that.

Tokyo reports for Japan the world's highest birth rate; 2,180,703 new Japanese babies arrived in 1935, more than in 1934 by 148,931. Japanese marriages are increasing, divorces decreasing; the latter down to less than one in 1,000 marriages. Japanese husbands and wives get along better than Americans do.

The great contract bridge competition ends and the Harold Vanderbilt cup goes to four players called the Kaplan team; Phil Abramson, Fred Kaplan, Harry Fishbein and Irving Epstein. Mr. Vanderbilt, on hand to present his cup, might telephone Chancellor Hitler that you do not have to be an "Aryan" to understand bridge.

Business is picking up and that includes marriage, most important. Chicago university says 750,000 fewer weddings have taken place during the six depression years than would have occurred in normal times. Hence the loss of about one million new American babies that would have been born. Seven hundred and fifty thousand young couples have missed, among them, more than three million years of marriage bliss.

The tide turned in 1935 with 1,327,000 marriages, highest total in our history.

Mr. Green's and Mr. Lewis' union labor organizations indicate that their differences may be settled, which is good news. Organized labor should present a united front against too-short pay and long hours.

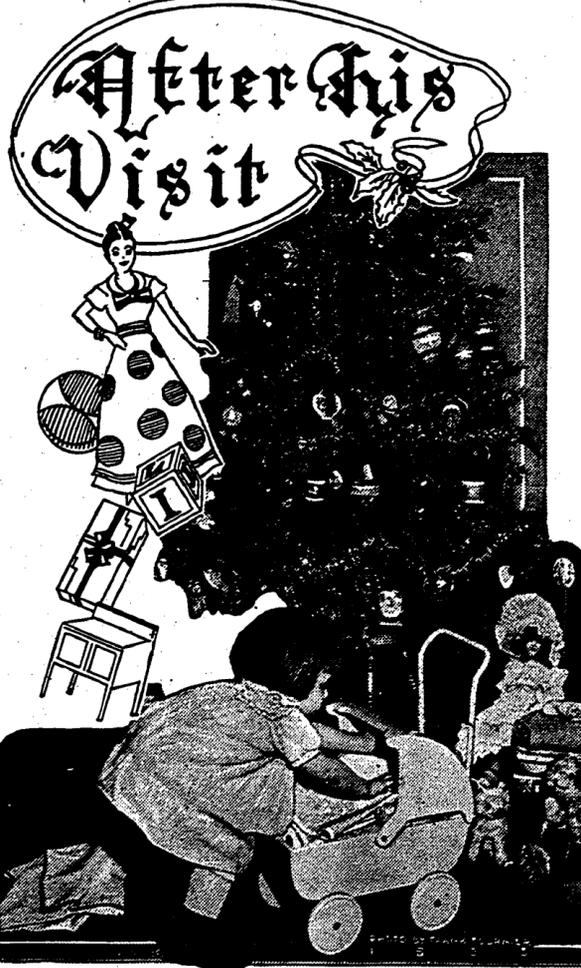
The prosperity of the nation depends on how much the workers have to spend.

China says she will risk war with Japan rather than let Japan take more of her territory. If that war comes it will illustrate the difference between a country prepared, Japan, and one unprepared and disorganized, China.

Japan's unspoken answer to China's war threat is her birth rate. Those millions of new babies must go somewhere.

Sir Basil Zaharoff, called "mystery man" and "richest on earth," dead of heart disease at eighty-six, had for his motto, "Every man has his price." He dealt in munitions, and he may have bought, as well as helping to kill, many. Beginning poor, in Constantinople, Zaharoff climbed to the top in money and intrigue. It matters little where you start, what matters is inside the head.

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CHRISTMAS AMONG THE PINES

By Jocie Webb Pearson

BIG-BILL, in spite of his six foot four was a boy at heart. Boss of a logging crew he could be plenty stern when occasion demanded, but a Christmas tree and all the lights and cheer that goes with it was his weakness.

"Christmas is no fun without kids," was the way he put it. But, it looked like Bill was doomed to disappointment this year.

The crew were lounging around the fire after a hard day's work when Pudgy Sam, the cook, shook his ashes out of his pipe and said: "What's the reason we can't have



"Christmas No Fun Without Kids," the Way He Put It.

a Christmas just like home right here? Plenty trees, if we can muster the trimmin's."

Bob, the kid dishwasher, was all enthusiasm. "We've got popcorn. I've strung yards at home for mom. Sam's got a harmonica, and Dave a Jews harp, an' some of you fellows can sing. And I'll trim the tree."

"The Boss wouldn't think much of a Christmas without kids," put in Dave. "There's the Martins. They got a couple kids; we can ring them in. I was by there 'other day an' heard them talkin' about Santa comin'."

"Boss said Martin looks sort of beat out, too," said another. "Suppose we appoint Bob, here as a committee of one to extend our invitation for them to join us. I feel we owe them something, the way they helped us when some of the men had flu."

Big Bill was jubilant with their plans. "You fellows took the wind out of my sails, but you'll do a better job than I could."

"Oh Little Town of Bethlehem," lead by Sam's harmonica, floated out from lusty throats upon another star-strewn night.

Big Bill in a scrambled suit of red flannel and a hemp beard was a satisfactory Santa Claus to at least two happy children. He handed out gifts to everyone. Sam had done his best on the feast that followed, and everybody joined in the "three cheers and a tiger" for a jolly Christmas among the Oregon pines.

© Western Newspaper Union.

A House Built Christmas Day

... by ... Frances Grinstead

A HOME that was built on a Christmas day stood for a long time on the old Santa Fe trail where it passed near Arrow Rock, Mo., on the Missouri river. Though not quite completed in a single day, with the help of his neighbors on that "holiday" about a hundred years ago, Henry Nave got his cabin ready for his family and the day after Christmas took them into his shelter.

Of course the house was built of undressed lumber, felled right on his farm. When he had selected the location this pioneer cut down round poles for the walls, rafters and joists—the framework.

Mr. Nave had found some large, flat stones, and in the afternoon they dragged these into place for the hearth. Then of other suitable rocks, by much puffing and pulling they built a fireplace—one of those great practical ones which served to heat the home and to cook venison, buffalo meat, corn pone and other "victuals." The exterior of this fireplace was wood, the stones providing a fireproof lining.

The mortar to bind the stones was chiefly mud; to obtain even this simple ingredient it was necessary to build a fire in the middle



While the Little Nave Children Wished for Things.

of the half-constructed cabin and thaw the ground.

But, writes this hardy woodsman, "It was not many days until we were living snugly in our cabin and in good health and with fine appetites."

Holidays among our ancestors were made occasions for such celebrations as this, but they never witnessed the cessation from labor ours afford. There was always need for immediate shelter, crop harvesting, or game killing. Hence log-raising, corn-huskings, and gun-shoots were made social occasions. But do you suppose we ever have more fun than Henry Nave's family and friends had building a house on Christmas day?

© Western Newspaper Union.

Several Standby Designs



SEWING CIRCLE fans will get a "lift" out of this week's selection of dapper designs for home sewing. It's not a bit too early to be anticipating your first-of-the-year requirements and each frock here presented is a veritable winner in its individual class.

The cleverly cut slip, Pattern 1909, consists of just six simple pieces including the shoulder strap and offers a choice of straps or a built up shoulder. With a combination of bust ease and a fitted waist, this number will prove a popular favorite in silk crepe, crepe de chine, pongee, or taffeta. An excellent gift for an intimate friend, by the way, the pattern is available in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, and 46. Size 16 requires 2 3/4 yards of 39-inch material.

The slick princess frock, Pattern 1993, has-everything it takes for success and—you'll hardly believe it, but it's so—requires just seven pieces for the pattern. Princess frocks are always tops for home sewing, and whether for campus, business, or general gad-about wear this clever number, with a choice of long or short sleeves, simply compels admiration and demands immediate attention. The sleeves are gay and youthful, the pockets trig and tricky. Your selection of fabrics is almost as long as the counter!—wool crepe, flannel, broadcloth, velveteen, silk crepe, satin, taffeta, linen, rough weaves, or cotton. Send today for Pattern 1993 designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, and 42. Size 16 requires 3 3/4 yds. of 54 inch or 5 1/2 yds. of 39 inch fabric.

The charming morning frock for matrons, Pattern 1841, speaks for itself. A one-piece model, five pieces to the pattern, it too offers a choice of long or short sleeves and slides through your machine in a jiffy. A perfect number for comfort combined with a pleasing appearance, this delightful pattern is available in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, and 46. Size 36,

with short sleeves, requires 3 3/4 yards of 39 inch material—percale, rayon, poplin, gingham, tub silk, or seersucker.

Send for the Barbara Bell Fall and Winter Pattern Book containing 100 well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Exclusive fashions for children, young women, and matrons. Send fifteen cents in coins for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third St., New York, N. Y. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

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Stunting Growth
Who are those men that measure futurity by the shadow of their own littleness? It is as if the loose stones lying about a foundation were to say, "You can build no higher than our heads."—Leigh Hunt.

WOMEN! Here's the Easy WAY TO IRON

Coleman's Iron

LIGHTS INSTANTLY—NO WAITING

Here's the iron that will "smooth your way on ironing day". It will save your strength—help you do better ironing easier and quicker at less cost.

A Real Instant Lighting Iron... no heating with matches... no waiting. The evenly-heated double pointed base irons garments with fewer strokes. Large glass-smooth base slides under. Ironing time is reduced one-third. Hests itself... use it anywhere. Economical, too... costs only 1/2 an hour to operate. See your local hardware dealer.

FREE Folder—Illustrating and telling all about this wonderful iron. Send postcard.

THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO.
Dept. WNUA Wichita, Kansas, Chicago, Ill., Philadelphia, Pa., Los Angeles, Calif.

Southern SOUPS of FINER FLAVOR

16 KINDS PHILLIPS DELICIOUS SOUPS

AND YET THEY COST ONE-FOURTH LESS!

Soups Doubly Nutritious are Phillips Delicious

Weekly Letter by Proctor, Fish and Game Conservation Officer

By the time you are reading this the deer season is on in full swing. We hope and trust that you will exercise great care while in the woods and not shoot till you know what you are shooting at. The two "hit and run" hunters in the north country has caused a great stir in that part of the state and we look for some real legislation in the next session to prevent that kind of business in the future.

Well the basketball season has started and did we see two nice games in the State? The other night Marlborough High and the local hoopers. The locals, both boys and girls, are showing a lot of spirit and are playing a very good game. The Marlborough team is showing a lot of spirit and are playing a very good game.

Have you bought your Christmas seals? This is one way to protect your home from tuberculosis. A worthy cause.

The old covered bridge that was destroyed by the flood at Greenfield and Hancock lines is to be restored as near the old one as man can make it. This is good news and the good people of Hancock and Greenfield who put up such a fight to save this historic landmark are to be congratulated.

Have you seen the neat little booklet of 18 pages entitled Recreational Developments by the CCC in the National and State Forests. It's highly illustrated with pictures and very interesting reading. It shows some of the interesting things the boys have accomplished in the forests of the nation.

Several weeks ago I told about a dog getting in and killing three Golden pheasants. Well I did get the dog but I found a good home for him up in Rindge on a place where there are no pheasants or poultry. I should have put him in the gas box. Well last Monday Owen Shepard of Madison, Conn., saw the item and sent me two beautiful male Golden to help me get another start. Ain't that just like some people. Thanks Owen.

That little Troubadour, the handiwork of "Don" Tuttle of Concord, is still doing its missionary work to sell New Hampshire to the wide world. From all reports it's doing a good job. We know that all work stops with us when it comes and read it from cover to cover, and wonder why it's not bigger.

I have on my desk a copy of all the fur buyers in the state. Every fur buyer has a license to buy your furs and when selling to a stranger ask to see his permit to buy. The total to date is 67 buyers.

Have you any white pine seed to sell? Here is a man in Boston who has a summer home in this state that would like to buy a lot of seed to plant over a cutover lot.

Here is a man that wants to know who the Doctor at Bowdoin college at Brunswick, Me., is that looks over the dead Grouse for signs of disease. It's Dr. Gross and last year we sent him many grouse that were found in the woods.

According to "Al" Gutterson of the Prince George Hotel in New York City. The State of Maine is thinking of offering \$1,000 for the man that brings in the most bobcats in 1937. The first prize is \$500 and the other five to be divided up in smaller ones. Maine offers \$15 for each cat with very few takers. "Al" is thinking of going up and trying his luck. How many days' board at your hotel "Al" for a good big cat???

Sunday is a great cat day. This past Sunday John Holden of West Peterborough was over in Sharon and got a ten pound female cat. This makes the seventh cat to be brought in to me this fall for the bounty and all have been females. Herman Stickney of Hollis also brought in a small female shot in Brookline.

Time and again have we repeated this warning. Don't carry a loaded gun in a car. Don't shoot from a car and don't shoot till you know what you are shooting at.

Down from that new club up in Chesham comes a membership card for 1937. This club has made a rapid growth in membership since it started under the leadership of George Duncklee several months ago.

Has anyone else got a square piano that they want to find a good home for? Don't all speak at once. I have two little girls in Greenfield that want a piano very badly. Also I have six other parties that have written me to find them one.

Sunday was ice fishing day and did the boys have good luck. I have seen pickerel in more number, but I never saw such large ones as Sunday. Many of the boys had their limit and went home long before noon time.

If you did not get any Christmas seals just drop a line to 456 Beech street, Manchester, and they will be glad to sell you all you want to pay for. It's a worthy cause.

Big loads of spruces are beginning to go down on huge trucks for the city Christmas trade. Owners of big spruce lots have now got men on the watch to see that no one gets away with a truck load of them. It has happened in the past.

One day last week in one of my towns I was setting in the car waiting for someone to show up when a woman and two small boys went by. One of the boys saw something in the show window that took his fancy and did he bury his nose in that glass to get an eye full. The mother was in a hurry. She pleaded and threatened him with everything but still that nose stuck. Just then the Chief loomed in sight and this was her cue. She told that poor kid the worst things that would happen to him if he did not come along with her. One look at that big cop and that boy made tracks for home. Now I know that Chief is one of the nicest fellows one would ever want to meet and I know he would feel real badly if he knew what that mother told him about the Chief. It's wrong to throw such a scare into a little fellow about a man that's hired to protect just such fellows. That little fellow will harbor a feeling of fear for that big cop for a long, long time. It's wrong for parents to instill that feeling into the minds of boys and girls. Bad for the boy and bad for the Chief.

Never have we seen so many strange dogs without collars roaming about the towns without homes as we have seen in the past week. Most of them seem to be female dogs and it looks like that some one is bringing them in and dumping them from other towns.

Here is a scheme that one fox hunter in Massachusetts works when he hunts in a strange country. He takes along an old blanket which the dogs use at home for a bed. When the dogs fail to come in and it's time to go home he just puts this old blanket on the ground in a sheltered place where the dogs left the car and when he comes back the next morning or later the same night he finds the dogs curled up on the blanket fast asleep. If nothing is left for them to recognize they may run for miles and then it's a job to find them.

Just rivet the tag that the town clerk gives to you onto the collar and then it's a very easy matter to call up the town clerk and find out who owns the dog. The Temple Town Clerk has sent me a list of all the dogs licensed in his town with the number of same. Good idea.

Seven inches of ice on some of the smaller ponds to date. The large ones are not so thick so please keep your car off the ice till it's thicker. And then you want to watch out for spring holes.

One day the past week worked with Perley Terrill of Pittsburg and Sheriff Wood of Coes County. They were in this section checking up on 351 rifles. Have worked with Terrill a good many times both in the north county and this part of the state. Nice fellow.

Deer hunting in the north country closed Nov. 30th. Deer may be taken after 6 a. m., till 5 p. m. The season here opened up Dec. 1st at 6 a. m. Many are wondering if we will have a big crowd from the North County hunting here now that the season is closed there. That remains to be seen.

Only a few weeks or days to Christmas. When you see that Salvation Army pot on the street it's time to dig. I am for the Salvation Army 100% for the wonderful work they did in the war. No organization can come up to them in my estimation, so dig.

Last week we mentioned the fact that the Goshawk killed at the Sheldrick farm in West Wilton was killed by Henry Sheldrick. We were mistaken in this, the hawk was got by Miss Elizabeth I. Sheldrick. We are glad to correct the error.

THIS BUSINESS WORLD

By Robert K. Doran



MORE THAN \$300,000 WORTH OF BUGGY WHIPS ARE MADE ANNUALLY IN THIS COUNTRY!



To keep solicitors for contributions from his store and to present the public with a "picture" of the dire plight of druggists in his town, an Indianapolis druggist displayed a large sign inside his store carrying the following message:

We Pay The Following Insurance and Taxes
Federal Taxes: Federal Income, Capital Stock, Manufacturers Excise, Process, Tobacco, Cigar, Cigarette, Cotton, Soft Drinks, Liquor and Narcotic Licenses, Check Tax, Gasoline and Oil.
State Taxes: Gross Income, Industrial License, Corporation Report, Personal Property, Intangibles, Drivers Licenses, Liquor Per-

mits, Auto Plates, Real Estate, Chain Store, Liquor Stamps, Board of Pharmacy for Store Permits.
City Taxes: Store Licenses to the Board of Health, Chauffeurs Licenses, Truck Licenses and Sign Inspection.
Insurance: Fire Tornado and windstorm, Plate Glass, Owners and Contractors Liability, Hold Up, Safe Robbery, A-D-T, Fidelity Workmen's Compensation, Public Liability, Druggists' Liability and Sprinkler Leakage.

ARE you bothered with bad accounts? If you are the average merchant giving credit, you'll find about 95 per cent of your customers pay up more or less on

time. The remaining 5 per cent—these are the problem.

You can try and collect these accounts yourself or you can turn them over to a collection firm. If you set about to do the collecting yourself, be careful and not spend more than you collect. On the other hand don't do business with a poor collection agency. Many a merchant has had to employ an attorney to collect what a collector has collected.

As outside collection service is the best procedure and the most reliable agency is the cheapest in the end. Be sure the firm is honest and financially responsible. Select with great care the accounts you wish collected.

Rates Increase Jan. 1 for Employers and Employees on Unemployment Law

The rates at which contributions must be figured under the New Hampshire Unemployment Compensation Law change on Jan. 1st for both employers and employees. It was pointed out Monday in a statement issued by Gordon P. Eager, Administrator of the Unemployment Compensation Division. The employer contribution rate increases from one to two per cent; the employee rate from 1-2 to 1 per cent. As a result of this in-

crease, employers will be required to contribute two cents for every dollar of wages or salaries paid to subject employees during 1937. The employees themselves will be required to contribute one cent for every dollar they earn.

Mr. Eager also pointed out that in filing their last payroll report for the year 1936, employers should note that unless all periods reported end on the thirty-first of December, a report will become due made up partly of wages and salaries earned in 1936 and partly of wages and salaries earned in 1937. Since the contribution rates

are different in the two years it will be required that this report be split into two parts. Employers are instructed to submit a payroll report and summary figured at the 1936 rates covering all the wages and salaries of their employees earned from the end of the last reported pay period up to and including Dec. 31, 1936. This report should not include any wages or salaries earned in 1937.

All wages and salaries earned on Jan. 1st and thereafter should be included in reports for 1937 and the contributions on them figured at the 1937 rates.

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



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

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

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