# The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LIV NO. 25

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1937

5 CENTS A COPY

### Feted on Twenty-Fifth Anniversary

On Friday evening, April 30, nearly fifty neighbors, friends and relatives Boy Scouts of America, will speak on gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Nylander to help them cel- meeting to be held Tuesday night, ebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of May 11th, in the vestry of the Baptist ent from Keene, Dublin and Harris- Time. All parents of Scouts in par-

H. E. Wilson and Mrs. A. E. Thorn- are urged to be present. ton, arranged to the tune of Auld Mr. Pauley has enjoyed great sucwith an original poem suited at its ance at this meeting. close to the presentation of a purse; At this time Mr. Pauley will disthis consisted of shining silver coins cuss the possibility of instituting a arranged on dark velvet, with a light- Cub Troop for youngsters 9 to 12, ed candle in the center.

presented by the three children of the group are particularly urged to attend couple. A handsome bride's cake, this meeting. made by Mrs. R. H. Roberts, was presented by the Antrim friends, and a beautiful basket bouquet by the Woodman Brothers of Milford.

A general social hour with singing of many old time songs, and refreshments of ice cream, cake and coffee were heartily enjoyed.

The occasion was a complete surprise to Mr. and Mrs. Nylander, who responded with appreciative words.

. The success of the affair was due to the untiring effort of Mr. Cochrane, with whom Mr and Mrs. Nylander

one interested in garden. Contains full information about the finest Flowers, Vegetables, Bulbs, Roses, etc.

1937 Reasonable prices - many

novelties and special values.

HENRY A. DREER 902 Dreer Building Philadelphia, Pa.

### Scout Leader to Speak in Antrim

William J. Pauley, Field Executive local Boy Scout problems at an open their marriage. Relatives were pres- Church, at 7.30 Daylight Saving sued by various Chambers of Comticular and all people interested in Copies of an original song by Mrs. the Boy Scout Movement in general,

Lang Syne, were distributed to the cess in his field and is confident that guests who joined heartily in the ren- with the cooperation of local leaders dering of it. Rev. R. H. Tibbals ex. and parents, a worthwhile Troop can tended greetings in the form of con- be developed and maintained in Angratulations, story telling and good trim. The local Committee feels that wishes. The music was in charge of this is an excellent opportunity for an Mrs. A. E. Thornton who played open meeting of all Antrim people in-Lohengrin's Wedding March. Mrs. terested in this movement which can K. E. Roeder and Mrs. A. D. Per- mean much to our youngsters. For a kins favored the company with several frank discussion of ways and means to songs specially selected for the oc- make the local Troop more effective. casion. Rev. William McN. Kittredge it welcomes criticisms and suggestions made complimentary semarks ending to this end and urges a large attend-

which serves a pre-Scout group, and A silver vase and candlesticks were all parents of youngeters in this age-

### Charles C. Gorst "The Bird Man"

Antrim is fortunate to have the opportunity to hear Mr. Charles Crawford Gorst, noted "Bird Man".

Mr Gorst tries to entertain, inform and inspire. He is pretty generally regarded as the best imitator of bird songs in America. He sings eight hundred songs of two huntred and have made their home the past twelve twenty kinds of birds. He shows his own enlarged paintings of the birds. He tells many interesting and instructive facts about birds and bird life. the knowledge of which he has ob-SENT FREE to DDDDD'Q tained from years of study and living with birds in their natural haunts.

> Because Mr. Gorst desires to create the stillness of the bird haunts, the audience will he requested to be as quiet as possible.

> It is hoped that as many as possible will come to hear this genius of bird

Feeling this is a rare opportunity for the children especially, all pupils of the schools will be admitted free. All adults will be charged 25c.

Mr. Gorst will be at Antrim town hall, Friday, May 7, 1937, at 8 p. m. Daylight Saving Time.

## May 9th is Mother's Day

Of course you expect to remember her with a Mother's Day box of Chocolates. We have handsome decorated boxes for the occasion, and the best chocolate on the market, at a lower price than they have been for years. Why not select a box and let us keep it for you until wanted? Don't wait too long.

### ANTRIM PHARMACY

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ANTRIM, New Hampshire

### Exhibition Flower Gardens at Charleston, S. C., Scenes of Most Unusual Beauty

By H. B. ELDREDGE

attractive circulars and booklets is- gum trees. merce along the way, finally prov- flings out its banners. Yonder the ed irresistible and on March 21 Mrs. Eldredge and I started on the long church spires, and above the green trip to Florida. We covered nearly spires tower the long leaf pines. 4,000 miles before returning to our home in Winchendon, Mass.

As many of our readers have made the trip to Florida, and so the witches' locks of Spanish moss much of it is most uninteresting, into silvery pennants, lay its benewe will omit any special mention diction on the flowers beneath." of that portion. It might not be amiss, however, to state that miles and miles of roads in the South are ton, which are open to the public. just about wide enough for two cars Much of the above description ing wild life. to pass. These roads are bordered could also be applied to these, alwith the softest of "soft shoulders." In fact much of the road runs through swamp and if the luckless motorist falls asleep at the wheel for a moment he finds himself rudely awakened in a small stream of water, - that is, if he does

Another traffic hazard is the ab-150 feet wide at the base, 37 feet charge across directly in front of marble. your onrushing car, nobody knows. And the little pigs which suddenly middle of road are really "just too cute for anything!"

supplying tourists with some sort of an advertising game to occupy their attention while traversing the miles and miles and miles of dull, uninteresting country en route to Florida.

places along the route until we cember until the middle of April, within a short time experienced Sunday morning at sunrise. balmy Spring weather.

It is not the purpose of this arti-Much of it was interesting. Much fortunate as to spend their Winters in the South. We do hope, however, to hit upon a few "high spots" life's ideal. which were outstanding.

At Charleston, S. C., we tarried a couple days for the purpose of visiting the exhibition gardens. Truly a beautiful sight! Words cannot do justice to the beauties of Nature. Regarding the Magnolia Gardens, James O'Donnell Bennett wrote in the Chicago Tribune as follows:

"To this ancient city (Charleston) each Sring there comes a pilgrimage of thousands from remote parts of the land to Magnolia Gar- trim Friday to assume the duties of dens, lying fifteen miles outside of Charleston. There the multitude beholds a closely massed bouquet twenty-five acres broad and more than one hundred feet high.

leas fifteen and twenty feet high, work to which she goes. A graduate sentinelled by camellias thirty feet high. You encounter nature in her

minutiae and in her giants. "Azaleas command the scene white, purple, pink and magenta. The sea breeze wafts bushels of the petals over the surface of lagoons which the powerful acid in the roots of the cypress trees has turned inky black. They lie on the motionless surface of the black waters like assuaging garlands strewn over the habiliments of death.

"At an unexpected turn the mad wilderness of beauty opens into narrow aisles of blood-red camellias, the blossoms gleaming like live coals against the dark green leaves of the bushes.

"Upward again and afar off, clouds of dogwood blossoms shimmer white in the sunlight against Ross H. Roberts.

a background of gum trees. Again the breeze mounts and the dogwood The lure of the Sunny Southland, is like high-tossed spray beating aided and abetted by a myriad of sgainst the upper branches of the

"Here the slender crepe myrtle

dripping through cedars, and cy-

There are also other very beautiful gardens in and near Charlesthough each has individual characteristics of beauty and charm.

Another "high spot" of outstanding interest was the Bok Singing Tower at Lake Wales, Florida, Edward W. Bok's gift to the people of America is built on the highest point in Florida. The structure is ness in this line.

solutely care-free attitude of the across the top and 205 feet, 2 inches seem to believe the cement roads marble and coquina rock. The marwere built for their special benefit ble came from Georgia and the and the autoists are trespassers, coquina rock came from the Na-Cattle roam at will across the high- tional Gardens, near Daytona ways, up and down, and just when Beach. The gray marble at the base a cow may take it into her head to is Creole marble, the pink Etowah

It is said there is not a perpendicular line in the entire structure. camps on the mountain side and sotice. dart out from nowhere into the Florida bird life in various forms is depicted in figures cut into the have a wonderful place for the marble. There is also a freize of skier. The day I was there he had In the opinion of this writer birds surrounding the tower about several men burning brush and somebody is passing up a golden 30 feet from the ground, the figures building trails. A nice brook, the opportunity to make a fortune by being carefully and beautifully head waters of Blood run through

The Bok Singing Tower is known far and wide for its carillon of 71 day and give it the once over. bells. These range in size from 12 pounds to eleven and a half tons. They hang in tiers near the top of The day we left Winchendon the the tower and are played by Anton roads were covered with snow and Brees, one of the greatest carillonice. It was of interest to note that neurs in the world. Concerts are traces of snow were seen in various given four times a week from Dewith special concerts on Christma did bid adieu to snow and ice, and Eve, New Year's Eve and Easter

Mr. Bok's ideal through life was a message passed on to him by his cle to give a detailed day-by-day grandparents: "Make you the description of our Southern trip. world a bit better and more beautiful because you have lived in it." of it has probably been duplicated In the bird sanctuary and singing by many of our readers who are so tower, dedicated to the memory of his grandparents, he has generous-ly and beautifully perpetuated his

(Continued Next Week)

### Elizabeth Tibbals Assistant Editor Baptist Publication

Miss Elizabeth F. Tibbals left An-

her new position in Philadelphia May 1. She becomes Assistant Editor of Children's Publications for the American Baptist Publication Society. "You pass through lanes of aza- Miss Tibbals is well prepared for the of Antrim High School and Mount Holyoke College 1934, she received the degree of Master of Religious Ed ucation from Andover Newton Theo-They carpet the paths with petals. logical School last June, and has had valuable field experience in a Philadelphia community house, in the Boston Floating Hospital for children and as a member of the Clinical Experience Group for Theological Students under the Earhart Foundation. Her chief responsibility will be the editing of the children's story papers, "Story World' and "Junior World", for primary and junior children.

> Mrs. Edson C. Gates of Ashland, Mass., is the guest of her sister, Mrs.

### Sportsman Column By Warden Proctor

It's in the early morning hours when you see the wild life at its best. One day recently "Al" Milne. the local fishman, with his daughter and some friends from Massachusetts were standing on the detour bridge on the road to Greenville, route 31, when they saw what pointed Spanish cypresses rise like they thought was a big dog coming up the middle of Gambel brook. They all stood very still and were "Evening draws on. The sunlight, thrilled when a young buck deer came up and passed under the presses, and live oaks, and turning bridge. "Al" said he could have put den' by Louise Beeb e Wilder, was his foot on the animal as it passed given by Mrs. Roberts. Mrs. Canghey under his feet. It soon got a scent of them and was away in no time. Later they saw a flock of wild duck and plenty of birds just back from plants. the South. The early hours for see-

> turkey and kinds of water fowl. A man who has got a nice lot of breeding stock is all set for a good business. Ring Neck pheasant eggs are in good demand this year and breeders are reporting a good busi-

> The open season on horned pout is June 1st and that's plenty early pout fishing that will save their trout. But what about the pout?

> The other day I took a nice long hike on Temple mountain. I ran next winter (if we have snow) will the property. It's a wonderful location and you want to run in some

ones to bite.

### Garden Club Holds Monthly Meeting

The Antrim Garden Club met Monday evening, May 8, at the home of Mrs. Blanche Thompson. The president, Mrs. Alice Nylander, presided and the usual business was transacted. Schedules for the Flower Show to

be held June 28rd in the town hall, were given out.

The program consisted of the poem 'Daffodils'', read by Mrs. Caughey. A Book Review, "Color in My Gartold some very interesting "Believe it or not" facts about flowers and

The next meeting will be a pilgrimage to Lowell and Bracut. Members Did you know that there is a big will be notified when the exact date, shortage in Pheasants. Quail, wild which depends on the season, is known.

Rose Poor, Press Cor.

### **Maplewood**

The Annual Meeting of the Maplewood Cemetery Association will be cows, hogs, dogs and goats who in height. It is built of Georgia enough. Right now they are full of held in the Town office on Monday spawn. In Massachusetts they are evening, May 10th, at 7.30 o'clock now catching pout. They figure advanced time. Owners of lots in there that if the ponds are open to Maplewood are members of this association. Anyone interested may join for a small fee. Members please plan to attend this meeting and ask into Mr. Glazier who is building your neighbors if they have read this

Don H. Robinson, Secretary.

At the Main Street Soda Shop

### A Varnish for Every Need

No one varnish will serve best for all varnish needs. That is why Lowe "Cluck" Cummings of that Fly Bros. make several varnishes; all are Casting club at Peterborough gave quick drying, heat proof, water proof me a "Royal Coachman" Fly the and mar proof. Let us suggest the other day and its up to me now to right varnish for your purpose, sold see if I can coax one of those big At the Main Street Soda Shop. A full line of paint supplies.

# COMING!

# Charles Crawford Gorst

"The Bird Man"

Lecturer—Singer of Bird Songs—Entertainer

Friday, May 7, 1937

8 o'clock, Daylight Saving Time

## **Antrim Town Hall**

(Sponsored by Garden Club and Woman's Club)

All the Pupils of the Schools Admitted Free

> 25 cents Adults -

CHILDREN are requested to be very quiet a are requested to be very quiet and to

## MURDER MASQUERADE

INEZ HAYNES IRWIN

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#### WEDNESDAY

My sleep Tuesday night was so soft and sweet-it was the rock garden I am sure which produced this result—that when Sarah Darbe brought my tray into my room, I was conscious first of self-reproach. thought at once of Bessie. "Oh Sarah," I exclaimed, "I feel more like myself today than I have since Saturday. How did Bessie sleep?"

"Not at all well, Mrs. Avery," Sarah declared. "Whatever it was that Doctor Geary gave her, it wasn't strong enough. She sort of slozed off the first part of the night, but she waked up before midnight and I, think she walked the floor the whole rest of the night.

Inside something seemed to break off from my psychology and disappear in the depths of my mind. As though that mind-slide revealed a writing on a wall, conviction took hold of me, held me close. "Something will be done, Sarah. Call up Doctor Geary at once and tell him that Bessie slept no better last night than the night before. Tell him to come again."

After Hopestill had departed for tennis with Caro and after Sylvia and Nancy Burton had withdrawn to their favorite playground, I found myself sitting idly in a chair, waiting. It was no use to start working in my old garden. It was no use to start working in my new garden. For I knew that the instant I got started, Patrick O'Brien would arrive. I did not mind his coming day after day like this. I welcomed it. And so, all I said when Patrick came into the room, "Good morning, comrade! I've been waiting for you."

For the first time, Patrick showed signs of inward stress. His face was as fresh as ever, but his eyes looked a little hollow.

'Is there anything new today?" I asked.

'I'm giving my whole thought now to finding out who it was, if any one, hiding in the bushes when Margaret Fairweather left the Spinney. If I can lay my hands on that guy, I think I've got the thing sewed up. You see, it's getting pretty close to midnight now. I've been over Mattie Stow's list backwards, forwards, sidewards and every which way. I've been over the list of people who live on the Head, similarly. I've talked with every member of the force until they've begged me to lay off them. They saw Tony's car come over the saw Tony's car come over the Head and saw it go back. They saw Walter Treadway and Molly leave in her car. They did not see them come back. And there you are. Nobody has mentioned seeing Margaret-except Tony. But that was easy enough. The force didn't extend down to her house and she, all in black and the moon slip along the road into the path which led into your Spinney. I'm going around in circles, Mary. Nothing I think of makes sense." "No," I agreed, "nothing has seemed to make sense so far and yet every day something occurs

that makes the whole situation a little clearer.'

Yes. I think of that a lot. And

it helps to think of it." At this precise moment, Sarah entered the room. There was a strange look on her face. For the first time in my life I saw Sarah Darbe frightened.

"Mrs. Avery," Sarah said, "Bessie has just asked me to ask you if she could come in and talk with you and Mr. O'Brien."

I looked for what seemed a long interval straight into Sarah's eyes. By this time, Sarah had got herself under control. Never has that affectionate gaze met mine with so neutral an expression.

"Tell, her to come int" Patrick and I said together.

In a moment the two girls appeared in the doorway. I had been shocked by Bessie's appearance the day before, but I was doubly shocked now. Her face had gone dead.

'Sit down, Bessie," I said. Sarah Darbe started to leave the room. "Don't go, Sarah!" Bessie screamed and then immediately reverting to her normal soft-voiced accents, "Can Sarah stay with me, Mrs. Avery? It will make it so

much easier for me." "Of course Sarah can stay." I "Sarah, you sit on the couch beside Bessie. I don't have to warn you, I am sure, that you must not speak unless Mr. O'Brien

addresses you."
"Oh I understand perfectly," Sarah Darbe assured me.

"You have something to tell me Bessie," Patrick said in his kindest tone. He smiled. Never is Patrick so Celtic as when he smiles. I have never known a man to be so beguilingly winsome. I could see Bessie relax a little.

Yes, Mr. O'Brien," she faltered. "Well, now," Patrick said in a pheedling tone, "tell me your story in your ewn way. Take all the time you want. Don't be fright-I feel quite certain nothing's oing to happen to you, Bessie. I you think you can tell me thing that will help me in this I hope you can assist me, sie, I need help. It is west on. Patrick

was rambling, but deliberately rambling. I saw that he was try-ing to put Bessie at her ease. "—how important little things are sometimes in matters of this kind and how unimportant big things. Your story as a whole may not mean anything. And yet-there may be one tiny fact that will point to others. ers and they will point to still others, and before we know it-bingo

the whole mystery is solved. So Bessie, as I said, tell your story in your own way, but don't leave out anything. Don't leave out things that you think are unimportant." By the time Patrick had finished this address, Bessie was, I could see, a little reassured. She was

ready to talk.

"Yes, Mr. O'Brien," she agreed in a faint voice. "You see, Mr. O'Brien, what I have to tell you and Mrs. Avery happened a long time ago—oh in the spring. It was Decoration day. I didn't say anything about it because, happening so far back, it didn't seem to me that it had anything to do with -what happened to Doctor Blaikie. But I got to thinking about it nights and it worried me and worried me and worried me. I couldn't sleep. Doctor Geary gave me some medi-eine, but it didn't help any. I've got to tell somebody! I've got to! I've got to!" her voice ended on a wail, but it had grown shriller.

Sarah reached out and took her hand; she held it the rest of this

Patrick spoke at once, "There! There! There!" He soothed Bessie exactly as though she were a teething baby. "That's all right.



They Saw Tony's Car Come Over the Head and Saw It Go Back.

It's all gone now. You're going to night you'll sleep like a top. Doctor Joe won't have to give you anything tonight."

As though this inspirited her, Bessie started her narrative, fairly composed too. "On Decoration day I went with Big Hattie in her car to the cemetery in Marshbank. She had some flowers to put on her mother's grave. About four, we stopped at the Cutter house. Big Hattie wanted to see Jennie Snow for a moment—that's Mrs. Cutter's maid. When she got there she found that her cousin was calling on Jennie. She stopped to talk with her. I couldn't stay, because Sarah and I were going to the early movies, so I started to walk home. Instead of going by the road I cut across lots because it saved time. Well, as I came through Mr. Day's woods towards Locust Lane I heard voices-loud voices. I listened and I recognized the voices right off. They were Doctor Blaikie and Walter Treadway. Well, I didn't know what to do. I didn't want to listen to white folks fighting and I didn't want to step out onto the road so's they'd know I was there and I didn't want to go back. So I stopped jess where I was and waited for them to go

"They were walking then," Patrick put in. "Had they stopped?" "Yes, walking and talking at first," Bessie answered. "Then they stopped where they was. But they kept right on talking. Their voices was pretty loud. I couldn't help

hearing every word they said." "One moment Bessie," Patrick interrupted again, "you say it was Doctor Blaikie and Walter Treadway. Are you sure?"

"I saw them," Bessie said with "They passed right by me. finality. They didn't see me. They was looking at each other. But I saw them plain as could be."

"You're sure?" Patrick said qui-

"I'm sure," Bessie replied.

"Go on!" Patrick ordered.
"Well, I think they was talking about Miss Molly," Bessie went on. "They didn't mention Miss Molly's name but it couldn't have been anybody else-from what they said. As I stopped, Mr. Treadway was speaking. He said, 'You'll never marry her. By God, you'll never marry her!' Doctor Blaikie says, says he, 'And how are you going to prevent it? You know what I can do.' And Mr. Treadway says, says

he, I don't know how I'm going to prevent it. All I know is that I am going to prevent it—if I have to kill you, Ace Blaikie! Doctor Blaikie says, says he, 'You haven't the guts to kill anything, Walter, and you know it!"

My mind snapped back to Walter's well-known tenderness so far as animals were concerned. He was the only boy in his group who

would not hunt.
"Mr. Treadway said, said he, You'd be surprised what I could kill to save her from you. And I'll do it if it's necessary!' Then they went past me down the road and I couldn't hear a single word more, but those words seemed to burn into me. Yes, they burned in. I've never been able to forget them. When Doctor Blaikie was found murdered, of course I thought of them at once, I didn't want to tell anybody. I was afraid it would get Mr. Treadway into trouble. But I had to tell. I couldn't go through what I was going through any long-

oblique one. "Now you feel bet-ter, Bessie," he said, "don't you?" "I sure do, Mr. O'Brien," Bessie agreed; and indeed her whole tense figure had begun to relax; the tightness was flowing out of her look. Patrick asked Bessie many ques-

Patrick's first comment was an

tions, but he approached them by circuitous routes. He threw in comments by the way. He even told stories. By the time he had fin-ished, one of Bessie's dimples had actually reappeared. But he managed to make Bessie tell her story three times and he had not man aged to shake her in any detail. That brief conversation between Ace and Walter had indeed

"burned" into her. "Well, now I guess you can go back to the kitchen," Patrick concluded. "If you think of anything further, please tell it to me. Otherwise, put it out of your mind. I think you'll sleep all right tonight."

"And now, Mary," Patrick turned to me, "I've got to get Walter and Molly over here."

Patrick and I sat in complete silence the few minutes that, after Patrick's telephone call, it took Walter and Molly to get to my house. Brief as the distance was, they came in their car. Automatically I wondered, as I had so often wondered before, if the younger generation would ultimately lose the use of its legs. But that wonder merely filled the surface of my mind. Underneath I was thinking so many things that virtually I thought of no one thing. My thoughts cut and slashed and jagged each other in their maniacal way of the last few days. Over them all too, like the poison gas over a modern battlefield, hung a cloud of sick foreboding. The effect of my sweet night's sleep seemed to disappear. Again I felt myself trembling on a huge abyss.

What Patrick thought, I don't know. He sat with his head back, gazing at the ceiling of the room, his face blanked with his grimmest expression.

Presently Molly's roadster curved up to the door. "There they are!" Patrick exclaimed.

the Treadways in. It seemed to me that day that, every time I saw Liolly Eames-Molly Treadway I mean-she was more beautiful than the last time saw her. Something splendid had flowed into her psychology. Of course I know now that it was the certainty that she and Walter belonged to each other forever. Almost as definitely but not quite so obviously, Walter too had become another person. Happiness seemed to have cleared all kinds of mists from his mind. He walked with a different step. He met one's eye with a different look. Authority-that was it. Authority as definite as a golden aura exuded from him.

"Sit down, children," I said. 'Patrick wants to talk with you." I myself did not sit down. think perhaps I'd better leave you

Involuntarily, Patrick made a restraining gesture. He started to speak and then apparently thought better of it. He looked inquiringly at the Treadways.

"Oh no, Aunt Mary," Molly re-monstrated. "Oh no!" There was unfeigned emphasis in that second no. And Walter reinforced her with, 'Please stand by, Aunt Mary! We need you."

"Of course I'll stay then." I sat down making myself and that huge uproar in my psychology as quiet as possible. Patrick began, "Walter, when

was the last time you come to Satuit, previous to your coming this time?' Walter answered without hesita-

tion, "Not quite three months ago, I should say. Oh, I can tell you exactly. It was Memorial day. "How long did you stay that time?"

"Just a day!" "Did you spend the night?" "No. I came in my car by night and I returned to New York

by night." "Did your people know you were here?"

"You didn't see them at all?" "I saw them, but they didn't see

"Where?" "I came up to the house at night and peeked in the windows. I wanted to see if mother looked all

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## Washington Digest National Topics Interpreted By WILLIAM BRUCKART GEFFARATE CENT

Washington.—Several weeks ago, governmental activity should be rereported to you the apparent negritories or entirely eliminated. It cessity for presidential action in the direction of a Spending curb on spending.

I have written about this subject many times and I have no regret that I have done so, because for a half dozen years our government has been spending money too rapid-

The President's latest message reviewing the budget situation indicates that the Chief Executive at last has started his thoughts in the direction of curtailed spending. Indeed, Mr. Roosevelt's message to congress in which he asked for a billion and a half dollars for relief purposes was characterized by quite a new note of firmness in his discussion of the need for cutting government costs. I think it is fair to say that in previous messages the President gave little more than lip service to the cause of economy in government. His previous suggestions to congress lacked force. Not so with the current call for a reduction in expenses. It had the earmarks of determination—but it yet remains to be seen whether he will insist strongly upon his conclusions when the showdown with congress comes.

The President's message was interesting in several respects beside the note of firmness, mentioned above. He confessed, for example, that there was no chance for a balanced budget in the next fiscal year. There is no chance, he disclosed, even for achieving the "layman's balance." That "layman's balance" ought to be explained for, my understanding of economics does not contemplate more than one kind of budget balancing, namely, income equalling outgo. But Mr. Roosevelt, in his campaign last year and in his message to congress last January, spoke of "layman's balance" as meaning a balance of income and outgo with the exception of expenditures for relief and for retirement of the public debt. I have heard it described in many quarters as a trick balance which I truly believe it should be called since it is not an honest balance.

In the January message, Mr. Roosevelt talked at length about the necessity for business taking on workers who were then on relief rolls. Only in that manner, he emphasized, could there be a reduction in relief rolls.

In the more recent message, the President omitted any reference to the responsibility of industry for reducing relief rolls by re-employing workers. That is not strange. cording to the gov fact is. ernment's own records, that industry is taking on workers at a more rapid rate than the administration had expected. But still there is no

hope of a balanced budget this year. So we must look elsewhere to find the reason. Instead of one, we find two reasons. The first and most important of the two is the fact that. by whatever analysis you make, the New Deal is guilty of continuing to waste money by hundreds of millions and it was not until a few weeks ago that any serious effort was made to choke off this drain, assuming the current effort is serious.

That statement sounds complicated and dull. It is not either one. The unvarnished truth is that Secretary Morgenthau and the flock of experts, trained only in theory, with whom he has surrounded himself. were unable to calculate what the present taxes would produce in revenue. Or, to say the same thing in a few words: Revenue receipts were far below what the Treasury experts guessed they would be.

Thus, the picture seems to be clear. On the one hand, the President heretofore has allowed the alphabetical agencies to run hither and you in their money spending spree. On the other hand, the lack of competent financial men in the Treasury again is glaringly shown.

To get back to the question of curtailed spending I should like to call attention to the President's Strong; but- language in his latest message. He said that he proposed to use "every means at my command" to eliminate the deficit next year. That statement sounds strong enough. I question, however, that it can be called a program of retrenchment. In other words, Mr. Roosevelt was content in his message to congress simply to criticize, if not to denounce, extravagant outlays insofar as new commitments are con-

During the last few weeks, Mr. Roosevelt has called upon the various agencies of the government for statements of their financial requirements and something of a review of what they have done with previous funds. Considerable ballyhoo accompanied announcement of this survey of governmental requirement. But again, there was no evidence of specific determination by the Chief Executive as to what

was like a charge of bird shot. It scattered. There was no target mentioned except in a general way.

There has been some talk that possibly Mr. Roosevelt's message and promise to use every means at his command for curtailing expenditures may have been intended as a message to his own subordinates that definite orders were to follow; that he intended his subordinates should see where they themselves could lop off spending plans, and could put their own houses in order. I hope it works out that way. On the other hand, I entertain very serious doubt that such a procedure will ever cause such individuals as the impetuous Mr. Harry Hopkins, relief administrator, to cut down on his spending. Mr. Hopkins loves to spend money. He seems to be happiest when he has billions to spread around, regardless of whether the spending plans really accomplish aid for the destitute. I suspect that congress alone can curb Mr. Hopkins and the only way congress can do so is by declining to appropriate extra money for him.

What I am trying to say in using Mr. Hopkins as the "horrible example," is that Mr. Roosevelt has taught his subordinates to spend money as freely as they can. To a considerable extent, he has let congress have a taste of new spending morsels and what politician does not like to spend money! Therefore, the President is confronted with the necessity of educating both his own subordinates and congress to the new order of conserving taxpayers' money. If he does not accomplish this, we will be saying in another six months what we have said many times-that we are confronted with national bankruptcy.

I cannot believe that the budget-

ary situation looks any different than it did last January. The dif-ference in the picture is that Mr. Roosevelt at last has begun to see some of the dangers in the situation which he either failed to see or elected to ignore last January. There were few who believed in January that the tax receipts were going to amount to the estimate given congress by the President. The fact that they have fallen short of his calculations by four or five hundred million is a serious thing but it is not so serious that a remedy can not be worked out. The remedy, it seems to me, is a simple use of a simple practice among Americans: When you do not have the money, deny yourself some of the things you would buy if you had the cash.

served to get the Relief collective mind of congress off the Message Supreme court packing plan only temporarily. The relief message caused quite a stir in the house of representatives where there has been a decided move already to continue appropriating huge sums of federal money

for relief purposes, but it held the senate off the court question no longer than one business day. I think there has been no question more frequently asked in my time in Washington than: "Will the President's bill to pack the Supreme

court pass?" I have watched the ebb and flow of the tide of sentiment in the senate constantly since the court packing plan was submitted. As the situation now stands, I believe Mr. Roosevelt has the odds in his favor. There is probably a margin of from five to ten votes on the President's side. Whether that will be the state of affairs when a vote comes, I think no one can foretell because the vote in the senate is going to

be close. Many informal polls of the senate have been taken. The results have varied somewhat. They have varied of necessity because there are many senators who remain non-committal, and who are unwilling at this time to take a position for or against the President's scheme.

One may properly ask why this is. The answer is politics. A good many senators do not know how their home states feel about the plan. That is, they are not able to determine whether there has been a crystallization of sentiment for or against the thing.

Consequently, these senators are trying to wait outside of the playing field until they can tell whether they can be justified in going against presidential wishes or capitulating to the President's command. It is to be remembered that if they turn against the President, they antagonize the administration and particularly the Farley political machine. It is rather unhealthy for a New Dealer or Democrat to oppose the Farley machine.

Another reason why many senators are keeping their own counsel on the court packing scheme is that they believe there will be something in the nature of a compromise come out of the hearings and senate judiciary committee consideration.

• Western Newspaper Union.

Touring Accommodations.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.— For the sake of comparison two of us, out lately on a little trip, stayed one night at a wayside motor camp and the next night at the most expensive tourist hotel in three states, rates \$25 per day per sucker.

At the tourist camp, the company was mixed but neighborly and, for

the most part, pleasant. The only really discordant note was a lady in the adjoining cabin who, at all hours, kept wak-ing her husband up, apparently for the purpose of telling him another thing about him that she didn't like. At the exclusive



Irvin S. Cobb

establishment were many guests who seemed to be suffering from severe attacks of nervous culture, being fearful, I'd say, that, if ever they behaved naturally, they'd give themselves away. Mainly they were dull. Waxworks, even when animated, usually are dull.

But stopping at a \$25 a day hotel has one advantage, I find. Afterward, you can go around bragging that once you stopped at a \$25-a-day hotel. This should be a great help socially.

Dealing With Snakes.

A CONNECTICUT congressman is pushing an act to prohibit importation of venomous serpents. from other countries for exhibition purposes. His fear is that an earthquake or something might shake the zoo apart and liberate a lot of deadly reptiles that would start multiplying and constitute a new menace to the lives of such of the populace as have thus far escaped being killed by automobiles.

Without presuming to assume that the gentleman is a bit of an alarmist, I'd like to point out that he can obtain millions of adherents for this measure among old-fashioned Americans by tacking in an amendment to his bill providing that the bars likewise shall be put up against foreign-born communists.

How Times Change.

JUST read what I once knew for myself but had forgotten in the rush and bustle of these latter days. It related to the attitude which America, considerably less than half a century ago, held toward unescorted woman. For instance, as recently as 1890 not many respectable hotels would permit one of them to regis-

Some time after 1900-in fact, as I remember, it was about 1910—a prominent lady was asked to leave one of the smartest hotels in New York city because she dared to light a cigarette in the public lounge. Mr. Roosevelt's message asking As for women drinking at a barwell, not even the most for looking liberal could conceive of so incredible a sight as that.

And now just look at the darned things!

Hardships de Luxe.

WHEN our plutocratic classes decide to go simple, they go simple, regardless of what it costs

A rich couple have just completed a trip out here, following the ancient trails of the early pathfinders. Like true pioneer stock, they roughed it in specially built twin trailers, each about the size of a pullman but much more complete, and were towed by a couple of Rolls-Royces. The servants, only six in number, had to put up with two much cheaper cars.

During the entire trip there was no dressing for dinner and thus, with true democratic spirit, was the primitive plan of the expedition carried out. Every hardship encountered enroute—such as the champagne getting all joited up and the caviar coming unglued in the can - was cheerfully endured. An armed guard was maintained at night to repel kidnapers and hostile Indian tribes.

I wonder how Jim Bridger and Kit Carson ever stood it with no butler along-in fact, not even a second

IRVIN S. COBB. O-WNU Service Tweeds and Peats

The famous Harris tweeds came into being through an accident of nature. The freezing winds which swept across the barren islands of the Outer Hebrides, off the coast of Scotland, made it imperative that the natives have warm wind-proof, weather-proof garments. With nowhere else to turn, the women of the islands took advantage of the unusually thick fleece which was the winter coat of their sheep, and from it they wove for their men the first crude Harris tweeds. Because they had nothing but the natural dyes made from lichens and crottle, and nowhere to steep their wool except over peat fires, Harris tweed has always been characterized by a peaty outdoor odor. These tweeds had been worn in the Outer Hebrides for many years before the fashion centers of the world discovered them and elevated them to the front rank of sports fashions.

### 400 MILLION LOSS IN SOIL YEARLY

#### Cost in 1937 May Reach 50 Billion, Chief Warns.

Washington, D. C.—The United States is squandering its soil resources at the rate of more than \$400,000,000 a year, according to H. H. Bennett, chief of the soil conservation service of the Department of Agriculture.

Bennett, who has been crusading for ten years for soil conservation, estimated 100,000,000 acres of agricultural land already has been ruined or seriously impoverished by erosion during the past 100 years. Erosion has gained headway on another 200,000 acres, he said.

Millions of gullied farms, washed bare of top soil are "grim evidence that the people of this youthful nation have been squandering their rich heritage of productive soil more rapidly than any other nation, civilized or barbaric, of which we have any record," Bennett said.

#### More Fertilizer Required.

The nation's soil plant is becoming less and less productive because of wind and water erosion, Bennett said. Fertilizer must be used in ever increasing quantities, he said. This had added considerably to the cost of crops.

"Unless we make rapid advance against the inroads of soil erosion, the cumulative cost to the nation during the next fifty years is likely to exceed \$20,000,000,000 and may easily extend to beyond \$30,000,000,-000," Bennett said.

He recalled a recent tour of the southern Piedmont, where crossed a country embracing 278,-000 acres, two-thirds of which was ruined for further cultivation by

"Gullies-tens of thousands of them-have hideously slashed the bosom of the rich earth, laying waste the land and, with it, the fine old plantation homes that formerly graced the countryside; and, most of all, impoverishing, socially and economically, those who have known no way to live except by the beneficence of the land," Bennett

#### Work of Ages Whisked Away.

Nature takes thousands of years to build an inch thick layer of soil, Bennett said. If nature's protection for that soil-grass and trees-are removed, wind and rain may sweep away in a few hours the work of

"It is somewhat alarming to realize that over a vast area nature is removing this irreplaceable asset (soil) a hundred or a thousand times faster than she is creating it, simply because we have ignored her fundamental laws.

"Erosion, in the geological sense, is older than man. Even under primeval conditions rain and wind gnawed away the soil base, washing some topsoil down to the sea or scattering a little of it here and

there by wind. But, probably no nation in history has been so wasteful of soil or so oblivious to the natural laws governing its stability as the United States. There are many reasons for this.

"Only a little while ago this was a pioneer country, exuberant, impatient, and over-optimistic about the inexhaustibility of its natural resources. It was perhaps inevitable that our ancestors should mine the soil with little thought of future consequences.

In their eagerness to grow crops, and still more crops to feed the hungry mouths of an expanding industrial civilization, they cut down trees and burned the underbrush. They turned the sod and plowed the steep slopes, stripping the land of its native mantle of vegetation, leaving it unprotected against the erosive forces of wind and water."

### Diagonal Tire Rotation

Is Tested to Even Wear Ames, Iowa.—Diagonal rotation will aid materially in increasing the life of automobile tires, according to discoveries made by Professor R. A. Moyer, Iowa State college high-

way engineer.
Professor Moyer has found that wear on the right rear tire is almost three times as great as that of the left front tire. He recommends rotation every 3,000 or 5,000 miles to assure more uniform tread wear.

Untreated gravel roads were found to require 10 per cent more gasoline output from an automobile than concrete and other high type surfaces. The high type surfaces also insure a maximum of safety against skidding and a minimum of tire wear.

Oil consumption increases rapidly as speed is increased, Moyer and his assistant, H. W. Tillapaugh, discovered. On a test car used, it was found that five times as much oil was used at fifty-two miles an hour as at thirty-three miles an hour.

#### Americans Begin to Lose Their Will Superstitions

St. Louis.—Americans are becoming gradually "will conscious" and are losing the feeling that they are signing their own death warrant in making a will, according to Gilbert T. Stephenson, trust-research director for the American Institute

of Banking. Nevertheless, not one American out of three with an estate leaves a will, Stephenson said.

### Lights of New York by L. L. STEVENSON

Meanderings and meditations: A gray-haired, tattered and torn colored man leading a goat along low-

er Broadway... and pedestrians in collisions because of turned heads. .... Windows of steamship agencies decorated with cruise advertisements. . . Busy custom house counters where pier pass applications are made out. . Bootblacks hustling for business in Battery park. . . Old salts, sprawling on benches and gazing wistfully out to sea. . . The sun flashing on the red brick buildings of Ellis island. . . The Statue of Liberty a great green lady standing guard over the harbor. . . The funny little Governor's island ferry nosing out into East river traffic. . A little tug throwing spray high as it rushes past the lower end of Manhattan. . . Those rope fenders on the bows of tugs make them look like kin of the walrus. . . The barge office, which, as viewed from the bay, resembles an immense fire house. . . The dark Ellis island ferry pulling into its slip. . . An odor of salt water and rotting wood.

Traffic disappearing into the cavernous depths of the Manhattan approach to the Brooklyn bridge. . . The cop on traffic duty on that post doesn't have any cinch. . City Hall bootblacks alert for customers. Sparrows wrangling with pigeons over food provided by the kindhearted. . . Beb Davis who bought my first novel. . Now all he has to do is travel here and there. . . and write whatever he feels like. . . He used to stride up and down and shake his fist while suggesting plot changes. . . Many a writer now famous owes his start to him. . City Hall reporters assembled on the front porch. . If I could spot Barney Mullady would ask him what it's all about. . . A panhandler beating a hasty retreat at the sight of a cop. ... Police Commissioner Lewis J. Valentine going in for a call on the mayor.

A motor car with Philippine island license plates. . . the first I've spotted from that far away. . . Though the other day there was a car in Times Square with Polish plates. . Burgess Meredith, who, when he isn't playing in "High Tor," is busy getting a 40-acre farm ready for spring planting. . and when he has nothing else to do, he writes poetry. . . Stanley Walker, formerly a city editor, now editor of a woman's magazine. . . Dick Merrill who wants to fly to the coronation.

. . Because he gets seasick when he's a liner passenger. . . A pallid Broadway keyhole columnist greeting a competitor with a grin. . . Maybe he thought of something mean to say about him. . . H. T. Webster, whose Caspar Milquetoast has become an international figure. . . . H. I. Phillips, who spends his summers in Connecticut and his winters in Florida.

The queer clumping of a milk wagon horse that has lost one of its Big-Town-on-the-Hudson. . . Kath-arine Cornell slipping into the Em-Fahrenheit). This recipe makes ten pire theater. . . A wild-eyed, bearded man plowing through Seventh avenue traffic. . . and holding an excited conversation with himself. . A lot of self-talkers in New York. . . Said to get that way through loneliness. . . Deep-throated whistle blasts from a departing liner. Why did I read that West Indies cruise itinerary?

Magistrate Louis Brodsky, who recently fined a doorman \$2 for calling a non-tipper names. . . and suggested that a 200-pounder should be doing real work instead of merely opening taxicab doors. . . Kay George, singer and dancer, who recently was given a screen test. . . As a comedienne! . . A window full of pocket lighters. . . If I don't hurry on I'll add another to an already large collection. . . Peddlers of spring blooms scattered all over town. . A dime buys a lot of flowers nowadays. . . But they don't last long.

She Would: Gracie Allen notes that the Optimists' club in St. Louis is organizing a special service for absent-minded husbands, which will remind them when a wedding anniversary arrives. Now, observes Gracie, all they need is a service to remind some husbands that they are married.

Last Lines: Morton Downey believes that as far as Tin Pan Alley songs are concerned, "dissonance lends enchantment." And as for the influx of foreign stars it would seem that "accents make the heart

grow fonder." ℮ Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

### Museum Has Rare

Chinese Animals Philadelphia.-The Free Natural History museum here has the only habitant group in the world of the rare Sze-Chuan Takin of West China.

Takin, which are distinctly re-lated to the Rocky Mountain goat, range the thick bamboo forests from the shadow of the Himalayas to the far western mountains of China. They might be described as a cross between a goat and a cow.

### **BAKING POWDER** BISCUITS TEMPT

### **Expert Gives Recipes Calling** for Rich Dough.

By EDITH M. BARBER

WONDER if there are any hot breads that have a more genuine welcome than baking powder biscuits? Most of us have had our discuits? appointments in regard to this favorite. There is nothing easier to make than good biscuits in spite of the time worn joke about bullets and biscuits. Biscuits depend upon several factors, perhaps first of all the amount of shortening. I like a rich biscuit myself and for this reason I use one and a half to two tablespoons of shortening to each cup of flour. The amount of baking powder is also important—one and a half to two teaspoons of the tartrate, or phosphate types of baking powder or one teaspoon of the combination type of baking powder is generally used with each cup of flour. The more shortening used the less baking powder will be needed.

The flour, salt and baking powder should be sifted together and the shortening rubbed into the flour until they are so thoroughly mixed that the mixture has the texture of corn meal. The amount of liquid which you will need depends upon whether you are going to roll or drop your biscuits. If they are to be rolled, use just enough to make a dough which can be easily handled. In the second case, you will, of course, need more liquid which may be either milk or water.

If you are going to roll and cut your biscuits, you may either pat out your dough, or you may knead it slightly, depending upon what texture you like. The first method will give you a flake biscuit; the second will produce one of finer texture.

A hot oven should be used for baking both types of biscuits. The time of baking will depend somewhat upon the size of the biscuits.

If you like them piping hot, as they should be, you may bake them in installments. When they come to the table, they should be hot enough to melt the butter.

Biscuit mixtures may be varied with the addition of grated cheese, of fruit, nuts and spices with which you will probably like to add extra sugar. The dough may be rolled thin, spread with softened butter, brown sugar, cinnamon and raisins and then rolled tightly and sliced. The slices may be baked in muffin pans, or put close together in a pie or cake pan.

#### Baking Powder Biscuits.

2 cups flour 4 teaspoons tartrate or phosphate baking powder or 2 teaspoons combination baking powder.

4 tablespoons fat.

1/2 to 1 cup milk or water. 34 teaspoon salt Mix and sift dry ingredients and rub in the fat with the fingers or cut it in with a knife. Make a hole in the flour at the side of the bowl and add half a cup of liquid. Add enough more liquid to make a soft dough. Roll on a metal surface or rubber shoes. . . Rubber ash cans oil-cloth until one inch thick. Cut help a lot in reducing noise in the into rounds and bake ten or twelve

#### medium-sized biscuits. Sweet Rolls.

Rich biscuit dough. 2 tablespoons softened butter: 1/2 cup brown sugar. teaspoon cinnamon.

cup chopped raisins. Roll the dough one-quarter inch thick, spread with the butter and sprinkle with the sugar, cinnamon and raisins. Roll like a jelly cake, cut in three-quarter inch pieces, place close together in a greased pie plate and bake ten to twelve minutes in a hot oven, 425 degrees

#### Fahrenheit. Rhubarb Cobbler.

1 quart rhubarb, cut into pieces. cup sugar.

½ cup water Grated orange peel Rich biscuit dough

Put the rhubarb, sugar, water, and orange peel in a deep heatproof pudding dish and cook four minutes on top of the stove. Roll the dough and cut into rounds. Place on top of the rhubarb and bake in a hot oven (450 degrees Fahrenheit) 10 to 12 minutes.

#### Apple Dumplings. Rich biscuit dough

Apples Sugar

Butter Cinnamon

Pare, halve and core the apples. Divide the crust into six parts; roll each piece until large enough to cover the half apple. Place the apple on the crust and sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon. Fold the crust over, dot with butter and bake in a moderate oven (375 degrees Fahrenheit) until the apples are soft. The dumplings may be steamed thirty to forty minutes in a closely covered steamer.

### Raisin Scones.

Rich biscuit dough % cup seedless raisins 1 egg yolk

1 teaspoon water
To the dough add the raisins. Add enough extra liquid so that the scones may be dropped from a tablespoon on to a baking sheet. Beat the egg yolk with the water, and

spread over the scones with a pastry brush or a piece of cheese-cloth. Bake in a hot oven (450 degrees Fahrer hoit) for about 10 minutes. & Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

### Household Hints

By BETTY WELLS

"O UR living room gets a lot of noisy living," said Frances when we bumped into her downtown the other day—we hadn't seen her in years. She was selecting a new easy chair when we saw her. She finished deciding on it before we hunted up a drug store table where we could visit.

"Do you like the green covering?" she asked. "The walls of our downstairs are all in cream just like everybody else's, and green may sound just as banal in a wing chair, but actually I think our place has a lot of charm for a well-used house. The floors are pretty good, and even if they weren't, I'd have to have rugs that could be kicked back because the children (listen to me, I never can think of them as grown) like to dance. Anyway I have the rugs in the living room,



Our living room gets a lot of noisy living.

hall and dining room all in a lovely wisteria color. Then pale yellow glass curtains with printed cretonne draperies with lots of yellow, some lavender and green in the sprawling pattern. I've got slip covers on most of the furniture. Several pieces are in a soft green and several pieces are in the printed cretonne. And I've used very large pieces of copper for accessories. It seemed to me that with my very energetic family that I needed a rather dramatic accent.

"Anyway we certainly have lots of good times in this room, and it never seems drab. I find it quite easy to keep since the slip covers are all washable. So are the walls, and you should see what good rug shampoo-ers my boys have gotten to be! They may not set the world on fire as engineers and lawyers, but I'm sure they'll make fine hus-

"But there, I've been chattering away about my house. Come on and let's find a table where we can exchange notes about old times."

#### Without a Second Glance The prettiest girl we know paused

in her powdering to remark to us, as we sat in her lovely pastel room, "I'd like to know why rich or important women are such frumps. Their houses are that way, too. What burns me up is thinking what I'd do if I had their chance and money. I'd have clothes and white rugs and all the trimmings! The funny part is that a girl can look very swell without spending a lot if she just takes pains. Yet the women who have every hoping for will mash a felt hat on their heads and slide into a tweed coat without a second glance. And their houses get dowdier and dowdier the more chances they have to make them simply knockout.

Of course, these remarks are not a hundred per cent correct. Some women of means make a whole career out of their clothes and houses. And some clever women have natural style about everything they wear.

The career women theoretically love to look stunning and have becoming backgrounds and they'll buy the best, but actually they are too



The prettiest girl we know wonders why important women are usually frumpy about both their clothes and their houses.

busy and too engrossed in their work to bother much with the fixing needed for real smartness. It was brains more than beauty that won them their distinction and so instinctively they value their ideas more and give their best energies to polishing off their thinking. So we had to agree that most of them look pretty frumpy.

The well-to-do women who neg-

lect appearances are those who have everything and are too busy or too bored to give time to the looks of things.

And there are times when frayed edges have their own charm. Mothers of a batch of children all under ten don't usually have time for facials and pink nail polish. But they usually have handsome husbands who adore them. And houses bursting their buttons with children and dogs can't keep their creases in any too well. But who would trade the mellow tones of a room in that kind of house for the most interior decorated movie set on the screen. e By Betty Wells,-WNU Service.

### Talk About Smart Frocks



afraid Sis over there will appropriate it when I'm not looking. Outside of that I'm crazy about it,

Imagine me wanting anybody's dress. Why since you've taught me to sew-my-own I never want anything. I just make it and that's that. This sport dress, for instance, took me only one afternoon.'

Praise From Auntie.

"I think you do wonderfully well with your sewing, my dear. You'll be making my clothes the first thing I know. I feel especially pleased with my new spring dress and I have both of you to thank for suggesting this style. It does right well by my hips, and it's so comfortable through the shoulders. I guess I should diet but in this dress I feel nice and slender. Don't you see, girls, how important it is to choose a style that's particularly becoming? It's abiding by this theory that gives some women such enviable chic."

The Patterns. Pattern 1280 is designed in sizes 12-20 (30 to 40). Size 14 requires 3¾ yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1233 is designed in sizes 34-52. Size 36 requires 5% yards of 39 inch material. The collar in contrast requires five-eighths of a yard.

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A UNT ALMA, there's just one terns. Interesting and exclusive thing I don't like about my fashions for little children and the new dress-it's so attractive I'm difficult junior age; slenderizing, well-cut patterns for the mature figure; afternoon dresses for the most particular young women and and I think you're swell to make it for me. Why—"

"What's this, what's this? If that isn't a laugh. Aunt Alma!

"What's this a laugh. Aunt Alma!

> Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third street, New York, N. Y. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.
>
> © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

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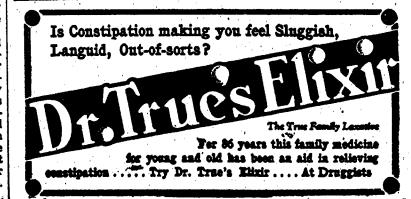
Use them for sterilizing milking machines and dairy equipment. Contents of one can dissolved in 17 gallons of water makes an effective, inexpensive sterilizing solution. Buy today a can of any of the lye brands shown at right. Then send the can band, with your name and

address and 25c to B. T. Babbitt, Inc., Dept. W.K., 386 4th Ave., New York City. Your Carving Set will reach you promptly, postage paid. Send today while the supply





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A Section	Going North	
•	E.S.T.	D.S.T.
Mails Close	6.20 a.m.	7 20 a.m.
***	2.55 p.m.	3 55 p.m.
• • • •	Going South	
Mails Close	10.40 a.m.	11.40 a.m.
,, ,,	3.45 p.m.	4.45 p m.
,, ,,	5 15 n.m.	6.15 p.m.

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Those Left-Overs

Dear Club Members:

I'VE been receiving so many nice letters from you that I'm sorely tempted to sit down and answer each one personally. But though
my intentions
are good, there



enough hours in the day! Tak-ing care of my home and my family (bless them all, but care!) trying to do my bit in the

community ac-tivities and planning and writing this Kitchen Club series just about make the hours fly much too fast

I don't answer each one of your grand letters, I appreciate them more than I can say. I've been receiving a raft of suggestions regarding those left-overs I spoke to you about some weeks back. Re-

member? Mrs. L. K. of Poughkeepsie, New York, performs this miracle with her left-over boiled ham or pork: 2 cups boiled ham or pork, diced 1 cup boiled potatoes, diced 2 sweet pickles, finely diced 4 cup mayonnaise

Toss ingredients together lightly. Arrange on crisp lettuce. Garnish with additional mayonnaise, sections of hard-cooked egg, and

be t slices. Serves 6.
To Mrs. L. S. of Trenton, New Jersey, we are grateful for this use of sour milk—sour milk waffles,

2 cups sifted ficur
2 tenspoons baking powder
1 tablespoon sugar
13; cups sour milk
14 tenspoon soda
15; tenspoon soda
15; tenspoon soda
15; tenspoon soda
16; tenspoon soda
17; tenspoon soda
18; tenspoon soda
19; tenspoon soda

Sift flour once, measure, add soda, baking powder, salt and sugar and sift again. Combine egg yolks, milk and butter. Add to flour, beating until smooth. Fold in egg whites. Bake in hot iron. Serve with syrup. Makes 4 four-section waffles.

Jaeey 5 ave

High above the noise of battle comes a bugle blast from the Chairman of the Board of Governors of the Federal Reserve System, who is quoted as saying that what the country needs is higher taxes and more of them. Members of Congress who have spoken on the subject seem to think that a tax increase is something about which it is well to go slowly and do some careful thinking in advance. The court is-sue will be forgotten after a little, regardless of what may be done about it, but a tax boost sticks a long while in the public mind and is brought to the front every time that a collection is made. It is well that Congress do some thinking in advance and thereby make it unnecessary for the taxpayer to have the last, best and after all the most

#### The Antrim Reporter ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE Published Every Thursday

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One year, in advance ..... \$2.00 Six months, in advance .... \$1.00 Single copies .... .. 5 cents each ADVERTISING RATES

tices inserted free. Card of Thanks 75c each. Resolutions of ordinary length

Display advertising rates on ap-

Births, marriages and death no-

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 resonable amount of free

when a reasonable amount of free publicity will be given. This ap-plies to surrounding towns as well

Obituary poetry and flocharged 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, May 6, 1937

### Antrim Locals

Mrs. Ralph H. Tibbals has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Reese B. Davis of Milford, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Robinson spent the week end with relatives in town. They recently returned from a stay in Orlando, Fla., returning much improved in health.

For Sale-Good Manure. Delivered f desired. Leander Loveren, West Street, Antrim, N. H.

Miss Bernice Robb and Mrs. Dorothy Gokey Butler of Orange, N. J., were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar H. Robb.

The May meeting of Molly Aiken Chapter, D A.R., has been postponed to May 21st, at the request of the State Regent, who will be the guest peaker. The meeting will be held at he home of Mrs. William Hurlin.

Mrs. Hazel Clough was in town Sunday, calling on relatives and friends.

Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Hurlin and daughter. Mary, have been visiting his parents, Mr and Mrs. Henry Hurlin.

Mrs. Eilen Thayer expected to be due to illness, she will not come until later: she has been in a hospital for

The Union Service at the Congregational Church, Francestown, Sunday evening, was one of the best attended in the series, there being about 250 present to erjoy a sermon by Rev. William DeBerry, D.D., one of the greatest Negro preachers in the United States. He spoke on "What the Negro Asks" -- a fair chance for the Negro - Industrially, Socially and Politically Rev. Thompson of Wilton brought his choir of about 20 voices! who sang several selections. About 50 Antrim people attended. The next meeting will be held at Hancock June 6. Rev. Hints Ives will be the speaker, and her topic will be "Message of the Rural Cnurch".

### Lost Savings Bank Book

Notice is hereby given that the Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank of Hilisboro, N. H., issued to Ethel I. Brown, its book of deposit No. 10710, and that such book has been lost or destroyed, and that said Bank has been requested to issue a duplicate

Mrs. W. A. Nichols April 29, 1937. Concord, Vt.

### **Antrim Locals**

Mr. and Mrs. George Hastings are pending a few days in New York.

Mrs. Mary E. Maxwell has gone to Contoocook for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Marshall and Mrs. Martha Marshall of East Weare were week end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Guy O. Hollis.

Mrs. Benjamin Tenney and Mr. Harriman and family were in Clinton. Mass., Sunday, to see his mother who

Mr. and Mrs. Edward George were in Francestown Sunday, calling on Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Holt.

Mrs. Hattie Peaslee spent the week end with friends in Greenfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Clark and son, Gerald, of Baldwinsville, Mass., have been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William F. Clark.

Mrs. Arthur Whippie was taken to Grasmere hospital Monday for an operation and treatment.

Mrs. Charles Cutter was taken to Margaret Pillsbury hospital Sunday and underwent an operation for acute appendicitis. She is recovering sat-

Albert Poor is chauffeuring for Robert W. Jameson.

Mrs. Warren Grimes has recovered from her illness with Scarlet Fever and is out of quarantine.

Mrs. H. A. Warren and friends were visitors in fown Sunday.

Miss Ruth F. Dunlap, daughter of Mr. and his. Free A. Dumap, has received he foculty recommendation to be elected to the society of Phi Africa Chi of Gordon College This society is to the religious coilege what the Phi Born K to disto the secular school and has the same a quar ments Miss Dunlap has the honor of being the only young weman being graduated from the regular college course this year to receive this distinction . This speaks well for her high school training as well as her own scholarship.

The monthly meeting of the West Hillshoro County Ministers Association. was held Monday morning at the Presbyterian Manse in Antrim, with ten present. Dean Henry H. Myer of the Department of Religious and Social Service of Boston University was expected to speak on the new plans for Deering Community Center; but being called away on important business, Mrs. A. Ray Petty of the Center presented his prepared address, and supplemented it with observations and explanations of her own. Questions and discussion followed.

### Woman's Club

There will be a food sale for the Antrim Woman's Club Friday, May 7, at 3 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. William C. Hills. Main St.

### Proctor Says:

Down in Baltimore they claim that angle worms or earth worms turn up over 80 tons of earth to the acre and that's some turn over.

Have you seen the first report of Earl E. Hoover, the State Biologist? There are 78 pages and its full of interesting information in regard to our lakes and streams. There is no more guess work in the planting of New Hampshire waters. I have a copy if you are interested.

The Western Cartridge Co. has gotten out a 63 page booklet on Upland Game Propagation. It's a very interesting booklet and should be in every library reading table.

#### Telephone 21-4 Radio Service

Wallace Nylander, Antrim, N.H. Member National Radio Institute Guaranteed Tubes and Parts Call anytime for an appointment

### "OUR BEAUTY SHOPPE"

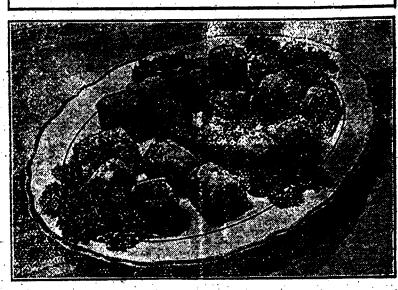
Telephone 66

Main Street

Antrim, New Hampshire

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

### HERE'S NEWEST TASTE SENSATION!



Banana Scallops, pictured above, are the newest members of cooked banana family!

I tra-added favor with all the family, try cooked bananas! You know how good bananas taste, how good they are for you. You've tried them in dozens of ways. Now see what a mere kitchen range can do to bring out that hidden, exotic

To Bake Bananas: Peel bananas. Use whole, or cut into halves or quarters. Arrange in shallow baking dish. Brush with melted butter and sprinkle with salt. Bake in a moderate oven (375°F.) until tender Allow 12 to 18 minutes for whole bananas or crosswise halves. Allow 8 to 12 minutes for quarters or lengthwise halves. Serve hot.

To Broil Bananas: Peel, use whole or cut in halves or quarters. Place on broiler rack or in pan. Brush with melted butter, sprinkle with salt. Broil until tender-6 to 10 minutes for whole bananas or crosswise halves; 3 to 5 minutes for quarters or lengthwise halves,

NOR a brand new flavor and ex- quarters or lengthwise halves. Heat tra-added favor with all the 1 or 2 tablespoons butter in frying pan. Fry, turning bananas, until brown and tender Salt and serve

very hot.
And now for that brand new cookery sensation, Banana Scallops! Serve them with your meat or main course, serve them with pride to the tune of compliments.

Banana Scallops Melted fat or oil % cup fine corn fiaks 1 egg crumbs, bread or 1 egg 1½ teasps. salt 6 firm bananas

For shallow frying, have 1 inch of melted fat or oil in frying pan. For deep fat frying, have deep kettle ½ to ¾ full of melted fat or oil.

Heat fat to 375°F. (or until a 1-inch cube of bread will brown in 40 seconds). Beat egg and add salt.

Slice peeled bananas crosswise into

1-inch thick pieces. Dip into egg and roll in crumbs or corn meal. Shallow fry or deep fat fry in the hot fat 1½ to 2 minutes or until brown or quarters or lengthwise halves, and tender. Drain on unglazed pa-To Fry Bananas. Peel, cut into per Serve very hot. Six servings.

### "Fighting While the Fire Burns"

In Claveland, supporters of the ten expended more time and effort tending in the same direction, is in keeping each other in the back-ground than they devoted to the conflagration. The internal strife in the Republican party during the presidential campaign of 1884 gave rise to a cartoon based on the contending fire company idea. Mr. Blaine was defeated as a result of division in the ranks of those who might have been expected to form a united group behind him. The

### Proposed Changes in Supreme Court

The proposed change in Supreme Committee for Industrial Organiza- Court situation has not progressed tion, familiarly known as the C. I. beyond the point of general discus-O., and members of the American sion, airing of views and offering Federation of Labor, come into op- suggestions. The President's stand en physical clash. In the old days is well known. Boiled down to few of volunteer fire companies, the words it is. More justices, and do it partisans of rival organizations of- now. A more moderate course, ten expended more time and effort tending in the same direction, is

a united group behind him. The silver issue. The title of the cartoon Democrats received similar instruction in the bitter school of experibrium." The phrase carries a timely ence when they split on the free warning to labor.



SPECIAL LIMITED OFFER

\$7.95

Now you can cook electrically and serve graciously with this Complete Matched Cooking and Serving Ensemble by Mainting-Bowmon. Prepared foods are neatly scooped from the cooker to the 11 inch-diameter serving tray by means of the handy Pick-Up Server.

Cooker, Tray, and Pick-Up Server all are beautifully chromium finished with solid walnut trimmings. The cooker is equipped with full size — 934 x 534 inch removable aluminum cooking

Public Service Company of New Hampshire

### Bennington

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

Next Sunday will be observed as Parent's Day in the Congregational Church, when all parents of children in the Sunday School are specially invited to be present at the service of

The annual Conference of Congregational and Christian Churches of New Hampshire will meet in Portsmouth, May 17, 18, 19. Each Church is entitled to two delegates, but the meetings are open to everyone. President A. W. Palmer of Chicaho Theological Seminary will be the principle

The May breakfast at the Congregational Church on Saturday was' well attended. As usual, the Nurses of Peterboro Hospital were present, the Day Nurses coming before work and

Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Logan, and Miss Betty Caughey of Antrim, motored to Meriden, Conn., Sunday afternoon to attend a special church service where Rev. Logan was assistant pastor for ten years several years ago. He renewed old acquaintances and all had a most enjoyable trip. They returned home Tuesday. Enroute they had lunch with Rev. and Mrs. Richard P. Carter at their home in Suffield, Conn., and report them very happily situated and in good health.

The Auxiliary to the Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War, U.S. A., held their regular meeting Monday night. Six members were present. Sister Abbie Diemond was appointed Department Aide from Auxiliary No. 1. Committee for Mother's Day was appointed. Sisters, Memorial Day will soon be here. Plan to attend Church on Memorial Sunday, also to attend Memorial Day services. Not only three or four of us but all of the Auxiliary abould attend both services. Hattie R. Messer, Press Cor.

### SCHOOL BOARD NOTICE

The School Board of Bennington meets regularly, in the School Build ing, 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

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Jennie E. Miller late of Hillsborough in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Maud M. Robinson executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the final account administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court or Probate to be holden at Peterborough in said County, on the 28th day of May next, to show cause, if any yon have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said executrix is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter a newspaper printed at Antrim in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said .23 8

### Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor Thursday, May 6

At 7.80 o'clock the mid-week ser-Belong to the Church". Rev. 8: 7 18, and Matt. 16: 17 20.

Sunday, May 9

Church School at 10 o'clock. Morning worship at 11 o'clock with

a story-sermon to the boys and girls on "What Bradley Owed".

Mother's Day will be appropriately observed with a special sermon by the pastor on "Our Tribute to Mother". Mothers are urged to be present.

Wednesday, May 12

The Workers' Conference meets in the vestry and will be addressed by the Rev. Walter D. Howell, of our Board of Christian Education. Supper will be served at six and the meeting held at the close.

Baptist

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, May 6 Prayer Meeting 7.30 p.m. Topic Going Somewhere'', Phil. 8:1 16.

Sunday, May 9

Church School at 9.45 o'clock. Morning worship at 11. The pastor will preach on "The Challenge of Motherhood.''

Young People's Fellowship meets at 3 o'clock in this Church.

Union Service at 7 in this Church. The pastor will speak.

Little Stone Church on the Hill Antrim Center

Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor Sunday School at 9 a.m. Sunday morning worship at 9.45.

### East Antrim

Several from this neighborhood at tended the 25th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Nylander. It seems but a short time ago that this neighborhood celebrated the 25th anniver sary of Mr. Nylander's parents, but of course it is longer than it seems. George was a young fellow at that time and with his parents was living at the present O'Keefe place.

Mrs. H. W. Harvey and sister Mrs. Mary Atwood, visited in Boston and suburbs last week.

Sympathies are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Stevens of Peterboro in the loss of their home by fire. They formerly lived in this part of the

We regret to hear that our summer neighbor, C. E. Tripp, is not up to his usual standard of health and hope for speedy improvement.

Miss Helen Richardson recently visited in Washington, D. C. She was accompanied by a lady friend.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Clement of Waltham. Mass recently visited his sisters, Mrs H. W. Harvey and Mrs. Mary Atwood.

Glad to hear the frogs !.

Given at Nashua in said County, the 14th day of April A.D. 1937.

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

FOR SALE!

Victrola with 25 Records

in excellent condition Wood Frame Bed

with spring and mattress

Mrs. H. W. Eldredge Grove Street, Antrim, N. H.

### Sportsman Column By Warden Proctor

Owing to the many requests for the law on the licensing of dogs here it is: Public Laws, Chapter 150, Sections 18 to 25. This is section 18: The Mayor of each city and the selectmen of each town shall annually, within ten days from May 1st. issue a warrant to one or more povice; topic: "Why a Christian Should lice officers or constables, directing them to proceed forthwith either to kill or cause to be killed all dogs within such city or town not licensed and collared according to the provisions of this chapter and to enter complaint against the owners or keepers thereof, and any person may, and every police officer and constable shall, kill or cause to be killed all such dogs, whenever and wherever found.

The above means that the dead line on dogs is the last day of April. Every dog 3 months and over must be licensed. This will answer a dozen letters received last week.

In Peterborough that fly casting pool was the scene of much action last week. Roger Hilton, the motor cycle cop, got a nice one as did Mr. Dickey of that town. This club is to stock this pond within a few weeks with another batch of nice big ones. Fly fishing only.

No the suckers have not begun to run yet. It's too cold. A good warm rain and they will start in big numbers. No you can't use a spear this year. There is a bill in the hopper but no action as yet.

There is still a big hazard in the woodlands from fire. Up over the mountain in Cheshire County they had more snow and no danger but this side of the mountain the danger is big. Don't set a fire without a permit from the local Forest Fire

The past week I found homes for quite a number of good dogs. If in need of a dog of any kind let us

I have two nice big old fashioned shepherd female dogs, mother and daughter for good homes. Good watch and cattle dogs. Worth owning. No strings.

Are you a member of the N. R. A. — National Rifleman's Association? This big organization at Washington, D. C., are watching Anti gun legislation and are working for your interests. There is much doing in anti gun bills just now. Every rifleman should join this big organization.

The poor worm fisherman is fast growing into the minority party. The fly caster is gaining with leaps fly casting only. That means that we must all take up fly casting or we can't fish in any of these re-

many new attractions to his stathis part of the country.

Don't let your neighbor trim the alders from the side of the brook that runs through his land. To deprive the trout from shade is bad. To have plenty of trees along the side of the brook protects them from their natural enemies. the bushes grow beside and in the brooks.

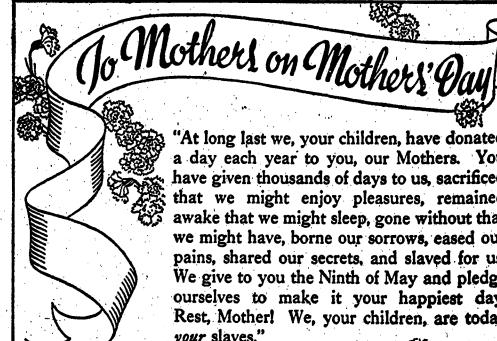
Now is the season of the year to check up on the cat population on your farm. If you have more than one cat you have too many. Don't expect to have birds on your farm if you-have too many cats.

Every week I get a bunch of mail from people all over the country. This reminds me of a litthe note that President Lincoln wrote to a lady who wanted his! autograph and a sentiment. Here is what he said Dear Madam: When you ask from a stranger that which is of interest only to yourself, always enclose a stamp. There's your sentiment and here's

your autograph. Signed A. Lincoln. What do you think of the bill to raise the combination license to hunt and fish in N. H. to \$3.15. To hunt \$2.00; To fish \$2.00? Tell your representative how you feel about it.

No you can't spear suckers yet. There is a bill to open it up to spear again but to date that bill is still in the hopper.

Don't build a fire on any man's land without his permission. Don't build a fire anywhere even on your own land without a permit from the local Forest Fire Warden. This is the zero hour. It's between seasons. The dead grass and the woods are in a very serious time. Everything is dry and a fire now can be started very easy. | Let's keep the fire loss down to a small



"At long last we, your children, have donated a day each year to you, our Mothers. You have given thousands of days to us, sacrificed that we might enjoy pleasures, remained awake that we might sleep, gone without that we might have, borne our sorrows, eased our pains, shared our secrets, and slaved for us. We give to you the Ninth of May and pledge ourselves to make it your happiest day. Rest, Mother! We, your children, are today your slaves."

By BETTY BARCLAY

day allotted to Mothers? I rest 5 minutes or until mixture thickens.
my case by placing before daughters everywhere some easily-followtablespoonfuls of chocolate mixture ed recipes that YOU may use to prepare a novel dish or two for YOUR Mother on Mothers' Day.

Brazil Chocolate Delicacy ▲ Chef's Masterpiece for the Home Kitchen cup butter

% cup butter % cup powdered sugar eggs

2 squares melted chocolate % cup ground Brazil nuts Cream butter, stir in sugar gradu ally and cream together. Add the egg yolks, slightly beaten, and mix well. Stir in melted chocolate and Brazil nuts. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Grease two shallow cake pans and pour one-third of the batter into each, reserving the rest for filling. Bake in a moderate oven, 325 degrees F., twenty put together with the reserved porgarnish with whipped cream.

> Macaroni-Fruit Salad 1 lb. elbow macaroni cup chopped apples cup mayonnaise 1 can fruit cocktail 1 cup chopped celery

Cook macaroni in salted, boiling water, till tender. Drain and chill. When cold, combine with the vegetables and fruit. Marinate with mayonnaise and serve on lettuce Chocolate Pecan Slices squares unsweetened chocolate

11/3 cups (1 can) sweetened condensed milk Pecan nut meats

Melt chocolate in top of double boiler; add sweetened condensed

What more need be said on this milk and stir over boiling water into halved or chopped pecans and work nut meats into surface. Form into roll. Chill in refrigerator 3 hours or longer. Cut in slices.

Maui Ice Box Cake

1 tablespoon gelatine
% cup coid water
1 cup hot Hawaiian pineapple 4 cup sugar teaspoon grated lanten rind tablespoon length joice

2 esg whites
1/2 cup whipping elech
Sliced sponge cale or 3 dozen · lady fingers 11/2 cups Hawaiian ph. apple gems

Dissolve in hot pineapole siruo, add Remove from pans and sugar and salt, and other until dis-ther with the reserved por-solved. Add lemon raid and inice. Serve on a cake plate and Chill until jelly struck to thicken, then fold in struck bonton cirg whites and whipped evenin. Line sides of an object, mold with sponge cake or lady fingers. Will mold with alternate layers of pineapple mixture and spenge cake or lady fingers. Chill until firm. Unrield and serve grinished with the pine-apple sems, charges, and additional whipped cream slightly sweetened, tinted a pale green and put on the cake with a pastry tubo. 8 servings.

Rips Olive Salad Mold cup sliced ripe olives

cup flaked crab meat 1 tablespoon granulated gelatin 3 tablespoons cold water 1/2 cup mayonnaisa

2 tablespoons lemon juice ½ teaspoon salt

1/2 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce Few drops Tabasco sauce tablespoons tomato catsup 1 cup heavy cream 24 short asparagus tips Lettuce -

Whole ripe olives Moisten gelatin in cold water and dissolve over hot water. Add slowly to mayonnaise, beating briskly to prevent "stringing." Add lemon juice, sait, Worcestershire Tabasco sauces, catsup, and blend thoroughly. Add cream, sliced olives, and crab meat and blend. Let stand until thick but not firm. Place 4 asparagus tips upright, blossom end down, in each of 8 individual molds (flat bottomed paper cups are ideal). Fill molds with salud mixture and chill until Maraschino charge firm. Unmold onto lettuce gar-Sonk gelative in vert r 5 inimites, nished salad plates. Surround base with whole ripe olives. Serves 6.

Treats for Mother Order an extra quart of milk or pint of cream today and prepare some light tasty custard or pudding for mother. She will appreciate it greatly. Incidentally, one of the wonders of this age is the distribution of our daily milk and every mother owes a debt of gratitude to the purity of our milk supply. Fifty prears ago one out of every five babies died in its first year of life. Cholera infantum and typhoid carried off thousands. Today out of every 20 babies born, only one dies. If today we had the huge infant mortality of 1855 mass the infant mortality of 1885 more than iniant mortality of 1885 more than 400,000 babies would have died in 1936. Actually 300,000 of these children were saved—through pure milk and the contributions of science. Every day our milk is on the doorstep. We seldom stop to appreciate the wonder of it all.

figure in 1937. Remember there is a good big fine for starting a fire and bounds. Many states have re- and you are liable to all damages served many lakes and ponds for that you cause by starting a fire. And boy are some of these Forest Fire Wardens hard boiled.

Wapack lodge on the 101 route is at 9.30 a.m. There will be Live fox letter of this type is so rare that we undergoing a lot of changes. George trials. A live raccoon for the Coon can't help but comment on it. DuBois, the owner, is getting ready dogs, but the rabbit and beagle. At Lyndeboro this week Mrs. M. going to be good. for the trout season by adding hound trials will be by scent bags. Jennie Kendall of Nashua, vice This club has an ideal place to run president of the National Humane tion. Here a great many fishermen these trials. It's on the big farm of Society, spoke before the Ladies' enjoy the accommodations. Right John Terrill and there is plenty of club of that town. Mrs. Kendall has on Blood brook one of the best in room for everything. Save that date the honor of being the first Deputy for the big time.

disturb as it may be a turtle trap. ciety in 1895 and was appointed It won't be long now to turtle time. Sheriff in 1906. She is said to have However if you see what you think never lost a case in court pleading is a net or a trap get in touch with for children and dumb animals. your nearest officer at once as nets And as she expressed it the other and traps in ponds and lakes are day when I saw her "still on the against the law unless you get a job."

permit from the Director so to do. prices are right.

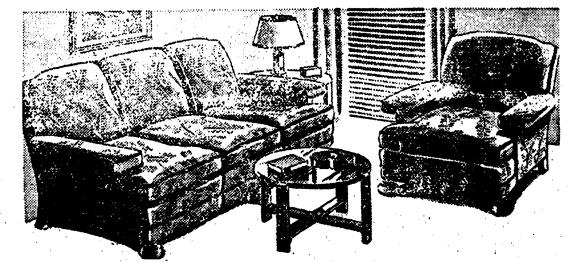
Sheriff ever appointed in the New If you see a trap in a pond don't England States She joined the So-

The Bennington Sportsmen's club My inquiry for boats bore fruit at their next meeting is to have a and now I know where you can buy Clam Chowder supper with all the some boats for summer use and the fixin's. This is the only club in the United States that feeds you every Had a nice letter from some meeting in the year for a dollar The Lone Pine Hunters club of young fellow in Bristol. He gives membership. Talk about your meal stricted waters. They tell us that Nashua are to start off the season us, "Slim Baker" and myself, a fine ticket these fellows up the line once a fly fisherman never again by a field trial at the club's head- compliment for using the younger have them all beat. The date is quarters at Hollis Depot June 15th generation as he terms "white." A May 6th and the time is 7 o'clock (standard). Perley Warren is head of the committee so you know its

> The new hobby for fly fishing is making the young fellow who had a good business selling earth worms feel sick. Hardly any one now using worms for trout fishing.

Carl Stanton, the florist at Peterborough, is making extensive additions and improvements to his green house on Concord street. In my opinion a greenhouse is one of the most interesting places to visit. In fact I want to load up the car every time I stop at one of these places.

## SPECIAL—This Week—ONLY!



Three Piece PARLOR SUITE

WE ARE NOW HANDLING R. C. A. VICTOR RADIOS

THE HILLSBORO FURNITURE MART

25 Depot Street

HILLSBORO, N. H.

# THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young







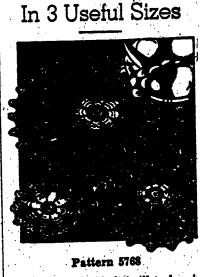


I WUZ

STANDIN ON MY

FOOT





Star Center Doilies

There's an added thrill to luncheon or dinner when the tablesetting's of luxurious-looking doilies! Three practical sizes—6, 11, and 15 inch circles—comprise this exquisite buffet or lunch ensemble. And guests will exclaim over the loveliness of the "star" center pattern. You'll be astonished at the ease with which these charming "dainties" are crocheted. Use mercerized cotton or string. In pattern 5768 you will find complete instructions for making the doilies shown; an illustration of them and of the stitches used; material requirements.

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

## My Favorite Recipe Bebe Daniels

#### Fruit Salad

Place lettuce leaves on each plate. On this place one slice of pineapple (cut through but left in shape). Over this slice a banana, figs, orange and pears. Put one maraschino cherry or pomegranate seed on top. Use whipped cream or dressing made from the fruit juices sweetened to taste.

Copyright - WNU Service.

### Courteous Behavior

As the sword of the best tempered metal is most flexible, so the truly generous are most pliant and courteous in their behavior to their inferiors .- Fuller.

# Get Rid ol

Ants are hard to kill, but Peterman's Ant Food is made especially to get them and get them fast. Destroys red ants, black ants, others—kills young and eggs, too. Sprinkle along windows, doors, any place where ants come and go. Safe. Effective 24 hours a day. 25¢, 35¢ and 60¢ at your druggist's.

### PETERMANS

### CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

### **AGENTS**

Town Representatives. We Finance you. Full or spare time, Good income, 25c brings sample, or write for free details. B. W. Preducts, 20 Bosewood St., Mattapan, Mass.

### PERSONAL

Lese Weight Daily, Safe, sure, inexpensive, Weight chart and information free. Write DR. WENDT, CANTON, S. DAK.

### REAL ESTATE

\$1500 Payment Dewn gives you a nice home and grove of grapefruit on Boulevard. Write E. A. PETTIGREW, Fentana, Calif.

### Watch Your Kidneys

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Tour kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fall to remove impurities that, if retained, may potent the system and upset the whole body machinery.

Symptoms may be pagging backseles.









DHOOLOSSIFER

FINNEY

Saus

BAKERS-

THAT CLAIM

THEY DON'T

HAVE ENNY

DOUGH-

LOTTA CRUST

SHAME AND SEAS INTO

by S. L. Huntley, Trade Mark Reg. U. S. (Copyright, Baker's Dozen NO-BUT SHE GAVE AIS S-DH-





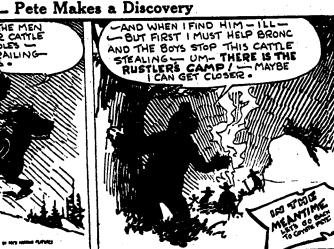














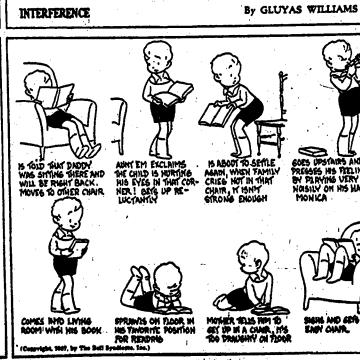
Son-Daddy dear, what is an ac-Daddy-An actor? My son, an actor is a man who can walk to the side of a stage, peer into the wings

filled with theatrical props, dirt and dust, other actors, stage-hands, old clothes and other clap-trap, and say: "What a lovely view there is from this window." — Sheboygan Press. Chit-Chat Officer (to colored driver who has

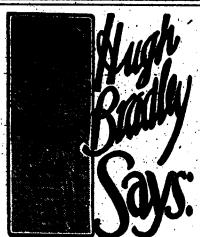
been whipping his horse)—Don't whip him, man—talk to him. Driver (to horse by way of opening conversation)—Ah comes from N'Awleans. Wheah does you-all come from?—Southern Lumberman.

She (gushingly)—Will you love me when I'm old? -Love you? I shall idolize you; shall worship the ground under your little feet I shall-er-you're not going to look like your mother, are you?—Stray Stories Magazine.

Horrible Thought



YOU HAVE TO STEP ON THE SPARK PLUG--OR IT . HARRY SOMETHING --! OLD BUS STARTED ACTIN' UP -- WHEN WE WERE OUT WITH OUR BEST GAL -- !!!



### Bob Feller Is Shy; Publicity Has Not Swelled His Head

THEY said the kid was upstairs in his room but that it would be a good idea to hurry for it was about time for he and Weatherly to start out for the night. They seemed to say that the young man was a bit of a heller—and at a ten-der age of eighteen—but it seems he is nothing of the sort.

"Yeah, we're startin' out—Stormy and me," said Bob Feller. "But come in. Yeah, we were goin' to the movies. Go every night—we're bugs about the movies. Me—I like Westerns, specially Hopalong Cassidy. Stormy does, too.'

The two young Indians sat down. Weatherly is small and pudgy and twenty-two, but looks even younger than Feller. They have been roommates ever since Feller joined the club. Feller's father stipulated that his boy must be roomed with a young man of good character before he'd sign any papers. Every one agreed that Weatherly was the answer.

"We get along great," said Stormy. "Like the same things, like to go to bed early. We're gonna have a small apartment in Cleveland this summer."

Feller was sitting silently. He is a shy youngster, terribly afraid that people will think all this publicity has gone to his head. Everything he does is studied, on or off the

His dad visited him at New Orleans and some one asked if Pop would spend much time in Cleveland this summer.

"No, Dad doesn't like big cities," he said. "If I have a good year, though, he'll probably do a lot of visiting. But if I have a bad one I'll probably do a lot of visiting myself-to Van Meter.

He pitches three-quarter fashion but doesn't wholly approve of the plan. "I'd like to be a pitcher like Walter

arm.



Bob Feller

I did all right there. It's my natural way of throwing. "How many do I think I'll win? I just wouldn't say, couldn't say. I'll be satisfied if my average is as good as it was last year."

on the sandlots and

Last year in his short time with the club he won five games, lost three. If he averages a victory a week he'll come up with twentythree decisions.

Business Manager Slapnick's recent statement that Feller would pitch once a week doesn't meet with his heartiest approval.

"Why, back home I used to pitch three times a week," he says, "and it never bothered me."

#### Never Tries Bean Ball but Batters Beware!

Some one suggested that perhaps the American league was a little different than the sandlots of Iowa.

"Well, not to me, it's not," he replied. "All I do is rear back and let it go, whether it's in a sandlot game or up here."

Some one else wondered if, when he improved his control, the batters wouldn't gain more confidence. "I just won't improve that much," he said. "I never tried to hit a batter in my life, but, after all,

getting out of the way of a ball is their business, not mine." "What about Hubbell, what do you think of him?" "I guess he's the greatest pitcher

I've ever seen," he said. "He must be the best. I know I never saw a ball do the things he can make it do." Then some one asked him if he

had a girl back home and the meeting sort of broke up.
"Well sort of," he said.
we'll discuss that later." . . .

How it was that the Dodgers did not take Gabby Hartnett when he was offered to them by the Cubs? Gabby, one of the smartest and most popular players of recent years, still should have a season or two of top catching and hitting left in him. . Are experts and scouts taking proper note of the football line N. Y. U. will have NOT IN THE BOX SCOKE:

THE Yankees figure Detroit is the team to beat this year. They insist Cleveland is over-rated and that Bob Feller can be beaten by a combination of waiting him out and bunting. The best National league club, they say, is the Cubs... Players, by the way, gossip that times have not changed in Cleveland. When Walter Johnson was manager Billy Evans tried to run the team. Now Cy Siapnicka, who succeeded Evans as business manager, is trying to do all the thinking for Manager Steve O'Nelll . . . 95 per cent of the horsemen racing in Florida last winter voted against

that Australian starting gate with which New York's furf overlords opened the season at the Jamaica racetrack . . . Ken Smith, the very able baseball writer, once was a freight agent.

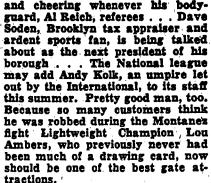
Nasty mens insist that all is not sweetness and light among Cornell's football folks. They insist that Graduate Manager Jim Lynch recently called in Coach Carl Snavely to chide him about proselyting activities and that Carl has been doing a bit of lip-biting since. However, chide or no chide, they also insist that poor but honest boys still are getting a looksee from Cornell and that the Pittsfield, Mass., district was well gandered at two weeks ago . . . John Meketi, Giant rookie pitcher now with Jersey City, is one of the best harmonica players in baseball . . . Marty Glickman, the Olympic sprinter, is shunning sports for a short time due to complica-tions caused by low blood pressure . . . Add look alikes—Julius Sol-ters of the Indians and Joe Med-

wick of the Cards. Although Temple loses 14 lettermen by graduation Pop Warner

wears a bigger smile at spring football practice than he did 12 months ago . . Rivington Bisland, the eminent sports box-office man, used to pitch for Louisville . One of the

sights at the St.

Nicks boxing arena is Jafsie Condon jumping up from Pop Warner his ringside seat and cheering whenever his body-



Vinnie Richards again has been invited to coach the Australian Davis cup team in preparation for the Johnson," he said. "He pitched side-Aussie's North American zone finals with the United States at Forest didn't he? Hills May 29-31. His acceptance de-And he lasted a long pends upon whether or not he goes didn't he? abroad. He offered his services to Well, I think I the Americans but was ignored in should pitch sidefavor of George Lott and Karl Kozearm, too. That's the way I threw back mittee Chairman Walter Pate credited the Australians' victory last year to Vinnie's tutoring . . . Bill Tilden must really be cracking up at last. The other day he remarked that he was tempted to pile all his racquets in the center of the court and make a bonfire of them.

Dick Gill, Boston college's gashouse blond, is due for plenty of shoving around on the intercollegiate tracks this spring. Eddie O'Brien and Jim Herbert are reported as still being exceedingly sore over the way he elbowed and jostled the slender Charlie Beetham in a recent meet . . . Although he is best celebrated as a football center, Ivy league pitchers are worried about the hitting prowess of Dartmouth's Mutt Ray . . . Jake Flowers, who might have been a great infielder if he had not been troubled by ill health during his Dodger and Cardinal days, now has entirely recovered. He weighs 182 pounds and is seeking either to manage a Class B team or play in the International league . . . Mrs. Payne Whitney, the Greentree lady, must be America's ace turf fan. Her friends claim she reads every single line about racing in every paper and magazine published in this country.

If Ken Sandbach, the Princeton quarterback, does turn pro he is more likely to go with Brooklyn than with the Giants. That is because he should get more chance to play with the Dodgers, who need a good quarterback and passer, while the Giants are somewhat averse to shoving first-year pro performers into their regular lineup. Both clubs are bidding for him, though, and it also is gossiped that alumni are making attractive business offers to keep him away from the pay-for-play sport . . Col. Matt Winn, the Kentucky Derby impresario, has ten grandchildren. Two of the boys are under sixteen years of age and have viewed eleven Derbies. The colonel, incidentally, first viewed the Louisville show in 1875 from atop his father's grocery wagon.

In spite of the pressure being put upon them, the New York boxing commissioners are unlikely to okay a Ross-Montanes bout. Aside from a few little trifles such as contracts signed for other bouts the commissioners figure that Ross, a welterweight, and Montanes, a light-weight, have sufficient opportuni-ties for diversion in their ewn classes.

### WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK ... By Lemuel F. Parton

A Modern Cellini,

AAAAAAAAAAA

NEW YORK.—Pietro Mascagni, the greatest living Italian composer, was quite angry and unforgiving about America after his tour of 1902. He has simmered down a lot with the years, and now, at seventy-four, he plans another tour this summer, with the orchestra of the famous La Scala opera house.

It is, of course, big news in the musical world, but the shaggy, old composer probably will land on the news pages, too, as he has a way of touching off excitement of one sort or other—not always musical.

First off, there was that unhappy business about the maestro's shirts on that 1902 tour. The laundries tore them up or put saw edges on the collars, or stuck them full of pins. Signor Mascagni was so enraged that, if the laundry hadn't been a bloodless corporation, he would have challenged it to a duel. A secondary irritation was the fact that the tour, in spite of the signor's great genius, was one of the most elaborate busts in musical history.

He brought over a big orchestra, with a guarantee of \$10,000 a week for eight weeks. There were in-ternal rows and wrangles, battles with managers, bickering and backtalk, with, finally the deportation of the orchestra players as aliens liable to become a public charge.

There was a fierce tangle of lawsuits, and ever since then Signor Mascagni's graying, bushy hair has bristled a bit at mention of America. It was only two years ago that he was saying that New York's Metropolitan Opera house was all right as a training school, but "not much good for opera."

He was a baker's son, helping his father in the bakery. He slipped a tiny statue of the Virgin in a loaf of bread. A rich woman customer broke her front tooth on it. and. dodging his angry parent, young Pietro kept on going—an itinerant player and student.

He was unknown in Italy in 1902, when his Cavalleria Rusticana was produced. The next day he was as well known and as conspicuous as Vesuvius, acclaimed as the successor of Verdi, experiencing what we might call a Lindberghian triumph. He is a Renaissance man, a veritable Cellini, with his penchant for life in the grand manner, quick on the draw, impatient with dolts and laggards, still boiling with creative energy.

He was quite a way over to the left in 1922, but finally made his peace with Mussolini, Mussolini had promised senatorial togas for both Puccini and Mascagni, in 1926, but only Puccini's came through. That maestro, but did not halt his work It may be noted, in passing, that there was little senesence in the Renaissance. "Mascagni Flattens Laundry Man" may be a summer headline.

Sly Old Party.

THE grizzled Japanese General Shigeru Honjo is a sly old party. When, having snatched the Chinese boy emperor and put him on the synthetic Manchukuo throne, he observed that this Henry Pu-Yi had no heir, he fixed up the marriage of Henry's younger brother, Pu-Chieh, with a nice Japanese girl-all in the interest of future permanence and perpetuity of Japan in Asia.

He is a dapper little man who likes to go about his business in a quiet, genteel way. When he conquered, in 100 days, a Manchuris area as large as a brace of New England states, he put on a regular daytime fighting shift, with all hands knocking off when the whistle blew, all lights out at eight and everybody asleep at nine.

He was quite complacent about it, having consulted the famous soothsayer, Donsho Kodania, who had called every important happening in Japan before it happenedincluding the fall of six cabinets. Donsho told the general Manchuria would be a push-over, so he slept ten hours a night.

He is of a Samurai family, a veteran of the Russo-Japanese war. He was the gentlest strong man who ever worked at that ancient trade, taking over Manchuria apologetically, but with dispatch. He retired from the army a year ago.

"New American Race,"
PERHAPS Van Wyck Brooks' "The Flowering of New England" left you sad. They almost made a culture, but not quite. Here's fresh hope. Dr. Ales Hrdlicka, the famous anthropologist, calibrates Boston, long-heads and round heads alike, and finds

growing. "They are excellent, healthy white stock," says Dr. Hrdlicka. "It is something of a pity that they can't be kept in an Eden and stay there forever."

that Boston is nurturing a 'new American race." They are the tall-

est and largest Americans and still

## **AROUND**



Items of Interest to the Housewife

Oiling Household Machinery— shaped dish, or diced, in place of A little oil applied when needed celery and cheese. Or if preferred will keep household machinery working longer and always ready for work. You can use cooking or salad oil to lubricate small cooking equipment.

Cleaning Reed Furniture - A stiff brush dipped in furniture polish is good for cleaning reed and rattan furniture.

Colorful Apples — If apples are put in water containing a little lemon juice a few minutes before cooking, they will keep their color.

Date Pie-Two cups milk, haif pound dates, two eggs, one-quarter teaspoon salt, nutmeg. Cook dates with milk twenty minutes in top of double boiler. Strain and rub through sieve, then add eggs and salt. Line pie plate with paste, pour in filling and bake in quick oven at first to set rim, decrease heat afterwards.

Bechamel Sauce-Melt a quarter cup butter in saucepan, add one-quarter cup flour, stir until smooth. Add gradually one an da half cups of highly seasoned chicken stock while stirring constantly. Add one-half cup of hot cream and beat until smooth and glossy. Season with salt, pepper and fine grating of nutmeg. If a yellow sauce is desired, remove sauce from range and add the beaten yolks of two eggs diluted with one-quarter cup warm cream. Do not allow sauce to boil after adding egg yolks.

Stuffed Celery-Prepare inner stalks of celery. Fill them with equal parts of creamed Rocquefort and cream cheese, mashed till smooth with paprika, and serve side by side on a boat-

use creamed cream cheese for the filling after flavoring it to taste with pepper, salt, paprika, chopped chives or shallots and pimiento. A touch of tomato catsup can also be added.

Carried South

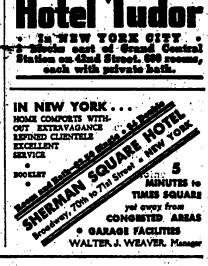
When Washing Paint-Add a little turpentine to the hot soapy water. It greatly simplifies the job and makes much less "elbow grease" necessary, especially when the paint has that rather greasy film caused by the fumes from fires or gas stoves.

Garbage as a Compost—Garbage and vegetable matter of all sorts buried underground will in time rot into excellent compost for use on lawn, garden or field.









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YOU SAVE by buying NOW as tire prices are sure to advance. The price of crude rubber has advanced 110% and cotton more than 26% during the past two years. Tire prices are bound to go higher. Buy Firestone

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HOME RADIOS

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SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

The School Board meets regularly in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall I loosen them all up again. block, on the Last Friday Evening in each month, at 7.30 o'clock, to trans- I hurry home the shortest way. act School District business and to hear all parties.

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

### SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

The Selectmen will meet at their My hands are black and smeared Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Tuesday evening of each week, to transact town business

Meetings 7 to 8

HUGH M. GRAHAM, JAMES I. PATTERSON, ALFRED G. HOLT.

Selectines of Antrina

### Here and There

Now and then a wedding, or a new car or a broken water pipe brings excitement into the home, but for the most part, life there consists in washing the dishes, bringing in the newspaper and putting out the cat. It should not be supposed that Congress is without a routine of a similar sort. The Congressional Record presents nothing startling at the present time. To be sure, there is the Supreme Court matter, but that has been aired so thoroughly that, notwithstanding its importance, the public is willing to discuss and read about. tion can wear out its welcome as a graphic society. guest on the front page.

The Spanish War goes on apace, and in connection with it; European nations continue to accuse one another of sticking in their shovels on a job that does not concern them. Being neutral is a tough proposition under any circumstances and in any place. It is especially difficult right now in point of time and in Europe so far as locality is involved. A newspaper heading reads Belgian Monarch Takes Neutrality Problem to Eden. It is to be feared that the scriptural garden is about the only place where genuine neutrality will flourish, unless mankind is made over somehow in a mold that has not as yet been discovered.

Sit down strikes are the order, or should one say the disorder, of the day. From the viewpoint of the striker they are good because at least effective so far. From the standpoint of the non-striker they do not appear to be clothed in the best of raiment. Although many concepts and maxims of the past have been sent to the junk heap. there abides the notion that a man's house is his castle, a rule which the sit down strikers would not care to have construed against them personally. When all is said and done a person's place of business, as well as his house, is his castle. The difficult question is what is to be done about sit down strikes, rather than what sit down strikes do or do not accomplish. Away back in history, men used to sreet pillars and spend their lives on the top of them, with a view to emphasizing purposes which they had in mind. That practice went out of vogue centuries ago. By the rame token, sit down strikes may be no more than a product of the times and destined to pass as the limes change. France, Great Britain and Bol-

gium are said to be working upon a plan having indefinite boundaries but intended to insure the aid of the United States to combat what the Washington Post calls the unier of heritage of disorder. Those tre well sounding words. Getting a little closer to facts, an economic conference is proposed. It is sugrested that some system may be worked out whereby lasting peace n Europe can be attained. On the surface of things, the scheme has a benign aspect, but brooks run on to rivers and rivers flow to the sea. There is talk about "a relaxation of the firm American policy of iso-lation." The word "isolation" carries with it an imputation calculated to shame the United States into putting its finger within a very hot nie not of American baking. Relaxation is a good word also, but before giving it too much currency, one should do a little independent investigating and get some first hand information. That can be done by interviewing a down or so if the men who were "over there" wo decades ago, and finding out how many crave a second opportunity to relax.

### An Amateur Mechanic

Springtime is here again once more, The birds are singing near and far, But Tive no time for springtime

Some men are pruning tree and hedge.
Others planning gardens are. I'll leave to them the servile tasks, But I will tinker with my car.

I love to be beneath my car, And tighten bolt and screw and pin, Then, let they should be too tight,

As soon as my day's work is done. And tinker with that car of mine, Until the closing of the day.

It does not seem to need repairs. That car of mine is nearly new, But I'm mechanically inclined, So then what am I going to do.

Ball games don't mean a thing to Tho fans may run and cheer and shout,
I'll still be found in my back yard,

With wrenches scattered all about.

with grease, Ruined, is my new suit so fine, Yet how much pleasure I derive, From tinkering with that car of mine.

My wife abhors me daubed with grease, Oftimes we have a family jar, Come weal come woe I'll still per-

I love to tinker with my car.

### LANGUAGE BARRIERS **DROP FOR TOURISTS**

Americans Have Little Difficulty in Europe.

Washington, D. C.—Not so many years ago, Americans making the "grand tour" of Europe, were com-pletely dependent on interpreters. oday, in most of the large cities of western Europe the American traveler can get along even if he speaks no language but his own.

"It comes as a pleasant surprise Americans making their first trip Europe that many more Europeans speak English than they had something else. Even the Constitu- supposed," says the National Geo-

> "In Paris and Amsterdam this is especially true. Let an American ask a bus or tram conductor in stumbling French or Dutch to notify him which is his stop, and a helpful passenger may inquire in good colloquial English, 'Just where do you want to get off?' Let an American girl stroll through the noisy, color-ful market of Les Halles in Paris and she is likely to be 'kidded' in English with cries of 'Hello, darling,' 'Hello, sweetie.'

"English Spoken."

"In many of the European capi-tals, shop windows bear gladdening signs of 'English Spoken,' and in the chief show places one finds native guides lecturing in English, as well as in the country's language. Part ties of tourists shuffling through the old red ruins of Heidelberg castle hear its features pointed out first in German and then in English. Visitors to the Peace palace at The Hague in The Netherlands will hear # the guide describe the meeting chamber of the World court in succession in Dutch, English, French, and German. When an Italian guide conducts sightseers through the terraced gardens on Lake Maggiore's Isola Bella, his English version, in comparison with his flowery Italian lecture, sounds very terse. A tree about which a fervent oration has been made in Italian may be explained by the scant comment, Camphor tree.'

"Strangely enough, some of those whose accents tourists have most difficulty in understanding are Englishmen conducting parties through Westminster Abbey.

"The difference between the 'King's English,' as it is spoken in the United States, and on its native heath, is apparent the minute an arriving American enters the station at Southampton. Porters, instead of asking for bags, or baggage, say, 'Any luggage? Luggage, sir?' At hotels one takes a 'lift' instead of an elevator.

"One takes the 'underground' in London instead of the subway; and in traffic, instead of being told to 'Look out for the truck,' one is cautioned to 'Mind the lorry.' If the King's English sometimes sounds a hit stiff to American ears, as on the sign, 'Touch not armour,' in the Tower of London, it nevertireless seems to express the English love of law and order.

Use Several Languages. "Even if an American should chance to visit an out-of-the-way place in Europe where natives shrug uncomprehendingly at his English, he may strike out in any one of several foreign languages with a fair chance of being understood. Most Europeans learn at least one other language besides their own. Signs are frequently printed in more than one language. In the railroad station at Basel, Switzerland, on the border of France and Germany, passengers are forbidden

lish, French, and Italian. "Although no sign in his railroad compartment says 'No Smoking,' an American will lack an alibi for lighting his pipe if he reads Italian, French, or German, for the same sign will read 'Vetato fumare,' 'Desense de fumer,' 'Nichtraucher.

to cross the tracks, in German, Eng-

"French is one of the most useful languages to the traveler in Europe. especially in Italy where many Italians speak French.

"The occasional time-saving-conciseness of English as compared to the apparent verboseness of other languages is obvious in this notice on the entrance to Interlaken's Kursaal. While it says in German 'Hunde in den Kursaal mitzufuhren ist nicht gestattet,' and in French 'II est interdit d'amener des chiens au Kursaal,' it covers the matter in English with the brief 'Dogs not allowed.'"

#### Eye Injury Keeps Man Hungry Year and Half Fitchburg, Mass.—Ernest Eaton

settled down to eating his first real meal in a year and a haif the other

A year ago he fell on some ice and shattered his glasses. A piece of the lens about a quarter of an inch long lodged in his face below his left eye, causing jaw pains which prevented him from eating solids.

A short time ago the glass dropped out. The pains disappeared and he has resumed normal eating.

Now He Has 30 Jobs

weed inspector.

New Liskeard, Ont. - Wallace McGirr, Haileybury police chief, has been given another job — his thirtieth. He was holding down 29 now." different positions when the Town Council decided he didn't have enough to do and appointed him

### Way of a Maid

By AMY CAMPBELL McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

WNII Service

T WAS spring when Alex kissed her and Constance still dreamed about it after autumn - after autumn when Robin's kiss was still. very new. But later, when "Collin only looked at her and never kissed at all"—quite in keeping with the words of a charming poem—she was haunted by the kiss she had not yet known. She was beset with a desire to conquer Colin's indifference.

Alex, the kiss of spring still fresh in his mind, and hot in pursuit of Constance, was told that in the stages of love she believed there might just be liking. Robin, believing that his kiss of autumn was given as a seal of enduring love, was introduced to the idea of another stage. Constance referred to it as caring. And then she added that if you could still remember a kiss of spring, the kiss of autumn could not possibly be final. Robin reminded her, in heavy endurance, that they had not known each other in the spring. He thought Constance seemed to be thinking of something else—or some one else. He could not be sure.

One day when they were both flying at an airport Constance went up to Colin's plane and asked to accompany him. He said, "Sorry, it's a solo," and moved on down the runway and up like in the without the slightest state back at .her. Every other man would have, been too readily thrilled. Colin's kind was very new to her. She wondered if to be seen much

with Alex might make her more noticeable to Colin. When she tried this, Alex wondered why she would no longer let him kiss her. He was remembering, too, a kiss of spring as a tormenting memory. She asked him what it was like to wait and wait for what he wanted. He said she was clever all right but what was it all about?

Just as he was asking her this at dance, Robin cut in and said, 'For the rest of the evening you're mine, woman!" She looked over his shoulder at Colin dancing with a lovely girl, looking down-at her as she looked up. Every girl mad about Colin and he exactly as nice to every girl. Alex pretending he wanted Constance, Constance thinking of Colin as she danced with Robin. It was very difficult being

a woman. She turned impatiently in Robin's "Take me to Colin tand cut arms. in," she demanded. He looked at her in slight surprise. "I want to tell him something," she urged, panic in

Robin led them in improvised step towards Colin and his partner. Constance was deliberate in her touch on Colin's arm as Robin obediently cut in. "Take me," she said ab-sently, as if it really didn't matter much who she was with so long as she was in motion. "You're very unusual, aren't you?" Colin said. "You either want

to fly or dance or do something else again all the time, don't you?" His eyes held only severe indulgence as she looked steadily into them trying to break his restraint. They were both so young, she reflected. She was twenty three and said to be beautiful. He was rich by inheritance, handsome and not over thirty.

When the music died she said she wanted to drive terribly fast into the night. Colin said he would try to find someone who liked that sort of thing, and almost escaped. "With you," she added in time. "Perpetual motion," he said witheringly and took her into the garden outside, high above the city.

He said, "Don't you ever like being quiet—staring hard and see-ing nothing?" and to please him she said breathlessly, too breath-lessly she considered, "Yes," and so they were very still.

When he spoke it was peculiarly unintrusive on the night's stillness! "Say something after me, will you?"
She was about to say, "Anything,"
but glanced at him in what she thought might be a subtle mood. He was looking hard at her and she would not meet his eyes,

"I Constance take thee Colin." he began. She knew that he must. discover the tremor of her lips so she spoke to hide it! "I Constance take thee Colin," she faltered in a whisper. He went on, dictating the entire promise to her and her voice grew vibrant as she followed him.

The kiss was so urgent in his eyes-the kiss she must have. But when he leaned towards her she said, "I want to hear you repeat it all for me!" And he did this with something unforgettable in his voice. This was indeed their marriage. Nothing could take it away from her.

Suddenly she remembered—there was Alex - that was liking - there was Robin — that was caring. Now there was Colin and without any kiss at all, except his eyes, this was loving.

He said, "You won't believe me—

but it's the first time. When I was a kid something happened between my mother and my father that made me like that. Somehow I've always wanted to wait until after marriage. Until we were both sure. And that's why we promised just

"Yes," she said quietly. "I know. And that's why it will still be-after

### **ROYALTY OF SPAIN DOGGED BY TRAGEDY**

King Alfonso and Family Have Had Unhappy Life.

New York—The family of exiled King Alfonso of Spain has known much tragedy, and is today scattered by exile and sickness. The former queen, Victoria Eugenia, recently visited the United States with her daughter, Princess Beatriz, on an errand of mercy. Her eldest son, Alfonso, who came here to be an automobile salesman, is suffering from the hereditary curse of the Bourbon - Hapsburg family, hemophilia, an ailment where the victim's blood refuses to clot and results in constant bleeding from the slightest wound. The lancing of a boil on his thigh started the bleeding.

Unhappiness has dogged Victoria and her family since she left Englend thirty years ago to marry Alfonso. The beautiful nineteen year old princess wedded the king in a love match. The ceremony was reported to have cost \$10,000,000. But the blood that splashed on Victoria's wedding gown as they left the church was a fatal omen of the tragedy that has been her constant companion since. A bomb was thrown at the young couple. They were unhurt, but death silenced 24 of the wildly cheering crowd.

In Victoria Eugenia's 30 years of married life she has several times narrowly escaped assassination with her husband. In 1920, bandits opened fire on her train. She and her daughters spent much of their time after that in England where they were

Alfonso Wants Annulment.

Money difficulties and disagreements over royalist plans in Spain since their exile several years ago are said to have separated the royal couple. Alfonso desires an annulment of their marriage by the pope. Victoria Eugenia gave Alfonso six

children. Three of the four boys were afflicted with hemophilia, which makes their lives too hazardous for them to assume royal re-

sponsibilities. Her eldest son, Alfonso, twentynine years old, was first in line for

the throne of Spain. Civil strife and his precarious health caused him to relinquish his claim to the throne in 1933 and become the count of Cavadonga. Leading a bizarre and near tragic life, he has become notorious as a rich playboy. In 1934 he married a lovely Cuban girl, Edelmira Sampedro.

When his mother finally became reconciled to his marriage with a commoner, capricious Alfonso fell in love with another Cuban girl, Maria Rocafort. Edelmira is seeking a divorce from him.

Second Son Deaf Mute.

Next in line of succession to the nonexistent throne of Spain was Prince Jamie, a year younger than Alfonso. He, a deaf mute, also renounced his right to the throne in 1933. In March, 1935, he married Emmanuella de Dampierre. They ·live in southern Europe.

Prince Juan, now twenty-three years old, is the only son not afflicted with hemophilia. He is the heir presumptive to the throne, and unlike his older brothers, takes a great interest in his chances of becoming ruler of Spain. He has been reported to have crossed the Spanish frontier from France and held long conferences with the Fascist-Monarchist high command at Burgos. If the Fascists win, some of their leaders say, they will restore Alfonso to his throne, after a military dictatorship, and Juan, therefore, may follow him as the king.

Prince Juan married the Italian Princess Marie Mercedes in 1935. They retain their monarchial titles of prince and princess of Asturias which is a title of the same meaning in Spain as the title of prince of Wales in England.

Prince Gonzales, the youngest son of ex-King Alfonso and Victoria, died of hemophilia after he bruised himself in an automobile accident in 1934. He was nineteen years old.

### Bicyclist, 90, Travels Long Way to Ex-Kaiser

Doorn, The Netherlands.—Former Kaiser Wilhelm was visited recently by the oldest cyclist in the world. nonogenerian Heinrich Werner of Bonn, Germany, who as a German railway official accompanied the kaiser's train in imperial days and always had been on friendly terms with the monarch.

Mr. Werner cycled from Bonn to Doorn to see his former master. He was cordially received by the former kaiser and his second wife, Princess Hermine, and was invited to luncheon. He received autographed photographs from his hosts. Later Mr. Werner cycled to The

Hague, where he met Queen Wil-helmina and Princess Juliana driving from the palace. They had been informed of his arrival and greeted him cordially.

Woman Has to Teil Age to Win Office as Mayor

Sao Paulo, Brazil. - To become first woman mayor in this state. Elisa Olympia Marcondes, 48 years old, had to admit her age. The municipal council of Cacapava split 4-4 in an election contested by her

and Col. Joao Dias Pereira. She won after proving under the rules that she was older.

### The Library Alcove

By MABEL RICHARDS ● McClure Newspaper Syndicate, WNU Service.

M ISS JOSEPHINE JENNER celebrated her thirty-eighth birthday by purchasing a shiny brass padlock for the new shiny black gate. With curved red lips set in the firm line of duty, her soft, appealing brown eyes tense with responsibility, she walked firmly across the reading room of the university library, down the dim hallway, and began to mount the stairs leading to the quiet alcove. Her cheeks, usually as delicately pink and white as apple blossoms in, spring, were flushed with excitement to a deep rose. On her smooth white forehead appeared a very determined, very competent frown. Miss Josephine Jenner, librarian, was looking at the gate.

Halfway up the stairs it stood, new and black and uncompromising, blocking the way to the dim, cosy little alcove above. Down these stairs for nearly four college generations, Miss Josephine Jenner had watched couples come, smiling into each other's eyes; had watched them touch hands with a little catch of the breath; had watched them pass, unconcious of her disapproving gaze, seeing nothing but each other, toward the door.

Silly, what they could see in the evening spent in the library, sitting in a tiny alcove lined with musty books. The first two she had watched come down from that solitude, eighteen years ago, had been Jim Matthews and Rose Cubley. And last week-the first week of college this year-when she had heard laughing and voices, and had mounted the stairs quickly, she had found little Jeanette Mathews, now a freshman, sitting on the table, teaching a new song to a tall senior

with curly hair. It was then that Miss Josephine, grim determination in her face, had decided to put an end to the whole business, and purchase the gate. And now all that remained was to lock it, and an end to foolishness. And to even worse than foolishness. For as Jeanette and her senior had come down the stairs, the horrified librarian had most certainly seen two shadows merge a breathless

moment into one! Having snapped the padlock with an indignant and scandalized click, Miss Josephine Jenner turned to find herself looking into the gray eyes of Professor Archibald Matthews. Understanding eyes, they were, with something quizzical twinkling in them, as he said, "Good evening, Miss Jenner. I see you're 'givin 'em the gate'!"

"Well, my only regret is that I didn't do it years ago. It's strange to me what they see in it, sitting on a table or a folding chair, surrounded by those old bound volumes of the 'Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science' or the 'Psychological Review.'

iew.' They must be crazy!"
Miss Josephine looked up at Professor Matthews for his confirmation. His head bent ever so gently over hers. Jim Matthews' older brother, slim, distinguished bachelor, was looking down at her with a strange new expression in his gray eyes. Miss Josephine looked away quickly, conscious of a slow

surge of pink rising upon her cheeks. "I've often wondered just what's up there, anyway," he said, after a moment. "Do you—could I—I mean, would you show it to me?"

With a caught breath, Miss Jose-phine unlocked the gate and they went up the stairs together.

It was the same old alcove that

Miss Josephine had rearranged and dusted and unwillingly chaperoned for the past eighteen years. Yet there was something different about it today. There was an intimacy about the two folding chairs which faced each other across the little table. There was something a little mysterious and thrilling about the seclusion of it. There was somethis breath-taking about almost anything or almost nothing, and looking into the gray eyes of Pro-fessor Archibald Matthews.

It was nearly an hour later that Miss Josephine remembered that she ought to be at the desk. When she came to close the gate Archie (he had asked her to call him Archie, as she used to do in the days when they had gone to school together, before he went away) closed it for her, and gently snapped the lock.

At the foot of the stairs they encountered Jeanette Matthews and the senior with the curly hair.

"You've put up a gate!" cried the senior with astonishment.

"Hello, Uncle Archie," said Jeanette. "Why," her voice rose in quick dismay, "The gate's locked!" The senior looked confidently at Miss Josephine. "Oh, please, Miss Jenner, won't you give us the key?"

The habit of disapproval wavered about Miss Josephine's lips, though her eyes were wide with a new wonder.

"I'm sorry," she began, "but\_" Just then, in the dusk of the hallway, she felt Archie's hand brush hers.

"Oh, yes," said Miss Josephine tremulously, "I'll give you the key. I'll—I'll give you the whole gate!" If Jeanette and her senior, happily climbing toward the alcove, had looked backward toward the foot of the stairs, they would most certainly have seen two shadows merge for a breathless moment into one.

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