

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LIV NO. 26

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, MAY 13, 1937

5 CENTS A COPY

Baptists Meet at East Jaffrey Friday

The one hundred twenty-eighth annual meeting of the Dublin Baptist Association will be held at the East Jaffrey Baptist Church, Friday, May 14. The morning session will open at 9.30 o'clock, the afternoon session at 1.30 and the evening session at 7.30.

The speaker at the evening session will be Charles A. Wells. For several years Mr. Wells has been a speaker and reporter in the Publicity Service of the Northern Baptist Convention. As a traveler he has ranged far and wide. His 1936 journey took him through the most disturbed regions of Asia-Manchuria, Mongolia and North China. His observations there and in many other lands which he has visited form the themes of addresses which have made him one of the most popular speakers appearing before Baptist audiences. To laymen and youth he speaks with a particular appeal and usually the church or hall.

An artist of skill, Mr. Wells illustrates his addresses with large color pastel sketches, drawn as he speaks. His art training and his long, practical experience as a cartoonist enable him in this respect to impart unique interest to his narrative. The pictures he draws are not cartoons in the ordinary sense. Each is a powerful and moving story.

Without doubt the approach of this young Christian journalist to his subject is one that most effectively claims the attention of the lay mind and pastors as well. It is his belief that the forces which are thrusting upward in every nation of the earth to open a way to liberty and a richer life for the oppressed, must surely, if unconsciously, yield to the ideals of the Christian Gospel. The picture that he gives of present conditions in Russia, China and India is a stirring

High School Prize Speaking, May 21

The Annual Junior-Sophomore Prize Speaking of Antrim High School will be held at the town hall Friday evening, May 21, at 8 o'clock.

The program follows:

Music: War March of the Priests—Orchestra

Good night Papa—Charlotte Isabel Phillips

Rational Defense—John Harvey Grimes

No Room For Mother—Doris Dunlap

Music: Tripping Lightly—Orchestra

The Polish Boy—Robert Guild Nylander

Cooly-Boy, the Outlaw Horse—John Robert Carmichael

The Bees of Gerhema—Franklin Moore Robinson

Music: Gavotte—Orchestra

The Inventor's Wife—Thelma Sarah Smith

Covers for Seven—Norine Edna Warren

The Honor of the Words—Ralph Albert Zabriskie

Jean Desprey—Gwendolyn Louise Cutter

Judging

Music—Orchestra

Charles C. Gorst Gives Bird Lecture

An unusual treat was given those who attended the lecture given by Mr. Charles C. Gorst, "The Bird Man", Friday evening, May 7th, in the town hall. The lecture was sponsored by the Antrim Garden Club and Woman's Club.

Mr. Gorst not only fulfilled the expectations of those responsible for his coming but in every way charmed the audience, of which many were school children. He truly is a genius and proved that he has spent years studying our helpful as well as beautiful birds. It was not only a pleasant entertainment but a study class in which to learn much. Those of Antrim who did not attend missed an opportunity seldom had here in Antrim.

It is hoped Mr. Gorst may come again, as his lecture was only half long enough to those listening.

one and suggests to the Christian that behind the veil of war and revolution the purposes of God are, after all, being served.

Citrus Industry in Florida Has Capital Investment Totaling \$400,000,000

By H. B. ELDREDGE

Stopping for a few days at Haines City, Florida, we were made most welcome by Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Waterman of Athol, who have purchased a winter home in this attractive Southern city. Through the courtesy of N. D. Cass, Athol manufacturer and extensive grower of oranges, grapefruit and tangerines, it was our privilege to visit several groves and learn much about the citrus industry. Polk county, in which Haines City is located, has 5,500,000 citrus trees, producing 10,000,000 boxes of citrus fruit, or 10% of the total produced in the nation. The county has an area of 1907 square miles and is especially suitable to the growing of oranges, grapefruit, lemons and tangerines.

Mr. Cass, who has been an enthusiastic resident and booster of Haines City for the past dozen or more years, has an orange grove for practically every year he has been in the South. He purchased his twelfth grove during the past winter.

Some information regarding the citrus industry in Florida may be of interest to our readers. In January, 1937, the United States Department of Agriculture estimated that the total production of Florida citrus for the season 1936-1937 would be 38,700,000 boxes. Of this amount 21,200,000 boxes are oranges and tangerines and 17,500,000 grapefruit. This represents fruit for all purposes including shipment by rail, boat and truck, canning and local consumption in Florida. For the preceding season the total production was nearly one-third less.

For the entire United States the Department estimated a total production of 61,119,000 boxes, so it can be seen that Florida produces well over one half of all oranges and tangerines grown in this country.

The principal varieties grown in Florida are the Parson Brown, as the earliest; Valencia, as the latest; and the following: Pineapple, King, Lue Gim Gong, Washington Navel, Ruby and Homosassa. The location of the citrus fruit area in Florida is rather broad. It might be compared to a trapezoid whose laterals extend from Florida City to St. Augustine, St. Augustine to Cedar Keys, Cedar Keys to Sanibel Island, and from there to Florida City.

The number of orange trees per acre will average 64 in checked rows. The average date at which the bloom disappears and the fruit is set is March 20 to April 1. The Valencia ripens from March 10 to June. In general, from six to eight months will be required from the bloom stage to time fruit is ready to pick.

The average yield per tree is difficult to estimate, but is believed to be 1.9 boxes, or 125 to 135 boxes per acre. This figure will include young bearing groves and neglected groves. Where the trees receive the best of care and groves are in good bearing, the yield increases to as high as five boxes per tree.

The shipping season lasts about seven months, beginning in October and continuing through May, with scattering shipments through June. The season in general is considered Sept. 15 to July 1.

Citrus is a major industry in Florida, with more than 350,000 acres in orange and grapefruit groves; some 700 packing houses, large and small; modern facilities of all kinds for handling a citrus production equivalent to more than 78,000 cars last season; and estimated employment for 60,000 workers in winter and 20,000 in summer. The Florida State Bureau of Marketing estimates that if the total invested in Florida's citrus industry were lumped in one sum the result would be "an industrial giant with capital investment of \$400,000,000."

Through the courtesy of Mr. Cass we were privileged to visit a large packing and canning factory. Canning of citrus fruits and juices is a comparatively new Florida industry. The Florida Grapefruit Cannery's Association estimates that approximately 2,800,000 field boxes of grapefruit and oranges of canner grade were used during the past season. The canned product had a wholesale value of \$5,328,000. Some 8,000 workers are employed in the canneries during packing months.

Much of the grapefruit, grapefruit juice and orange juice canned in Florida last season went into export trade, approximately 500,000 cases being shipped to the United Kingdom, Belgium, Holland, France, Spain, Germany, Egypt and China.

While on the subject of the citrus industry in Florida it is also of interest to note the following facts regarding the South: The South produced 100 per cent of the carbon black produced in America, and 100 per cent of the rosin, 99 per cent of the phosphate rock, 99 per cent of the sulphur, 92 per cent of the cigarettes, 73 per cent of the mica, 76 per cent of the Fuller's earth, 73 per cent of the hardwood, 70 per cent of the fertilizers, 69 per cent of the petroleum, 50 per cent of the feldspar, 49 per cent of the aluminum, 44 per cent of the lead, 41 per cent of the clay products, 40 per cent of the coal.

(Continued Next Week)

Weekly Letter by George Proctor, the Local Fish-Game Conservation Officer

Last Sunday in prowling around the trout streams I ran across H. E. Harris of Peterborough. With him I found one of the beaver dams and the house that they had built since I planted them last fall. They have quite a lot of ground covered over with water and have they cut the poplar trees. It's a hard place to get to so it will be safe from the general public. This pair is over 4 miles from the place I put them in.

I have planted trout for the past 35 years and have been interested in that line ever since. This is my 18th year with the department and I can truthfully say that I never saw so many trout fishermen and so many trout taken as I did Saturday and Sunday.

They were out before daylight. Before 7 a. m. (standard time) I had seen 17 men on one stream pack up and go home with the limit. One man said "Gee the day ain't started yet and it's my finish." One man from Nashua was fishing off a bridge on Stony Brook. He was unable to walk the brook owing to a recent sickness. Just as I was about to leave he pulled out a 14 inch rainbow and was he tickled.

From East Jaffrey comes a membership ticket from the Jaffrey Gun club. Thanks follows.

You should make a special effort to see the window display in the Duncan Drug store at East Jaffrey. This was arranged by Mr. Chouinard, a prominent member of the Jaffrey Fish and Game club. It's in the form of a fisherman's camp in the woods. It's worth seeing.

The suckers have just started to run. But you can't take them with a spear this year.

You have heard about the one-armed paper hanger with the hives. Well that bird has nothing on me this week. Talk about your being busy. Well this column will be short this week. Not that we are not full of news but no time.

In chasing all over District No. 18 the past few days we have seen four deer, about 50 wild ducks, over 50 herons, plenty of woodchucks and nine foxes. We think the grouse and the pheasants are on the increase having seen many the past week.

The department have not stocked with anything but legal sized trout in the past few years outside of a lot of fry this season. But the boys are reporting a lot of five inch trout in the streams and ponds. This news is very pleasing to us as we know that we have got some stock from the adults we planted last year.

I ran in the other day on the regular meeting of the second oldest Fish and Game club in the state. The Hillsborough County Protective association. This was at the Kenwood at Nashua. A fine dinner. Commissioner Morris of that city gave a fine outline of the work that has been done and to be done by the Department. The association elected Chief Melendy of the Nashua Fire department as president. The Chief is a live wire and watch his smoke this coming year. The association voted to have a Fall field day to be at Amherst on the lake front.

It's tax time for the "dogs." Don't forget to have that car inspected and to have the little sticker on the windshield. The motor cops are to be hard-boiled after June 1.

We believe that everyone that owned a car in Massachusetts was here last week-end. We checked fishermen from New York City, Bath, Me., Trenton, N. J., and in fact all New England states were represented. And did they take fish. One man from Waltham, Mass., told me Saturday night that he had fished in all states of the Union but he never had such a nice day as Saturday. Got his limit at noon time and was he tickled!

All the town clerks and agents in my district had writer's cramp writing licenses soon after the first fishermen came back from the streams.

Well there goes the phone and we are asked to beat it. So short but sweet this week.

Up from Nashua come some wonderful stories of the big trout taken from that private pool of the Nashua Fish and Game club at the Blanchard reservation.

The tinfol is still drifting in from Tilton, Franklin and Temple. Every little bit helps.

Had several letters the past week asking how that family of St. Bernard puppies were getting along. Five weeks old this Monday and grow like weeds in that vegetable garden. They are a nice bunch. Six in all, four males, two females. Worth seeing.

Now we can check and double check on the three league baseball schedules by a cute little vest pocket program with the compliments of "Al" Gutterson of the Prince George Hotel at N. Y. city.

Farmers' Bulletin No. 1768 entitled "Trapping and transplanting live beavers, 18 pages and well worth reading. Get your copy from the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture.

Have you seen Out O' Doors, a snappy column every week by "Tom" McAlpine of Lowell, Mass. Courier-Citizen? Well it's sure worth reading. I guess by the way the column reads that "Tom" knows his Out O' Doors. Success to you "Tom."

Well I don't know how much interest it is to others but I know it's of interest to me to know that one of my Canadian geese is setting. And believe it or not no one dares to go to see how many eggs she has. The old boy himself is on the job. One day last week we heard a terrible commotion and we went to see, found the Gander had the Cocker Spaniel by the tail. And was there a big Ki Ki? It's a good place to keep away from.

The Lone Pine club of Nashua opened up their skeet field last Sunday for the season. This is considered one of the best fields in New England. It's situated at the Terrill Farm at Hollis Depot but in the city limits of Nashua.

One day this week they had Safety movies at Peterborough and all the school children attended. State officials showed the pictures and gave a Safety talk. There is according to Motor officers Conti and Hilton a drive on youthful drivers. No boy or girl under the age of 16 can even sit behind the wheel on a public highway. The one with them will lose his driving permit for a long time. Officials are to be hard boiled to see if the heavy death toll cannot be checked.



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Final Issue in Army-Navy Stamps Goes On Sale May 26th

The five-cent and final issue of the Army-Navy Heroes postage stamps will go on sale May 26 at West Point and Annapolis and at other offices the following day or as soon after as distribution will permit.

The five-cent Army stamp has for the central design a view of the Military Academy at West Point, showing in the foreground, at the left, Washington Hall, and at the right, the North Cadet barracks. In the upper right is the chapel, and farther in the distance at the left, is a reproduction of the old observatory.

The five-cent Navy stamp has for its central design a reproduction of the official seal of the United States Naval Academy, at Annapolis, flanked on either side by naval cadets, the one at the left wearing the uniform of the early days of the academy and the one at the right the present-day uniform.

Stamp collectors desiring first day cancellations of the new stamps on May 26 may send a lim-

Employees Over 65 Now Can Apply For Social Security

The Social Security Board has advised the Postoffice Department that it is now prepared to accept account numbers applied for by employees over the age of 65. It must be understood that the issuance of Social Security account numbers to persons over 65 years of age must be based on voluntary applications submitted by employee.

Accordingly, postmasters shall accept applications properly completed on form SS-5 from all employees regardless of age. These applications should be handled in accordance with existing instructions regarding the Department's cooperation with the Social Security Board.

limited number, not more than ten, of addressed covers to the postmaster, West Point, N. Y., for the Army stamp, and a like number for the Navy stamp to the postmaster at Annapolis, Md., with cash or money order to cover the cost of stamps required for affixing.

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Humane Fox Hunting.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—In England it has been decided that fox-hunting is humane. This opinion emanates from the hunters. The foxes have not been heard from on the subject.

Maybe you don't know it, but there's a lot of fox-hunting among us, especially down south. Being but a lot of stubborn non-conformists, southerners do not follow the historic rules. A party at large wearing a red coat, white pants and high boots would be mistaken for a refugee from a circus band. And anybody blowing a horn as he galloped across hill and dale would be set down as an insane fish peddler; and if you shouted "View, halloo! Tantiivy, tantiivy! Yoicks, yoicks!" or words to that effect, they'd think you were a new kind of hog-caller.



Irvin S. Cobb

Down there they've chased the fox until he's wise. The foxes have learned that the hounds can't follow trail on a paved highway and so quit the thicket for the concrete when the chase is on. A fox has been sitting in the middle of the big road listening to the bewildered pack.

On second thought maybe Brer Fox isn't so smart, after all—not with automobile traffic what it is. 'Tis a hard choice—stay in the woods and get caught or take to the pike and get run over.

Courageous Republicans.

WHO, besides the writer, can recall when the Democrats held their jubilation rallies the night before a presidential election and the Republicans the night after the returns were in, when they had something to jubilate over? Now the situation is just the other way around. The Literary Digest poll was practically the only thing the Republicans had to celebrate during the entire fall season of 1936.

Still, we must give that diminished but gallant band credit for courage. Here, in an off-year, they're spiritedly planning against the next congressional campaign.

English Recruiting.

THE English are still having trouble inducing young fellows to join the colors. First, the government tried to increase enlistments by giving every recruit a giddy new blue uniform, absolutely free of charge, and still the lads refused. So now, as an appeal which, 'tis believed, no true Britisher can withstand, the military authorities announce that, hereafter, Tommy Atkins will have time off for afternoon tea.

This may be a new notion for peacetime, but, during the great war, the custom was maintained even up at the front. Many a time I've seen all ranks, from the brigadiers on down, knocking off for tea. However, this didn't militate against his majesty's forces, because, at the same hour, the Germans, over on their side of the line, were having coffee—or what the Germans mistake for coffee. And the French took advantage of the lull to catch up with their bookkeeping on what the allies owed them for damage to property, ground rent, use of trenches, billeting space, wear and tear, etc., etc.

Did it ever occur to our own general staff that guaranteeing a daily crap-shooting interval might stimulate volunteering for the American army?

The Job of Censorship.

ONE reason why moving pictures are so clean is because some of the people who censor them have such dirty minds. To the very pure everything is so impure, is it not? That's why some of us think the weight of popular opinion, rather than the judgment of narrow-brained official judges in various states, should decide what should and what should not be depicted. Anyhow, there are so many movies which, slightly amending the old ballad, are more to be pitied than censored.

Sponsors of radio programs also lean over backward to be prudishly proper. But without let or hindrance the speaking stage, month by month, grows fouler and filthier. Suggestive lines once created a shock in the audience mind. The lines no longer suggest—they come right out and speak the nastiness.

Sauce for the goose isn't sauce for the gander, 'twould seem—or maybe, after the reformers get through saucing radio and screen, there wasn't any left over for the so-called legitimate stage.

IRVIN S. COBB
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Modern Language Course
The study of French, English and German has been introduced into El Azhar university, Cairo, the oldest university in the world, established in 973 A. D.

Washington Digest

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

Washington.—Congress lately has passed and President Roosevelt has just signed the Guffey-Vinson coal bill. It is, therefore, a law. And presently, as a result of the passage of this legislation, you and I and every other person who uses soft coal will be paying higher prices.

The increase in price that will result, however, is not the only phase of the Guffey-Vinson law that seems to be open to criticism. There are many who believe that in passing the Guffey-Vinson bill (and it was done under the lash of administration leaders) our government has taken a step which is very close to, even actually a step toward, fascism in America. It is an action so near to the policies of fascism in Italy that close students of the Mussolini plan say they can hardly discern any distinction.

Let us see what the Guffey-Vinson law does. It permits all soft coal producers in the United States to organize as in a monopoly under government control. True, the government is supposed under the law to fix the price of soft coal but actually the law is going to work out so that the producers and the mine unions will establish the prices, subject to the approval of a government commission. It will work out this way because the law has actually legalized the right of the producers to agree on the prices they will charge by virtue of the fact that those prices are based on the production costs in regional areas.

It is provided in the law that the United States shall be divided into 23 regions or sections. The United States coal commission is empowered to prescribe the prices, both minimum and maximum, to which coal from each of these areas or regions may be sold. In that manner, the law guarantees that the soft coal producers shall gain an acceptable rate on their investments. Since labor costs enter directly into production costs—indeed, they constitute a major factor—it becomes plain that whatever wages labor demands and obtains influences the level of the production costs and the result is a change in the selling price to the consuming public.

Thus, when John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers of America and head of the C. I. O., determines that the mine workers are not being paid sufficiently high wages, he demands an increase from the mine owners. The mine owners or producers, now that the Guffey-Vinson monopoly law has passed, simply submit the new costs to the coal commission and it has no alternative but to approve an increase in the selling price. In consequence, therefore, every bucketful of coal going into your stove and every shovelful that goes into the furnace of a home or the fire box of a factory carries an additional tax that has been legalized by law.

So, we see the bulk of the coal industry pass from the field of free competition into the form of a monopoly under government control. If that can be described otherwise than as fascism, I am ignorant of what constitutes fascism.

There remains the question whether the law promoted by Senator Guffey of Pennsylvania and Representative Vinson of Kentucky is constitutional.

It will be remembered that the Supreme court once threw out the original Guffey-Vinson law. It threw out that law because it held that the original legislation attempted to fix hours and wages for workers and that, in accordance with the unanimous decision of the court when it invalidated the NRA, was an illegal act by congress. The labor provisions alone were discussed in the litigation at that time. But in the current Guffey-Vinson law, those objectionable factors have been omitted. There is no way to discover whether the Supreme court will find the monopolistic practice authorized in the current legislation to be improper except the hunch that such a declaration of policy by the congress is not in conflict with the constitution directly.

Some members of the congress opposed the Guffey-Vinson bill because they believed it to be unconstitutional. There were so few of those, however, that the house of representatives debated the bill only a day and a half and the senate debated it only a few hours.

Some sections of the soft coal industry objected to the bill but they were quickly reigned to the insignificant fact that it would become a law because of the power that John L. Lewis wielded over congressional leadership. The chief reason for the division of sentiment among the coal producers was that there is a wide range of costs among the producers. There are many mines which have low production costs and consequently they are able, or were

able under open competition, to sell at lower prices than many of their competitors. There is another section of the mining industry where production costs are high and in consequence that section of the industry was barely able to scrape out a living return. Under the new law, the high cost mines will be assured of a reasonable return and that means that the low cost mines will gain exorbitant profit.

On the face of things, it would seem that the low cost mines would be all for this law because of the heavy returns they can make. Such, however, is not the case. Thus mine owners pretty generally, would prefer taking their chances in open competition because they can make a larger profit through a heavy volume of sales at lower prices than under the new scheme whereby the high cost mines are bound to get a share of the business.

Proponents of the law contend that there is an obligation to the owners of the high cost mine or to the workers they employ. But what, I ask, is the user of coal going to do about it? What has he to say and how can he say it?

Again, sponsors of the legislation explain that interests of the consuming public are to be protected through the office of a consumers' council. That is, there is a government official who is supposed to look after and protect your rights and mine against excessive prices. It may work out satisfactorily. I believe, however, that the odds are heavy against any of us receiving any benefits in this direction.

A few days after President Roosevelt signed the Guffey-Vinson law, Attorney General Cummings came forth with a letter urging congress to revise and tighten the anti-trust law. He said that monopoly was growing in the United States and that small businesses were being driven to the wall by the inroads of great masses of capital.

There is evidence that capital is massing. We need not look any further for proof of this than the Guffey-Vinson law itself which permits capital to work together—the only hindrance being that which is subjected somewhat to the influence of organized labor under the Guffey-Vinson law. The result is exactly the same whether the massing of capital takes place under private arrangement or under government supervision such as is legalized in the Guffey-Vinson law.

This situation impresses me as being a bit incongruous. It seems to be a circumstance where the administration is trying to run in two directions at one and the same time. It is further exaggerated by the fact that the President lately has spoken with emphasis about the rapid increase in retail prices. Yet, besides raising wages for labor, the only tangible result that I can see under the Guffey-Vinson law is higher prices for all of us to pay.

Surely, monopoly has a tendency always to increase prices. It has been the chief subject of harrangue against monopoly and the Attorney General adverted to this fact in his recent appeal for legislation to prevent monopoly. But why is it bad for monopoly, privately arranged, to force higher prices and good for monopoly, legalized by congress, to force higher prices?

President Roosevelt has sent word around through all government departments to the effect that no government worker may engage in

No Stock Gambling
stock market speculation. He has told the civil service commission that "among the matters to be considered" when passing upon an employee's qualifications for retention or advancement, the commission may consider whether that employee has engaged in speculation in securities or commodities.

At first blush, this did seem to be a sound order. I have heard much discussion of the matter, however, that gives rise to other thoughts about it. I think there can be nothing more reprehensible than for a public official or employee to use the confidential information which he obtains officially as the basis for stock speculation. On the other hand, is it not questionable whether a government should try to tell any of its employees that they cannot invest their surplus earnings in securities as a means of increasing their income? The President said that "bona fide investments" are all right but the question for which I have not been able to find an answer is "how can it be determined whether the purchase of a few shares of stock is speculation or bona fide investment?"

That brings up of necessity the difficulties of enforcement. It also brings to the forefront a real danger. That danger is not as remote as it seems. I refer to the use of power in the hands of the Chief Executive to take away individual liberty of action.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK...

By Lemuel F. Parton

NEW YORK.—As an itinerant onion peddler, Juan March used to tie up his daily earnings in his shirt-tail. He pretty nearly had Spain that way, too, at the start of his war against the republic, which he bankrolls and more or less personally conducts from Rome, where, according to today's dispatches, he is now in residence. Foreign correspondents put the finger on Mr. March as the main financial spark plug of the war, both in its origin and continuance.

Blasco-Ibanez is pretty tame reading after even a cursory look at Senor March's career. He is a financial genius, one of the richest men in the world, who never saw the inside of a schoolhouse—that is, as a pupil. At the age of forty, he had a string of twelve banks, steamship lines, newspapers, beautiful estates and Hispana cars, and he couldn't read or write a word—always signing his name with a big X.

Born in the Island of Majorca, of desperately poor parents, he was a sack carrier in a corn merchant's shop, and then an itinerant peddler. His parents were members of an obscure Jewish sect known as "Chustas." He went to Africa, as a laborer, and became a grower of tobacco.

In the years that followed, Juan March was trailed, jailed, hounded and persecuted by national and international police around the Mediterranean as a smuggler.

His biographers say that, if the international struggle for control of the Mediterranean should eventually require a more detailed knowledge of coves and inlets than Italian naval maps now supply, Senor March can supply it. He has personally explored them in the dark of the moon, say current news accounts, and could smell his way into any of them blindfolded.

The money rolled in. In the post-war years, Senor March was back in Spain, investing many millions in vast areas of land which made him one of Spain's most imposing grandees, traveling with an entourage of generals and flunkies in Hispana limousines. His was the build-up of Primo de Rivera as dictator.

Quite a few years before the overthrow of Alfonso, the drive for the break-up of big land holdings was gaining momentum, and Senor March, combating it, became the most powerful and resourceful contender for fascism in Spain.

The republic jailed him for eighteen months. Details of his release are obscure, but, when the jail doors swung outward, the real troubles of the republic began. According to dispatches of last August and September, Senor March's bank in Palma, on Majorca, was the financial mainspring of revolution, and Palma was the entrepot not only of planes, cannon and munitions but of the African Rifles, being landed on a coast which he knew from Gibraltar to Istanbul.

A lot of blood has flowed under the bridge since he peddled onions, but, at fifty-seven, there probably isn't an onion or a cannon peddler around the Mediterranean that he doesn't know about.

Low-Down on Kipling.

FREDERIC F. VAN DE WATER, a good reporter who became an author, snapped into the old-time routine when he saw that Kipling story lying around loose in Vermont. His published account of why Kipling left America, after his thundering row with his brother-in-law, looks like the Freudian key to the poet's impassioned dislike for this country.

That passage in his memoirs about the hallowed peace of Canada and the hell-hole just over an invisible line seems to require some such explanation. His rancor, in this connection, always has suggested some most unhappy experience here. Mr. Van De Water fills us in, and the story is still good after forty years. One can be more charitable toward Kipling, after learning of his troubles with the reporters.

Mr. Van De Water is a good choice to cover the literary beat. He is a grandson of Marion Harland, the novelist, who was Mary Virginia Hawes Terhune. Her children are Albert Payson Terhune, Christina Terhune Herrick and Virginia Terhune Van De Water, all well-known writers. Educated at New York university and Columbia, Mr. Van De Water was a reporter and editor on several New York newspapers and later a New York literary critic.

He is the author of seventeen novels and a vast deal of critical writing, taking time out for fishing with the slightest provocation. He has a summer home in Vermont and that's how he came to run down the Kipling story.

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TO OPEN FREE FARM FOR DRUG ADDICTS

U. S. Institution in Texas to Be Ready in 1938.

Fort Worth, Tex.—Sometime in 1938, the first patient will enter the new United States' \$4,500,000 settlement designed to cure narcotic addicts.

The buildings are expected to be under construction by the end of 1937. When completed, there will be room for 1,200 persons addicted to drugs to take treatments and work at the same time. Quarters will be provided for 250 doctors, nurses and other attendants.

The hospital was the answer to a continuous plea from doctors, welfare workers, police departments and citizens. The first such farm was built at Lexington, Ky., to care for federal prisoners addicted to narcotics. The new one, a few miles southeast of Fort Worth, is almost a duplicate of the Louisville plant in plan, but its operation will be considerably different.

"Voluntary" Patients.

Patients accepted here will be "voluntary" and many are expected to pay their expenses. Most undoubtedly will be from the list of persons convicted of selling or possessing narcotics. The paying patients will contribute \$1 a day to their upkeep and help reduce the government's loss in curing them by tending animals on the farm and making their own clothes in farm shops.

Those accepted must sign a pledge to follow the prescribed treatment and to remain at the hospital until the cure is complete.

Regulations provide that those who are able must pay \$1 a day for their upkeep. Narcotic law enforcers, however, believe few addicts will be found with the funds to pay their own way.

The system of cure devised for the Louisville farm by Dr. Lawrence Kolb probably will be followed. The Kolb treatment includes a complete mental and physical examination for each new patient. Many of them have diseases, such as tuberculosis, which must be cured before they are taken off the drug habit.

Two Procedures Followed.

One familiar treatment for those using drugs involves the simple reduction system—giving the addict less and less of the drug he craves until the habit is overcome. Dr. Kolb, however, is one who prefers the "cold turkey" system—an abrupt end to the narcotic supply.

"Drastic methods give the best results," Dr. Kolb said. "By this system a patient is suddenly and completely deprived of drugs. He becomes irritable and restless. He cannot sleep... he sneezes and sweats... and he may collapse... but he usually shows improvement in a few days."

During the treatments the patient usually is given a nonopiate sedative to quiet his nerves, soothing baths and electric ray treatments. Within two weeks a responsive patient is "off the habit." Two months is the most required for even a refractory addict, according to Dr. Kolb.

Remainder of the treatment consists mainly of routine designed to keep former addicts from using drugs. The Fort Worth farm will have cattle and chickens for them to tend; workshops for the men and sewing rooms for the women.

Through these methods the Louisville unit cured 1,048 cases of 1,864 admitted during the first two years.

Lift in Palace Chief

Delight of Princess, 6

London.—Flaxen haired, blue eyed, six-year-old Princess Margaret Rose, daughter of the king and queen, has discovered the delights of running the elevator at Buckingham palace.

The quarters of Princess Elizabeth, ten, and Margaret Rose are on the second floor of the palace. Their nurses use the self-working electric elevator when they take the children to see their parents on the ground floor.

The first time they used the elevator Margaret Rose gazed silently at the row of buttons. She watched her nurse push one and felt the elevator descending. It was a new and delightful sensation.

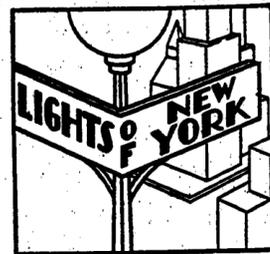
When the elevator stopped at the ground floor Margaret Rose refused to leave it. She wanted to push buttons, too. "Let me do it. Let me do it," she clamored.

Finally her nurse gave way and lifted the baby princess in her arms. But Margaret Rose pushed the wrong button and the elevator rushed to the basement. Margaret Rose was delighted.

Now, however, she has learned that the white button is "down" and the black button "up." And it is her daily treat—if she has been good—when she and her sister join the king and queen for afternoon tea, to stand on the seat and work the elevator.

Chinchilla Goes A-Begging

London.—A full-length chinchilla coat, said to be one of less than a dozen of its kind in the world, was offered for auction here recently, but there was no sale. The reserve price was \$10,000, and the auctioneer suggested \$3,000 as a starting bid, but nobody was willing to offer even that.



By L. L. STEVENSON

Recently a correspondent suggested that I write about what high school students should see while visiting New York. It's rather a large order but I'll try to fill it in part at least. The Battery may be seen and possibly an incoming or outgoing ocean liner. The Aquarium is also at the Battery and there a boat may be taken for the Statue of Liberty, which will afford an opportunity for climbing. The boat also passes close to Ellis Island, the gateway to the New World. Or for a nickel each way, a municipal ferry may be taken to St. George, Staten Island, with an excellent view of the harbor. On the return, there is old Trinity church at the head of Wall street, occupying one of the most valuable pieces of land in the world and with a cemetery going away back into the past of New York. Almost in the shadow of old Trinity is the Stock Exchange, which may be visited during market hours. Across from the Stock Exchange is a statue which marks the place where George Washington took the oath as the first President of the United States.

On the way uptown, a stop should be made at St. Paul's chapel where George Washington used to be a member of the congregation, his pew being marked by the great seal of the United States. Near St. Paul's is City Hall, which goes away back to 1812. Across from City Hall is Brooklyn bridge, the first span across the East river and still doing full service after more than 50 years. If there is time, a walk across the bridge is interesting because of views of the busy river. On the Brooklyn side, there is the navy yard. The Woolworth building, for many years the highest office building in the world, has lost that distinction but many visitors still visit the tower to get a view of downtown New York. Farther uptown is the Empire State building with a tower 102 floors above the street and with a view extending for miles.

A bus ride up Riverside Drive is always interesting and is even more so if there are any warships in port since they anchor in the Hudson. A bus ride up Fifth avenue is also interesting. By making a transfer, it is possible to ride through Harlem, which is the largest colored city in the world. Or, a ride may be taken up to the George Washington bridge, the first and only bridge to cross the Hudson in New York City. A view of the Palisades may also be had on that trip. On the Fifth avenue trip, the bus passes St. Patrick's cathedral and far uptown is the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. A bus top view of New York is inexpensive and worth while.

As for museums, the Metropolitan is naturally the objective of those interested in art. Then there is the Museum of Natural History, which has such an array of exhibits that even days might be spent there. The Hayden Planetarium should not be overlooked by those interested in astronomy or those to whom the stars are a mystery. Still another museum is in Rockefeller Center, the Museum of Science and Industry. Instead of being a "hands off" museum it is a "hands on" place, visitors being invited to operate the various exhibits. It is also a museum of motion since almost all the exhibits can be worked by the visitor.

Bronx Park zoo, with its collection of animals, is worth the long ride out into the Bronx. Downtown again, there is old Frances Tavern where George Washington said good-bye to his officers after the Revolution. It too, is a museum now. Uptown is the Jumel mansion, which was Washington's headquarters. Uptown also is Columbia university. Then trips through the New York Times building can be arranged. Times Square is most interesting at night when all the lights are blazing. As for a play, if it is still running, "King Richard II" should not be overlooked. It's interesting to non-Shakespearean students. And here I am at the end of the space without having covered nearly all the ground. But the suggestions made will keep the young visitors busy for quite awhile.

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Ban German Stamp in Czechoslovakia

Prague, Czechoslovakia.—Police confiscated the latest issue of German stamps bearing Adolf Hitler's image.

They took them from stamp dealers' windows, because, they said, each block of four stamps bore a slogan from Hitler's "My Struggle," saying: "He who wants to save the people can only think heroically."

Prague authorities said that was calculated to excite public irritation.

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Murder Masquerade

BY
Inez Haynes Irwin

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WNU Service.

WEDNESDAY—Continued

I wondered why Patrick was asking questions so far from the mark. But I knew he had his own circuitous way of approaching the thing he wanted most to know. I waited.

"Did you see Molly?"
"Yes. I had two reasons for coming. One was to see Molly and I did see her."

"When did you see Molly?"
"She met me at the Marshland station. She came over on the nine o'clock train. We drove the whole morning long and had lunch together. Then she went back on the 2:20 train."

"She came back to Satuit alone?"
"I wasn't with her."

"Where did you go then?"
"Well, I told you that I had two objects in coming to Satuit. The first was to see Molly and the second was to see Ace Blaikie. When I put Molly on the train for Satuit, I went back there myself in my car."

"Did you see Ace?"
"Yes, I had an appointment with him."

"How had you made that appointment?"
"By mail."

"Can you remember what you said in the letter?"
"Not exactly. It was brief—only a few sentences. In effect, I wrote that there were some things I must discuss with him and that I would meet him in some quiet place where we could talk privately. I asked him not to tell my people that I was coming. That was all, I think."

"Where did you meet Ace?"
"In Locust Lane."

"And what time?"
"Half past three in the afternoon."

"You two men were alone?"
"As far as I know."

"Molly did not join you?"
Walter gave a swift dissenting nod of his head.

"Was your talk with Ace amicable?"

A sardonic smile brought strange havoc to Walter's pleasant look. "Quite the contrary."

"How would you yourself describe your interview?"

Walter considered the matter with an appearance of great conscientiousness. "I would say that in psychology it was characterized by all the emotions and in diction by all the phrases of two men who were ready to beat each other's faces off."

"I got you perfectly," Patrick commented. "In other words, you had an argument."

"Yes."

Patrick let silence seep into the room for a considerable interval. Then he said, "I've got to do something now, that I don't any more enjoy doing than you'll enjoy having me do. I hate to ask the questions I've got to ask. Of course, you know as well as I do, what my first question is going to be. I want to ask you what you and Ace were quarreling over."

Something apparently leaped suddenly into his mind for he turned like a shot to Molly. "Molly," he said, "I must remind you that as Walter's wife, you would not be compelled by any court of law to give testimony that concerned him."

"But I want to tell everything," Molly replied with her splendid candid fearlessness. "If there's any detail which Walter can't remember and I can, I shall be very glad to supply it to you."

"Ace and I," Walter said, "were talking about Molly."

"You had quarreled and were quarreling about Molly?" Patrick suggested.

"Yes, we had! We were!"

Walter stopped short and looked at Molly. She looked at him. For a perceptible interval, the glances from those two pairs of young eyes interlocked. Never in any human gaze had I seen such a passion, adoration and assurance as was Walter's look; never such a worship and faith as was in Molly's.

Patrick and I watched that beautiful phenomenon, silent. I felt the tears pricking behind my eyeballs. Patrick's look grew, as I knew it always did when he was touched, definitely more non-committal.

"I think, Pat," Walter started, "that the time has come for me to tell you about my whole relation with Ace Blaikie. It concerns Molly of course."

"Go on!" Patrick said.

"You will remember," Walter said and strangely enough he addressed himself to me, "that I acted as Ace's secretary for two years. You will perhaps remember, Aunt Mary, if you remember dates, that Molly and I became en-

gaged while I was Ace's secretary; that six months later Molly broke the engagement and that, six months later, she became engaged to Ace."

"I remember all that," I said. "I understand," Walter went on, "that Satuit has rocked with rumors about that broken engagement. Almost every theory has been advanced to account for it and almost everything that could be said has been said. None of them is true. Oh, I do think that one or two people conjectured that Ace Blaikie deliberately set himself to the work of breaking our engagement. That was true. But how it was done, nobody but Molly and I have the remotest idea."

Walter paused and his look hardened. I was astonished at the change that came over him. Suddenly he looked, not so much ten years older, as ten years wiser, more knowledgeable, I would put it. His air became hard and unrelenting. I had the feeling that if Ace Blaikie had not been dead, there would have been hatred in it, bitter, biting hatred.

"The exact truth of the matter is that Ace fell desperately in love with Molly. I didn't blame him for that. Here Walter's smile came back. "I have never blamed any man for falling in love with Molly. The wonder to me is that every man in the world is not at her feet. I am not naturally a jealous person and I wasn't and never have been the least bit jealous of Ace. I have known from the moment that we became engaged that Molly loved me and would always love me. But after a while, I could see that Ace was making a genuine play for Molly. I realized that

"I returned to New York. However, Molly and I made our plans. We agreed that just as soon as I could wind up my job, I'd slip back. Then we'd walk off and get married."

"How did you happen to choose the time of the Stow party?"
"Just because it came at the right time. I had the money I needed. Then I knew everybody in Satuit would be thinking of the masquerade. Besides Molly and I had had so many swell times at the Stow masquerades, that we wanted to go. So, as I told you the other day, I came on secretly and stayed in Aunt Mary's Little House."

"And you had no contact with Ace at all?" Patrick inquired.
"None."

"You did not see him all day Friday?"
"Not until the masquerade."

"And you speak to him at the masquerade?"
"For the first time there was a little asperity in Walter's tone. "I think I told you before that I did not."

"Then I am to understand," Patrick summed it up, "both from you and Molly that you saw Ace Blaikie only once between the time you left Satuit and the night of the masquerade—and that one time was in Locust Lane on Decoration day?"

"That's correct," Walter said. Patrick looked inquiringly at Molly.

"That is correct," Molly said. Patrick bent forward until his elbows rested on his knees. He contemplated with a steady, down-shot gaze his neat and well-polished shoes. "Well," he said after a while, "go home, children! But I'll have to repeat, Walter, stick around. I don't know when I'll need you."

THURSDAY

Again I spent a troubled night. It was not so much that I did not sleep. I slept fitfully; for now exhausted nature was demanding her toll. It was more that dreams bothered me—broken dreams without logic or continuity, great, looming, shadowy scenes which glided with an incredible ease and rapidity, one into the other, blended for an interval and then by some inconceivable magic separated and changed again. Worries! And all major worries! Walter and Molly! Margaret Fairweather! And—my thoughts always broke here and melted into a kind of dim, troubled confusion.

However, I was up and dressed as soon as I had finished my breakfast. When I came downstairs, I found Sylvia occupying herself with Dorinda Belle on the piazza.

"How does it happen that you're not down at the Merry Merer?" I demanded.

"Nancy isn't coming over today," Sylvia informed me. "And I thought I'd stay up here. I think I'll make a new dress for Dorinda Belle."

She was sitting on a little footstool beside one of the Gloucester hammocks. Beside her was her little work-basket.

Over the cushions lay bits of dress material which I had given her from time to time; patches of silk and chiffon; snippets of ribbon; tags of lace. She was threading an enormous darning-needle. I took it that Dorinda Belle's sorry wardrobe—much the worse for play near the water—was about to be replenished.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"Did you tell Molly?"
"At once. She didn't know what to do. We were like the babes in the wood. We clung to each other, but we did not know what to do; and because we were so inexperienced, we lay down to the situation. Molly and I pretended to break our engagement. In reality it was never broken. I left Satuit and went to New York where I got a job, and a good one. I've given that up. I can always get a job. In the meantime, Ace was devilling Molly. I did not know how much, of course. After a while she realized that in order to protect me, she must get engaged to Ace. She wrote me that. But she said, 'I'll die before I marry him.'"

"Have you those letters?"
"All of them. Then one day, I woke up with the realization that, in spite of my feeling for my mother and father, I would rather go to prison and work out my sentence than submit to what I was submitting to. I wrote that to Molly and she wrote back that she agreed with me absolutely. She said in effect, 'Let's get married. If Ace Blaikie chooses to act in this horrible way, let him do it. If you are arrested and tried and sentenced, I'll stand by. And when you come out of jail, we'll take up our life just where we left it and go all the way together.' So I made up my mind to that. First of all, I came back in May to have another fight with Ace."

"Do you remember what you said to him when you met him in Locust Lane?"

"Not all of course. Nobody ever remembers the whole of a long conversation, but I remember telling him that I'd kill him before I'd let Molly marry him."

I drew a long hissing breath of warning. All three looked into my direction and smiled, Patrick in a grim amusement, Walter with a detached humor, Molly in a soothing tenderness.

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They try hard, just as did the sorely battered outfit which played the second best ball in the league from July 4 on last year. The addition of such fighting veterans as Manush and English makes a difference now just as it would have last spring. There also are schedule blessings, such as the fact that the club meets favored Westerners on the home terrain, before venturing upon a long campaign on foreign terrain.

That may mean—indeed probably will mean—the Dodgers will do relatively well in the early stages of the race. After that weaknesses that were evident to all on opening day and pitching problems that soon must crop up will tell the story.

A summer book rating of the (so-called) Ivy League football teams makes Penn the favorite and Yale the second choice, with Princeton figured to battle Columbia for show money. Incidentally N. Y. U.'s Mal Stevens says that Captain Clint Frank's Yale backfield should be the best seen on an eastern gridiron in many years.

Unsung heroes always are being uncovered at the strangest places and now Princeton has come up with one in the form of a wrestling coach. He is Jimmy Reed, former Lehigh two-time national champion and Olympic star, who produced at least one titleholder during each of the five years he has been at Nassau. His mat teams have been undefeated during the past two seasons in dual meets and the Tigers got so excited about it that 2,700—one of the biggest Princeton indoor sports crowds on record—of them witnessed one meet last winter.



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Giants Dish Out Lots of Hard Luck Before Season Ends

PROBABLY the other National League clubs knew it all along, but no matter. It will do no harm—and, incidentally, will be a big help in getting this piece started to remind them to avoid black cats, putting hats on beds, walking under ladders and other innocent seeming yet dangerous pastimes this season.

The reason is the Giants. In spite of occasional spring rumors to the contrary there definitely will be no need for the Cubs, Pirates and Cards to saddle themselves with extra jinxes just to be sure of getting some competition when they come to the Polo Grounds. Instead, judged by what they have showed thus far it is obvious that the league titleholders are going to continue furnishing more than enough hard luck for all other contenders.

By that I do not mean that the mere statistics of early season triumphs over the second-division Dodgers is proof that Bill Terry has another pennant winner. I doubt that he has, but it nevertheless is plain that he does have just such a club as won two flags for him when better opponents faltered.

The team hustles. It is smart. Probably there still is a lack of hitting power—for instance Ott could easily be the difference between first place and fourth—but the Giants still play the league's best defensive baseball. Also they still need only the tiniest opening in an opponent's guard to enable them to slice themselves a victory. Added to that there may have been some improvement here and there. Lou Chiozza is not as finished a third base performer as Travis Jackson, but he has added needed speed. Then Hal Schumacher, who made his mates uneasy each time he went to the mound in 1936, seems back in form.

But don't go to asking too many questions about the Dodgers. The Brooklynans have so many other worries that it would be unfair to take their minds off their work just so that you can give a good example of what killed the cat. In a word, the Dodgers continue to be the Dodgers.

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Unsung heroes always are being uncovered at the strangest places and now Princeton has come up with one in the form of a wrestling coach. He is Jimmy Reed, former Lehigh two-time national champion and Olympic star, who produced at least one titleholder during each of the five years he has been at Nassau. His mat teams have been undefeated during the past two seasons in dual meets and the Tigers got so excited about it that 2,700—one of the biggest Princeton indoor sports crowds on record—of them witnessed one meet last winter.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

PRIMO CARNERA has written to a close friend that he is considering returning to this country as a wrestler. Judge Landis' favorite dish is Spanish bean soup. He refuses to talk about it but wealthy friends insist that Bill Terry's dearest ambition is to be president and part owner of the Brooklyn baseball club. One success secret of Jockey Harry Richards, who is riding so many winners this year, is that he never shifts his hands on the reins. It also was a success secret of Isaac Murphy, who probably was the greatest American jockey of all time, and is earnestly recommended to those riders who pester good horses by continually fiddling with the reins.

Fight Manager Jimmy Johnston, Jr., is a candid camera addict. He takes pictures of his babies daily. Friends say Paul Schissler undoubtedly would consider an offer to take on a college head football coaching job. Schissler had an excellent record at Oregon State and, considering the handicaps under which he worked, an even better one during his two years with Brooklyn's pro-gridders. American leaguers are complaining about Bill Dineen, once a great pitcher and umpire. They say the veteran can't move and is practically no umpire at all when not behind the plate. If the Davis Cup committee pairs Bobby Riggs and Joey Hunt for the doubles match against Japan it will be like hitching a dog and cat in tandem, for they have just about that much love for one another. Still, so far as doubles ability goes, it would be a good team and might prove as successful as that celebrated, non-speaking double-play combination of Joe Tinker and Johnny Evers.

Bob Pastor boxing in California gets a cool \$12,500 for meeting Bob Nestell, while waiting for Louis Schmelzing and Braddock to settle their heavyweight mess. Frank Kohlbecker, who once caught for the Dodgers, now does a swell job as road secretary for the Cleveland Indians. Lefty Weisman, Cleveland trainer, used to sell newspapers in Boston and pal around with a young Red Sox pitcher named Babe Ruth. The New York State Athletic commission should give more work to the very able young referee, Frankie Fullam. James Corrigan McCarty is on the third freshman crew at Yale. The first time, according to his parent, the celebrated Black Hat McCarty, that the famous turf family ever has been mixed up in a boat race. Add odd names among pug—Cardinal Paul, Buck Jones, Demetri Demidri, a new Greek 175 pounder, Fani Zrantaopolus.

London Defeat Proves Crowding Beats Baer

That London whipping proves once more a statement made repeatedly in this space for the past four years that anybody who crowds Max Baer can beat him. In other words, Max is a long-distance puncher and he lost that one recently because he couldn't keep Farr away.

In spite of persistent rumors, Giants' First Basemen Leslie and McCarthy have nothing to worry about so long as they continue their present good work. Giant officials declare they lost interest in Dolph Camilli of the Phils two years ago. They also add that no other deals are contemplated. Casey Stengel, who was deposited so that Brooklyn could have a "fighting" team this season, was called by John J. McGraw "the best winning and best fighting player ever to be with the Giants." Jake Flowers, former Dodger and Card infielder, has written a wrestling scenario which might interest some wide awake movie concern. Turfmen, who have high hopes that the present campaign will surpass it, say that New York's best race season was in 1906.

Philip Murray, first vice president of the United Mine Workers of America, also is honorary president of the Keystone Soccer league in Pittsburgh where he once starred at left halfback for the Beading F. C. Patrick T. Fagan, executive president of District Five of the U. M. W. of A., also achieved his first fame as a soccer player. He performed for the Castle Shannon F. C. when it was winning the Dispatch League championship. The most promising of the younger lightweights is an East Side kid named Mikeay Farber, who looks much like Tony Canzoneri. Clint Hoard, former Brooklyn baseball writer, has given more than 300 baseball talks at colleges, schools, clubs and fraternal organizations during the past three years.

Aldo Spoldi, Italian lightweight champion, praised American fight fans and promoters during an audience with Premier Mussolini. Harry D. Turner will promote wrestling and cycling at the Coney Island Velodrome this summer. Boxing and wrestling will be resumed at the Long Beach Stadium this season after a four-year layoff. Joe McKeown, who writes that fine soccer column in the Advance, does just as neat a job when he speaks about the sport on the radio. And why not? For years Joe booted the ball around for some of the nation's best soccer clubs.

Sunbonnet Girls to Applique on a Quilt

So quaint, so colorful—these adorable "Sunbonnet" maidens with their bobbing balloons—you won't be able to wait to applique them on a quilt! The block measures 9 inches. Here's a long-looked-for opportunity to utilize those gay scraps you've been saving. You



Pattern 5724

can use the same design on scarfs and pillows and so complete a bedroom ensemble. The patches are simple in form—you'll find the work goes quickly. In pattern 5724 you will find the Block Chart, an illustration for cutting, sewing and finishing, together with yardage chart, diagram of quilt to help arrange the blocks for single and double bed size, and a diagram of block which serves as a guide for placing the patches and suggests contrasting materials.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th Street, New York, N. Y.

Write plainly your name, address and pattern number.

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The Sun, ten thousand stages off, was nigh;
The utmost star, Tho' seen from far,
Was present in the apple of mine eye.
O wonder and delight!
O sacred mystery!
My soul a spirit wide and bright,
An image of the Deity!
A most substantial light!
That being greatest which did nothing seem.
—Thomas Traherne

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ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE
 Published Every Thursday

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

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 Single copies 5 cents each

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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 13, 1937

Antrim Locals

The Antrim High School Physical team composed of Harvey Black, Theodore Caughey and Judith Pratt, were awarded first prize in the statewide competition at Scholastic Day at Keene Normal.

B. J. Wilkinson has purchased the Arthur L. Smith house on West St. The Wilkinson family will move there about July 1st.

Mrs. Annie Smith and Miss Annie Fluri have been improving the lawns and grounds at their homes which is a great improvement to Main street. John Munhall did the work.

Mrs. W. E. Barry is visiting with Mrs. Joseph Heritage.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Burr Eldredge and Mr. and Mrs. Cranston D. Eldredge and son, James, of Winchendon, Mass., spent Mother's Day with Mrs. H. W. Eldredge.

Week end guests at Mrs. G. W. Hunt's were Mrs. Lilla Cutter, Miss Ruth Cutter of Concord, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Aspin of Nashua and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Folsom and son, John, of Springvale, Maine.

Karl Hansli and Mrs. Hazel Palmer of Woodville, and Mr. and Mrs. Gus Fluri of Greenfield, Mass., visited the former's mother, Mrs. Lena Hansli, Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Whippie is reported as comfortable after a serious operation at Hillsborough County Hospital at Grasmere.

Mrs. A. E. Frederick, who recently moved into the upstairs apartment of the Madden house on West St., had all her family with her for Mother's Day: Mr. and Mrs. Joseph N. Dubie and son, Frederick, of Peterborough, Mr. and Mrs. J. Charles Williams of Concord and Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Grant and son, Donald, of Belmont, Mass. Mrs. Frederick was the recipient of several lovely gifts besides cards and flowers from all the children and grandsons.

Lost Savings Bank Book

Notice is hereby given that the Hillsboro Guaranty Savings Bank of Hillsboro, 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 thereof.

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

Antrim Locals

Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Smith have arrived at their summer home, Alabama Farm.

The Ladies of the Centre Congregational Church will serve their monthly supper at the church Friday, May 14, at 6.30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Morse have returned to their home here after spending the winter months with relatives in Claremont.

Maurice Tucker and Miss Gladys Thornton of Antrim were united in marriage at Loudon Ridge Saturday, April 24. Both are employed at Goodell Company and will reside in Antrim. Good luck!

The Ladies Mission Circle of the Presbyterian Church will serve their monthly supper in the vestry of the Church Wednesday, May 19, at six o'clock.

Mrs. Franklin Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. George Henderson and friends of Boston were at the Henderson Place over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Newhall of Pepperell, Mass., visited her mother, Mrs. Bert Paige on Sunday.

Miss Norine Wyne of Lowell, Mass., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Roland Hutchinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Sheperdon of Barre, Mass., visited here parents on Sunday.

Mrs. Robert Munhall is quite sick with pneumonia and under the care of a physician and nurse.

Mrs. Amanda Bowman has arrived at her home here. Her niece accompanied her.

A card party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Hall Saturday evening, after which refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge attended a dinner party with friends at the hotel in Jaffrey Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Tolman and daughter, Roberta, of Nashua, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson.

Miss Barbara Butterfield recently took part in a swimming meet held in the Spaulding Gymnasium pool. The contest was held between the Freshman and Sophomore classes. Those students who competed were judged for form, speed and skill. The Freshman class won by thirty points. Miss Butterfield is a Freshman student in the three-year elementary course at Keene Normal School.

Miss Frances Tibbals served on the guard of honor at the Mount Holyoke College Centennial exercises on May 7 and 8. She escorted the academic procession to the Saturday morning exercises which formerly marked the completion of Mount Holyoke's first hundred years as an institution of higher learning for women. Miss Tibbals also sang in the Freshman Serenade on Lower Lake on Friday night after the reception to guests at which President Mary E. Woolley headed the receiving line.

Proctor:

Last week we made mention of the annual spring field trials of the Lone Pine Hunters' Club, Inc., to be held at Hollis Depot on the John Terrell Farm. Some one gave me the wrong date. Well, the right date is May 16th and the time is 9 a. m. (daylight). Live fox and raccoon hunt; beagle hound drags. Skeet field opened at 11 o'clock. Don't forget this big event.

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The Value of Music In the Schools

The value of music in the public schools was emphasized at the five day conference of the Eastern Music Supervisors, held recently in Buffalo, N. Y. Some of the topics of interest discussed included:

Folk Festivals and their aesthetic and educational value as school and community activities, was one of many topics of enthusiastic discussions by music supervisors. The integrating power of such projects was pointed out by Dr. Murrell of Columbia University. Also the power of making the child conscious of aesthetic beauty around him and of making a living experience of ideas, customs, and manners of all countries through actual participation in real life situations. This proved of special interest to all in attendance.

A most illuminating band clinic and lecture was presented by Dr. Goldman, America's greatest bandmaster, on the great social and educational values of band and orchestral organizations, and of the participation of bands in band festivals where contacts of children with other players and great music leaders inspires participants to greater accomplishments and makes for leadership in their personalities at the same time creating appreciative audiences and listeners.

Demonstrations of beautiful choral work of all types were outstanding, many times under the leadership of high school students, bringing out facilities of leadership. President Lindsay gave a word of praise and credit to school committees and superintendents for the largest representation this year of music supervisors that the conference has ever seen. The ideas and inspiration carried away from the conference by the supervisors are so their communities as yeast is to bread in hastening its progress.

Superintendents, principals and accidents of colleges gave forceful and enlightening talks on the great value of music in enabling the child to understand and appreciate aesthetic beauty in his every-day life, resulting in the power to create and improve his environment.

The necessity and values of making music in all its instrumental and vocal forms and phases an integral part of the school curriculum, taught during school hours, not after school, and with proper and necessary equipment, such as fine music books, and appropriations made by the towns and cities for the purchase of band and orchestral instruments and the great necessity for music rooms or proper rehearsal rooms, was stressed most forcefully.

The conference next year, 1938, will be held in St. Louis.

The Sweetest Word



There's not a word in any tongue,
 That's half so sweet as mother;
 Search as you will, search where
 you may,
 You'll never find another.
 It stands for love and tenderness,
 For wealth of understanding,
 For heaven's glory in the heart,
 Forgiving—not demanding.
 It stands for all that's true and
 best
 For home and simple pleasure,
 It stands for faith and loyalty,
 In full overflowing measure.
 It stands for courage, sacrifice!
 Mother; it's full of beauty!
 Through sun or shadow, day or
 night,
 It lights the path of duty.
 —Lou D. Stearns.

Old Time Memories

Of times when evening shadows fall
 Those old time memories come to
 me,
 And I recall my childhood days,
 When mother read aloud to me.
 Legends and Tales of long ago,
 Again on memories page I see.
 I seem to hear her voice again,
 Reading those tales of old to me.
 Ofttimes she'd read that book of
 books,
 Of saints and martyrs, warriors
 bold,
 Oh how my childish heart was
 thrilled,
 To hear those daring deeds of old.
 Of prophet then I'd long to be,
 A prophet then I'd long to be,
 I seemed to hear that still small
 voice,
 As mother read aloud to me.
 Oh mother dear you taught me well,
 Thy teachings linger with me yet,
 I seem to see thy smile of love,
 Your stories I can not forget.
 Your love has led me all the way,
 Dear mother mine with heart so
 true,
 Time can not take our memories,
 Tho other joys may be but few:
 In that blest land beyond the
 bourn,
 Where pain and death no more
 we'll see,
 I'll hear thy gentle voice again,
 Reading once more those tales to
 me.

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OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Hanging Pictures—Never allow picture frames to touch the wall if it is damp. The frame will soon become damaged. With a small tack or gramophone needle, attach two small corks at the bottom of your frame. These will keep the frame off the wall.

Tomato and Lima Bean Casserole—Drain the liquid from a No. 2 can of green baby lima beans and combine the beans with a can of tomatoes. Add a little butter and seasoning, then mix. Place in buttered casserole. Cover.

Washing Windows—Add a little starch to the water used for washing windows. It not only helps remove the dirt, but gives a lasting polish.

Butter Layer Cake—When raspberry jam that is not of firm consistency is to be used for filling a sponge sandwich cake it is advisable to butter the inner surface of each layer before spreading it with jam. This will prevent the moisture from soaking into the cake and making it sodden.

Soaking Salt Fish—When soaking salt fish add a small glass of vinegar to the soaking water and it will draw out more of the salt.

Bolled Whitefish—Clean a whitefish. To sufficient water to cover add salt and vinegar and a bunch of parsley and a quartered onion. Cook until the flesh separates easily from the bones. Drain and place on a hot platter, garnished with parsley and serve with a sauce.

Removing Mustard Stains—Mustard stains can be removed from table linen by washing in hot water and soap and rinsing in warm water.

Outer Leaves of Lettuce—The outer leaves of lettuce, often trimmed off and thrown away, are more than 30 times as rich in vitamin A as the inside leaves. WNU Service.

Foreign Words and Phrases

Pioupiau. (F.) A private soldier; the French "Tommy Atkins."

Rus in urbe. (L.) The country in town.

Sub judice. (L.) Under consideration.

Sturm und drang. (Ger.) Storm and stress.

Villegiatura. (It.) A summer vacation.

Belles-lettres. (F.) Refined literature.

Cause celebre. (F.) A court trial of wide popular interest.

Creme de la creme. (F.) The pink of perfection.

Dies infaustus. (L.) An unlucky day.

Filius nullius. (L.) The son of nobody; illegitimate.

Pro forma. (L.) For the sake of form.

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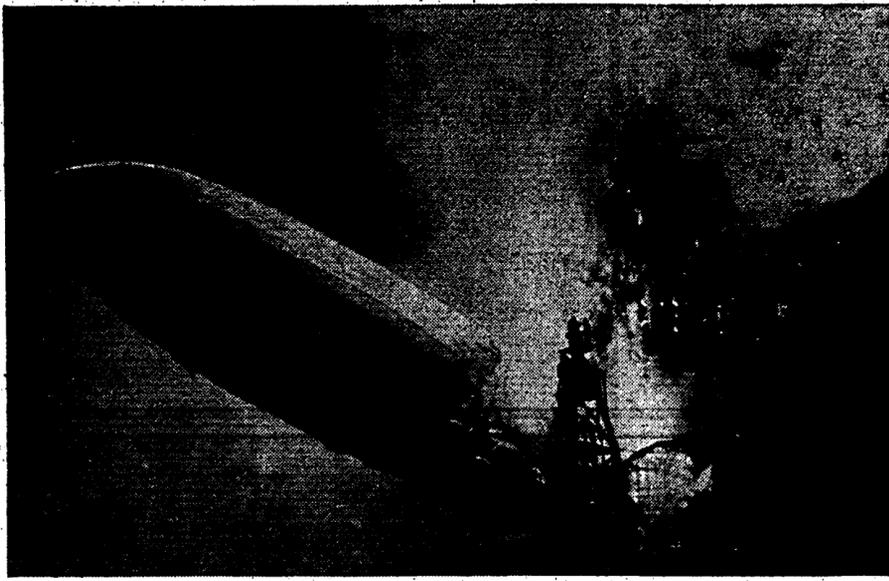
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Many Die in Zeppelin Hindenburg Explosion



This remarkable picture was made just as the giant German dirigible Hindenburg burst into flames and exploded as it was preparing to land at Lakehurst, N. J., following a flight from Germany. Ninety-eight persons aboard were plunged to earth in the flaming wreckage. Thirty-four died almost instantly and of the 64 rescued, many were horribly injured. An explosion of a gas cell in the stern was blamed for the disaster.

Journey's End for World's Greatest Airship



Wreckage of the huge dirigible Hindenburg, after the explosion at Lakehurst, N. J., when the great ship was preparing to land. Costing the lives of more than 34, the disaster was one of the worst in history.

COMMANDED ZEPPELIN



The dirigible Hindenburg's 1937 maiden voyage which ended in flaming disaster when the airship exploded just before landing at Lakehurst, N. J., marked the first time that Capt. Max Pruss commanded the sky liner on a flight from Germany to the United States. Last year he was a subordinate officer when Capt. Ernst A. Lehmann and Dr. Hugo Eckener, the veteran Zeppelin expert, handled the ship on her regular passenger schedule. He was schooled in Zeppelin work for a quarter of a century.

HEADS U. S. CHAMBER



George H. Davis of Kansas City, who was elected president of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States at its recent annual meeting in Washington, D. C. He succeeds Harper Sibley. Mr. Davis is a banker, a farmer, and a merchant. At its convention the Chamber opposed President Roosevelt's proposal to revamp the Supreme court and called for amendments to the Wagner labor act.

Escapes Death in Zeppelin Disaster



Chief Engineer Rudolph Sauter, of the Zeppelin Hindenburg, who was severely injured, but escaped death when the giant ship exploded as it was about to land at Lakehurst, N. J., recently. Flaming to earth, the Hindenburg was soon a charred mass of wreckage.

Dog's Tonsils Out While You Wait



If your dog will not eat as heartily as usually, perhaps he has tonsillitis. The above picture shows Dr. Clifford Wagner, left, and Dr. Harry D. Roberts, Cleveland veterinarians, as they removed the tonsils of Fritz, a Great Dane. The doctors assert that tonsillitis in dogs is a common ailment in some parts of the country.

Parading the Fashions



A STYLE show De Luxe for De Ladies on this De Lightful Spring day!

Betty Ann feels just a bit the most elegant of the three for her housecoat is superlative. She has "skirts" like the ladies in the feminine yesterdays; her basque is form-fitting; her sash has a bow, and her sleeves puff.

Matrons Have Vanity, Too. Mama, very young for her years, can not resist styles that bring more compliments her way. The no-belt feature of this one is definitely new, and does wonders for the figure a bit past the slim stage. The continuing collar, which in soft pastels is always flattering, gives the break required by the all-in-one waist and skirt. The fitted top and flaring bottom make for style plus comfort, a demand matrons, even though youthful, always make.

Parties and Picnics. Winifred on the left is privately making up her mind to have a housecoat, too; though she is mightily pleased with the way her print has turned out. She chose this style because the fitted, broken waist line and front seamed skirt are so very slenderizing. She's on her way to the 4-H meeting now and has only stopped to remind Betty Ann of the picnic "The Jolly Twelve" are having.

The Patterns. Pattern 1285 comes in sizes 12-20 (30 to 40). Size 14 requires 3 3/4 yards of 39 inch material. Pattern 1282 is for sizes 14-20 (32 to 44 bust). Size 16 requires 5 1/2 yards of 39 inch material. It requires 2 1/2 yards of ribbon for tie belt. Pattern 1983 is for sizes 36 to 50. Size 38 requires 5 1/2 yards of 39 inch material. With the short sleeves it requires only 5 yards of 39 inch material.

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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.

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

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

Switching Bags
 By HARRY BEARDSLEY
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 WNU Service.

THE door was locked but this was to be expected. A few scientific twists of his lock tweezers overcame this difficulty and "Curly" Yates stepped into the living room. It was dimly lighted by a rose shaded reading lamp and the radio was going. Mrs. Randolph, the old woman whom "Curly" planned to rob, had confided just that afternoon that she always left the radio on when she went out in the evening as it seemed more cheerful when she returned later.

As a self-styled radio expert, "Curly" had familiarized himself with the premises on previous calls. Mrs. Randolph had become friendly and confidential, which was quite according to his intentions. Old ladies were his specialty. Anyhow, he reflected, as he regarded her wall safe with a speculative eye, the necklace would not be a haul that required violence. And this small strong box was a joke! Radio accompaniment, however, was something new in his line and rather diverting. So he seated himself in a huge overstuffed chair before the radio.

There was a rustle of movement behind him and two cold, skinny hands were suddenly clasped over his eyes in "guess who" fashion! A gun in the ribs had never in previous experiences produced the chill which now froze his spine.

"Did I startle you?" Mrs. Randolph, diminutive and smiling, with the artlessness of a child stepped from behind his chair. She shook a reproving finger at the gaping young man. "I hope I did—because you certainly frightened me until I realized who it was! I was sure I had the night latch on—and it was lucky that it was only you. I appreciate your coming back—because I know what a busy man you are."

It required all the ingenuity "Curly" possessed to adjust himself to the bewildering situation.

"I found I had some spare time," he found himself saying, "and I thought I'd run up and test out the new tube. The door wasn't locked—and I'd have had the radio all fixed."

Imperfect as he knew this explanation to be, "Curly" felt that Mrs. Randolph accepted it and was really pleased at his thoughtfulness.

"I wonder if you would like a piece of fresh cake?" she coaxed, bustling about, switching on lights and rearranging sofa cushions. "I baked it myself and I know men folks like cake. You're not hungry? Oh, I know! I promise to show you my old-fashioned jewelry some time. It's really very interesting, especially the necklace."

"Curly" permitted Mrs. Randolph's fluttering hands to push him back into the deep chair from which he watched in hypnotized silence as she brought a large box from the wall safe. She seated herself beside him and emptied its contents into her lap. There were more than a dozen cotton flannel sacks of the same size and color.

"I keep the things in these bags so's they won't scratch each other. I can tell by the initials I embroidered what's in each, then I don't have to open them all when I want a certain thing. It isn't that any of it is so valuable—it's because it's grown old along with me."

"This was Clement's watch—my husband's. This was Cornelia's—my daughter who died. And will you look at the chains Clement wore with his watch—aren't they heavy? This is the necklace."

There was nearly a yard of it, "Curly" estimated.

"Clement gave it to me when Cornelia was born," droned Mrs. Randolph, fingering it lovingly in her palm. "There are seventy-five diamonds in it—even if they are not very large. My son-in-law says I'll be knocked over the head some night and he laughs at my little safe. I believe you're laughing, too?"

"No, Mrs. Randolph, I'd say you were safe from sluggers, at least! But, really, I must be going."

They shook hands and Mrs. Randolph went with him to the door.

"You've been very considerate of an old woman," she declared, "and I'm thankful it happened to be you who walked in on me this evening and not a real burglar!"

"Curly's" face still wore a grin when he reached his room and pulled a cotton flannel sack marked with an "N" from his pocket.

"It was almost too good to be true!" he laughed to himself as he dumped the loot from the bag. But his smile vanished immediately. The glittering heap before him was not the necklace but "Clement's" ponderous watch chains! And his professional pride would have suffered even a greater jolt could he have heard Mrs. Randolph's telephone conversation at this moment with her son-in-law.

"Yes, I'll be ready as soon as you get here. No, indeed, I won't stay alone in this house another night. Imagine what I've been through—and switching those bags under his very nose!"

Rainfall, Snowfall
 A rainfall of one inch is equal to 100 tons of water to the acre. It takes a snowfall of about twelve inches to equal one inch of rain.

BLIND MAKE SURVEY OF JOBS FOR BLIND
 Wider Economic Opportunities to Be Provided.

Washington.—For the first time in history the civil service commission will hold an examination for blind persons to supervise in part a survey of employment opportunities for the blind, for which congress made provision in legislation passed last session. The same act authorized the establishment of vending stands in Federal buildings throughout the country to be operated by the blind.

Under the law, half of the persons employed in the survey must be blind. For purposes of the examination a blind person is defined as one having not more than 10 per cent visual acuity in the better eye when corrected by glasses. The commission plans later to hold another examination to select several blind dictaphone operators.

In this legislation congress sought to widen economic opportunities for the more than 100,000 blind persons throughout the United States. Administration of the program will be in the hands of the United States office of education. In addition the office will designate the state commission for the blind in each state as the agency for issuing licenses for operating the newspaper-and-cigar stands in public buildings. In states that have no commission for the blind the office of education will designate another public agency to handle the licenses.

Each state commission must agree to co-operate with the commissioner of education and with the division of vocational rehabilitation of the state in training, placing and supervising blind persons, and also to provide—by loan, gift or other means—an adequate initial stock of suitable articles for each blind stand operator.

A special staff will be set up in the rehabilitation division of the office of education to guide the work.

Aviator to Study Source of Nation's Cold Waves
 Washington.—The cause of wintry cold waves will be studied for the first time in plane flights to be made at Fairbanks, Alaska.

Harold Gillan, commercial pilot, will attempt twice daily until next March 15 to soar three miles above the earth to make observations that are expected to throw new light on the structure of polar continental air.

In his plane, Gillan will carry aerometeorographs, instruments which automatically record temperature, pressure and humidity in the air through which they pass.

A contract with the government provides Gillan will be paid \$30 for each flight that he is able to make according to specifications. The funds will come from money appropriated by the Bankhead-Jones act, passed by congress to further research in the field of agriculture.

The upper-air observations will be telegraphed to Seattle for use in making the daily weather forecasts. Analyses of the observations are to be made in Washington.

Canadian Mounted Police Get Man After 7 Years
 Ottawa, Ont.—A national training center available to all the police forces in Canada is projected by the Royal Canadian mounted police, Sir James MacBrien, commissioner, says in his annual report. The training center at Regina would be expanded under the plans.

A sectional report by Assistant Commissioner S. T. Wood of Regina gave an instance of the traditional mountie persistence in "getting their man." In 1928 a farmer near Meyronne, Sask., reported a herd of thoroughbred cattle stolen. By long investigation the cattle were traced to St. Paul, Minn., and suspicion turned on Milton Talbot of Saco, Mont. Talbot, however, was missing.

He was traced through Montana, California, Washington and other States and eventually arrested at Cheyenne, Wyo., brought back in 1935, tried and found guilty. It took seven years to get the thief.

Tabby Cat Travels Back 150 Miles to Kittens
 Courtnay, B. C.—For cats that came back, Miss Pussycat, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Alec Hill, of Victoria, holds a near record.

When the Hills moved from Courtnay to Victoria, 150 miles, they took Miss Pussycat with them, but left behind a family of nearly grown kittens. Shortly after arrival at her new home, the cat disappeared. Several days later she was back in Courtnay, but neighbors shipped her back to Victoria.

Woman Lives Eighty Years in One House
 Grafton, Australia.—Mrs. T. Layton, who has just celebrated her eightieth birthday, boasts of having passed her entire life in the same house. She was born on the day her parents arrived in Australia in 1856. For many years the house was the only one on the lonely bush track which is now the principal street of Grafton.

More Than 100 Patents Were Granted to Edison
 More than 100 patents were issued to Thomas Edison during his lifetime. The most important inventions include:

Machines for quadruplex and sextuple telegraphic transmission; the electric pen and mimeograph; the carbon telephone transmitter; the microtasmeter, for the detection of small changes in temperature; the megaphone, to magnify sound; the phonograph; the incandescent lamp and light system; the electric valve (at first called the "Edison effect"), now fundamentally essential in wireless telegraphy; a system of wireless telegraphy to and from moving railway trains; motion pictures; the telecube and the alkaline storage battery.

Edison's first patent was granted to him before he was twenty-four, on a vote-recording device intended for use in parliamentary bodies. For the next few years his attention was devoted to improvements in telegraphy, and his longest list of patents pertain to the subject.

During the war he reported forty-five inventions to various government bodies. All of them, he said, were pigeon-holed. Among these inventions were sea anchors to turn ships quickly; a torpedo-obstructing net; an under-water searchlight; a means of taking nitrogen from the air; a stabilizer for submarines; a fire extinguisher for coal bunkers; a ship telephone system, a night glass and a rust preventive for guns.

His last invention prior to his death, October 18, 1931, was a process for extracting rubber from goldenrod.

First Matches Poisoned Workers and the Users
 The match industry began in 1830. Springfield, Mass., was the first city in this country to boast a factory.

The white or yellow phosphorus used at first was such a dangerous poison that many governments looked with disfavor upon the distribution of matches, asserts a writer in the Washington Post. Many of the factory workers were poisoned, as were hundreds of careless citizens who handled the matches. It was not until the discovery of red phosphorus which is harmless, that matches came into general use.

Safety matches, which strike "only on the box," were first invented in Sweden. They are like other matches, except that the phosphorus is spread on the side of the box instead of the head of the match.

In match manufacture, clear, white pine, free of knots, is cut into blocks as thick as the match is long. These are sliced as they move forward in a great automatic machine, the slices then being cut into splints.

The splints are fed on to a belt, which carries them to the dipping tank, where they are dipped and dried, first in paraffin, then in the paste which makes them ignite.

Indian Kidnapers' Trick
 One of the first procedures of the Ohio Indians in transforming a white youngster into a full-fledged member of their tribe was to change his haircut. They would do this by pulling out his hair, one at a time, until only a small patch remained on the top of his head. This would then be interwoven with colored strings or other fastenings.

The Herb Rosemary
 The famous herb rosemary got its name in a roundabout manner. Probably it was too much to expect the common people to let pass such a word as the Latin "rosmarinus," the scientific name of the genus. The syllable "ros" means dew, and "marinus," of the sea, the whole signifying dew of the sea, referring to the gray green of the foliage.

Reserving Politeness
 "One who reserves his politeness only for those from whom he must ask favors," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "must not take offense if he is measured in esteem as a professional mendicant."

Highest Peak Reached
 The highest peak ever reached by explorers is Nanda Devi in the Central Himalayas. It is 25,660 feet high and was climbed by the British-American Himalayan explorers.

Early Astrology
 The Babylonians, who believed that the sun, moon and planets were gods, developed astrology, before written history, and from them it spread to many other countries.

The ancient astrologers thought the movements of their gods in the heavens, if interpreted correctly (and for a fee) foretold what was going to happen to man. And man, anxious to know what the gods had in store for him, flocked to the astrologers. For thousands of years their business flourished. Then came the great discovery that the heavenly bodies were not gods, but merely other worlds and great flaming suns around which the worlds revolved. Intelligent men at once perceived that astrology was a false science, but so great is man's desire to know the future that millions of people put blind faith in it.

Welding of Iron Old
 The welding of iron in the forge is an ancient art. Historians tell us that the process of welding was developed by the Greeks about 600 B. C. At the beginning of the present century forge welding was the only process known and it was possible to weld only relatively small pieces of wrought iron and steel.

However, within its obvious limitations forge welding was developed to the point where a weld could be produced which was as strong and as good as the original piece. It is not possible to weld cast iron by the forge method.

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"King Arthur's Table," Famous Wheel of Fortune
 King Arthur's Round Table is one of the attractions claimed by Winchester, England. The fact that Winchester is more truthfully the city of Alfred the Great, or that it has one of the finest cathedrals of England, seems to mean less than the fact that in the old castle hangs a "wheel of fortune" known as King Arthur's Round Table, according to a writer in the Chicago Daily News.

The table was first mentioned by the poet Hardyng in 1376, and Henry VIII brought the Emperor Charles V to see it when Charles visited England in 1522, proudly displaying it as one of the most interesting sights in England. Guides who do not reside in Winchester, however, are likely to say that it is a "fascinating piece of carpentry!"

The table, painted in Tudor days, shows Arthur sitting crowned, but in robes which were worn much later than in his legendary time. Perhaps the chief thing in favor of its claim to authenticity is the fact that it is large enough to seat the king and all his knights.

Winchester, however, feels that those who seek the prison of Tess of the D'Urbervilles here, or scenes in Trollope's "Barsetshire Towers," are seeking something more authentic than the table, and it is as proud of its Nineteenth century literary landmarks as it is of the older relic.

Tailless Manx Cats Are Engima of Cat Kingdom
 The enigma of the cat kingdom is the Manx. Tailless and with a disposition distinctly different from the long-haired Persian or the smooth-coated Tabby, they are viewed with curiosity, observes a writer in the Los Angeles Times.

The pure Manx does not even have a stump. There is only a fluffy pompon where the tail should exist, and there are other physical variations that the first glance may miss. Nature seems to have made up for the lack of a rudder by increasing the power in the hindquarters. The body is shorter and stumper, and rising higher in the rear gives the effect of being out of balance. This is not true for although they have a peculiar gait, they are exceptionally quick on their feet. The coat is short and smooth but thicker and longer than other short-haired varieties.

The Isle of Man is given as their native home and it is there they received their name. However, this breed of cats is not confined to the one location; visitors in Russia, China, Japan, and the Malay countries report seeing them. Some are only second cousins, having a short stump or a tightly curled tail, others with odd kinks resembling a bulldog's tail.

Angels With Wings
 Artists base their conception of the angel on the fact that in the Old Testament they are described as having wings. The first scriptural mention of cherubim with wings occurs after the departure of the Israelites from Egypt. See Exodus, 25:20: "And the cherubim shall stretch forth their wings on high, covering the mercy seat." Isaiah gives warrant for six wings. Seraphim and cherubim are usually represented by heads with one, two or three pairs of wings which symbolize pure spirit, informed by love and intelligence. This manner of representing the two highest orders of angels is very ancient. It is not possible to say when angels were first pictured with wings. They are the distinctive angelic symbol, and are emblematic of spirit, power and swiftness. Wings were used by the artists of ancient Egypt, Babylon, Nineveh and Etruria as symbols of might, majesty and divine beauty.

Greatest Catastrophes
 Authorities differ as to what was the most breath-taking catastrophe ever to visit the earth. The three leading contenders for this honor have all occurred during the memory of living men, states Dr. Thomas M. Beck in the Chicago Tribune. One was the terrific explosion of Mount Krakatoa in the East Indies in 1883, which converted one big island into two small ones. The second was the giant meteorite which landed in northern Siberia in 1908 and uprooted trees thirty miles away. The third was the eruption of Mount Katmai in Alaska in 1912, which scattered a blanket of ash that buried everything within a dozen miles.

Poor Conversationalists
 Oliver Goldsmith was described thus by one of his contemporaries: "He wrote like an angel and talked like poor poll." La Fontaine, Mar-montel and Corneille were all singularly deficient in the powers of conversation. Dante was trite and tactless. Addison was shy and stiff in society. Butler was a dull conversationalist, and Rousseau and Milton were unsocial.

Good in Volcanoes
 In graphic descriptions of volcanic eruptions one usually reads of the devastation left in the wake of lava, yet, strange to say, the most productive soils are those in warm countries in which volcanoes are most numerous, according to scientific investigation.

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