

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LIV, NO. 29

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1937

5 CENTS A COPY

REPORTERETTES

The face is the invisible thermometer of the conscience.

The best thing that the average legislature ever does is to adjourn sine die.

The road to happiness is to take the first turn to the right and to keep going.

Blessed are the poor. They are the only ones who have any political influence.

The grama grass out West has a thirty-eight inch root. It must be about as hard to uproot as a bureaucrat.

When you wonder where all of last year's wages have gone just take a look at the nearest automobile junk yard.

Another reason why romance lasted longer in the old days was that a bride looked much the same after washing her face.

When the Republicans start their revival campaign they might offer prizes for the first state that joins Vermont and Maine.

One thing the British have missed. It was impossible for an army of American tourists to get to the coronation ceremonies in trailers.

It pays to be honest. If you do something naughty, and then voluntarily tell your wife about it, the chances are that she won't believe you.

A famous actor says he would like to spend six months just letting the rest of the world go by. He should try touring in a second hand car.

One good way to keep from getting old is to drink a couple of highballs and then take your car down the road to see whether or not it can do ninety.

One of our friends who visited Washington recently said his curiosity was aroused by a big crowd of sightseers in the National Museum centering around an exhibit in a glass case. He learned from one of the guides that the exhibit was a balanced budget.

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ANTRIM, New Hampshire

ANTRIM LOCAL ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Stone of Hydepark, Mass., have opened their summer home here for the season.

Mrs. Lena Hansell has received word of the marriage of her son, Carl, to Hazel Palmer, at the Catholic church, Woodville, May 22.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Woodward of Templeton, Mass., were guests of his sister, Mrs. G. G. Whitney, and family over the week end and holiday.

Jacob Sessler, accompanied by his son, Carl Sessler and son and daughter, Sonny and Dorothy, of West Lynn, Mass., were week end visitors in town.

Edward Thompson, Antrim's oldest man, fell at his home Memorial Day and fractured one leg. He was taken to the Hillsboro County Hospital at Grasmere for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred W. George of Geneva, N. Y., were week end visitors with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Putnam. Mrs. Lester Putnam returned with them for a visit.

William McN. Kittredge, Jr., employed by the Westinghouse Electric Co. of Chicopee Falls, Mass., spent the holiday with his family at the Presbyterian parsonage. His wife and two small daughters, Nancy and Sally, remain until the end of the week.

THE SCRAP BAG

We're in a party mood today, so here's another suggestion, favors this time which are both colorful and amusing — and very easy to make.

Our favors today are little ducks which float in your guests' water goblets. These amusing gadgets they around quite realistically and they will not be immersed when water is drunk from the glass.

Materials required: colored poster paper, roughly two square inches for each duck; scissors, ink, corks, and a sharp knife.

Method: From the poster paper (or heavy cardboard if you prefer) cut out the ducks, leaving at the base a quarter inch tab which tapers at the end, that is, an almost triangular tab. Cut the corks so that they are about half an inch thick. With a knife make a cut in the center of the cork wide enough and deep enough to insert the tab on the ducks which you have previously cut out. Mark eyes in the ducks and insert the tabs in the corks. The favors are finished.

You may make the ducks of just one color or have each one a different color, in which case you'll find that the dime store has packets of colored paper which are excellent for this purpose.

Now that we've gotten the favors settled, we'd like to ask for your opinions on Mrs. Roosevelt's suggestion that housewives have an eight hour day and a weekly wage. Do you think it is practical? What wage would you ask?

Those of you who run your homes on time budgets probably have a system which is efficient and practical. Why not pass it on to the rest of us?

MEMORIAL DAY OBSERVED IN USUAL MANNER IN ANTRIM

Memorial Day was observed in Antrim by a special service Sunday at the Baptist Church, with music by the union choir under the direction of Mrs. Elizabeth Felker. Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals preached a stirring sermon on "Memories". The patriotic organizations were guests. The church was nearly filled for this service.

On Monday the patriotic organizations and school children, headed by the Antrim Band, paraded, and decorated the graves at the cemeteries, with special exercises by the school children. The Legion Auxiliary conducted services at the Legion monument on the J. A. Tuttle Library lawn, and the W. R. C. conducted services at the G. A. R. monument on the Baptist Church lawn.

ATTENDS W.C.T.U. MEETING

Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson is in Washington, D. C., this week attending 16th Triennial Convention of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Mrs. Wilkinson was one of the one hundred women from New Hampshire and Massachusetts who left South Station, Boston, last Tuesday noon for Washington in special cars on "The Senator".

There will be delegates from fifty-two countries at the Convention which opened June 8th. More than 2500 visitors and delegates were registered weeks in advance, making it the biggest Convention ever held by this organization.

MRS. ELIZABETH WARREN

Mrs. Elizabeth (Timson) Warren passed away Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Edgar Armstrong, in West Somerville, Mass., after a brief illness. She had been a resident of Antrim since 1923 until the death of her husband, Herbert A. Warren, on April 9 of this year, whom she married at Woburn, Mass., January 7, 1880.

Funeral Services were held Wednesday afternoon at the Smith Undertaking Rooms, Woburn, and was buried beside her husband in Woodbrook cemetery, Woburn.

Mr. and Mrs. William Congreve and children of Philadelphia, Pa., have been visiting his father, William Congreve, Sr.

Miss Margaret Felker and friend, Darrell Root, were guests of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Felker, over the week end and holiday. Miss Elizabeth has completed her first year at Vesper George Art School, Boston, and is enjoying a few weeks' vacation with her mother.

DANCE CLASS RECITAL AND MINSTRELS VERY SUCCESSFUL

One of the finest entertainments to be presented in Antrim, took place last Friday evening at the town hall when a full house enjoyed the Dance Recital and Nite Club Minstrel presented by Miss Mac's Dancing Class; under the personal direction of Yoebel MacGangler, dance instructor. Carroll White acted as Master of Ceremonies. The program follows:

Part 1

Overture—Orchestra
Opening Chorus — Marian Perrotta and Ensemble, Bennington, Vt.

Four Funmakers — Rastus, Robert Nylander; Snowball, Earl Wallace; Lightning, Neal Mallett; and Sambo, Harvey Black.

Double Tap Dance—Senior Tap Class
Acrobatic Specialty — Ruth Adams, Keene

Frisco Tap—Justina Tucker, Shirley Gray, Regina Johnson

Military Tap—Junior Class
"Moonlight and Shadows" — Earl Wallace and Chorus

I'm Coming Out and Tap For You—Ann Louise Edwards

Adagio Dance — Elov V. Dahl and Yoebel MacGangler

"Did Your Mother Come From Ireland?"—Chorus

Three Kilarney Roses — Justina Tucker, Shirley Gray, Regina Johnson

Ten Irish Maids—Senior Tap Class
Skip Rope Specialty—Avis Groat

Part 2

Medley of Popular Airs—Chorus
A Sailor and His Sweethearts—Bobby Lowell and Girls

Salute to West Point, Bobby Lowell

Minuet—Eight Old Fashioned Girls
"Little Old Lady" — Wallace Nylander and Chorus

"Dinah" — Marian Perrotta and Chorus

Dancing On The Swanee — Regina Johnson, Shirley Gray, Justina Tucker

Grand Finale

HILLSBORO CO. W. C. T. U. HOLDS INSTITUTE AT WEARE

The Hillsborough County W. C. T. U. institute was held at the Union church last week under the leadership of Mrs. Grace Hamilton of Milford. Mrs. Gertrude Osborne led a discussion of the duties of the county officers. Mrs. Hamilton gave the method of voting at county elections. Mrs. Alice Tolman of Nashua a report of the legislative committee and Mrs. M. Underhill of Mount Vernon a talk on temperance.

A solo was sung by Mrs. Elsie Purington. Dinner was served in the vestry by Mrs. Ada Fuller, Mrs. Gladys Dow, Mrs. Mabel Tromblay and Mrs. Mildred Jassamine.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

The first thing this week is a request to you that like to hunt and own good game. That old Bug Bear is still with us. The Anti Gun Legislation. Just drop down to the corner store and buy a copy of the June number of *Hunting & Fishing* and turn to page 4 and read the short editorial by the Editor, Mr. Rodman. The copy will set you back a big jivey but it's worth the price many times. The article is entitled "Law, Won't Stop 'em." We don't know how much you fellows will stand but it's about time that some of us woke up and looked this matter in the face. This State is very good about fool gun laws but what we want to watch is the National Capitol.

In Peterborough last Saturday I saw a real trout. It measured 18 1/2 inches and weighed 2 lbs, 9 ounces and was caught by Richard Foyle of Fishers Island, N. Y., age 10 years. He was fishing with his father in a Peterborough brook. And was the old man's face red and was the boy's redder.

The past week I have received just nine letters from people interested in conservation. Every one of them had the same story to tell only in a little different setting and different towns. But everyone had to do with the slaughter of robins, swallows, blue birds and other nesting birds by cats. These cats are well fed but they do love bird life. If a man shoots a migratory bird such as robins, bluebirds and in fact any bird that goes south in the winter he can be fined by both State and Federal courts and the Federal courts are very severe. We are taking up this matter with the Federal Government and no doubt the owner of these cats will be brought to justice. Many times owners do not know their cats are causing the neighbors sleepless nights but when they do know and do nothing to stop the slaughter. Well your Uncle Samuel is sometimes slow but when he does move. You know the rest.

Last Saturday afternoon I ran across a man and his wife from Concord and they had the unpleasant experience of losing a big one but they know he is there and will come again.

Ran across Jim Peck, the Mass. (Bull-O-The-Woods). Jim rubs against me at the Brookline-Pepperell line. I went with Jim in his car to visit a mate pond that they have set up to raise pond fish. They have it well stocked with Calice bass, pickerel, pout and small mouth bass. It's about 30 acres and they can draw it down to a pall full of water. It's an ideal location. Jim thinks he might like to introduce a few beaver in this pond.

Jim owns a springer spaniel that is worth telling about. This dog, Jerry, is seven years old and can he run. When Jim hits a dirt road he lets Jerry out of the car and he will run ahead of the car for miles. 22 miles an hour is his speed and only a toot from the horn will stop him and bring him back to the car. Jerry has an uncanny scent for a stray house cat when on a back road but in the villages he pays no attention to them. Jerry is one of us keep rats not by choice but because we are elected to feed them but in the case of Everett Cleary of Groton, Mass., he keeps them from choice. He has about 400 of them. Some red, some black with white feet and some white with black feet. He has a bear that weighs about 500 lbs. Just a few years ago I played with that same bear when he was owned by Mr. Humes of Peterborough. Then he was a wee cub, now he is a real bear.

Did you know that 70 per cent of the 600,000 hunters in Pennsylvania are rabbit hunters. I think the per cent in this state is a little more than that.

Did you ever stop to think that the sport of rabbit, fox, raccoon hunting was a mighty expensive sport. The man pays and pays and then again taxes of all kinds and to feed a dog a year is no small item. I know a man who has owned a dozen dogs at one time and one year he only got one fox. But he had a real time getting that one. The average fox hunter don't care if he gets the fox but he enjoys the hunt and the signing of those hounds. That man is a sportsman.

It's claimed that 90% of the sportsmen that hunt wait till the last minute to have his guns fixed up for the fall hunting. Result, the gun makers and repairers are over worked. Now is the time to have that gun overhauled for the fall shooting.

The New England Council, 20 Providence street, Boston, have an angler's guide that you can have for the asking. It tells you all about the fishing in New England.

You have got to show me. I heard two men talking the other day and one said that most of the forest fires were set by fishermen. Well I have yet to hear of a real honest to goodness fisherman who was ever arrested and in court on the charge of setting a forest fire. In most cases a fisherman is too busy to smoke. They know the dangers of smoking in the woodland. As I said before, you have got to show me.

Here is a story that many a church should pattern. In Winchester, Mass., the Congregational church held their annual Fishermen's service April 11th. This one

was marked by the unveiling of a fisherman's memorial stained glass window.

Did you know that Skeet was just double its strength of a year ago.

The average man would look at you kinder queer if you told him that you had seen a goat that would milk six quarts of milk a day. Well Arthur Donnette of Milford has them in his herd. He has one of the best milk goat herds in New England. And we are not kidding.

The National Skeet championships will be held at Detroit Aug. 31st to Sept. 4th. All the champs will be there.

Last Saturday I ran across a man and his wife from the city who had just bought an old farm house much the worse for wear. His wife is a well known newspaper woman and broadcasts every forenoon from a Boston station on Household News. They are much interested in fishing and they have a fine trout brook in their back yard. You may hear her tell about her New Hampshire home any day at 11.15 a. m.

After July 1, 1937 not a car will be owned by the state unless it's trucks for the highway department. After June 1st all state employees will be driving their own cars and will be allowed mileage. How quick the agents of all lines of cars find out who is in the market for a car?

How little the general public knows about things pertaining to the Fish and Game department. Well known writers are forever telling about the liver fed trout. In fact the state department has not been feeding liver for nearly a year. They are fed a special prepared meal. A trout can be planted in the streams and taken out within an hour and be eaten with no feed effects.

Had a long talk with Jack O'Neill the dog officer of Fitchburg, Mass., the other day. Jack is a live wire and they don't pull any fast ones on that fellow. Jack has a big assortment of dogs on hand most of the time. They have laws in that state that the fellows up here would think a burden. There are no stray dogs in that city.

In Fitchburg, Mass., the other night they raffled off a Ford Sedan car and the fellow who won it never uses a car as he is a letter carrier and had rather walk. This was the Fitchburg Fish and Game club and they told me that they cleaned up over \$4000 on the deal. President Lashua is an auctioneer and can be preside. All he lacks is the old rubber hose to make his meetings lively.

The U. S. Govt. has sent a party of men to Canada to study the habits of the waterfowl nesting in the far northwest. This survey is to determine the increase or the decline of the waterfowl.

Canada is a very popular place to go according to the Canadian National Railways. Over 35% more hunters went there in 1936 than any year before for a long time.

A popular gun firm has just put on to the market a new Over and Under gun. Over 12 gauge under 20 at a price that's popular. See the June magazine for description. Dr. Stephenson of Fitchburg, Mass., a well known bass fisherman at other lake years ago I ran into the other day. He has not fished here for a number of years but intends to renew his acquaintance with some of the big ones in Otter. He was the most lucky at bass fishing of any man I ever knew. He was a great friend of the late Dr. Hatch of this town.

Last Sunday night I saw a woman who was tired but very happy this was my neighbor Mrs. Charles N. Stearns who had been to Pleasant Lake in the town of Elkins and caught two beautiful rainbows. One some one in the town of Milford owns three cute little beagle hounds. They look like nice dogs. These dogs are running every night and early mornings on Federal hill of that town. Have seen them a number of times but cannot catch

Continued on page 5



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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

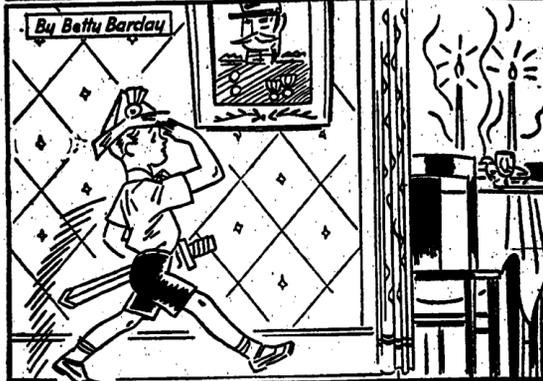
The Selectmen will meet at their
Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Tues-
day evening of each week, to trans-
act town business.

Meetings 7 to 8

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

Meals and Memories on Memorial Day

By Betty Barclay



There may be Paraders in your family today. There may be sad visits to last resting places. There may be cheerful, youthful salutes to the photographs of family heroes. There may be nothing more than relaxation and reflection.

But the inner man must be served. Dainties are expected on Memorial Day—especially if the usual Memorial Day guests arrive.

Strawberry Brazil Nut Charlotte
1 pint strawberries
1 cup sugar
1 tablespoon gelatin
1/2 cup cold water
1 cup sliced Brazil nuts
Salt

1 cup cream
6 whole Brazil nuts
Wash and pick over strawberries and reserve half a dozen for garnishing. Hull remaining berries and crush with sugar. Set in a warm place until sugar is dissolved. Soak gelatin in cold water a few minutes and stir over hot water until dissolved. Stir into strawberry mixture, stir occasionally until mixture is cool and add sliced Brazil nuts. Add salt to taste, whip and fold into strawberry mixture. Pour into mold, chill several hours until set, turn out of mold and garnish with strawberries and whole Brazil nuts.

Pineapple Sabayon
2 egg yolks
2 tablespoons sugar
1/2 cup Hawaiian pineapple juice
Pinch of salt
1 teaspoon lemon juice
1 teaspoon vanilla
Few drops rum flavoring
Beat yolks of eggs until thick and creamy, add sugar and place in top of double boiler and continue to beat. Add the pineapple juice, salt and flavoring. Remove beater and stir well with a wooden spoon for 2 minutes longer.
Keep water in bottom of the double boiler below the boiling point or the mixture will curdle.

Serve hot in small sherbet glasses and with several lady fingers on the plate. This may also be used as a sauce for bread or fruit puddings. 2 average servings.

Italian Spaghetti Sauce
A tasty and delicious sauce for macaroni, spaghetti or egg noodles may be simple or elaborate, meatless or with meat, as desired.

Meatless Sauce
1 can tomatoes (strained)
1 can tomato paste
2 onions (sliced)
2 tablespoons butter
Salt and pepper

Cook above ingredients for about an hour, or till thick, stirring frequently. Boil spaghetti, macaroni or egg noodles till tender, in plenty of salted water. Drain. Pour sauce over boiled spaghetti and serve hot.

Meat Sauce
To the ingredients for the meatless sauce, add a half pound of ground fresh or left-over meat. Cook as directed.

(1) A more elaborate sauce is made by adding such flavoring elements as mushrooms, pimentos, garlic, celery, sage, thyme, bay-leaves, allspice, etc.

(2) Put surplus sauce in a tight jar; keep in cool place for later use, re-heating as needed.

On Your Doorstep
On your doorstep this morning is an extra supply of milk—for your guests or perhaps for your first picnic of the season. Parade or no parade, picnic or no picnic, guests or no guests, modern methods of distributing this healthful food, in-liner delivery. Milk is one of the finest foods known to man. In the Bible the story of the Promised Land is told—'not gold—but a land of 'milk and honey.' Milk provides almost every type of nourishment needed by the human body. Truly your milk supply is as dependable as daybreak.

A Romance in Roses

By ELIZABETH G. GRAY
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service.

MEHITABEL SOPHIA PERKINS, spinster, opened her ivory enameled Colonial door, in answer to the deep thud of her antique brass knocker that gave such atmosphere to her rose-trellised cottage.

"Land sakes," she said, "if you book agents must pester the heart of me all day long, why not use the rear door like other vendors?"

A broad, good-natured smile answered her. "Now, ma'm, who could resist entering under an arbor of such glories as these? Who could forego a tilt of that knocker, just to hear its music? Who—"

"You may cease your levity and state your business," said Miss Perkins, somewhat softened by the praise lavished on her special pride.

"You guessed it, ma'm, 'tis books—not ordinary books, but all the beauties of thought and nature for centuries passed, compiled in one book to intrigue us just as sure as these roses drew me to your door. Rare gems, ma'm, songs that 'could wake to ecstasy the living Lyre!'"

"Rigmarole! The liars I come across daily don't need any incentive to keep awake," she retorted tartly.

Ignoring such rank heresy, the agent became so much more eloquent an exponent of the poets that are and were that Mehitabel gave in to the spell of his words; the years dropped from her; she felt young, thrilled.

"I saw Hamlet," she barely breathed. "You are much better than he was. Why don't you quit peddling books and do that?"

"'Tis a thought," he said. "And I will send you a front row seat for my opening night."

"Oh," she gasped. "It would be wonderful. I'll buy a book to remind you of your promise."

Should he allow a guilty conscience to spoil a sale? Never. All's well in love and salesmanship.

His leave-taking held a suggestion of Romeo and Juliet. Mehitabel sighed and thrilled. She gazed at the receipt as though it were her first love letter.

The book of verses came at last. The blood raced to Mehitabel's face as she scanned the pages for some personal message. Fool she cried to herself; but even so her austerity became softened as the winter wore on and spring awakened their roses from their long sleep. Then came a morning when the first of them had burst into bloom. A booming voice hailed Mehitabel as she was working among them.

"A letter for you, Miss Metty, from the theater. Now, who could that be from? Think of going on the stage?" and he laughed uproariously at his own joke. "Whole town's wondering, what it's all about."

A strong will alone saved Mehitabel from fainting as the blood pounded in her head and throat.

"Won't hurt any to let 'em wonder a while longer," she said as she took her letter.

Once alone she opened it. Enclosed was a theater ticket and a scrawled note, which read:

"To Miss Mehitabel Perkins, from Robert Butler.

"Upon her advice I have assumed the tragic role of Hamlet; I am with hope and fear consumed—Tonight, I toss the gauntlet."

Miss Metty's trim little figure was the first in the theater that night. Her program told her that Robert Butler came third on the list. She never knew what the first two numbers were about. As the curtain rose above the din of harsh discordant music on the third act, her taut muscles sagged and slumped; she metaphorically withered. Ambling awkwardly across the stage her hero dropped sprawling into a chair reminiscent of the Elizabethan period. Clad grotesquely in a costume of the same period, with a tall silk hat atop his head, he fired the house to roars of laughter with his burlesqued soliloquy. He was called and re-called. He was a success.

Mehitabel Sophia Perkins, spinster, opened her old Colonial door in answer to the thud of her antique knocker, amid a small shower of rose petals.

"Lands sake," she exclaimed, "it's you."

"Yes, M'am," was the inane reply.

"As long as you are here you might as well come in. I can see you've got something to say, and I want to thank you for the theater ticket to the show."

"Was it as bad as that, honest?" "Worse!" she said bitterly.

"I didn't sell very many books," he began. "I kept thinking of what you said, and the roses and the sweet peace of it all here. I decided to give your suggestion a try. I was a joke. They thought I meant to be, so I exaggerated the offense and built on that foundation the act you saw. They said they'd try me out. You know the rest. It is a success, financially. It would give us plenty to live on and we could live too, Mehitabel, for your old age."

For a moment Miss Metty gasped for breath, then, with a swift fluttering movement, she arose, smoothed her immaculate apron and made a hasty retreat, saying,

"Lands sake, our tea is boiling, and I do hate boiled tea."

Elephants Are Happiest

When Wallowing in Mud

The elephant is the only four-footed creature that nurses its young from between the forelegs, says a writer in the New York Times. During the rutting season both the males and females secrete an odorous fluid from two small glands on the head, one above each eye. Ten days after the start of the rutting season, which lasts six to eight weeks, the males become wild and fail to recognize even their keepers. That is the main reason why the circus has only female elephants in its herd. The only males are the pygmy elephants.

A mature elephant eats 125 to 150 pounds of hay each 24 hours, along with three shovelfuls of bran and oats. They drink from 45 to 65 gallons of water a day. They like to be dirty, and are continually throwing old hay and debris over their backs. They are happiest when wallowing in the mud. A person feeding peanuts to an elephant sees two apertures in the end of the trunk. These two holes extend for about 18 inches, where they become one, which increases in size as it nears the head. An elephant can hold six to twelve quarts of water in its trunk.

The first thing a new circus elephant in the herd is taught is to hold on to the tail of the elephant in front. This gives them something to think about, and keeps their mind off annoyances.

Lions Classed as Vermin

In Some Parts of Africa

For long the lion's right to be styled the "king of beasts" remained unchallenged; but the wider settlement of Africa and closer acquaintance with the species has done much to discredit him. Most people who have intimate knowledge of him in the wild spaces regard the lion as a fraud, asserts a big game hunter writing in London Answers Magazine.

Within recent years lions have been hunted with packs of hounds, ridden down on horseback, and pursued by motor-cars, lassoed by American cowboys, killed with bows and arrows by Europeans and natives, photographed, and played with in their natural surroundings.

The Masai, Nandi, and Lumbwa tribes in Kenya have killed lions with spears in single-handed combat or massed attack. The "cow people" of Bunyoro, in Uganda, do not consider them worthy of powder and shot, but thrash them to death with sticks.

In most of the game ordinances of Africa lions are classified as vermin, and may be shot outside the reserves without a license.

He has earned his false title through a misconception of his true character. At first the majestic appearance and challenging voice of the lion filled man with awe.

Birth Circumvents Law

When the great Napoleon was finally exiled to St. Helena the British secretary of war issued strict orders no French visitors were to be allowed on the island. But destiny was not reckoned with and when Mme. Bertrand, wife of the French general and companion of Napoleon, gave birth to a child on the island she presented the baby to the Emperor as the first French visitor that had entered the island without permission of the British.

DAZZLING



Here is Pert Kelton, engaging comedienne and dancer, whose somewhat abbreviated costume, brilliant plumage and captivating smile are extremely eye-filling. Miss Kelton, who recently completed the comedy role in "Women of Glamour," was formerly a member of the famous vaudeville troupe, "The Three Keltons," which toured the world. She made her screen debut in "Sally," several years ago, and has been featured and appearing prominently in pictures ever since.

Around the Corner

By VIVA STINGEL ELDRIDGE
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service.

IT WAS one of those rare spring days—that impels small boys to dawdle along the roadside wishing for a fishing pole to dangle over the river; a day that impels older people to dawdle along life's highway wishing for a magic rod to dangle over the pool of the unknown, and so fish out a satisfying adventure or two.

Doris Sedgwick was finding life tasteless and humdrum. Today she stacked the lunch dishes in the pantry, closed the door firmly on this evidence of her unusual feelings, changed her frock, and went out into the golden sunshine.

Doris decided to go to the pictures. For two hours she could be the heroine in as romantic an adventure as would satisfy any woman's soul.

The picture happened to be one of fine beauty and delicate romance; an epic of noble lives, flavored with love, devotion and courage.

As she emerged to the sidewalk a wistful sigh escaped her. "Ah, but life is never like that. In reality, quarrels, greed, selfishness dwarf everything; where would we find such romance, such devotion, such love, such courage?"

Half resentfully she brought herself back to earth, remembering that she had to get something for supper. Why did one have to think of food, when one wanted adventure?

The beautiful day was over; Doris caught her coat about her, as, beyond the shops, the full force of a gale struck her.

The deafening shriek of the fire whistle smote her ears.

Shivering back against a building, she watched as, with clang of bells and howling of sirens, the engines swept by. She became one of the crowd hurrying after the engines, on—around the corner.

"Oh! Oh! In that wooden factory. And the workers not yet out!" Smoke and flames were pouring from the second floor; strained faces were at the upper windows.

Already the men had their ladders up.

A small car, with a girl at the wheel, came to a grinding halt in front of Doris. Springing out, a young man turned to catch the girl's hand hard in his, caught the flower that she snatched from her coat, and thrust it into his breast pocket as he ran; throwing on his rubber coat and hat, he entered the fight.

Steadily, efficiently, the firemen were helping workers down the ladders. The fire, fanned by the high wind, was gaining headway. A red glow revealed a fireman high on a ladder. A sharp report, bursting flames, a moment of sick expectancy, a gasp of horror sweeping the crowd. Doris closed her eyes; she tried not to distinguish the murmur, nor sense the ambulance driving up.

Shudderingly, she saw another fireman running up the ladder. Somehow the danger to the firemen excluded the thought of the people inside; they were horribly trapped, yes, but these men deliberately left safety to go up into that inferno.

The crowd was whispering of a tragedy; a group of girls were missing.

The end wall was crumbling; hoarse commands that the ladder be shifted, when, breathless, coatless, a silvery badge flashing at his waist, a man tore through the crowd and up the ladder.

Doris glimpsed his set face as he rushed past. A fireman, one of her neighbors; his daughter was a stenographer here. Well, he had gone to his death, Doris thought.

Weakly she dropped to a doorstep, beside a fat man who was shaking with excitement, a proud smile on his tear-wet face. "See that boy," he demanded, his eyes never leaving the figure of a stalwart young fireman perched precariously on a nearby roof, "that's my boy, my Joey. Finest man in the department. Yessir."

Doris agreed wholeheartedly.

The weather had become piercingly cold. Water froze where it fell, making the firemen's work doubly hazardous.

A shout of acclaim went up from a group on the other side of the fire. The man who had run past, up the ladder, had appeared with the girls at a top floor window. They were quickly brought to safety.

The fire was well under control, and the workers all rescued, when, with a fountain of sparks, the roof fell in.

Sharp, shouted orders by the chief, firemen scaling ladders against unstable walls. Two of the men had gone down. A human rope was formed; ready volunteers went into the mass of scorching, falling timbers to rescue their comrades.

Miraculously, beyond scratches and bruises, the man went unhurt. Safe again, one turned for a moment to the crowd; tall as he was, his eyes swept over the faces, seeking—his sweetheart?—his wife? Ah, yes. A sweet-faced woman waved her hand, a shaky smile trembled for just a moment on her strained white face; the look of intense love and admiration she sent him was satisfying in the extreme.

Doris turned to go home, feeling that she had lived through years of adventure. Romance? Devotion? Love? Courage? Boundless! Immeasurable!

A DATE WITH PAPA NEPTUNE



Here is Marguerite Churchill, a young leading woman. Reared in an atmosphere of the stage, this brilliant young actress is the daughter of a noted builder of theatres and received her education in professional children's schools in New York. Miss Churchill is now resting at her beach home preparatory to starting on her next picture.

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The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LIV, NO. 29

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1937

5 CENTS A COPY

REPORTERETTES

The face is the invisible thermometer of the conscience.

The best thing that the average legislature ever does is to adjourn sine die.

The road to happiness is to take the first turn to the right and to keep going.

Blessed are the poor. They are the only ones who have any political influence.

The grama grass out West has a thirty-eight inch root. It must be about as hard to uproot as a bureaucrat.

When you wonder where all of last year's wages have gone just take a look at the nearest automobile junk yard.

Another reason why romance lasted longer in the old days was that a bride looked much the same after washing her face.

When the Republicans start their revival campaign they might offer prizes for the first state that joins Vermont and Maine.

One thing the British have missed. It was impossible for an army of American tourists to get to the coronation ceremonies in trailers.

It pays to be honest. If you do something naughty, and then voluntarily tell your wife about it, the chances are that she won't believe you.

A famous actor says he would like to spend six months just letting the rest of the world go by. He should try touring in a second hand car.

One good way to keep from getting old is to drink a couple of highballs and then take your car down the road to see whether or not it can do ninety.

One of our friends who visited Washington recently said his curiosity was aroused by a big crowd of sightseers in the National Museum centering around an exhibit in a glass case. He learned from one of the guides that the exhibit was a balanced budget.

At the Main Street Soda Shop

Linoleum Lacquer

Lowe Brothers Linoleum Lacquer is water white and will not discolor the lightest patterns. It is easy to apply and dries in an hour to an exceptionally durable finish, very easy to keep clean. Sold only at the Main Street Soda Shop, Agents for Lowe Bros. Paints, Oils and Varnishes.

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ANTRIM, New Hampshire

ANTRIM LOCAL ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Stone of Hydepark, Mass., have opened their summer home here for the season.

Mrs. Lena Hansell has received word of the marriage of her son, Carl, to Hazel Palmer, at the Catholic church, Woodsville, May 22.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Woodward of Templeton, Mass., were guests of his sister, Mrs. G. G. Whitney, and family over the week end and holiday.

Jacob Sessler, accompanied by his son, Carl Sessler and son and daughter, Sonny and Dorothy, of West Lynn, Mass., were week end visitors in town.

Edward Thompson, Antrim's oldest man, fell at his home Memorial Day and fractured one leg. He was taken to the Hillsboro County Hospital at Grasmere for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred W. George of Geneva, N. Y., were week end visitors with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Putnam. Mrs. Lester Putnam returned with them for a visit.

William McN. Kittredge, Jr., employed by the Westinghouse Electric Co. of Chicopee Falls, Mass., spent the holiday with his family at the Presbyterian parsonage. His wife and two small daughters, Nancy and Sally, remain until the end of the week.

THE SCRAP BAG

We're in a party mood today, so here's another suggestion, favors this time which are both colorful and amusing — and very easy to make.

Our favors today are little ducks which float in your guests' water goblets. These amusing gadgets bob around quite realistically and they will not be immersed when water is drunk from the glass.

Materials required: colored poster paper, roughly two square inches for each duck; scissors, ink, corks, and a sharp knife.

Method: From the poster paper (or heavy cardboard if you prefer) cut out the ducks, leaving at the base a quarter inch tab which tapers at the end, that is, an almost triangular tab. Cut the corks so that they are about half an inch thick. With a knife make a cut in the center of the cork wide enough and deep enough to insert the tab on the ducks which you have previously cut out. Mark eyes in the ducks and insert the tabs in the corks. The favors are finished.

You may make the ducks of just one color or have each one a different color, in which case you'll find that the dime store has packets of colored paper which are excellent for this purpose.

Now that we've gotten the favors settled, we'd like to ask for your opinions on Mrs. Roosevelt's suggestion that housewives have an eight hour day and a weekly wage. Do you think it is practical? What wage would you ask? Those of you who run your homes on time budgets probably have a system which is efficient and practical. Why not pass it on to the rest of us?

MEMORIAL DAY OBSERVED IN USUAL MANNER IN ANTRIM

Memorial Day was observed in Antrim by a special service Sunday at the Baptist Church, with music by the union choir under the direction of Mrs. Elizabeth Felker. Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals preached a stirring sermon on "Memories". The patriotic organizations were guests. The church was nearly filled for this service.

On Monday the patriotic organizations and school children, headed by the Antrim Band, paraded, and decorated the graves at the cemeteries, with special exercises by the school children. The Legion Auxiliary conducted services at the Legion monument on the J. A. Tuttle Library lawn, and the W. R. C. conducted services at the G. A. R. monument on the Baptist Church lawn.

ATTENDS W. C. T. U. MEETING

Mrs. E. J. Wilkinson is in Washington, D. C., this week attending 16th Triennial Convention of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Mrs. Wilkinson was one of the one hundred women from New Hampshire and Massachusetts who left South Station, Boston, last Tuesday noon for Washington in special cars on "The Senator".

There will be delegates from fifty-two countries at the Convention which opened June 3rd. More than 2500 visitors and delegates were registered weeks in advance, making it the biggest Convention ever held by this organization.

MRS. ELIZABETH WARREN

Mrs. Elizabeth (Timson) Warren passed away Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Edgar Armstrong, in West Somerville, Mass., after a brief illness. She had been a resident of Antrim since 1923 until the death of her husband, Herbert A. Warren, on April 9 of this year, whom she married at Woburn, Mass., January 7, 1880.

Funeral Services were held Wednesday afternoon at the Smith Undertaking Rooms, Woburn, and was buried beside her husband in Woodbrook cemetery, Woburn.

Mr. and Mrs. William Congreve and children of Philadelphia, Pa., have been visiting his father, William Congreve, Sr.

Miss Margaret Felker and friend, Darrell Root, were guests of her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Felker, over the week end and holiday. Miss Elizabeth has completed her first year at Vesper George Art School, Boston, and is enjoying a few weeks' vacation with her mother.

DANCE CLASS RECITAL AND MINSTRELS VERY SUCCESSFUL

One of the finest entertainments to be presented in Antrim, took place last Friday evening at the town hall when a full house enjoyed the Dance Recital and Nite Club Minstrel presented by Miss Mac's Dancing Class, under the personal direction of Yaobel MacGangler, dance instructor. Carroll White acted as Master of Ceremonies.

The program follows:

Part I
Overture—Orchestra
Opening Chorus — Marian Perrotta and Ensemble, Bennington, Vt.

Four Funmakers — Rastus, Robert Nylander; Snowball, Earl Wallace; Lightning, Neal Mallett; and Sambo, Harvey Black.

Double Tap Dance—Senior Tap Class
Acrobatic Specialty — Ruth Adams, Keene

Frisco Tap—Justina Tucker, Shirley Gray, Regina Johnson

Military Tap—Junior Class
"Moonlight and Shadows" — Earl Wallace and Chorus

I'm Coming Out and Tap For You—Ann Louise Edwards

Adagio Dance — Elov V. Dahl and Yaobel MacGangler

"Did Your Mother Come From Ireland?"—Chorus

Three Kilarney Roses — Justina Tucker, Shirley Gray, Regina Johnson

Ten Irish Maids—Senior Tap Class

Skip Rope Specialty—Avis Grout

Part 2
Medley of Popular Airs—Chorus

A Sailor and His Sweethearts—Bobby Lowell and Girls

Salute to West Point, Bobby Lowell

Minuet—Eight Old Fashioned Girls

"Little Old Lady" — Wallace Nylander and Chorus

"Dinah" — Marian Perrotta and Chorus

Dancing On The Swanee — Regina Johnson, Shirley Gray, Justina Tucker

Grand Finale

HILLSBORO CO. W. C. T. U. HOLDS INSTITUTE AT WEARE

The Hillsborough County W. C. T. U. institute was held at the Union church last week under the leadership of Mrs. Grace Hamilton of Milford. Mrs. Gertrude Osborne led a discussion of the duties of the county officers. Mrs. Hamilton gave the method of voting at county elections. Mrs. Alice Tolman of Nashua a report of the legislative committee and Mrs. M. Underhill of Mount Vernon a talk on temperance.

A solo was sung by Mrs. Elsie Purington. Dinner was served in the vestry by Mrs. Ada Fuller, Mrs. Gladys Dow, Mrs. Mabel Tromblay and Mrs. Mildred Jassamine.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

The first thing this week is a request to you that like to hunt and own good game. That old Bug Bear is still with us, The Anti Gun Legislation. Just drop down to the corner store and buy a copy of the June number of Hunting & Fishing and turn to page 4 and read the short editorial by the Editor, Mr. Rodman. The copy will set you back a big Jitney but it's worth the price many times. The article is entitled "Laws Won't Stop 'em." We don't know how much you fellows will stand but it's about time that some of us woke up and looked this matter in the face. This State is very good about fool gun laws but what we want to watch is the National Capitol.

In Peterborough last Saturday I saw a real trout. It measured 18 1/2 inches and weighed 2 lbs. 9 ounces and was caught by Richard Foyle of Fishers Island, N. Y., age 10 years. He was fishing with his father in a Peterborough brook. And was the old man's face red and was the boy's redder.

The past week I have received just nine letters from people interested in conservation. Every one of them had the same story to tell only in a little different setting and different towns. But everyone had to do with the slaughter of robins, swallows, blue birds and other nesting birds by cats. These cats are well fed but they do love bird life. If a man shoots a migratory bird such as robins, bluebirds and in fact any bird that goes south in the winter he can be fined by both State and Federal courts and the Federal courts are very severe. We are taking up this matter with the Federal Government and no doubt the owner of these cats will be brought to justice. Many times owners do not know their cats are causing the neighbors sleepless nights but when they do know and do nothing to stop the slaughter, well your Uncle Samuel is sometimes slow but when he does move, you know the rest.

Last Saturday afternoon I ran across a man and his wife from Concord and they had the unpleasant experience of losing a big one but they know he is there and will come again.

Ran across Jim Peck, the Mass. (Bull-O-The-Woods). Jim rubs against me at the Brookline-Pepperell line. I went with Jim in his car to visit a made pond that the clubs are to use to raise pond fish. They have it well stocked with Calice bass, pickerel, pout and small mouth bass. It's about 90 acres and they can draw it down to a pall full of water. It's an ideal location, Jim thinks he might like to introduce a few beaver in this pond.

Jim owns a springer spaniel that is worth telling about. This dog, Jerry, is seven years old and can be run. When Jim hits a dirt road he lets Jerry out of the car and he will run ahead of the car for miles. 22 miles an hour is his speed and only a foot from the horn will stop him and bring him back to the car. Jerry has an uncanny scent for a stray house cat when on a back road but in the villages he pays no attention to them. Jerry is one dog in a million.

Most of us keep rats not by choice but because we are elected to feed them but in the case of Everett Cleary of Groton, Mass., he keeps them from choice. He has about 400 of them. Some red, some black with white feet, and some white with black feet. He has a bear that weighs about 500 lbs. Just a few years ago I played with that same bear when he was owned by Mr. Humes of Peterborough. Then he was a wee cub, now he is a real bear.

Did you know that 70 per cent of the 600,000 hunters in Pennsylvania are rabbit hunters. I think the per cent in this state is a little more than that.

Did you ever stop to think that the sport of rabbit, fox, raccoon hunting was a mighty expensive sport. The man pays and pays and then again taxes of all kinds and to feed a dog a year is no small item. I know a man who has owned a dozen dogs at one time and one year he only got one fox. But he had a real time getting that one. The average fox hunter don't care if he gets the fox but he enjoys the hunt and the signing of those hounds. That man is a sportsman. It's claimed that 90% of the sportsmen that hunt wait till the last minute to have his guns fixed up for the fall hunting. Result, the gun makers and repairers are over worked. Now is the time to have that gun overhauled for the fall shooting.

The New England Council, 20 Providence street, Boston, have an angler's guide that you can have for the asking. It tells you all about the fishing in New England.

You have got to show me, I heard two men talking the other day and one said that most of the forest fires were set by fishermen. Well I have yet to hear of a real honest to goodness fisherman who was ever arrested and in court on the charge of setting a forest fire. In most cases a fisherman is too busy to smoke. They know the dangers of smoking in the woodland. As I said before, you have got to show me.

Here is a story that many a church should pattern. In Winchester, Mass., the Congregational church held their annual Fishermen's service April 11th. This one

was marked by the unveiling of a fisherman's memorial stained glass window.

Did you know that Skeet was just double its strength of a year ago.

The average man would look at you kinder queer if you told him that you had seen a goat that would milk six quarts of milk a day. Well Arthur Doucette of Milford has them in his herd. He has one of the best milk goat herds in New England. And we are not kidding.

The National Skeet championships will be held at Detroit August 31st to Sept. 4th. All the champs will be there.

Last Saturday I ran across a man and his wife from the city who had just bought an old farm house much the worse for wear. His wife is a well known newspaper woman and broadcasts every forenoon from a Boston station on Household News. They are much interested in fishing and they have a fine trout brook in their back yard. You may hear her tell about her New Hampshire home any day at 11.15 a.m.

After July 1, 1937 not a car will be owned by the state unless it's trucks for the highway department. After June 1st all state employees will be driving their own cars and will be allowed mileage. How quick the agents of all lines of cars find out who is in the market for a car?

How little the general public knows about things pertaining to the Fish and Game department. Well known writers are forever telling about the liver fed trout. For a fact the state department has not been feeding liver for nearly a year. They are fed a special prepared meal.

They are fed a special prepared meal. They are fed a special prepared meal. They are fed a special prepared meal. They are fed a special prepared meal.

Had a long talk with Jack O'Neill the dog officer of Fitchburg, Mass., the other day. Jack is a live wire and can be run. He has a big assortment of dogs on hand most of the time. They have laws in that state that the fellows up here would think a burden. There are no stray dogs in that city.

In Fitchburg, Mass., the other night they raffled off a Ford Sedan car and the fellow who won it never uses a car as he is a letter carrier and had rather walk. This was the Fitchburg Fish and Game club and they took \$400 on the deal. President Lashua is an auctioneer and can be run. All he lacks is the old rubber hose to make his meetings lively.

The U. S. Govt. has sent a party of men to Canada to study the habits of the waterfowl nesting in the far northwest. This survey is to determine the increase or the decline of the waterfowl.

Canada is a very popular place to go according to the Canadian National Railways. Over 35% more hunters went there in 1936 than any year before for a long time.

A popular gun firm has just put on to the market a new Over and Under gun. Over 12 gauge under 20 at a price that's popular. See the June magazine for description. Dr. Stephenson of Fitchburg, Mass., a well known bass fisherman at Otter lake years ago I ran into the other day. He has not fished here for a number of years but intends to renew his acquaintance with some of the big ones in Otter. He was the most lucky at bass fishing of any man I ever knew. He was a great friend of the late Dr. Hatch of this town.

Last Sunday night I saw a woman who was tired but very happy this was my neighbor Mrs. Charles N. Stearns who had been to Pleasant Lake in the town of Elkins and caught two beautiful rainbows. One Some one in the town of Milford owns three cute little beagle hounds. They look like nice dogs. These dogs are running every night and early mornings on Federal hill of that town. Have seen them a number of times but cannot catch

Continued on page 5



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TASKER'S HILLSBORO

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—Despite the blessings of civilization which we have bestowed upon them, including diseases, whisky, soda pop, and \$2 overalls, the American Indians are increasing.

This should give our red brothers cause for worry. Suppose they got so numerous that we gave this country back to them?

Already we are indebted to these original inhabitants for quinine, cocaine, cotton, chocolate, tobacco, corn, beans, squashes, pumpkins, grapefruit, huckleberries and hundreds of other remedial drugs or foodstuffs. Moreover, an eminent authority says the curative methods of the old medicine man had values which in many respects exceeded what the white man has produced and suggests certain aspects of the aborigine's plan.

What if we did that very thing and then, by the way of exchange, invited the tribesmen to take over such trifling problems as an unbalanced budget, our European debts, sit-down strikes and the younger generation?

Cleaning up the Stage. HAVING lost their licenses, fourteen burlesque houses in New York won't ever get them back if the officials keep their word about it.

With this example to go by, authorities might next try the idea of cleaning up the legitimate stage there—the spawning-place and breeding ground of shows which filthy lines and filthier scenes are freely offered to pop-eyed audiences recruited from what we call our best families. Poisoning the moral atmosphere of the theater appears to be the favorite sport of a new school of dramatists who, when they were little boys, had their mouths washed out with soap for using dirty words, yet never got over the habit.

The Fate of Beauty Queens. JUST as the weather gets warm so the contestants won't catch anything worse than sunburn, that outbreak of annual monotony known as the beauty contest will stir the populace to heights of the utmost indifference. There will be no dress rehearsals beforehand. With beauty contests, it's the other way around.

And then when Miss Cherokee Stripp or Miss Clear View has been hailed as America's prize package of loveliness, she will, if she runs true to form, put her clothes back on and catch the next train for California with the intention of starring in the movies.

On arrival, she will be pained to note that none of the studio heads is waiting at the station to sign her up; also that practically all the starring jobs are being held by young ladies who, in addition to good looks, have that desirable little thing called personality. And next fall she'll be dealing 'em off the arm in a Hollywood hashery.

International Slickers. RUMORS persist that the United States, Great Britain and France are preparing for eventual agreements on monetary stabilization, tariff and trade adjustments, price-fixing of essential commodities—and, believe it or not, brethren and sistren—a settlement of the defaulted foreign debts owed to us.

Maybe it's significant—or, if you want to be broadminded and charitable about it, merely a coincidence—that every dispatch from European sources on this matter lists the debts last. And, verily I say unto you, that's exactly when and where they will come—last.

I seem to see the big three gathered at the council table for the final session and La Belle France moving that, everything else having been arranged to the satisfaction of the majority present and the hour being late, the detail of those debts be put over to some future date. John Bull seconds the motion. Motion carried by a vote of 2 to 1. Uncle Sam being feebly recorded in the negative.

A Sense of Humor. DAMON RUNYON, who, being wise, should know better, reopens the issue of whether many people have a sense of humor. This provokes somebody to inquire what is humor, anyhow?

I stand by this definition: Humor is tragedy standing on its head with its pants torn.

Lots of folks think a sense of humor is predicated on the ability to laugh at other folks, which is wrong. A real sense of humor is based on our ability to laugh at ourselves. You have to say, not as Fuck did, "What fools these mortals be," but, "What fools we mortals be."

That's why few women have a true sense of humor. Usually a woman, even a witty woman, takes herself so seriously, she can never regard herself unseriously.

IRVIN S. COBB.

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Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted By WILLIAM BRUCKART



Washington.—I have frequently mentioned in these columns the problems that have confronted and continue to confront the commerce and industry of the United States. However one may regard the ethics of the business interests of the nation, I think everyone must admit that business has its problems that are just as serious as the job of earning a living is to you or me. This has been especially true during the period of the depression and it is equally true at this stage of economic recovery.

Business, moreover, is affected to a greater extent than you or me by any governmental policy that is pursued or any legislation that is enacted by congress or by state legislative bodies. In consequence, it seems to be a fair statement to say that business lives by the will and the whim of the elected representatives whether those representatives be local, state or national.

Those observations should demonstrate fully the importance of one piece of legislation now pending in congress. I refer to the so called permanent sugar bill. Seldom in history, I believe, has a single unit of industry found itself in a position where it is so utterly dependent upon federal policy for its existence as is the case now with those eighteen or twenty plants that refine about seventy-five per cent of all the sugar we use on our tables and otherwise in this nation.

The situation, succinctly, is that President Roosevelt has recommended to congress that it adopt legislation of a permanent character "to protect the interest of each group concerned," and assure meanwhile that the interest of the consumer shall have due consideration. Pursuant to the President's proposal of March 1, last, the house committee on agriculture is working out a piece of legislation which seeks to reconcile the differences of all the various interests and make thereby a permanent policy which this country may follow as regards sugar.

It must be remembered that the United States imports something like seventy-eight per cent of all the sugar it consumes. The other twenty-two per cent is produced by our sugar beet and sugar cane farmers—a consequential industry worthy of protection from its government but still quite unable to satisfy demands for the commodity. Some of the sugar we import comes from Puerto Rico; some comes from Hawaii; some from the Philippines, but the bulk comes from Cuba.

Since Puerto Rico and Hawaii are insular territories of our nation, they must receive consideration as an integral part of our nation. The Philippines are no longer a possession and yet there is something of a fatherly interest, or should be, on our part. With reference to Cuba, the United States long has attempted to help the islands economically and politically in order to insure the independence which our nation helped them to establish.

So it is seen that we have in the sugar problem questions involving (1) a home industry; (2) an industry in an insular possession; (3) an industry in a nation newly born and which we are trying to lead into a position of complete independence and solvency; and (4) the maintenance of our chief source of sugar supply in a nation for which our government yet feels somewhat responsible.

That summary indicates the complexity of the general problem to be dealt with in the current legislation but the picture omits a most important unit in the industry. I refer again to those plants who must refine the sugar and must make it ready for home use or other consumption.

To make the picture complete, it ought to be recalled that for several years we have had a temporary law which fixed the amount of sugar that could be imported. It was managed through what is called a quota system; that is, the law provided authority for the secretary of agriculture to prescribe how much sugar could come in from each of the regions that I have described. This had the effect of stabilizing sugar prices and guaranteeing to the cane and beet growers of the United States a dependable market. But it had another effect which was shown by the operation of the law, an effect not so painfully evident when the law was enacted. This effect was to encourage the refining of sugar in the areas outside of the United States where the bulk of it was grown. In consequence of that, our own sugar refiners began to suffer and they continued to suffer because refiners operating in Cuba or Hawaii, to mention two examples, were able to employ labor that cost about one-fourth as much as the standard of wages paid in this country. The

natural result was that our own workers were thrown out of jobs and the refining industry was running at barely two-thirds of its capacity.

To show by figures what has happened: Imports of sugar, ready for table use came from Cuba to the amount of about one thousand tons in 1925. In 1933, more than five hundred thousand tons of refined sugar was imported. It has grown some since and for every ton imported, naturally the refining plants of this country have had their volume reduced.

The President wants legislation that is fair to all interests but it seems that some of those interests are desirous of using cheap foreign labor in preference to American labor and they are fighting the President's bill. It is too early to forecast what is going to happen but there is every evidence that American owned sugar companies in some of these foreign areas are doing their utmost to kill the legislation which would substantially reduce the importations of this refined sugar.

Now there is a question of foreign policy that is involved and that part of the situation in congress concerns the State department. The home industry, of course, concerns the Department of Agriculture but there is the Department of the Interior also to be considered because of the insular territories over which it has supervision. On the surface, it is made to appear that the secretaries of these three executive departments are at loggerheads over what shall be done and as far as I can see none of the three is paying much attention to protection of the refining people who have been caught between the upper and nether millstones. My conversations with members of the house committee who have studied the problem backward and forward convinces me that congress had better for once do its own reasoning and pay less attention to the three cabinet members, each of whom is seeking to push forward the interests of his own department.

The whole situation can be summed up in one statement; if congress wants to preserve the sugar refining industry in this country (an industry that is more than two hundred years old) it can do so by providing a low limitation on the amount of refined sugar that can be imported and it can protect the cane and beet growers of the United States by establishing a quota of imports of both raw and refined sugar small enough to permit the home market to absorb the complete output of the American cane and beet growers.

I reach that conclusion because I am an American who believes in a self-sufficiency of American industry as far as it is possible to go. I take the position further because no other leading country in the world fails to protect its home industry in the handling of sugar.

Nearly everyone has realized lately that prices are climbing at an alarming rate. This has gone on over a period of about two years and there is nothing on the horizon to indicate that the top has been reached or that prices are becoming stabilized. You and I feel it, of course, directly in what we pay for the things we buy—shoes or clothing, food, furniture, and essentials for the household.

The situation is a bit disturbing for several reasons. For one thing, if prices continue to skyrocket, sooner or later we are going to be confronted with another condition like that of 1929 and no one can doubt that if prices get too high, a tailspin will follow. If there is another tailspin like that of 1929, I am afraid that this nation as such is likely to go to pieces.

Numerous factors are at work to cause the price increases. New Deal policies were formulated, first of all, with the idea of raising prices to bring us out of the depression. President Roosevelt contended it had to be that way.

His program to force prices higher has been eminently successful. In fact, it has been too successful and in that lies one of the grave dangers. Effective means of control are lacking and there is every possibility that the upward movement may reach the stage where it will fall of its own weight.

Another cause of the price inflation has been the labor movement. Throughout the nation, organized labor has been demanding higher and higher wages. I think there can be no doubt but that labor is entitled to higher wages than obtained during the depression. But in many cases, according to government records, the demands of organized labor have been so great as to constitute a burden on industry which it cannot carry.

Looking over the Martian box score, he says to believe in peace is to believe in miracles. While he is much gloomier about the future than Mr. Hearst, he has written one sentence which seems to put them, for the moment at least, on common ground. He demands, "a liberation of imagination, intuition and speculation from the prison chains of the fact finders."

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

Prophet Who Predicted U. S. Traller Craze.

NEW YORK.—The reporters gave due attention to Aldous Huxley when he came in from England recently, but they overlooked his interesting companion, Gerald Heard, British author, critic and broadcaster.

Mr. Heard is a prophet and philosopher, which isn't hot news perhaps, but the ship news men probably would have run him down had they recalled that, in 1923, he quite definitely predicted the traller craze.

He has an uncanny way of putting two and two together—not necessarily a house and an automobile—which has made him a star of both the British broadcasting and forecasting companies, so to speak. His forthrightly radio program, "This Surprising World," has long been an important feature.

The Huxley-Heard team, in step here on an important enterprise, is not impelled by the European propaganda surge. They expect to go about quietly, and the fact is it would take a man like the late William James to report their mission properly. After a trip west, they will check at Duke university on those startling experiments and findings in telepathy which have been the sensation of the year among psychologists.

This writer has read the Duke data and conclusions. They cinch up the fact of telepathy to a degree which makes a correspondent hope he will soon be able just to think his stuff, with nobody paying wire tolls, and no wear and tear on the typewriter.

Mr. Heard is not identified with fuzzy pseudo-science, and it is as an intellectual and not as a mystic that he does his prophesying. He is rated in England as one of the most important liaisons between science and psychology, and it is with the reserve of the scientist that he has examined psychic phenomena.

In his numerous books, he has traced a continuing pattern of psychological, not physiological, evolution. There was the pre-individual, the individual, intellectually effective but "morally monstrous," and now there is emerging a super-consciousness, within some life-ordained rubric of growth, which gives hope for the attainment of a real civilization. That seems to be Mr. Heard's main idea, advanced through his "Narcissus," "The Ascent of Humanity," "The Social Substance of Religion," "Science in the Making" and other books.

He is forty-eight years old, Cambridge bred, a small, alert man with eager blue eyes and blonde hair. At the risk of being too flip-pant, it may be observed that he is one of the main intellectual spark plugs of England today. He and Mr. Huxley were the guests of Mrs. Leonard Elmhirst, 1172 Park avenue. They will start collaboration on a book on their western trip.

Scientific War Curve. BUT, when it comes to prophesying, here's Professor Pitirim A. Sorokin of Harvard, also in the news, who has maintained that neither a man nor a nation can lift the veil beyond today or tomorrow. As the head of the Harvard department of sociology, he says a great deal of sociology is hokum or just a "clerical exercise."

Currently, he catches national attention with his report on wars. The first quarter of this century, he finds, was the "bloodiest period in all history." Supplementing researches which he conducted in 1933 with General N. N. Golovin, he offers the first scientific war curve, covering 902 wars from the year 500 B. C. The World war was eight times bigger than all the rest rolled into one.

Professor Sorokin is no merely bookish student of wars. In the kick-back of war, he was jailed, sentenced, and awaiting the firing squad. That was in Russia, where he had opposed the Bolsheviks. Previously he had been arrested once for being too conservative and once for being too radical. Lenin saved his life on condition that he leave the country. He came here in 1923, joined the Harvard faculty, and in 1930 became an American citizen.

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Consolidated News Features, WNU Service.

Cooling Science. In the bubbling of the tea kettle lies the secret of electrical refrigeration. This paradox of science—that in heat lies a method of cooling—is the fundamental principle of thermo-dynamics, the science which Lord Kelvin established.

ARCTIC AIRLINE TO SPAN ASIA, ALASKA

Routes Outlined Now Await Official Approval.

San Francisco, Calif.—As the result of soviet Russia's development of arctic aviation, Alaska and the Aleutian islands are destined again to become the bridge between Asia and the United States, the Institute of Pacific Relations believes.

In something of the same manner in which this route in prehistoric times permitted the peoples of Asia to find entrance to the American continent, the institute is convinced that the same route, only this time by air, is to become the bridge between the two continents.

According to an institute survey, the soviet already has in view two alternative routes for its aerial services to the United States. One of these is from the most eastern tip of the soviet north, Cape Chukhotek, across the Bering strait to Nome. The second follows a more southern course; leaving soviet soil in Kamchatka and following the course of the Commander of the Aleutian islands to Steward, Alaska.

U. S. Permission Not Obtained. From these points it is assumed that permission can be obtained from the United States for extension of lines to Seattle, although it is believed no negotiations have been started to date relative to terminal and landing facilities in the United States.

In the meantime, however, the institute has ascertained that the soviet has been pushing the development of arctic aviation to a point where it is certain that Alaska easily can be made the "drawbridge to Asia."

Reports which the institute have received from the soviet's northern sea route administration show that during 1938 planes engaged in polar flying during the navigation season traveled 1,988,750 miles with 12,900 flying hours.

The number of passengers carried was 5,400 and the freight transported weighed 1,980,000 pounds.

Regular Service Established.

In February of this year the soviet took one more advanced step in the development of arctic aviation by establishing regular mail deliveries between Khabarovsk and Cape Wellen during the winter months when otherwise the inhabitants of that arctic spot would be deprived of contact with the outside world.

Trial trips were made early in February and regular flights were begun February 15.

The institute survey points out that Alaska already has a well developed aviation service. During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1938, the seventy-nine planes in Alaska covered 2,130,929 miles, carried 16,982 passengers and 2,418,616 pounds of freight.

Linking of this service with a service by the soviet would, the institute believes, contribute immensely to the development of the far north and the arctic regions.

The soviet, with flights last summer to Alaska, the survey finds, already demonstrated the feasibility of such a service.

As yet, the institute is informed, the soviet has not decided whether the northern or the southern route would be better. The more northern route is shorter, but slightly more expensive to survey and construct. However, the consensus in soviet Russia is that the northern route is preferable, although not ideal, and some sections of it as now flown should be changed.

Broom Plant Operated Unaided by Blind Man

Holland, Mich.—Although he is blind, Fred TenCate operates a broom factory with a power driven plant entirely unaided. He even installed the machinery for his plant by himself.

"I knew I must feel every part of the equipment in order to form a mental picture of it," TenCate said. "So when neighbors offered to set up the machinery for me I declined. After dark I went out to the building, opened the crates and began to set up the machinery. It was nearly morning before I had it up, but I knew I could run it without assistance."

TenCate has improved the equipment by inventing a machine to assemble the broom straw into piles of similar lengths and sizes.

He is as successful at making a garden as he is at manufacturing brooms, and he makes no mistakes in weeding his plots.

"I was brought up on a farm," he says, "and it would be funny if I couldn't tell a weed by touch and smell."

Cambridge to Mechanize Study of Mathematics

Cambridge, Eng.—Cambridge university is to mechanize its mathematical tripos.

Millions of sheets of paper have been used in the examination hall in working out the problems set, and thousands of hours wasted. Now it is proposed to form a new computing laboratory in which will be installed the latest adding machine at a cost of \$50,000.

Candidates will spend only half the hitherto normal time in the examination hall. The half saved will be spent in the laboratory, where the machine will do the sums.

Lights of New York

by L. L. STEVENSON

It's a long jump from exclusive finishing schools and swanky bridge parties to courtrooms, hardened criminals and prison cells, but Isabel Manning Hewson made it. A Philadelphia socialite, descendant of a family which dates back to the aristocrats of pre-Revolutionary days, Miss Hewson deliberately thrust herself into the courtroom atmosphere so that she could study life outside her own exclusive sphere. Three years ago, she became confidential secretary to Common Pleas Judge Edwin Lewis and as such, interviewed criminals in collaboration with the probation department. It was a revelation to the gently bred girl. Nevertheless, she kept the job two years and from the depths of vividly contrasting experiences, evolved a philosophy, frank and outspoken, yet tolerant, which has established her as a radio news commentator and advertising executive. Writing and talking as the "Petticoat Philosopher," she has won praise from both sexes for the decisiveness and courage of her views.

"I suppose I have an unusual slant on life," said Miss Hewson. "I have seen so many different phases. I've never understood why we women should be soft and vacillating in our opinions. On the contrary, we should hit straight from the shoulder, say what we think and stand by our opinions. Letters from my listeners agree with me on that conviction."

"Whenever young girls ask me for advice on embarking on a career similar to mine I tell them to learn human nature and its vagaries. Know people of all classes and types. Then develop a distinctive style. Don't be afraid to express your personality. That's what you have to offer—see that it's accepted."

Her fan mail ranges from crude, penciled scrawls to polished, literate documents. The greatest thrill of her life came when President Roosevelt complimented her on her coverage of the Democratic national convention.

Holding to the air waves a little farther, here is Haven MacQuarrie's description of a "radio man": "He complains loudly, when he is using a rehearsal studio, that the room is too crowded and that he needs privacy. But when he goes home, he bunks with four other 'radio artists' because it's cheaper to split the rent five ways. He boasts that during his career, he has smoothed the path for Jessica Dragonette, Fred Allen, Paul Whiteman and others—yeah, right out of the studio elevator! He insists that the reason he hasn't a commercial is that the sponsor and he could not agree on price. He wanted \$500 a week and the sponsor didn't want him at any price. He tells Guy Lombardo he's tops. Then he gives Raymond Paige the same spiel. What he doesn't know is that maestros compare notes. He avers that studio audiences are a menace to radio. But he needn't worry—the page boys never admit any visitors who carry weapons."

Music seems to fit in here. It's Peter Van Steeden who insists that exceptionally good hearing of musicians is a fallacy. After citing classical composer-instrumentalists, Beethoven, Wolf, Schumann, Wagner and Von Suppe, who were either completely or partially deaf, he added that at least 75 per cent of today's musicians have aural trouble.

"By that, I don't mean that they can't tell whether a note is high C or E flat," he continued. "They can do that expertly. But in ordinary conversation, they fall down. Concentrating as they do on musical notes, they don't have the faculty of quickly catching verbal pitches. Perhaps it's due to the fact they listen to a musical sound to the exclusion of conversation. At rehearsals, an instrumentalist will catch a minute musical flaw, yet the maestro has to shout three or four times to attract his attention. Possibly the boys are absent-minded. But certainly it is true many of them are a bit hard of hearing."

Bus top eavesdropping: "She calls herself a stenog but her letters look like she writes them in longhand and corrects them with a typewriter."

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More Girls Getting SMOKE in the Eyes

New York.—From questionnaires given girls at Wellesley college in 1930 and this year, the American Physical Educational association learned recently that smoking among the students has increased from 53 per cent to 70.

The reasons the girls smoke were listed in order of their importance as: Curiosity, friends did, social reasons, wanted to please.

The report concluded that non-smokers are generally better scholars and athletes than the smokers. It added, however, that the best scholar in the school was a smoker and so was the best athlete.

MURDER MASQUERADE

By
INEZ HAYNES IRWIN
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WNU Service.

THURSDAY—Continued

"I'm afraid, Doctor Marden," Patrick said his last word, "I shall have to ask you not to leave the Head until I give you permission."

"I give you my word I shall not leave it."

"Well, Mary," Patrick said in a weary tone. "It all makes sense. Here we have a perfect design—Torrano first, Margaret next, then Marden. No one of them seems to have told anything but the truth. They're all dying to tell the truth. If somebody would only lie, maybe I could get the answer. Of course Margaret said she thought she heard something stirring in the bushes. Marden apparently noticed nothing like that. Now there may have been another person involved or any number. For that matter, Margaret Fairweather may have returned and—Oh, I don't know who killed Ace Blaikie. I'm no nearer knowing than I was Saturday. Who's that?"

Vaguely in the back of my mind I had heard Doctor Marden drive off. In the back of my mind I heard a second motor turn into the drive. It stopped. Presently a light, swift step came through the hall and into the living room—a light, swift step—strangely stiffened by determination.

"I've come back to tell you the rest of my story, Mr. O'Brien," said Myron Marden. "I haven't told you all of it yet!"

Involuntarily we all three sat down.

"I will begin it by telling you," Doctor Marden took up the story in the quietest voice I had ever heard from him, "something that will, I think, come as a great surprise to you." He paused as though to summon his strength for the revelation. "Ace Blaikie is the father of my granddaughter Caro Prentiss."

He paused again as though for a question or comment from us.

But neither Patrick nor I spoke. We did not stir. His statement had worked too great a paralysis for us either to speak or move.

"I'll have to go back of course to tell you how it came about. I will begin with my own marriage. My wife was a New York woman. When I met her, about forty years ago, she was a widow. She had been widowed twice and both times under tragic conditions. Her first husband, Theodore Prentiss, also a New Yorker, was thrown from his horse a month after their marriage. He died instantly. She became the mother of his posthumous child—a boy, Theodore Prentiss. Five years later, she married again—Addison Dacre. He too was a New Yorker. While they were traveling in France, he died in Paris of a case of pneumonia. She was pregnant at the time and the shock brought on the premature birth of a little girl who was to be named Eleanor Dacre. I was established as a physician in Paris and I was called in on the case. This was immediately after the funeral—I never met Addison Dacre.

"Mrs. Dacre was a beautiful woman—a very lovely woman. I felt that if the child died, her very reason would go. I threw myself heart and soul into saving that premature little wail—and I did save her. I took care of her for months. Of course that constant attendance brought Mrs. Dacre and me very close. By the time Eleanor was a year old, we realized that life meant nothing to either of us without the other. Six months later we were married quietly in Paris. My practice was there and we have lived in Paris, except for our holidays, ever since. My wife died two years ago and, after I had a little recovered from my grief, I decided to return to America. But I am running ahead of my story. I must go back to Eleanor.

"There could not possibly ever have lived a more lovely child than Eleanor. And when I use the word 'lovely,' I use it advisedly. She was lovely in face and figure; lovely in heart and spirit. I adored her.

"A beautiful child, Eleanor grew to be a beautiful woman. I do not think that this is prejudice. Everywhere, her appearance made a sensation. That was not entirely due to her beauty perhaps. It was partly her coloring. It was the most delicate blonde I have ever seen—ethereal. Often Mrs. Marden and I discussed the proper adjective to apply to Eleanor. She was not angelic nor seraphic nor cherubic. She was too tall to be fairy-like. She was sprite-like. Her hair was the palest gold, her features what we used to call raimonne, her eyes deeply violet.

"The French always stared at her and in Spain and Italy she created such a sensation that she did not like to go out on the street alone. She had courage enough, but she hated the little incidents which occurred here and there along the way. I will not say that Eleanor was an angel, although she was a kind of modern angel. She was too vigorous to suggest that sort of thing. But she was absolutely honest. She was sweet.

She was kind. We worshiped her—my wife and I."

Doctor Marden came to a full stop. He put his hand over his eyes and sank back into the past. Presently with a deep sigh he emerged into the present again.

"When the war came, I enlisted as a volunteer in the French medical service. I will say here that we are a medical family, so to speak. Before the war was over, there were a half dozen Mardens working in France. When the United States came in, I was transferred to the American service."

He paused and looked inquiringly at Patrick. Patrick nodded. He did not speak. I knew that no more than I would he have interrupted the flow of that story.

Doctor Marden went on. "My wife threw herself into war work too. For four years she worked daily at the American Ambulance in Neuilly. Eleanor—perhaps now I had better tell you about Eleanor."

"Eleanor was a natural nurse. She never took a course in nursing, but I taught her everything I knew. She volunteered when I did and the French sent her to the hospital at Courcy-sur-Seine. She stayed there for about a year. I saw her only at irregular intervals.

I had an occasional permission from the front and then she and my wife and I would try to manage a reunion at our home in Paris. But I did not see much of Eleanor during the first months of the war. I went through what many husbands were going through in France then. I saw my wife getting more and more fatigued—nervously exhausted. But Eleanor stood up to it marvellously. But every time I saw her, it seemed to me that she had become more of a woman, more and more beautiful. Then Ace Blaikie appeared in her life."

Again Doctor Marden came to a pause and now he did not cover his face with his hands. He presented,



Then He Took Up His Story Again.

unscreened, the hard bitter eyes, the tight-shut lips; the setness of every line and curve.

"I know that you, Mrs. Avery, are acquainted with the factors of Ace Blaikie's war experience because I've heard you discuss them so often."

"And besides," I reminded him, "my husband was in France."

"Well then, I will merely say that it was while he was in the Foreign Legion that he met Eleanor. It seemed to have been a case of love at first sight. Certainly with Eleanor. And as she afterward told me, Doctor Blaikie said it was so with him. But when it comes to Doctor Blaikie and love—"

The expression on Doctor Marden's face deepened so horribly that it was as though the blood behind the flesh had turned to ink. For a moment the term my husband used to use in regard to boxing and boxers came into my mind—fighting face.

"—he did not know really what love was. On that side he was not man but beast. At any rate they met as often as his permissions and hers allowed. What happened of course was that Ace Blaikie discovered that in order to possess my daughter, he must offer her marriage. Understand—" Doctor Marden's voice shot to us a peremptory order. "Understand that this was not a subject that Eleanor would discuss with any man. He had to learn that—to sense it. And he was apparently extremely acute in sensing the reactions of the other sex. At any rate they were married secretly. That was before the United States came in. It was in the summer of 1915. I will not go into all the ins and outs of this. I will say only that marriage in France is a very complicated matter. Ace Blaikie had made friends with a French officer who had a long pull. He fixed it so that Ace and Eleanor were married secretly.

"Presently Eleanor found herself pregnant. She told me afterward that there was nothing in the world she wanted so much as to bear a

child. It was several months after this discovery before she saw Ace Blaikie. At their first meeting, she told him that she was going to make their marriage public. She could see, as she told me subsequently, that Ace Blaikie was appalled at this discovery. He tried to get her to withdraw from the hospital and go to America. And if not to America, to Italy or Spain. Eleanor steadily refused. Finally, she told him if he gave her no help, she must apply to me—that the marriage must be announced. Thereupon, he told her that she was, in reality, not married at all. That, a few years before, he had secretly married in the United States an actress by the name of Drina Demoyne—"

"Drina Demoyne!" I interrupted. "I've seen Drina Demoyne. Why, what was it I read about her just the other day? She died recently."

"Yes," Doctor Marden answered. "Her death has a great bearing on this story. That revelation of Ace Blaikie's was really Eleanor's death warrant. She never saw him again. But she communicated with me once. I got a permission and came back from the front. She told me the whole story. My wife and I had but one idea—to save Eleanor's reputation. Now it happened that my wife's son by her first marriage, Theodore Prentiss, was living during the war in a remote village in southern France. He volunteered for both the French and American armies. But he had always been an invalid and could not be used either as a soldier or in any civilian capacity. He was married and his wife was pregnant. I sent Eleanor to them. My step-son's wife died bringing a dead child into the world. Theodore survived her only six months. In the meantime, Eleanor bore a perfectly healthy baby whom she named Caroline after my wife. This was the Caro whom you know. Before he died, Theodore suggested a plan. We carried it out. We registered her in the Marie de Laitry as Caroline Blaikie. We registered her under that name as an American citizen, with the consul of Versailles. I can show you that she bears that name on her passport. But we told all her friends in Paris and have told them ever since that she was Theodore's child. As soon as I could get leave, I took my wife and daughter to Spain."

He paused. For an instant he bit his lower lip as though to fang out of it the emotion which made it tremble.

"There my daughter killed herself."

Neither Patrick nor I made comment. He himself made no further comment. "When we returned to Paris, however, there was never any question of Eleanor's not being Theodore Prentiss's child—Caroline Prentiss. And so she grew up. She has no more idea of her relationship to Ace than you had before I told you this story. As she is a minor, I got her passport. She has never seen it.

"Concealing her real name from Caro has been one of the minor troubles of my life. But I've accomplished it. I brought her up in Paris, as you know. But as she grew older, I wondered about her forbears in America. I knew that people thought of Ace Blaikie as a rich man. I knew that he had property in Satuit, Massachusetts. I began to wonder if, as he grew older, he would not want his only child—if only child she were—to inherit that property. At first I put this thought out of my mind. But it kept recurring. It troubled me. I finally found it was keeping me awake nights. Sleepless nights began to recur a little too often. I made inquiries and found that Ace Blaikie was not only accepted as a bachelor but that nobody knew that he had ever been married. Ultimately I decided to come to the United States, to establish myself at Satuit. It made things easy for me because I had never met Ace Blaikie. In the war somebody started calling Eleanor 'Sister Dora,' after an old novel, the heroine of which was a nurse. I confess I have never read it. Ace Blaikie never called her anything but Sister Dora. Although Eleanor's name was Dacre, the name of Marden might of course linger in Ace Blaikie's mind. Still, as I said before, there had been at least half a dozen physicians named Marden working in Paris during the war. Last spring, as you both know, I came here to Satuit. I met Ace Blaikie socially, of course, although I made no effort to meet him. Caro's name was neither his nor mine. If the coincidence of a physician from Paris by the name of Marden gave him pause, he did not let me know it. He may have thought of me only as one of the Marden connection in Paris.

"In the meantime I studied my man. I found that he was engaged to be married to a beautiful, charming and estimable young girl. That girl became Caro's most devoted friend. I confess to you I did not know what to do. If he married, Ace Blaikie was likely to leave children. In the matter of inheritance, his legitimate heirs would of course take precedence over Caro. And the last thing in the world I wanted—for Caro's sake—was a scandal. I let the summer drift by in a wailer of indecision."

He paused again and seemed reminiscently to survey that long dreiful period. Then he took up his story again.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

SALAD AS PART OF DAILY DIET

Combinations of Fruits and Vegetables Are Best.

By EDITH M. BARBER

"HE WHO would live for aye, must eat sallets in May." So goes an old English proverb. In contrast to this we find in an old English poem:

Beware of salads, grene metis and of fruites rawe. For they make a man have a feeble mawe.

In old-time England the common people turned to the hillsides and hedgerows as soon as spring arrived to gather all sorts of greens, which they had learned from experience were a remedy for the conditions which a diet of bread and salt meats, their common winter fare, produced. These diseases were no respecters of persons and were as likely to be found in the manor house as in the cottage. The recovery, however, was probably slower in the first because the gentry, believing raw greens to be indigestible, usually served them in cooked form. They were eventually converted by that man of letters, John Evelyn, who was both a patron of horticulture and an epicure. According to him, only raw vegetables belong in salads. He lists, however, almost a hundred types of wild and garden products and includes several flowers.

The salad was adopted in this country comparatively recently and now has become an all-the-year-round part of the menu. Perhaps we have gone a little too far in our combinations of numerous fruits and vegetables which are served with either a French dressing or mayonnaise. After all there can be nothing better than a mixed green salad into which we may put both for color and flavor tomatoes or radishes or raw carrots. We can preserve our green color note, however, and still have a most attractive picture if lettuce, romaine, watercress, cucumbers and other greens are used together. A salad of this sort is best mixed with the dressing at the table. Every leaf should be tossed with a wooden fork and spoon so that each may be coated with the dressing.

The combination of greens with grapefruit, oranges and avocado and with a few other fruits will be appetizing for luncheons or as a separate course occasionally at dinner. If the fruit salad is the main dish at lunch, mayonnaise may be used with it, but it demands French dressing with dinner unless it is to act as both salad and dessert.

Salad Bowl

- 1 head lettuce
 - 1 head romaine
 - 2 cucumbers
 - 1 bunch watercress
 - 1 bunch young onions
 - 1 bunch radishes
 - 1 green pepper
 - 1 clove garlic
 - 1 teaspoon salt
 - 1 teaspoon sugar
 - 1/2 teaspoon mustard
 - 1/2 teaspoon paprika
 - Black pepper
 - 1/2 cup olive oil
 - 1 1/2 tablespoons tarragon vinegar
- Wash and separate lettuce and romaine. Pare cucumbers, slice and soak in salted water half an hour and drain. Wash watercress. Slice onions. Wash radishes and green pepper and slice. Chill vegetables in refrigerator. Arrange vegetables in large salad bowl, add garlic. At the table mix seasonings in salad spoon and pour oil over them. Stir into salad and toss vegetables with salad fork and spoon. Add vinegar and mix again. Remove garlic.

Stuffed Tomatoes.

- 6 small tomatoes
 - 2 1/2 cups chopped meat or chicken or flaked fish
 - 1/4 cup mayonnaise
 - Salt, pepper
 - Lemon juice to taste
 - Few drops onion juice
 - Lettuce
- Scoop centers from tomatoes. Mix meat, chicken or fish with mayonnaise and season to taste. Stuff tomato shells with this mixture, chill and serve on lettuce.

- Pineapple, Cabbage and Pimiento Salad.
 - 1 cup cut pineapple
 - 3 cups shredded cabbage
 - 2 minced pimientos
 - 1/2 cup mayonnaise
 - Cabbage leaves
 - 2 tablespoons capers or minced olives
- Mix the pineapple with the cabbage, pimientos and mayonnaise. Pile enough for each serving into a cup made of cabbage leaves. Sprinkle with capers or minced olives.

Caviar Mayonnaise.

- 1/2 cup mayonnaise
 - 1 tablespoon horse radish
 - 1/2 teaspoon caviar
- Fold horse radish and caviar into mayonnaise. Serve with hearts of lettuce or with whole tomato salad.

Crab Salad.

- 2 cups shredded crabmeat (cooked or canned)
 - 1 cup diced celery or cucumber
 - 1/4 cup mayonnaise
 - Lettuce
 - 2 tomatoes
- Mix the crabmeat and celery or cucumber. Line a salad bowl with lettuce and in this put the salad. Skin the tomatoes, cut in eighths and use as a garnish.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Household Hints

By BETTY WELLS

WE CAME back from our visit to Japan with a new philosophy about gardens, and ever so many ideas we tucked away to try out ourselves.

The garden of a Japanese home is as much a part of the house as are the actual rooms. In fact the house proper winds in and around several small gardens and the walls of the house slide back so that in fine weather the rooms flow right into the garden. Imagine that in cherry blossom time, because of course every Japanese garden cherishes a cherry tree if possible. And a cobweb! That is never something to brush away ruthlessly as we do. The Japanese see delicate beauty in a cobweb and point it out with pride.

Their gardens are tiny because space is so limited, but it's a rare house that doesn't have at least one garden, and usually there are several. There is seldom grass, but sometimes moss—more often simply bare earth kept sprinkled to dampness. And there are always



Stone Lanterns and Miniature Trees Are a Part of Every Japanese Garden.

several large rocks and boulders kept scrubbed till they glisten. And always miniature trees carefully trained in twisted graceful shapes. These little trees give the illusion of a larger garden than is really there. Running water in the form of a little artificial waterfall or fountain you will nearly always see in a Japanese garden by contrast to the still, tranquil pool of the Chinese garden.

Stone lanterns are perfectly enchanting accents . . . they stand in the parks in whole battalions to illuminate a path or a pavilion, but in a private home just one or two blink their welcome. In festive season the paper lanterns are seen; but we made the mistake of thinking they could be picked up any old time. So instead of buying ours when the stores were blossoming with them, we waited till we were ready to sail for home, then alas, we hunted all over Tokyo before we found a shop keeper who would go to his warehouse and unpack his holiday cases of lanterns.

When there is enough space, the waterfall or fountain in the Japanese garden will end in a pool filled with enormous goldfish or sometimes with turtles that cavort very giddily considering that they are turtles.

The "Front Room"

The term "living room" did its duty. It gave the family the freedom of the best room in the house. Remember when we first started speaking of the "living room," we had to pull up the window blinds and get some easy chairs in, for up to then the "front room" had been reserved for company best.

But we feel that liberties have been taken there. It's all very well to recognize that drawn blinds and horsehair were too stiff and formal and that the family should enjoy the best room in the house. On the other hand, an active family can wreak havoc in a room that they're turned loose in every day. And in



An Active Family Can Wreak Havoc in a Best Room.

the end they will appreciate having one civilized room in the house that they must learn to respect.

So we advocate using another room for the hard wear—the dining room perhaps or make a family sitting room out of the not-often-enough-used guest room.

Then consider that the term "living room" as applied to the "front room" has earned a right to a rest. Dare to use a few upholsteries that have to be treated with respect and choose a rug for some other reason than that it can take abuse. Don't go to the extremes that once kept this room closed off and dark, but don't let it be ragged out like a pair of every-day shoes.

And call this room a drawing room. That alone will make it seem more important. For a drawing room needn't be a huge and formal room, you know. Or else call it the parlor—that's a word that's coming back into fashion . . . doesn't it recall a sweet picture to mind of days that may have been a little stuffy but had their own graciousness and charm?

© Betty Wells.—WNU Service.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Season Lightly—Be careful when doubling a recipe not to double the seasoning. Use it sparingly at first, then add more if needed.

Glazing Liquid for Cookies—A mixture of two tablespoons of sugar and one-fourth cup of milk makes a good glazing liquid for cookies. Apply on the surface of the dough with a pastry brush before baking the cookies.

Rhubarb and Figs—To one pound rhubarb, after peeling and cutting, add half pound good figs, cut into small pieces. Place in a saucepan with a very little water and about a dessertspoon golden syrup or sugar and gently stew till tender. Serve with a rice or sago mold or hot milk pudding.

Keeps Cauliflower White—A tablespoon of sugar in the water in which cauliflower is cooked will keep it white.

Shaping Knitting Needle—Before using a circular knitting needle, immerse it in hot water for a few minutes to make it pliable. Before it cools, and hardens, hold it in knitting position, and make any desired adjustments such as straightening the ends. This dispenses with a long breaking-in period.

Unwrap Food—Food should not be stored in the refrigerator while wrapped in paper because the paper prevents the cold air from circulating freely over it.

Eggs in Potatoes—Bake potatoes. Cut off tops, scoop out centers and season with butter, salt and a little pepper, mashing thoroughly. Half fill shells with potato mixture and drop a raw egg, salt, pepper, a little grated cheese and one teaspoon butter in each. Put back in hot oven for four minutes to set egg.

To Keep Frosting From Running—A half teaspoonful of baking soda added to boiling frosting will keep it from running.

Eliminating Food Odors—A small quantity of charcoal in a container on the top shelf will help eliminate food odors from the refrigerator.

Hole in Tablecloth—If a small hole is burnt or worn in an otherwise good white tablecloth, it can be "mended" most effectively by stitching a motif in fine crochet over it and cutting away the spoiled fabric underneath. Add one or two more motifs so that the necessary one does not look odd. This is certainly more decorative than an obvious darn!

WNU Service.

Messages by Kite

The Chinese are much given to the pastime of kite flying and some of the constructions are marvelous to behold. The Chinese kites often have two strings and these enable the operator to make the kite do some wonderful things. It becomes an aerial messenger, as it is possible to make the kite form letters and characters by which messages may be exchanged.

KILL ants QUICK

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

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Miss Florida Tampa Cigars, box of one hundred postpaid three dollars, satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Dillon, 115 E. Saksan St., Syracuse, N. Y.

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WANTED—Obsolete Stocks and Bonds. Send description for offer. Ben Craswell, Box 99, Station Y, New York, N. Y.

She: Gee, it's hot! Let's go swimming!
 Her: Can't, I haven't any bathing suit.
 She: You haven't? Well, why don't you go down to Butterfield's and get one. They have them from \$4.95 up. Jantzen's, you know—with the new "Basket Weave" Kava-knit wool fabric, and they look swell, too.
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ANTRIM, N. H.

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the Estate of Frank E. Bass, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated June 1, 1937.

Sadie Harlow
Peterboro, N. H.

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the Estate of Susie C. Clark, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated May 27, 1937.

Lois M. Clark.

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FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 8 p.m.

Adm. 30c and 20c

Notice!

Owing to the fact that people won't put their ice card in the window we are putting a bell on our truck and in the future please have your cards in the window when we go by as we can't afford to go over the same route twice. If you haven't ice cards ask for one.

A. D. SOUTHWICK

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Arthur W. Proctor

Tel. 77 - Antrim

The Antrim Reporter
ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE
Published Every Thursday

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES
Births, marriages and death notices inserted free.
Card of Thanks 75c each.

Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.
Display advertising rates on application.

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

Obituary poetry and flowers charged at advertising rates.
Not responsible for errors in advertisements but corrections will be made in subsequent issues.

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

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

THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1937

Antrim Locals

Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson recently entertained her sister, Mrs. Lillian R. Dunlap of Bedford.

Mrs. Sylvia Ashford was called to Exeter last week by the serious illness of her brother.

Kenneth Tewksbury and party from Keene, former residents, were in town on Memorial Sunday.

Howard Hawkins and sons, Arthur and Robert, of Belmont, Mass., were recent guests of relatives in town.

Miss Ethel L. Muzzey of Milton, Mass., spent the week-end at her summer home on West street, "Unquity Lodge."

Mrs. Julia Proctor is again occupying her home on West street, after spending the winter at the home of her son, Fred L. Proctor.

Mrs. Cora B. Hunt spent the week-end and holiday at Springvale, Me., with her daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Folsom.

Mrs. Francis Rablin of Milton, Mass., is occupying her summer home at Antrim Centre. Many friends are pleased to welcome her to town again.

Maplehurst Inn was filled to capacity over the holiday week-end and Landlord Kelley was obliged to turn away several guests who desired accommodations at this popular hotel.

The display of Old Glory on Memorial Sunday and Memorial Day was very pleasing along our Main street. Fortunately the weather man was kind and the flags waved in a gentle breeze.

With the arrival of the Summer season Antrim is again pleased to welcome the return of our many Summer visitors. The Reporter joins with town's people in expressing a hearty greeting and a warm "Welcome!"

Rev. and Mrs. R. H. Tibbals recently entertained Frank Whitcomb and daughter, Miss Edna Whitcomb, of Cornwall, Conn., who were en route to Dover to visit relatives. Mr. Whitcomb is an uncle of Rev. Mr. Tibbals.

Readers are cordially invited to send in their news items. Just phone 31-3 or mail in your news. Be sure to sign the items with your own name which will not be published, but which we require as a proof that the news notes are correct.

Several Antrim people were interested Tuesday afternoon in listening-in on the radio to a program broadcast over the facilities of station WRDH by the Milton, Mass., school pupils of whom Miss Ethel L. Muzzey is the teacher. Pupils of Miss Muzzey's school have been broadcasting several times lately and their programs have been very well received.

Shoes Repaired!

Why don't you have Rubber Heels put on your shoes and make walking easier? Why don't you have a good leather Sole and save waste of shoes.

M. J. Smith

Near Abbotts Factory
Clinton Road, Antrim

AntrimLocals

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boyton of Boston, Mass., were holiday visitors in town.

Thomas Seymour is operating the Shell Filling Station at The Gables in Hillsboro.

Hay For Sale, at The Uplands, Antrim Center. Proprietor.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Nash of Athol, Mass., visited with friends over the week end.

Walter Raleigh and Arthur Prescott were at their homes her over the week end and holiday from New Hampshire University.

Alton Stowell has been visiting a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Granville Ring.

Sand-rite Floor Sanding. C. A. Davis, Bennington, Box 211.

Robert Caughey of Massachusetts State College, spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Caughey.

Herman Hill, a student at Northampton Business College, was a holiday visitor at his home here.

Do you sing? play? dance? Join the contest June 11, Grange hall. Notify Lester Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. James Seymour of Wilton were holiday guests of his sister, Mrs. Elley Ring.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Tougas and children of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Louis Champney and son, John, were at their camp at Gregg Lake over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Butterfield and children of Concord recently visited his mother, Mrs. Charles Butterfield.

Mr. and Mrs. MacBrine and son, Donald, of West Medford, Mass., and Leon Nay of Stoneham, Mass., spent the week end at the MacBrine camp at Gregg Lake.

Come to the Amateur Contest June 11, and give your favorite your vote. See a first-class royalty play at the same time.

Mrs. Helen Fournier visited her son, Vivian Fournier, and family first of the week.

For Sale—100% tested Sweet Corn Seed; also Squash and Melon Seeds. F. L. Proctor, Antrim.

Miss Mary Swain has returned to her Antrim home for the summer.

Miss Pauline Whitney and Harry Whitney were holiday guests of their mother, Mrs. Mary E. Whitney.

Edward Moul entered Hillsborough County hospital on Monday for an appendicitis operation.

Mrs. Arthur Whipple has returned to her home after spending a few wks. at the hospital for an operation.

Wore Prince Alberts.
In the "nifty nineties," most United States senators wore Prince Alberts. The frock coat was a symbol of statesmanship and a beard was the mark of a man of maturity and substance.

Plants For Sale!
Tomato Plants, 35c per doz.; Tomato Potted, 75c per doz.; Cabbage Plants, 1c each; Cauliflower Plants, 2c each; Broccoli Plants, 2c each; Celery Plants, 2c each; Brussels Sprouts, 2c each; Petunias in mix or in special colors; Snapdragons; Asiers; Red Salvia; Dinathus; Marigolds; Stocks; Ageratum. Annuals 25c and 30c per doz. Perennials and Rock Garden Plants.

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East Antrim

Friends of Mr. Tripp are sorry to hear of the recent death of his son, following an operation.

Miss Wright of New York will again conduct a girls' camp at Mrs. Myra Trask's place this summer.

The East school house was sold by auction last Saturday and there were several interested bidders; the highest bidder was Mrs. A. E. Richardson. We understand it will be used by them for guests.

Mountain View bungalow was filled to capacity over the week end.

Messrs French and their wives spent the week end at York Beach, at their cottage.

Richard Swett, mother and friend, Mr. Jules spent the week end at their home here. Mrs. Swett will remain for a season.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Tuttle and Mr. Brown of Fairhaven, Mass., were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edson Tuttle.

Mrs. Bertha Hill is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. D. White and family.

West Deering

Harry French returned home from the hospital on Sunday.

Miss Ethel Colburn passed the week-end and holiday at her home in town.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Brown, of Boston, were holiday callers at the Ellis home.

Mrs. Emilie Normandin spent the holiday in Leominster, Mass., with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. George Crosby attended the ball game in Newport on Monday.

Miss Beatrice Provencher, of Manchester, was a holiday guest of Mrs. Andrew Normandin.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank West, of Milton, Mass., were guests of relatives in this place on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Watkins, Mrs. Harry Currier and Miss Foster, of Nashua were Sunday guests of Mrs. Allen Ellis.

The school children held Memorial exercises on Friday afternoon and decorated the graves in the cemetery in this vicinity.

Miss Ethel Colburn was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Crosby in Hillsboro and attended the ball game in Newport on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Watkins of Worcester, Mass., were guests of Mrs. Watkins' parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Colburn, over the holiday and week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Colburn, Warren and Martha spent a few hours at the old home here on Monday. They were returning from a tour of the beaches and to Portland Me., where they enjoyed an airplane ride for the first time.

THE BOYS IN BLUE

They have all passed over yonder, The brave, the tried, the true, There's not many left to cheer us, Those valient boys in blue.

They've laid down their swords of honor, And were not afraid to die, The Legion now bears their colors, And proudly wave them high.

A true soldier ever is princely, Tho' born of the common clod, For them the love of their country, Is a-kin to the love of God.

We'll bedeck their graves with flowers, And reverently think of them, Those heroes of valor and courage, The dear old Grand Army Men.

We will always revere their memory, Those brave true boys in blue, That gave their lives to our country, And stood for the right and the true.

They all will be waiting to greet us, When we reach that other shore, Where right and justice has triumphed, And wrong is known no more.

In "Tortured English Phrases" In 7,000 words of "tortured English legal phrases" was written the charter of "the Governor and Company of Adventurers of England trading into Hudson's Bay"; the famous Hudson's Bay company.

Hillsboro

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Loveren, of Concord, were in town on Sunday. Miss Betsy Foxcroft, of Reading, Mass., was the guest of Marjorie Wallace this past week.

"Jackie" Tasker, little son of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Tasker, was operated on Wednesday for a badly infected arm.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Treadwell of East Barnet, Vt., spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Treadwell.

Thomas Seymour of Antrim has leased The Gables gas station and is open for business with Shell gasoline and other Shell products.

Mrs. Sarah C. Moore and Miss Mildred A. Moore of Woburn, Mass., were in town on Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. Daniel G. Dodge were called to Vermont this past week owing to a death in the family.

George A. Dearborn, of Concord, called on his daughter, Mrs. C. W. Wallace and family on Memorial Day.

Mrs. Kate Tschummi left Wednesday for Hartford, Conn., where she will make her home with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Ash and daughter, Jane, of Burlington, Vt., visited relatives in town over the week-end.

We were misinformed last week in regard to the Tschummi property. It was sold this past week to Gilman Gould.

Richard Ashford of Boston, a former resident of this town, spent the week end with relatives and friends in town.

Otis Bailey has left town to take over his new position as American Express agent at Ashland. George B. Colby has taken over the position vacated by Mr. Bailey in this town.

Mr. and Mrs. Grace and Edward Grace and son from Springfield, Mass., were among those from out of town for Memorial Day. They also visited their cousin Miss Myrtle Burt.

Guests at Irving Jones' over the holiday were B. F. Haggerty, Newton, Mass.; Miss M. E. Barney, Brighton, Mass.; Will Harrington and daughter, Anne, Goffstown; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Dwight and son Robert, Sanford, Me.; Mrs. Bowles, Surry, England; Mrs. Gittins, Brookline, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Dwight, Allstou, Mass.



This and That

Dear Club Members: IF your home is heated by steam, hot water or hot air, it is a good precaution to keep a pan of water in each room. The usual American heating systems dry the air. The combination of too much heat (which is the tendency in most homes) and abnormally dry air is havooc-working. It dries the skin and the mucous membranes, predisposing us to colds and respiratory infections. A temperature in the neighborhood of 68 degrees Fahrenheit is best for our well being, but it must contain th: proper degree of moisture. Incidentally, the temperature in the sleeping room should be approximately ten degrees below that of the living room.

The U. S. Dept. of Labor has recommended that the food dollar be spent in this proportion: Milk or its equivalent, 25 to 30 cents; vegetables and fruits, 25 to 30 cents; eggs, lean meat and fish, 10 cents; bread, flour and cereals, 20 cents; fats, sugar and accessories, 20 cents.

Here's another of those "left-over" recipes. Mrs. P. W. W. of Albany, New York, concocts a mighty good potato salad out of those boiled potatoes that somehow always manage to be around.

2 cups cold boiled potatoes, cut in 1/2-inch cubes
2 tablespoons mayonnaise
2 tablespoons hard-cooked eggs, chopped
2 tablespoons piment, chopped
Dash of white pepper
1/4 teaspoon onion or chives, finely chopped
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon vinegar

Rub bowl in which salad is to be mixed with cut side clove of garlic. Add potatoes, piment, onion and eggs. Combine 1 tablespoon mayonnaise with vinegar, salt and pepper, and add to potato mixture. Toss together lightly and chill 1 hour or longer. Add remaining mayonnaise and blend. Arrange in crisp lettuce cups and sprinkle with chopped chives.

Sally Save

"OUR BEAUTY SHOPPE"

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Main Street

Antrim, New Hampshire

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

Bennington

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

The new railing at the sides of the postoffice steps is appreciated by all the elderly inhabitants.

This month's missionary meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Frank Seaver.

The body of the late William B. Whitney will be brought here for burial in the family lot in Evergreen cemetery on June 12th, where there will be a committal service.

Members of the high school will hold a food sale at the chapel, Saturday afternoon, June 5, at 2 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Holzman are here for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Young, and daughter, Frances and husband, all of Boston, were here for Memorial Day.

Mr. and Mrs. William L. Gerrard of Holyoke, Mass., were holiday guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allan Gerrard.

Mrs. Cora Sheldon and George King's daughters, Clara and Maud, with a girl friend, of Connecticut, occupied Mrs. Parson's cottage on the Hancock road over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. George King and family of Bristol, Conn., were week-end visitors of friends and relatives.

Mrs. Seaver's sister, of Worcester, Mass., and Mrs. Weeks of Providence, R. I., are visitors at the Seaver home-stead.

Mrs. Gordon visited Peterboro on Friday last, finding the bus service very comfortable and convenient.

The Ministers' Association will observe Ladies' Day on Monday at the home of Mrs. Mary Whitney at Clinton Grove, Ware. Rev. Samuel Lindsay, D.D., of the Baptist Church, Brookline, Mass., will be the speaker.

A good representation of the patriotic organizations in town attended the Sunday Memorial Service at the Congregational Church.

Mrs. Edith Danforth, a summer resident of Bennington, fell and sprained her ankle quite severely at her home in West Newton, Mass., recently.

Thirty ladies attended the annual business meeting and luncheon of the Bennington Woman's club, held at the Old Church in Francess town. Mrs. Marion Clark served a fine lunch and a social time was enjoyed. Martha Weston was elected president for the coming year. Other officers elected at the business meeting include: vice president, Frieda Edwards; secretary, Mary Wilson; treasurer, Helen Powers. Committees: Hospitality, Mary L. Sargent; Ways and Means, Doris Parker; Program, Lena Seaver; Membership, Elsie Chaffin; Press Correspondent, Evelyn Kenyon; scrap book, Mary L. Knight. Mrs. Lena Seaver, the retiring president, was presented with a beautiful luncheon set. After the business meeting, the members gave the year.

MEMORIAL DAY OBSERVANCE

At one o'clock Monday afternoon, the Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War, together with the Auxiliary, decorated the graves in Evergreen and Mount Calvary Cemeteries. Returning to the Sons hall, the line was formed with the Wilton Band. The Sons of Union Veterans and their Auxiliary, American Legion and their Auxiliary, Boy Scouts of America and the school children; marching to Sunnyside Cemetery, and decorating the graves; to the monument in the Square where exercises were held; continuing on to the Public Library, where the American Legion and Auxiliary held exercises, counter marching to the Town hall. Prayer was offered by Rev. William Weston of Hancock. Flag salute by all. The school children held their exercises, all doing very nicely. Rev. Weston gave a very fine address. Aaron Edmunds was speaker of the day. H. W. Wilson acted as marshal. After the services in the Town hall, the school children who marched were taken to the Drug store and each given ice cream. After the Band Concert refreshments of sandwiches, cake and coffee were served to the members of the Band at the Sons of Veterans hall.

Hattie R. Messer, Press Cor.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
Sunday, June 6
Church School at 10 o'clock.

Morning worship at 11 o'clock. The pastor will preach on "The Shadow of a Rock". The children's sermon will be on "The Wonderful Wall Paper".

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, June 8
Prayer Meeting 7.30 p.m. Topic: "Two Righteousnesses" Rom. 10: 1-10.

Sunday, June 6
Church School at 9.45 o'clock.

Morning worship 11. The pastor will preach on "The Divine Refuge".

Young People's Fellowship meets at 4.30 o'clock in this Church.

Union Vesper Service at 7.30 in the Congregational Church, Hancock.

The speaker is Rev. Hilda Ives, an authority on rural church work. Her subject is "The Message of the Rural Church". The bus will run as usual. These union Sunday vesper services have been very well attended. It is hoped that this will be no exception.

Little Stone Church on the Hill
Antrim Center
Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor
Sunday School at 9 a.m.
Sunday morning worship at 9.45.

CUT TELEGRAPH RATES

Announcement has been made by the Western Union Telegraph Co., of drastic reductions in rates for overnight telegraph service, effective Tuesday, June 1. The reduction applies to both short and long messages. The new rate for 25 words is the same or lower than the former charge for a 10-word night message. The 10-word message will be discontinued and the initial charge for night letters will be for 25 words instead of 50.

Card of Thanks

I wish to thank all my friends who sent me cards and other nice things while I was in the hospital. To know that so many thought of me brightened the days and made me very happy.
Nella B. Whipple

Jenny Lind's Grave
Jenny Lind, the Swedish nightingale, is buried in Malvern, England.

SCHOOL BOARD NOTICE

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

Philip E. Knowles
Martha L. Weston
Doris M. Parker
Bennington School Board

Post Office

Mail Schedule in Effect April 26, 1937

	Going North	E.S.T.	D.S.T.
Mails Close	6.20 a.m.	7.20 a.m.	
" "	2.55 p.m.	3.55 p.m.	
	Going South	E.S.T.	D.S.T.
Mails Close	10.40 a.m.	11.40 a.m.	
" "	3.45 p.m.	4.45 p.m.	
" "	5.15 p.m.	6.15 p.m.	
Office closes at	7.00 p.m.	8.00 p.m.	

WEEKLY LETTER BY PROCTOR FISH AND GAME WARDEN

Continued from page 1

them. Will the owners please tie them up to save a lot of expense later. A fair warning.

They tell me that I missed a swell time last Sunday because I did not attend the Spring Field Day of the Gardner, Mass., Fish & Game club. They gave away over \$500 in prizes. They had all sorts of trials, fox, raccoon and rabbit.

Yes I have four of those big Teddy Bear puppies. They look like bears but they are still St. Bernards. Come over and see them. Worth a second look.

I tipped the scales at 2 1/2 while the other went to 4 pounds. This is the first time she had been fishing for many years. John Pinard, a member of the party, lost two nice ones.

Last Sunday Italo Vanni who has the reputation as a rabbit hunter, stole a march on the "boys" and came home with his limit. They were beautiful trout. Vanni says it's because he bought a button as a membership in the local Fish and Game club. O yes I have a few buttons to sell. How about one?

They tell me that the N. H. Legislature are to lay off two weeks in August. One week so they can get in their hay and the next week to attend Old Home days in the state. I got this right from one of the members so it is a fact.

The weatherman put a crimp in the Apple Blossom tour but even so thousands of cars went over the route and got an eye full. We never saw the apple trees bloom as full as this year.

One of the worst electric storms for years struck this region last Sunday afternoon. It put a quick stop to ball games and all fishing parties adjourned at once. Much damage was done in the woods.

THE JUNGLE TRAIN

Strange things do happen, so perhaps "a jungle train in New England" is not so strange after all.

On Sunday the first jungle train in New England's history was run from Boston to "the strangest farm on earth," with 300 passengers even though the weather was threatening, and later in the day developed into a full grown thunder storm.

Such a train is to be run on June 6, 13, 20, taking the place of the winter "snow trains."

Hindus in native costume, elephant boys in gay attire and other animal farm attendants greeted the train patrons at the North Station and with attendant semicere-mony pinned elephants and "tiger hunting licenses" on each youthful patron. On board the "jungle train" elephant boys distributed animal crackers and other souvenirs of the train's first trip.

An animal "reception committee," consisting of an elephant, an antelope, a gander, in pink apron and Charlie Chaplin shoes and a llama, was on hand at the Hudson station and acted as guides for the train passengers on the short walk to the animal farm gates.

At the farm there was plenty of instructive amusement, with a special "performance" in the den of the lions and tigers.

Deering

Charles Richardson is painting his house.

Chester P. McNally is driving a new truck.

Harold G. Wells was in Manchester last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells were in Bennington last Friday.

Mrs. Emma B. Warne of Hillsboro spent one afternoon last week at Pinehurst Farm.

Mrs. Frank Johnson of Hillsboro was a caller at Pinehurst Farm one day last week.

Erving Follansbee and daughter, Miss Alice Follansbee, were in Concord last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty, and family at Wilton.

Miss Joan Howoy was a member of the first Communion class at St. Mary's Catholic church at Hillsboro on Sunday.

Hobart Kiblin of West Deering was employed at the home of Arthur McNally in the Bowen district the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Churchill Rodgers and family of New York City arrived at their summer home, "The Eagle's Nest," last week.

Jay F. Kincaid has made a great improvement at his home, the Roach place, by taking down the wooden fence near the barn.

Mr. and Mrs. King of Cambridge, Mass., visited their daughter, Mrs. J. Churchill Rodgers, at "The Eagle's Nest" over the week-end.

Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty of Wilton visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells, at their home, Pinehurst Farm, last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells were in South Weare last Thursday, where Mrs. Wells, master, attended the regular meeting of Union Pomona grange.

G. Edward Willgeroth, Ernest Johnson, Erving Follansbee and two daughters, Misses Alice and Eva Follansbee, attended the whist party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Grund Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Colby, Mrs. Arthur Kendrick and two children, Virginia and Arthur, Mrs. Claude Shutts and daughter Rita and Annie Zeludancz of Hillsboro attended the children's program at Wolf Hill grange last week.

The whist party, sponsored by Wolf Hill grange, No. 41, was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Grund at Hillsboro last Saturday evening with three tables at play. Prizes were won by Mrs. Blanche Matthews of Hillsboro and Erving Follansbee. The Community Club will hold its regular party at the home of Mrs. Mary Fisher on Saturday evening and everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy H. Locke and son Ronald and Mrs. Arthur Kendrick and two children, Miss Virginia and Arthur Kendrick and Miss Rita Shutts of Hillsboro attended the evening meeting of Union Pomona grange at South Weare last Thursday, where Mrs. Locke presented Miss Kendrick and Miss Shutts in a tap dance during the literary program. They responded to an encore and the numbers were greatly enjoyed.

Wolf Hill grange, No. 41, held its regular meeting at grange hall last week. Chester M. Durrell, master, presided at the business meeting. The report of the series of five whist parties was given by Mrs. Louise Locke and Mrs. Marie H. Wells, which netted \$10.65 for the grange treasury. Another series has started and Mrs. Hilda Grund and Mrs. Wells will have charge of the first two. Mrs. Locke, lecturer, had charge of the following children's program, which was well rendered and enjoyed by all present: Piano solo, Rita Shutts; tap dance, Annie Zeludancz; tap dance duet, Virginia Kendrick and Rita Shutts; recitation, Ronald Locke; tap dance, Gertrude Taylor; guitar solo, Arthur Kendrick; tap dance, Rita Shutts; vocal solo, Pauline Taylor, who responded to an encore; tap dance, Virginia Kendrick; tap dance duet, Virginia Kendrick and Rita Shutts; song by the children; and guitar solo, Virginia Kendrick. Refreshments of cookies and punch were served by the committee; Mrs. Hilda Grund, Mrs. Mary Willard and Mrs. Marie H. Wells. There was a good attendance.

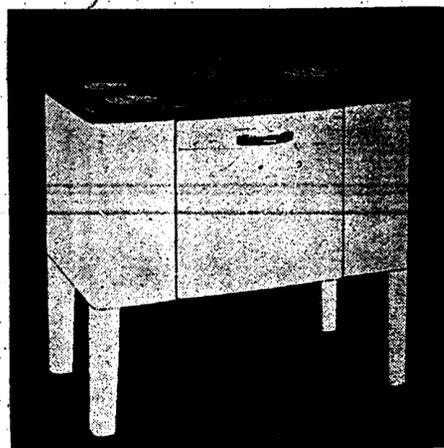
Smallest Thing Having Life
Two types of diatoms, one-celled animals or plants, the smallest living things in the world, are magnified hundreds of times before it is possible to photograph them. By magnifying the smallest 2,400 times, it is brought so close to the eye that the "ribs" or vertical lines in the diatoms are distinct. These ribs measure only one four-hundredths of the diameter of the human hair. Another diatom, when magnified 1,000 times, is used in testing the flatness of the field of a microscope. Diatoms are found in fresh and salt water.—Popular Mechanics Magazine

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What a good cook you really are, or how easy cooking really is until you use a modern Electric Range.



The Dinah Model RA 132 HOTPOINT ELECTRIC RANGE

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Name _____
Address _____
Sample Copy on Request

Karakul Fur Bearer Old Member of Sheep Family

The karakul fur bearer is an ancient member of the sheep family, dates back thousands of years. History recounts that conquering tribes came into the independent kingdom of Bokhara, bordering on old Russia, thousands of years ago, bringing their sheep with them. Archeologists have dug up mummies buried for 3,000 years that were found to be wearing this lamb's fur — in perfect condition, writes a correspondent of the New York Herald-Tribune.

The breed takes its name from the little town of Karakul, not far from the Aral sea, in Turkestan, Asia. For centuries the fur of the sheep grown in the little primitive community was known to traders and furriers the world over as the finest to be obtained. The pure karakuls were found only on the ranches of the Bokharan noblemen. Mixed breeds are found throughout that part of Asia, the Afghans, the Astrachans and the Krimmers. The Mahometan tribes of Bokhara have a sacred regard for these full-blooded karakuls. They guard them zealously.

Drop Old Penny Ferry
Boston's penny ferry a century-old institution, is no more. Economy forced the city to discontinue the service.

Arkansas Farmer Raises Watermelon With Handles

Gould, Ark.—Dave Crockett may not be the star farmer of America, but he's just about aces in these parts for raising freak fruits.

He gave the entire county something to look at in amazement when he produced Siamese twin cantaloupes, just to prove that the critters sometimes grow that way.

But that was nothing! Imagine every one's surprise when he displayed a full grown watermelon with handles on it.

The fruit, a small but well formed specimen of the Dixie Queen variety, is all ready to be carried home from the market.

It grew into an oblong opening in a section of wire fencing eight feet from the home watermelon hill, and the only way to get the watermelon out was to take a chunk of fence along as handle.

That's what Farmer Crockett did.

Knife Money
Knife money was a bronze currency in the form of knives long in use in China. These money knives were often highly ornamented and each bore on the blade hieroglyphical markings which indicated its value. The handle was usually in the form of a disk in the center of which there was a circular hole by means of which it was strung on a string with other money.

IF Your Business Is Not Worth Advertising Advertise It For Sale!

MEDAL OR MILLSTONE?



She: Gee, it's hot! Let's go swimming!
 Her: Can't, I haven't any bathing suit.
 She: You haven't? Well, why don't you go down to Butterfield's and get one. They have them from \$4.95 up. Jantzen's, you know—with the new "Basket Weave" Kava-knit wool fabric, and they look swell, too.
 Her: OK, will you come down with me?

"You'll be perfectly suited in a Jantzen"
 Men's Trunks \$2-95 up

BUTTERFIELD'S STORE

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A Representative of the Hillsboro Banks is in Antrim Wednesday morning of each week

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

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

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year

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RANGE and FURNACE

DELIVERIES SATURDAYS

E. H. ASHFORD

Phone 21-2

ANTRIM, N. H.

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the Estate of Frank E. Bass, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated June 1, 1937.

Sadie Harlow
 Peterboro, N. H.

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the Estate of Susie C. Clark, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated May 27, 1937.

Lois M. Clark.

The Clinton Studio

Photo Finishing

Through Butterfield's Store

or Theodore Caughey

Antrim, New Hampshire

Amateur Contest!

Climaxed by
 A One Act Play

"Romance is a Racket"

Special arrangement with
 Samuel French Co., Boston

GRANGE HALL, ANTRIM, N. H.

FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 8 p.m.

Adm. 30c and 20c

Notice!

Owing to the fact that people won't put their ice card in the window we are putting a bell on our truck and in the future please have your cards in the window when we go by as we can't afford to go over the same route twice. If you haven't ice cards ask for one.

A. D. SOUTHWICK

Ruberoid Shingles

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

Arthur W. Proctor

Tel. 77 - Antrim

The Antrim Reporter
 ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE

Published Every Thursday

H. W. ELDRIDGE
 Editor and Publisher
 Nov. 1, 1892 - July 9, 1937

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

ADVERTISING RATES
 Births, marriages and death notices inserted free.
 Card of Thanks 75c each.
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 Display advertising rates on application.

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

Obituary poetry and flowers charged at advertising rates. Not responsible for errors in advertisements but corrections will be made in subsequent issues.

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

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

THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1937

Antrim Locals

Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson recently entertained her sister, Mrs. Lillian R. Dunlap of Bedford.

Mrs. Sylvia Ashford was called to Exeter last week by the serious illness of her brother.

Kenneth Tewksbury and party from Keene, former residents, were in town on Memorial Sunday.

Howard Hawkins and sons, Arthur and Robert, of Belmont, Mass., were recent guests of relatives in town.

Miss Ethel L. Muzzey of Milton, Mass., spent the week-end at her summer home on West street, "Unquity Lodge."

Mrs. Julia Proctor is again occupying her home on West street, after spending the winter at the home of her son, Fred L. Proctor.

Mrs. Cora B. Hunt spent the week-end and holiday at Springvale, Me., with her daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Folsom.

Mrs. Francis Rablin of Milton, Mass., is occupying her summer home at Antrim Centre. Many friends are pleased to welcome her to town again.

Maplehurst Inn was filled to capacity over the holiday week-end and Landlord Kelley was obliged to turn away several guests who desired accommodations at this popular hotel.

The display of Old Glory on Memorial Sunday and Memorial Day was very pleasing along our Main street. Fortunately the weather man was kind and the flags waved in a gentle breeze.

With the arrival of the Summer season Antrim is again pleased to welcome the return of our many Summer visitors. The Reporter joins with town's people in expressing a hearty greeting and a warm "Welcome!"

Rev. and Mrs. R. H. Tibbals recently entertained Frank Whitcomb and daughter, Miss Edna Whitcomb, of Cornwall, Conn., who were en route to Dover to visit relatives. Mr. Whitcomb is an uncle of Rev. Mr. Tibbals.

Readers are cordially invited to send in their news items. Just phone 31-3 or mail in your news. Be sure to sign the items with your own name which will not be published, but which we require as a proof that the news notes are correct.

Several Antrim people were interested Tuesday afternoon in listening-in on the radio to a program broadcast over the facilities of station WHDH by the Milton, Mass., school pupils of whom Miss Ethel L. Muzzey is the teacher. Pupils of Miss Muzzey's school have been broadcasting several times lately and their programs have been very well received.

Shoes Repaired!

Why don't you have Rubber Heels put on your shoes and make walking easier? Why don't you have a good leather Sole and save waste of shoes.

M. J. Smith

Near Abbotts Factory
 Clinton Road, Antrim

"OUR BEAUTY SHOPPE"

Telephone 66
 Main Street - Antrim, New Hampshire

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

Antrim Locals

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boyton of Boston, Mass., were holiday visitors in town.

Thomas Seymour is operating the Shell Filling Station at The Gables in Hillsboro.

Hay For Sale, at The Uplands, Antrim Center. Proprietor.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Nash of Athol, Mass., visited with friends over the week end.

Walter Raleigh and Arthur Prescott were at their homes here over the week end and holiday from New Hampshire University.

Alton Stowell has been visiting a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Granville Ring.

Sand-rite Floor Sanding. C. A. Davis, Bennington, Box 211.

Robert Caughey of Massachusetts State College, spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Caughey.

Herman Hill, a student at Northampton Business College, was a holiday visitor at his home here.

Do you sing? play? dance? Join the contest June 11, Grange hall. Notify Lester Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. James Seymour of Wilton were holiday guests of his sister, Mrs. Ellery Ring.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Tougas and children of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Louis Champney and son, John, were at their camp at Gregg Lake over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Butterfield and children of Concord recently visited his mother, Mrs. Charles Butterfield.

Mr. and Mrs. MacBrine and son, Donald, of West Medford, Mass., and Leon Nay of Stoneham, Mass., spent the week end at the MacBrine camp at Gregg Lake.

Come to the Amateur Contest June 11, and give your favorite your vote. See a first-class royalty play at the same time.

Mrs. Helen Fournier visited her son, Vivian Fournier, and family first of the week.

For Sale—100% tested Sweet Corn Seed; also Squash and Melon Seeds. F. L. Proctor, Antrim.

Miss Mary Swain has returned to her Antrim home for the summer.

Miss Pauline Whitney and Harry Whitney were holiday guests of their mother, Mrs. Mary E. Whitney.

Edward Moul entered Hillsborough County hospital on Monday for an appendicitis operation.

Mrs. Arthur Whipple has returned to her home after spending a few wks. at the hospital for an operation.

Wore Prince Alberts
 In the "nifty nineties," most United States senators wore Prince Alberts. The frock coat was a symbol of statesmanship and a beard was the mark of a man of maturity and substance.

Plants For Sale!
 Tomato Plants, 35c per doz.; Tomato Potted, 75c per doz.; Cabbage Plants, 1c each; Cauliflower Plants, 2c each; Broccoli Plants, 2c each; Celery Plants, 2c each; Brussels Sprouts, 2c each; Petunias in mix or in special colors; Snapdragons; Asiers; Red Salvia; Dinathus; Marigolds; Stocks; Ageratum. Annuals 25c and 30c per doz. Perennials and Rock Garden Plants.

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East Antrim

Friends of Mr. Tripp are sorry to hear of the recent death of his son, following an operation.

Miss Wright of New York will again conduct a girls' camp at Mrs. Myra Trask's place this summer.

The East school house was sold by auction last Saturday and there were several interested bidders; the highest bidder was Mrs. A. E. Richardson. We understand it will be used by them for guests.

Mountain View bungalow was filled to capacity over the week end.

Messers French and their wives spent the week end at York Beach, at their cottage.

Richard Swett, mother and friend, Mr. Jules spent the week end at their home here. Mrs. Swett will remain for a season.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Tuttle and Mr. Brown of Fairhaven, Mass., were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edson Tuttle.

Mrs. Bertha Hill is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. D. White and family.

West Deering

Harry French returned home from the hospital on Sunday.

Miss Ethel Colburn passed the week-end and holiday at her home in town.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Brown, of Boston, were holiday callers at the Ellis home.

Mrs. Emilie Normandin spent the holiday in Leominster, Mass., with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. George Crosby attended the ball game in Newport on Monday.

Miss Beatrice Provencher, of Manchester, was a holiday guest of Mrs. Andrew Normandin.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank West, of Milton, Mass., were guests of relatives in this place on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Watkins, Mrs. Harry Currier and Miss Foster, of Nashua were Sunday guests of Mrs. Allen Ellis.

The school children held Memorial exercises on Friday afternoon and decorated the graves in the cemetery in this vicinity.

Miss Ethel Colburn was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Crosby in Hillsboro and attended the ball game in Newport on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Watkins of Worcester, Mass., were guests of Mrs. Watkins' parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Colburn, over the holiday and week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Colburn, Warren and Martha spent a few hours at the old home here on Monday. They were returning from a tour of the beaches and to Portland Me., where they enjoyed an airplane ride for the first time.

THE BOYS IN BLUE

They have all passed over yonder, The brave, the tried, the true, There's not many left to cheer us, Those valient boys in blue.

They've laid down their swords of honor, And were not afraid to die, The Legion now bears their colors, And proudly wave them high.

A true soldier ever is princely, The born-of-the-common clod, For them the love of their country, Is a-kin to the love of God.

We'll bedeck their graves with flowers, And reverently think of them, Those heroes of valor and courage, The dear old Grand Army Men.

We will always revere their memory, Those brave true boys in blue, That gave their lives to our country, And stood for the right and the true.

They all will be waiting to greet us, When we reach that other shore, Where right and justice has triumphed, And wrong is known no more.

In "Tortured English Phrases"
 In 7,000 words of "tortured English legal phrases" was written the charter of "the Governor and Company of Adventurers of England trading into Hudson's Bay"; the famous Hudson's Bay company.

Hillsboro

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lovren, of Concord, were in town on Sunday.

Miss Betsy Foxcroft, of Reading, Mass., was the guest of Marjorie Wallace this past week.

"Jackie" Tasker, little son of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Tasker, was operated on Wednesday for a badly infected arm.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Treadwell of East Barnet, Vt., spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Treadwell.

Thomas Seymour of Antrim has leased The Gables gas station and is open for business with Shell gasoline and other Shell products.

Mrs. Sarah C. Moore and Miss Mildred A. Moore of Woburn, Mass., were in town on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel G. Dodge were called to Vermont this past week owing to a death in the family.

George A. Dearborn, of Concord, called on his daughter, Mrs. C. W. Wallace and family on Memorial Day.

Mrs. Kate Tschummi left Wednesday for Hartford, Conn., where she will make her home with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Ash and daughter, Jane, of Burlington, Vt., visited relatives in town over the week-end.

We were misinformed last week in regard to the Tschummi property. It was sold this past week to Gilman Gould.

Richard Ashford of Boston, a former resident of this town, spent the week end with relatives and friends in town.

Otis Bailey has left town to take over his new position as American Express agent at Ashland. George B. Colby has taken over the position vacated by Mr. Bailey in this town.

Mr. and Mrs. Grace and Edward Grace and son from Springfield, Mass., were among those from out of town for Memorial Day. They also visited their cousin Miss Myrtle Burt.

Guests at Irving Jones' over the holiday were B. F. Haggerty, Newton, Mass.; Miss M. E. Barney, Brighton, Mass.; Will Harrington and daughter, Anne, Goffstown; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Dwight and son Robert, Sanford, Me.; Mrs. Bowles, Surry, England; Mrs. Gittins, Brookline, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Dwight, Allston, Mass.

Sally Save's
KITCHEN CLUB

This and That
 Dear Club Members:

If your home is heated by steam, hot water or hot air, it is a good precaution to keep a pan of water in each room. The usual American heating systems dry the air. The combination of too much heat (which is the tendency in most homes) and abnormally dry air is havoc-working. It dries the skin and the mucous membranes, predisposing us to colds and respiratory infections. A temperature in the neighborhood of 68 degrees Fahrenheit is best for our well being, but it must contain the proper degree of moisture. Incidentally, the temperature in the sleeping room should be approximately ten degrees below that of the living room.

The U. S. Dept. of Labor has recommended that the food dollar be spent in this proportion: Milk or its equivalent, 25 to 30 cents; vegetables and fruits, 25 to 30 cents; eggs, lean meat and fish, 10 cents; bread, flour and cereals, 20 cents; fats, sugar and accessories, 20 cents.

Here's another of those "left-over" recipes. Mrs. P. W. W. of Albany, New York, concocts a mighty good potato salad out of those boiled potatoes that somehow always manage to be around.

2 cups cold boiled potatoes, cut in 1/4-inch cubes
 1/2 teaspoon salt
 2 tablespoons pimiento, chopped
 1/4 teaspoon onion or chives, finely chopped
 1/2 teaspoon salt

5 tablespoons mayonnaise
 8 hard-cooked eggs, chopped
 Dash of white pepper
 1 tablespoon vinegar

Rub bowl in which salad is to be mixed with cut side clove of garlic. Add potatoes, pimientos, onion and eggs. Combine 1 tablespoon mayonnaise with vinegar, salt and pepper, and add to potato mixture. Toss together lightly and chill 1 hour or longer. Add remaining mayonnaise and blend. Arrange in crisp lettuce cups and sprinkle with chopped chives.

Sally Save

Bennington

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

The new railing at the sides of the postoffice steps is appreciated by all the elderly inhabitants.

This month's missionary meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Frank Seaver.

The body of the late William B. Whitney will be brought here for burial in the family lot in Evergreen cemetery on June 12th, where there will be a committal service.

Members of the high school will hold a food sale at the chapel, Saturday afternoon, June 5, at 2 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Holzman are here for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Young, and daughter, Frances and husband, all of Boston, were here for Memorial Day.

Mr. and Mrs. William L. Gerrard of Holyoke, Mass., were holiday guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allan Gerrard.

Mrs. Cora Sheldon and George King's daughters, Clara and Maud, with a girl friend, of Connecticut, occupied Mrs. Parson's cottage on the Hancock road over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. George King and family of Bristol, Conn., were week end visitors of friends and relatives.

Mrs. Seaver's sister, of Worcester, Mass., and Mrs. Weeks of Providence, R. I., are visitors at the Seaver home-stead.

Mrs. Gordon visited Peterboro on Friday last, finding the bus service very comfortable and convenient.

The Ministers' Association will observe Ladies' Day on Monday at the home of Mrs. Mary Whitney at Clinton Grove, Ware. Rev. Samuel Lindsay, D.D., of the Baptist Church, Brookline, Mass., will be the speaker.

A good representation of the patriotic organizations in town attended the Sunday Memorial Service at the Congregational Church.

Mrs. Edith Danforth, a summer resident of Bennington, fell and sprained her ankle quite severely at her home in West Newton, Mass., recently.

Thirty ladies attended the annual business meeting and luncheon of the Bennington Woman's club, held at the Old Church in Franctown. Mrs. Marion Clark served a fine lunch and a social time was enjoyed. Martha Weston was elected president for the coming year. Other officers elected at the business meeting include: vice president, Frieda Edwards; secretary, Mary Wilson; treasurer, Helen Powers. Committees: Hospitality, Mary L. Sargent; Ways and Means, Doris Parker; Program, Lena Seaver; Membership, Elsie Chaffin; Press Correspondent, Evelyn Kenyon; scrap book, Mary L. Knight. Mrs. Lena Seaver, the retiring president, was presented with a beautiful luncheon set. After the business meeting, the members gave the year.

MEMORIAL DAY OBSERVANCE

At one o'clock Monday afternoon, the Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War, together with the Auxiliary, decorated the graves in Evergreen and Mount Calvary Cemeteries. Returning to the Sons hall, the line was formed with the Wilton Band. The Sons of Union Veterans and their Auxiliary, American Legion and their Auxiliary, Boy Scouts of America and the school children; marching to Sunnyside Cemetery, and decorating the graves; to the monument in the Square where exercises were held; continuing on to the Public Library, where the American Legion and Auxiliary held exercises, counter-marching to the Town hall. Prayer was offered by Rev. William Weston of Hancock. Flag salute by all. The school children held their exercises, all doing very nicely. Rev. Weston gave a very fine address. Aaron Edmunds was speaker of the day. H. W. Wilson acted as marshal. After the services in the Town hall, the school children who marched were taken to the Drug store and each given ice cream. After the Band Concert refreshments of sandwiches, cake and coffee were served to the members of the Band at the Sons of Veterans hall.
Hattie R. Messer, Press Cor.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
Sunday, June 6
Church School at 10 o'clock.

Morning worship at 11 o'clock. The pastor will preach on "The Shadow of a Rock". The children's sermon will be on "The Wonderful Wall Paper".

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, June 8
Prayer Meeting 7.30 p.m. Topic: "Two Righteousnesses" Rom. 10: 1-10.

Sunday, June 6
Church School at 9.45 o'clock.

Morning worship 11. The pastor will preach on "The Divine Refuge".

Young People's Fellowship meets at 4.30 o'clock in this Church.

Union Vesper Service at 7.30 in the Congregational Church, Hancock. The speaker is Rev. Hilda Ives, an authority on rural church work. Her subject is "The Message of the Rural Church". The bus will run as usual. These union Sunday vesper services have been very well attended. It is hoped that this will be no exception.

Little Stone Church on the Hill
Antrim Center

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

CUT TELEGRAPH RATES

Announcement has been made by the Western Union Telegraph Co., of drastic reductions in rates for overnight telegraph service, effective Tuesday, June 1. The reduction applies to both short and long messages. The new rate for 25 words is the same or lower than the former charge for a 10-word night message. The 10-word message will be discontinued and the initial charge for night letters will be for 25 words instead of 50.

Card of Thanks

I wish to thank all my friends who sent me cards and other nice things while I was in the hospital. To know that so many thought of me brightened the days and made me very happy.
Nella B. Whipple

Jenny Lind's Grave
Jenny Lind, the Swedish nightingale, is buried in Malvern, England.

SCHOOL BOARD NOTICE

The School Board of Bennington meets regularly, in the School Building, on the third Friday evening of each month at 7.30, to transact school district business and to hear all parties.

Philip E. Knowles
Martha L. Weston
Doris M. Parker
Bennington School Board

Post Office

Mail Schedule in Effect April 26, 1937

	Going North	E.S.T.	D.S.T.
Mails Close	6.20 a.m.	7.20 a.m.	
" "	2.55 p.m.	3.55 p.m.	
	Going South		
Mails Close	10.40 a.m.	11.40 a.m.	
" "	3.45 p.m.	4.45 p.m.	
" "	5.15 p.m.	6.15 p.m.	
Office closes at	7.00 p.m.	8.00 p.m.	

WEEKLY LETTER BY PROCTOR FISH AND GAME WARDEN

Continued from page 1

them. Will the owners please tie them up to save a lot of expense later. A fair warning.

They tell me that I missed a swell time last Sunday because I did not attend the Spring Field Day of the Gardner, Mass. Fish & Game club. They gave away over \$500 in prizes. They had all sorts of trials, fox, raccoon and rabbit.

Yes I have four of those big Teddy Bear puppies. They look like bears but they are still St. Bernards. Come over and see them. Worth a second look.

The weatherman put a crimp in the Apple Blossom tour but even so thousands of cars went over the route and got an eye full. We never saw the apple trees bloom as full as this year.

One of the worst electric storms for years struck this region last Sunday afternoon. It put a quick stop to ball games and all fishing parties adjourned at once. Much damage was done in the woods.

THE JUNGLE TRAIN

Strange things do happen, so perhaps "a jungle train in New England" is not so strange after all.

On Sunday the first jungle train in New England's history was run from Boston to "the strangest farm on earth" with 300 passengers even tho the weather was threatening, and later in the day developed into a full grown thunder storm.

Such a train is to be run on June 6, 13, 20, taking the place of the winter "snow trains."

Hindus in native costume, elephant boys in gay attire and other animal farm attendants greeted the train patrons at the North Station and with attendant semicircle pinned elephants and "tiger hunting licenses" on each youthful patron. On board the "jungle train" elephant boys distributed animal crackers and other souvenirs of the train's first trip.

An animal "reception committee," consisting of an elephant, an antelope, a gander, in pink apron and Charlie Chaplin shoes and a llama, was on hand at the Hudson station and acted as guides for the train passengers on the short walk to the animal farm gates.

At the farm there was plenty of instructive amusement, with a special "performance" in the den of the lions and tigers.

Deering

Charles Richardson is painting his house.

Chester P. McNally is driving a new truck.

Harold G. Wells was in Manchester last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells were in Bennington last Friday.

Mrs. Emma B. Warne of Hillsboro spent one afternoon last week at Pinehurst Farm.

Mrs. Frank Johnson of Hillsboro was a caller at Pinehurst Farm one day last week.

Erving Follansbee and daughter, Miss Alice Follansbee, were in Concord last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty, and family at Wilton.

Miss Joan Howoy was a member of the first Communion class at St. Mary's Catholic church at Hillsboro on Sunday.

Hobart Kiblin of West Deering was employed at the home of Arthur McNally in the Bowen district the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Churchill Rodgers and family of New York City arrived at their summer home, "The Eagle's Nest," last week.

Jay F. Kincaid has made a great improvement at his home, the Roach place, by taking down the wooden fence near the barn.

Mr. and Mrs. King of Cambridge, Mass., visited their daughter, Mrs. J. Churchill Rodgers, at "The Eagle's Nest" over the week-end.

Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty of Wilton visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells, at their home, Pinehurst Farm, last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells were in South Weare last Thursday, where Mrs. Wells, master, attended the regular meeting of Union Pomona grange.

G. Edward Willgeroth, Ernest Johnson, Erving Follansbee and two daughters, Misses Alice and Eva Follansbee, attended the whist party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Grund Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Colby, Mrs. Arthur Kendrick and two children, Virginia and Arthur, Mrs. Claude Shotts and daughter Rita and Annie Zeludancz of Hillsboro attended the children's program at Wolf Hill grange last week.

The whist party, sponsored by Wolf Hill grange, No. 41, was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Grund at Hillsboro last Saturday evening with three tables at play. Prizes were won by Mrs. Blanche Matthews of Hillsboro and Erving Follansbee. The Community Club will hold its regular party at the home of Mrs. Mary Fisher on Saturday evening and everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy H. Locke and son Ronald and Mrs. Arthur Kendrick and two children, Miss Virginia and Arthur Kendrick and Miss Rita Shotts of Hillsboro attended the evening meeting of Union Pomona grange at South Weare last Thursday, where Mrs. Locke presented Miss Kendrick and Miss Shotts in a tap dance during the literary program. They responded to an encore and the numbers were greatly enjoyed.

Wolf Hill grange, No. 41, held its regular meeting at grange hall last week Chester M. Durrell, master, presided at the business meeting. The report of the series of five whist parties was given by Mrs. Louise Locke and Mrs. Marie H. Wells, which netted \$10.65 for the grange treasury. Another series has started and Mrs. Hilda Grund and Mrs. Wells will have charge of the first two. Mrs. Locke, lecturer, had charge of the following children's program, which was well rendered and enjoyed by all present: Piano solo, Rita Shotts; tap dance, Annie Zeludancz; tap dance duet, Virginia Kendrick and Rita Shotts; recitation, Ronald Locke; tap dance, Gertrude Taylor; guitar solo, Arthur Kendrick; tap dance, Rita Shotts; vocal solo, Pauline Taylor, who responded to an encore; tap dance, Virginia Kendrick; tap dance duet, Virginia Kendrick and Rita Shotts; song by the children; and guitar solo, Virginia Kendrick. Refreshments of cookies and punch were served by the committee, Mrs. Hilda Grund, Mrs. Mary Willard and Mrs. Marie H. Wells. There was a good attendance.

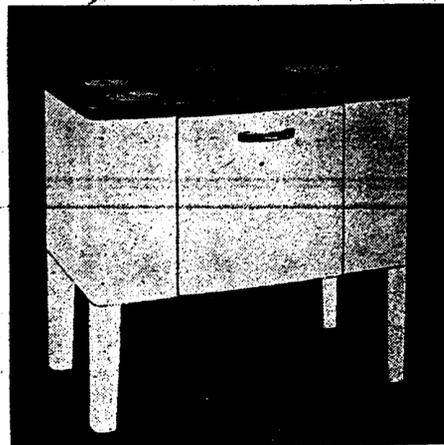
Smallest Thing Having Life
Two types of diatoms, one-called animals or plants, the smallest living things in the world, are magnified hundreds of times before it is possible to photograph them. By magnifying the smallest 2,400 times, it is brought so close to the eye that the "ribs" or vertical lines in the diatoms are distinct. These ribs measure only one four-hundredths of the diameter of the human hair. Another diatom, when magnified 1,000 times, is used in testing the fatness of the field of a microscope. Diatoms are found in fresh and salt water.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

ELECTRIC COOKING

Saves Food, Time and Operating Expense

You'll Never Know

What a good cook you really are, or how easy cooking really is until you use a modern Electric Range



The Dinah Model RA 132

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Address _____
Sample Copy on Request

Karakul Fur Bearer Old

Member of Sheep Family

The karakul fur bearer is an ancient member of the sheep family, dates back thousands of years. History recounts that conquering tribes came into the independent kingdom of Bokhara, bordering on old Russia, thousands of years ago, bringing their sheep with them. Archeologists have dug up mummies buried for 3,000 years that were found to be wearing this lamb's fur — in perfect condition, writes a correspondent of the New York Herald-Tribune.

The breed takes its name from the little town of Karakul, not far from the Aral sea, in Turkestan, Asia. For centuries the fur of the sheep grown in the little primitive community was known to traders and furriers the world over as the finest to be obtained. The pure karakuls were found only on the ranches of the Bokharan noblemen. Mixed breeds are found throughout that part of Asia, the Afghans, the Astrachans and the Krimmers. The Mahomatan tribes of Bokhara have a sacred regard for these full-blooded karakuls. They guard them zealously.

Drop Old Penny Ferry
Boston's penny ferry a century-old institution, is no more. Economy forced the city to discontinue the service.

Arkansas Farmer Raises

Watermelon With Handles

Gould, Ark.—Dave Crockett may not be the star farmer of America, but he's just about aces in these parts for raising freak fruits.

He gave the entire county something to look at in amazement when he produced Siamese twin cantaloupes, just to prove that the critters sometimes grow that way.

But that was nothing! Imagine every one's surprise when he displayed a full grown watermelon with handles on it. The fruit, a small but well formed specimen of the Dixie Queen variety, is all ready to be carried home from the market.

It grew into an oblong opening in a section of wire fencing eight feet from the home watermelon hill, and the only way to get the watermelon out was to take a chunk of fence along as handle.

That's what Farmer Crockett did.

Knife Money
Knife money was a bronze currency in the form of knives long in use in China. These money knives were often highly ornamented and each bore on the blade hieroglyphical markings which indicated its value. The handle was usually in the form of a disk in the center of which there was a circular hole by means of which it was strung on a string with other money.

MEDAL OR MILLSTONE?



IF Your Business Is Not Worth Advertising Advertise It For Sale!

She: Gee, it's hot! Let's go swimming!
 Her: Can't, I haven't any bathing suit.
 She: You haven't? Well, why don't you go down to Butterfield's and get one. They have them from \$4.95 up. Jantzen's, you know—with the new "Basket Weave" Kava-knit wool fabric, and they look swell, too.
 Her: OK, will you come down with me?

"You'll be perfectly suited in a Jantzen"

Men's Trunks \$2-95 up

BUTTERFIELD'S STORE

Telephone 31-5 - Antrim, N. H.

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HILLSBORO GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK

Incorporated 1889

HILLSBORO, NEW HAMPSHIRE

A Representative of the Hillsboro Banks is in Antrim Wednesday morning of each week

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

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

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year

FOR SALE!

Victrola with 25 Records

in excellent condition

Wood Frame Bed

with spring and mattress

Mrs. H. W. Eldredge

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Shell BURNING Oils

RANGE and FURNACE

DELIVERIES SATURDAYS

E. H. ASHFORD

Phone 21-2

ANTRIM, N. H.

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Frank E. Bass, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated June 1, 1937.

Sadie Harlow
 Peterboro, N. H.

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Susie C. Clark, late of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated May 27, 1937.

Lois M. Clark.

The Clinton Studio

Photo Finishing

Through Butterfield's Store
 or Theodore Caughey

Antrim, New Hampshire

Amateur Contest!

Climaxed by
A One Act Play

"Romance is a Racket"

Special arrangement with
 Samuel French Co., Boston

GRANGE HALL, ANTRIM, N.H.

FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 8 p.m.

Adm. 30c and 20c

Notice!

Owing to the fact that people won't put their ice card in the window we are putting a bell on our truck and in the future please have your cards in the window when we go by as we can't afford to go over the same route twice. If you haven't ice cards ask for one.

A. D. SOUTHWICK

Ruberoid Shingles

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

Arthur W. Proctor

Tel. 77 - Antrim

The Antrim Reporter
ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE
 Published Every Thursday

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES
 Births, marriages and death notices inserted free.
 Card of Thanks 75c each.
 Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.
 Display advertising rates on application.

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

Obituary poetry and flowers charged at advertising rates.
 Not responsible for errors in advertisements but corrections will be made in subsequent issues.

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

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

THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1937

Antrim Locals

Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson recently entertained her sister, Mrs. Lillian R. Dunlap of Bedford.

Mrs. Sylvia Ashford was called to Exeter last week by the serious illness of her brother.

Kenneth Tewksbury and party from Keene, former residents, were in town on Memorial Sunday.

Howard Hawkins and sons, Arthur and Robert, of Belmont, Mass., were recent guests of relatives in town.

Miss Ethel L. Muzzey of Milton, Mass., spent the week-end at her summer home on West street, "Unquity Lodge."

Mrs. Julia Proctor is again occupying her home on West street, after spending the winter at the home of her son, Fred L. Proctor.

Mrs. Cora B. Hunt spent the week-end and holiday at Springvale, Me., with her daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Folsom.

Mrs. Francis Rablin of Milton, Mass., is occupying her summer home at Antrim Centre. Many friends are pleased to welcome her to town again.

Maplehurst Inn was filled to capacity over the holiday week-end and Landlord Kelley was obliged to turn away several guests who desired accommodations at this popular hotel.

The display of Old Glory on Memorial Sunday and Memorial Day was very pleasing along our Main street. Fortunately the weather man was kind and the flags waved in a gentle breeze.

With the arrival of the Summer season Antrim is again pleased to welcome the return of our many Summer visitors. The Reporter joins with town's people in expressing a hearty greeting and a warm "Welcome!"

Rev. and Mrs. R. H. Tibbals recently entertained Frank Whitcomb and daughter, Miss Edna Whitcomb, of Cornwall, Conn., who were en route to Dover to visit relatives. Mr. Whitcomb is an uncle of Rev. Mr. Tibbals.

Readers are cordially invited to send in their news items. Just phone 31-3 or mail in your news. Be sure to sign the items with your own name which will not be published, but which we require as a proof that the news notes are correct.

Several Antrim people were interested Tuesday afternoon in listening-in on the radio to a program broadcast over the facilities of station WHDH by the Milton, Mass., school pupils of whom Miss Ethel L. Muzzey is the teacher. Pupils of Miss Muzzey's school have been broadcasting several times lately and their programs have been very well received.

Shoes Repaired!

Why don't you have Rubber Heels put on your shoes and make walking easier? Why don't you have a good leather Sole and save waste of shoes.

M. J. Smith

Near Abbotts Factory
 Clinton Road, Antrim

"OUR BEAUTY SHOPPE"

Telephone 66

Main Street

Antrim, New Hampshire

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

Antrim Locals

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boyton of Boston, Mass., were holiday visitors in town.

Thomas Seymour is operating the Shell Filling Station at The Gables in Hillsboro.

Hay For Sale, at The Uplands, Antrim Center. Proprietor.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Nash of Athol, Mass., visited with friends over the week end.

Walter Raleigh and Arthur Prescott were at their homes her over the week end and holiday from New Hampshire University.

Alton Stowell has been visiting a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Granville Ring.

Sand-rite Floor Sanding. C. A. Davis, Bennington, Box 211.

Robert Caughey of Massachusetts State College, spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Caughey.

Herman Hill, a student at Northampton Business College, was a holiday visitor at his home here.

Do you sing? play? dance? Join the contest June 11, Grange hall. Notify Lester Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. James Seymour of Wilton were holiday guests of his sister, Mrs. Ellery Ring.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Tougas and children of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Louis Champney and son, John, were at their camp at Gregg Lake over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Butterfield and children of Concord recently visited his mother, Mrs. Charles Butterfield.

Mr. and Mrs. MacBrine and son, Donald, of West Medford, Mass., and Leon Nay of Stoneham, Mass., spent the week end at the MacBrine camp at Gregg Lake.

Come to the Amateur Contest June 11, and give your favorite your vote. See a first-class royalty play at the same time.

Mrs. Helen Fournier visited her son, Vivian Fournier, and family first of the week.

For Sale—100% tested Sweet Corn Seed; also Squash and Melon Seeds. F. L. Proctor, Antrim.

Miss Mary Swain has returned to her Antrim home for the summer.

Miss Pauline Whitney and Harry Whitney were holiday guests of their mother, Mrs. Mary E. Whitney.

Edward Moul entered Hillsborough County hospital on Monday for an appendicitis operation.

Mrs. Arthur Whipple has returned to her home after spending a few wks. at the hospital for an operation.

Wore Prince Alberts

In the "nifty nineties," most United States senators wore Prince Alberts. The frock coat was a symbol of statesmanship and a beard was the mark of a man of maturity and substance.

Plants For Sale!

Tomato Plants, 35c per doz.; Tomato Potted, 75c per doz.; Cabbage Plants, 1c each; Cauliflower Plants, 2c each; Broccoli Plants, 2c each; Celery Plants, 2c each; Brussels Sprouts, 2c each; Petunias in mix or in special colors; Snapdragons; Asiers; Red Salvia; Dinathus; Marigolds; Stocks; Ageratum. Annuals 25c and 30c per doz. Perennials and Rock Garden Plants.

LINWOOD B. GRANT

Tel. 15-13 No. Branch, Antrim

Telephone 21-4 P. O. Box 271

Radio Service

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

East Antrim

Friends of Mr. Tripp are sorry to hear of the recent death of his son, following an operation.

Miss Wright of New York will again conduct a girls' camp at Mrs. Myra Trask's place this summer.

The East school house was sold by auction last Saturday and there were several interested bidders; the highest bidder was Mrs. A. E. Richardson. We understand it will be used by them for guests.

Mountain View bungalow was filled to capacity over the week end.

Messrs French and their wives spent the week end at York Beach, at their cottage.

Richard Swett, mother and friend, Mr. Jules spent the week end at their home here. Mrs. Swett will remain for a season.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Tuttle and Mr. Brown of Fairhaven, Mass., were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edson Tuttle.

Mrs. Bertha Hill is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. D. White and family.

West Deering

Harry French returned home from the hospital on Sunday.

Miss Ethel Colburn passed the week-end and holiday at her home in town.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Brown, of Boston, were holiday callers at the Ellis home.

Mrs. Emilie Normandin spent the holiday in Leominster, Mass., with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. George Crosby attended the ball game in Newport on Monday.

Miss Beatrice Provencher, of Manchester, was a holiday guest of Mrs. Andrew Normandin.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank West, of Milton, Mass., were guests of relatives in this place on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Watkins, Mrs. Harry Currier and Miss Foster, of Nashua were Sunday guests of Mrs. Allen Ellis.

The school children held Memorial exercises on Friday afternoon and decorated the graves in the cemetery in this vicinity.

Miss Ethel Colburn was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Crosby in Hillsboro and attended the ball game in Newport on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Watkins of Worcester, Mass., were guests of Mrs. Watkins' parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Colburn, over the holiday and week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Colburn, Warren and Martha spent a few hours at the old home here on Monday. They were returning from a tour of the beaches and to Portland Me., where they enjoyed an airplane ride for the first time.

THE BOYS IN BLUE

They have all passed over yonder, The brave, the tried, the true, There's not many left to cheer us, Those valiant boys in blue.

They've laid down their swords of honor, And were not afraid to die, The Legion now bears their colors, And proudly wave them high.

A true soldier ever is princely, The born of the common clod, For them the love of their country, Is a-kin to the love of God.

We'll bedeck their graves with flowers, And reverently think of them, Those heroes of valor and courage, The dear old Grand Army Men.

We will always revere their memory, Those brave true boys in blue, That gave their lives to our country, And stood for the right and the true.

They all will be waiting to greet us, When we reach that other shore, Where right and justice has triumphed, And wrong is known no more.

In "Tortured English Phrases" In 7,000 words of "tortured English legal phrases" was written the charter of "the Governor and Company of Adventurers of England trading into Hudson's Bay"; the famous Hudson's Bay company.

Hillsboro

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Loveren, of Concord, were in town on Sunday.

Miss Betsy Foxcroft, of Reading, Mass., was the guest of Marjorie Wallace this past week.

"Jackie" Tasker, little son of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Tasker, was operated on Wednesday for a badly infected arm.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Treadwell of East Barnet, Vt., spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Treadwell.

Thomas Seymour of Antrim has leased The Gables gas station and is open for business with Shell gasoline and other Shell products.

Mrs. Sarah C. Moore and Miss Mildred A. Moore of Woburn, Mass., were in town on Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. Daniel G. Dodge were called to Vermont this past week owing to a death in the family.

George A. Dearborn, of Concord, called on his daughter, Mrs. C. W. Wallace and family on Memorial Day.

Mrs. Kate Tschummi left Wednesday for Hartford, Conn., where she will make her home with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Ash and daughter, Jane, of Burlington, Vt., visited relatives in town over the week-end.

We were misinformed last week in regard to the Tschummi property. It was sold this past week to Gilman Gould.

Richard Ashford of Boston, a former resident of this town, spent the week end with relatives and friends in town.

Otis Bailey has left town to take over his new position as American Express agent at Ashland. George B. Colby has taken over the position vacated by Mr. Bailey in this town.

Mr. and Mrs. Grace and Edward Grace and son from Springfield, Mass., were among those from out of town for Memorial Day. They also visited their cousin Miss Myrtle Burt.

Guests at Irving Jones' over the holiday were B. F. Haggerty, Newton, Mass.; Miss M. E. Barney, Brighton, Mass.; Will Harrington and daughter, Anne, Goffstown; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Dwight and son Robert, Sanford, Me.; Mrs. Bowles, Surry, England; Mrs. Gittins, Brookline, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Dwight, Allston, Mass.



This and That

Dear Club Members:

If your home is heated by steam, hot water or hot air, it is a good precaution to keep a pan of water in each room. The usual American heating systems dry the air. The combination of too much heat (which is the tendency in most homes) and abnormally dry air is havoc-working. It dries the skin and the mucous membranes, predisposing us to colds and respiratory infections. A temperature in the neighborhood of 68 degrees Fahrenheit is best for our well being, but it must contain the proper degree of moisture. Incidentally, the temperature in the sleeping room should be approximately ten degrees below that of the living room.

The U. S. Dept. of Labor has recommended that the food dollar be spent in this proportion: Milk or its equivalent, 25 to 30 cents; vegetables and fruits, 25 to 30 cents; eggs, lean meat and fish, 10 cents; bread, flour and cereals, 20 cents; fats, sugar and accessories, 20 cents.

Here's another of those "left-over" recipes. Mrs. P. W. W. of Albany, New York, concocts a mighty good potato salad out of those boiled potatoes that somehow always manage to be around.

2 cups cold bottled potatoes, cut in 1/2-inch cubes
 2 tablespoons pimento, chopped
 1/4 teaspoon onion or chives, finely chopped
 1/2 teaspoon salt

5 tablespoons mayonnaise
 3 hard-cooked eggs, chopped
 Dash of white pepper
 1 tablespoon vinegar

Rub bowl in which salad is to be mixed with cut side clove of garlic. Add potatoes, pimentos, onion and eggs. Combine 1 tablespoon mayonnaise with vinegar, salt and pepper, and add to potato mixture. Toss together lightly and chill 1 hour or longer. Add remaining mayonnaise and blend. Arrange in crisp lettuce cups and sprinkle with chopped chives.

Sally Save

Bennington

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

The new railing at the sides of the postoffice steps is appreciated by all the elderly inhabitants.

This month's missionary meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Frank Seaver.

The body of the late William B. Whitney will be brought here for burial in the family lot in Evergreen cemetery on June 12th, where there will be a committal service.

Members of the high school will hold a food sale at the chapel, Saturday afternoon, June 5, at 2 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Holzman are here for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Young, and daughter, Frances and husband, all of Boston, were here for Memorial Day.

Mr. and Mrs. William L. Gerrard of Holyoke, Mass., were holiday guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allan Gerrard.

Mrs. Cora Sheldon and George King's daughters, Clara and Maud, with a girl friend, of Connecticut, occupied Mrs. Parson's cottage on the Hancock road over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. George King and family of Bristol, Conn., were week end visitors of friends and relatives.

Mrs. Seaver's sister, of Worcester, Mass., and Mrs. Weeks of Providence, R. I., are visitors at the Seaver home-stead.

Mrs. Gordon visited Peterboro on Friday last, finding the bus service very comfortable and convenient.

The Ministers' Association will observe Ladies' Day on Monday at the home of Mrs. Mary Whitney at Clinton Grove, Ware. Rev. Samuel Lindsay, D.D., of the Baptist Church, Brookline, Mass., will be the speaker.

A good representation of the patriotic organizations in town attended the Sunday Memorial Service at the Congregational Church.

Mrs. Edith Danforth, a summer resident of Bennington, fell and sprained her ankle quite severely at her home in West Newton, Mass., recently.

Thirty ladies attended the annual business meeting and luncheon of the Bennington Woman's club, held at the Old Church in Franctown. Mrs. Marion Clark served a fine lunch and a social time was enjoyed. Martha Weston was elected president for the coming year. Other officers elected at the business meeting include: vice president, Frieda Edwards; secretary, Mary Wilson; treasurer, Helen Powers. Committees: Hospitality, Mary L. Sargent; Ways and Means, Doris Parker; Program, Lena Seaver; Membership, Elsie Chaffin; Press Correspondent, Evelyn Kenyon; scrap book, Mary L. Knight. Mrs. Lena Seaver, the retiring president, was presented with a beautiful luncheon set. After the business meeting, the members gave the year.

MEMORIAL DAY OBSERVANCE

At one o'clock Monday afternoon, the Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War, together with the Auxiliary, decorated the graves in Evergreen and Mount Calvary Cemeteries. Returning to the Sons hall, the line was formed with the Wilton Band. The Sons of Union Veterans and their Auxiliary, American Legion and their Auxiliary, Boy Scouts of America and the school children; marching to Sunnyside Cemetery, and decorating the graves; to the monument in the Square where exercises were held; continuing on to the Public Library, where the American Legion and Auxiliary held exercises, counter marching to the Town hall. Prayer was offered by Rev. William Weston of Hancock. Flag salute by all. The school children held their exercises, all doing very nicely. Rev. Weston gave a very fine address. Aaron Edmunds was speaker of the day. H. W. Wilson acted as marshal. After the services in the Town hall, the school children who marched were taken to the Drug store and each given ice cream. After the Band Concert refreshments of sandwiches, cake and coffee, were served the members of the Band at the Sons of Veterans hall.

Hattie R. Messer, Press Cor.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
Sunday, June 6
Church School at 10 o'clock.

Morning worship at 11 o'clock. The pastor will preach on "The Shadow of a Rock". The children's sermon will be on "The Wonderful Wall Paper".

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, June 8
Prayer Meeting 7.30 p.m. Topic: "Two Righteousnesses" Rom. 10: 1-10.

Sunday, June 6
Church School at 9.45 o'clock.
Morning worship 11. The pastor will preach on "The Divine Refuge".

Young People's Fellowship meets at 4.30 o'clock in this Church.

Union Vesper Service at 7.30 in the Congregational Church, Hancock. The speaker is Rev. Hilda Ives, an authority on rural church work. Her subject is "The Message of the Rural Church". The bus will run as usual. These union Sunday vesper services have been very well attended. It is hoped that this will be no exception.

Little Stone Church on the Hill
Antrim Center
Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor
Sunday School at 9 a.m.
Sunday morning worship at 9.45.

CUT TELEGRAPH RATES

Announcement has been made by the Western Union Telegraph Co., of drastic reductions in rates for overnight telegraph service, effective Tuesday, June 1. The reduction applies to both short and long messages. The new rate for 25 words is the same or lower than the former charge for a 10-word night message. The 10-word message will be discontinued and the initial charge for night letters will be for 25 words instead of 50.

Card of Thanks

I wish to thank all my friends who sent me cards and other nice things while I was in the hospital. To know that so many thought of me brightened the days and made me very happy.

Nella B. Whipple

Jenny Lind's Grave
Jenny Lind, the Swedish nightingale, is buried in Malvern, England.

SCHOOL BOARD NOTICE

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

Philip E. Knowles
Martha L. Weston
Doris M. Parker
Bennington School Board

Post Office

Mail Schedule in Effect April 26, 1937

	Going North	E.S.T.	D.S.T.
Mails Close	6.20 a.m.	7.20 a.m.	
" "	2.55 p.m.	3.55 p.m.	
	Going South		
Mails Close	10.40 a.m.	11.40 a.m.	
" "	3.45 p.m.	4.45 p.m.	
" "	5.15 p.m.	6.15 p.m.	
Office closes at	7.00 p.m.	8.00 p.m.	

WEEKLY LETTER BY PROCTOR FISH AND GAME WARDEN

Continued from page 1
them. Will the owners please tie them up to save a lot of expense later. A fair warning.

They tell me that I missed a swell time last Sunday because I did not attend the Spring Field Day of the Gardner, Mass., Fish & Game club. They gave away over \$500 in prizes. They had all sorts of trials, fox, raccoon and rabbit.

Yes I have four of those big Teddy Bear puppies. They look like bears but they are still St. Bernards. Come over and see them. Worth a second look.

Worth the scales at 2 1/2 while the other went to 4 pounds. This is the first time she had been fishing for many years. John Pinard, a member of the party, lost two nice ones.

Last Sunday Italo Vanni who has the reputation as a rabbit hunter, stole a march on the "boys" and came home with his limit. They were beautiful trout. Vanni says it's because he bought a button as a membership in the local Fish and Game club. O yes I have a few buttons to sell. How about one?

They tell me that the N. H. Legislature are to lay off two weeks in August. One week so they can get in their hay and the next week to attend Old Home days in the state. I got this right from one of the members so it is a fact.

The weatherman put a crimp in the Apple Blossom tour but even so thousands of cars went over the route and got an eye full. We never saw the apple trees bloom as full as this year.

One of the worst electric storms for years struck this region last Sunday afternoon. It put a quick stop to ball games and all fishing parties adjourned at once. Much damage was done in the woods.

THE JUNGLE TRAIN

Strange things do happen, so perhaps "a jungle train in New England" is not so strange after all.

On Sunday the first jungle train in New England's history was run from Boston to "the strangest farm on earth," with 300 passengers even tho the weather was threatening, and later in the day developed into a full grown thunder storm.

Such a train is to be run on June 6, 13, 20, taking the place of the winter "snow trains."

Hindus in native costume, elephant boys in gay attire and other animal farm attendants greeted the train patrons at the North Station and with attendant semicremation pinned elephants and "tiger hunting licenses" on each youthful patron. On board the "jungle train" elephant boys distributed animal crackers and other souvenirs of the train's first trip.

An animal "reception committee," consisting of an elephant, an antelope, a gander, in pink apron and Charlie Chaplin shoes and a llama, was on hand at the Hudson station and acted as guides for the train passengers on the short walk to the animal farm gates.

At the farm there was plenty of instructive amusement, with a special "performance" in the den of the lions and tigers.

Deering

Charles Richardson is painting his house.

Chester P. McNally is driving a new truck.

Harold G. Wells was in Manchester last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells were in Bennington last Friday.

Mrs. Emma B. Warne of Hillsboro spent one afternoon last week at Pinehurst Farm.

Mrs. Frank Johnson of Hillsboro was a caller at Pinehurst Farm one day last week.

Erving Follansbee and daughter, Miss Alice Follansbee, were in Concord last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty, and family at Wilton.

Miss Joan Howoy was a member of the first Communion class at St. Mary's Catholic church at Hillsboro on Sunday.

Hobart Kiblin of West Deering was employed at the home of Arthur McNally in the Bowen district the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Churchill Rodgers and family of New York City arrived at their summer home, "The Eagle's Nest," last week.

Jay F. Kincaid has made a great improvement at his home, the Roach place, by taking down the wooden fence near the barn.

Mr. and Mrs. King of Cambridge, Mass., visited their daughter, Mrs. J. Churchill Rodgers, at "The Eagle's Nest" over the week-end.

Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty of Wilton visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells, at their home, Pinehurst Farm, last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells were in South Weare last Thursday, where Mrs. Wells, master, attended the regular meeting of Union Pomona grange.

G. Edward Willgeroth, Ernest Johnson, Erving Follansbee and two daughters, Misses Alice and Eva Follansbee, attended the whist party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Grund Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Colby, Mrs. Arthur Kendrick and two children, Virginia and Arthur, Mrs. Claude Shutts and daughter Rita and Annie Zeludanz of Hillsboro attended the children's program at Wolf Hill grange last week.

The whist party, sponsored by Wolf Hill grange, No. 41, was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Grund at Hillsboro last Saturday evening with three tables at play. Prizes were won by Mrs. Blanche Matthews of Hillsboro and Erving Follansbee. The Community Club will hold its regular party at the home of Mrs. Mary Fisher on Saturday evening and everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy H. Locke and son Ronald and Mrs. Arthur Kendrick and two children, Miss Virginia and Arthur Kendrick and Miss Rita Shutts of Hillsboro attended the evening meeting of Union Pomona grange at South Weare last Thursday, where Mrs. Locke presented Miss Kendrick and Miss Shutts in a tap dance during the literary program. They responded to an encore and the numbers were greatly enjoyed.

Wolf Hill grange, No. 41, held its regular meeting at grange hall last week Chester M. Durrell, master, presided at the business meeting. The report of the series of five whist parties was given by Mrs. Louise Locke and Mrs. Marie H. Wells, which netted \$10.65 for the grange treasury. Another series has started and Mrs. Hilda Grund and Mrs. Wells will have charge of the first two. Mrs. Locke, lecturer, had charge of the following children's program, which was well rendered and enjoyed by all present: Piano solo, Rita Shutts; tap dance, Annie Zeludanz; tap dance duet, Virginia Kendrick and Rita Shutts; recitation, Ronald Locke; tap dance, Gertrude Taylor; guitar solo, Arthur Kendrick; tap dance, Rita Shutts; vocal solo, Pauline Taylor, who responded to an encore; tap dance, Virginia Kendrick; tap dance duet, Virginia Kendrick and Rita Shutts; song by the children; and guitar solo, Virginia Kendrick. Refreshments of cookies and punch were served by the committee, Mrs. Hilda Grund, Mrs. Mary Willard and Mrs. Marie H. Wells. There was a good attendance.

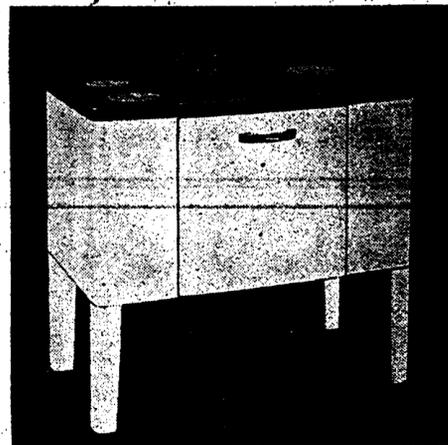
Smallest Thing Having Life
Two types of diatoms, one-celled animals or plants, the smallest living things in the world, are magnified hundreds of times before it is possible to photograph them. By magnifying the smallest 2,400 times, it is brought so close to the eye that the "ribs" or vertical lines in the diatoms are distinct. These ribs measure only one four-hundredths of the diameter of the human hair. Another diatom, when magnified 1,000 times, is used in testing the flatness of the field of a microscope. Diatoms are found in fresh and salt water.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

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Address _____
Sample Copy on Request

Karakul Fur Bearer Old

Member of Sheep Family

The karakul fur bearer is an ancient member of the sheep family, dates back thousands of years. History recounts that conquering tribes came into the independent kingdom of Bokhara, bordering on old Russia, thousands of years ago, bringing their sheep with them. Archeologists have dug up mummies buried for 3,000 years that were found to be wearing this lamb's fur—in perfect condition, writes a correspondent of the New York Herald-Tribune.

The breed takes its name from the little town of Karakul, not far from the Aral sea, in Turkestan, Asia. For centuries the fur of the sheep grown in the little primitive community was known to traders and furriers the world over as the finest to be obtained. The pure karakuls were found only on the ranches of the Bokharan noblemen. Mixed breeds are found throughout that part of Asia, the Afghans, the Astrachans and the Krimmers. The Mahomatan tribes of Bokhara have a sacred regard for these full-blooded karakuls. They guard them zealously.

Drop Old Penny Ferry
Boston's penny ferry a century-old institution, is no more. Economy forced the city to discontinue the service.

Arkansas Farmer Raises

Watermelon With Handles

Gould, Ark.—Dave Crockett may not be the star farmer of America, but he's just about ace in these parts for raising freak fruits.

He gave the entire county something to look at in amazement when he produced Siamese twin cantaloupes, just to prove that the critters sometimes grow that way.

But that was nothing! Imagine every one's surprise when he displayed a full grown watermelon with handles on it.

The fruit, a small but well formed specimen of the Dixie Queen variety, is all ready to be carried home from the market.

It grew into an oblong opening in a section of wire fencing eight feet from the home watermelon hill, and the only way to get the watermelon out was to take a chunk of fence along as handle.

That's what Farmer Crockett did.

Knife Money

Knife money was a bronze currency in the form of knives long in use in China. These money knives were often highly ornamented and each bore on the blade hieroglyphical markings which indicated its value. The handle was usually in the form of a disk in the center of which there was a circular hole by means of which it was strung on a string with other money.

IF Your Business Is Not Worth Advertising Advertise It For Sale!



The Antrim Reporter
ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE
Published Every Thursday

H. W. ELDRIDGE
Editor and Publisher
Nov. 1, 1892 - July 9, 1937

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

ADVERTISING RATES
Births, marriages and death notices inserted free.
Card of Thanks 75c each.
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.

Display advertising rates on application.
Notices of Concerts, Plays or Entertainments to which an admission fee is charged, must be paid for at regular advertising rates, except when all of the printing is done at the Reporter office, when a reasonable amount of free publicity will be given. This applies to surrounding towns as well as Antrim.

Obituary poetry and flowers charged at advertising rates.
Not responsible for errors in advertisements but corrections will be made in subsequent issues.

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

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

THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1937

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Howard Hawkins and sons, Arthur and Robert, of Belmont, Mass., were recent guests of relatives in town.
Miss Ethel L. Muzzey of Milton, Mass., spent the week-end at her summer home on West street, "Unquity Lodge."
Mrs. Julia Proctor is again occupying her home on West street, after spending the winter at the home of her son, Fred L. Proctor.
Mrs. Cora B. Hunt spent the week-end and holiday at Springvale, Me., with her daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Folsom.
Mrs. Francis Rablin of Milton, Mass., is occupying her summer home at Antrim Centre. Many friends are pleased to welcome her to town again.
Maplehurst Inn was filled to capacity over the holiday week-end and Landlord Kelley was obliged to turn away several guests who desired accommodations at this popular hotel.
The display of Old Glory on Memorial Sunday and Memorial Day was very pleasing along our Main street. Fortunately the weather man was kind and the flags waved in a gentle breeze.
With the arrival of the Summer season Antrim is again pleased to welcome the return of our many Summer visitors. The Reporter joins with town's people in expressing a hearty greeting and a warm "Welcome!"
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AntrimLocals

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boyton of Boston, Mass., were holiday visitors in town.

Thomas Seymour is operating the Shell Filling Station at The Gables in Hillsboro.

Hay For Sale, at The Uplands, Antrim Center. Proprietor.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Nash of Athol, Mass., visited with friends over the week end.

Walter Raleigh and Arthur Prescott were at their homes here over the week end and holiday from New Hampshire University.

Alton Stowell has been visiting a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Granville Ring.

Sand-rite Floor Sanding. C. A. Davis, Bennington, Box 211.

Robert Caughey of Massachusetts State College, spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Caughey.

Herman Hill, a student at Northampton Business College, was a holiday visitor at his home here.

Do you sing? play? dance? Join the contest June 11, Grange hall. Notify Lester Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. James Seymour of Wilton were holiday guests of his sister, Mrs. Ellery Ring.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Tougas and children of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Louis Champney and son, John, were at their camp at Gregg Lake over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Butterfield and children of Concord recently visited his mother, Mrs. Charles Butterfield.

Mr. and Mrs. MacBrine and son, Donald, of West Medford, Mass., and Leon Nay of Stoneham, Mass., spent the week end at the MacBrine camp at Gregg Lake.

Come to the Amateur Contest June 11, and give your favorite your vote. See a first-class royalty play at the same time.

Mrs. Helen Fournier visited her son, Vivian Fournier, and family first of the week.

For Sale—100% tested Sweet Corn Seed; also Squash and Melon Seeds. F. L. Proctor, Antrim.

Miss Mary Swain has returned to her Antrim home for the summer.

Miss Pauline Whitney and Harry Whitney were holiday guests of their mother, Mrs. Mary E. Whitney.

Edward Moul entered Hillsborough County hospital on Monday for an appendicitis operation.

Mrs. Arthur Whipple has returned to her home after spending a few wks. at the hospital for an operation.

Wore Prince Alberts
In the "nifty nineties," most United States senators wore Prince Alberts. The frock coat was a symbol of statesmanship and a beard was the mark of a man of maturity and substance.

Plants For Sale!
Tomato Plants, 35c per doz.; Tomato Potted, 75c per doz.; Cabbage Plants, 1c each; Cauliflower Plants, 2c each; Broccoli Plants, 2c each; Celery Plants, 2c each; Brussels Sprouts, 2c each; Petunias in mix or in special colors; Snapdragons; Asiers; Red Salvia; Dinathus; Marigolds; Stocks; Ageratum. Annuals 25c and 30c per doz. Perennials and Rock Garden Plants.

LINWOOD B. GRANT
Tel. 15-13 No. Branch, Antrim
Telephone 21-4 P. O. Box 271

Radio Service
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"OUR BEAUTY SHOPPE"
Telephone 66
Main Street
Antrim, New Hampshire
"When Better Waves Are Given, We'll Give Them"

East Antrim

Friends of Mr. Tripp are sorry to hear of the recent death of his son, following an operation.

Miss Wright of New York will again conduct a girls' camp at Mrs. Myra Trask's place this summer.

The East school house was sold by auction last Saturday and there were several interested bidders; the highest bidder was Mrs. A. E. Richardson. We understand it will be used by them for guests.

Mountain View bungalow was filled to capacity over the week end.

Messrs. French and their wives spent the week end at York Beach, at their cottage.

Richard Swett, mother and friend, Mr. Jules spent the week end at their home here. Mrs. Swett will remain for a season.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Tuttle and Mr. Brown of Fairhaven, Mass., were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edson Tuttle.

Mrs. Bertha Hill is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. D. White and family.

West Deering

Harry French returned home from the hospital on Sunday.

Miss Ethel Colburn passed the week-end and holiday at her home in town.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Brown, of Boston, were holiday callers at the Ellis home.

Mrs. Emilie Normandin spent the holiday in Leominster, Mass., with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. George Crosby attended the ball game in Newport on Monday.

Miss Beatrice Provencher, of Manchester, was a holiday guest of Mrs. Andrew Normandin.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank West, of Milton, Mass., were guests of relatives in this place on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Watkins, Mrs. Harry Currier and Miss Foster, of Nashua were Sunday guests of Mrs. Allen Ellis.

The school children held Memorial exercises on Friday afternoon and decorated the graves in the cemetery in this vicinity.

Miss Ethel Colburn was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Crosby in Hillsboro and attended the ball game in Newport on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Watkins of Worcester, Mass., were guests of Mrs. Watkins' parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Colburn, over the holiday and week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Colburn, Warren and Martha spent a few hours at the old home here on Monday. They were returning from a tour of the beaches and to Portland Me., where they enjoyed an airplane ride for the first time.

THE BOYS IN BLUE

They have all passed over yonder, The brave, the tried, the true, There's not many left to cheer us, Those valiant boys in blue.

They've laid down their swords of honor, And were not afraid to die, The Legion now bears their colors, And proudly wave them high.

A true soldier ever is princely, Tho' born of the common clod, For them the love of their country, Is a-kin to the love of God.

We'll bedeck their graves with flowers, And reverently think of them, Those heroes of valor and courage, The dear old Grand Army Men.

We will always revere their memory, Those brave true boys in blue, That gave their lives to our country, And stood for the right and the true.

They all will be waiting to greet us, When we reach that other shore, Where right and justice has triumphed, And wrong is known no more.

In "Tortured English Phrases"
In 7,000 words of "tortured English legal phrases" was written the charter of "the Governor and Company of Adventurers of England trading into Hudson's Bay"; the famous Hudson's Bay company.

Hillsboro

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Loveren, of Concord, were in town on Sunday.

Miss Betsy Foxcroft, of Reading, Mass., was the guest of Marjorie Wallace this past week.

"Jackie" Tasker, little son of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Tasker, was operated on Wednesday for a badly infected arm.

Bennington

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

The new railing at the sides of the postoffice steps is appreciated by all the elderly inhabitants.

This month's missionary meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Frank Seaver.

The body of the late William B. Whitney will be brought here for burial in the family lot in Evergreen cemetery on June 12th, where there will be a committal service.

Members of the high school will hold a food sale at the chapel, Saturday afternoon, June 5, at 2 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Holzman are here for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Young, and daughter, Frances and husband, all of Boston, were here for Memorial Day.

Mr. and Mrs. William L. Gerrard of Holyoke, Mass., were holiday guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allan Gerrard.

Mrs. Cora Sheldon and George King's daughters, Clara and Maud, with a girl friend, of Connecticut, occupied Mrs. Parson's cottage on the Hancock road over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. George King and family of Bristol, Conn., were week end visitors of friends and relatives.

Mrs. Seaver's sister, of Worcester, Mass., and Mrs. Weeks of Providence, R. I., are visitors at the Seaver home-stead.

Mrs. Gordon visited Peterboro on Friday last, finding the bus service very comfortable and convenient.

The Ministers' Association will observe Ladies' Day on Monday at the home of Mrs. Mary Whitney at Clinton Grove, Ware. Rev. Samuel Lindsay, D.D., of the Baptist Church, Brookline, Mass., will be the speaker.

A good representation of the patriotic organizations in town attended the Sunday Memorial Service at the Congregational Church.

Mrs. Edith Danforth, a summer resident of Bennington, fell and sprained her ankle quite severely at her home in West Newton, Mass., recently.

Thirty ladies attended the annual business meeting and luncheon of the Bennington Woman's club, held at the Old Church in Franctown. Mrs. Marion Clark served a fine lunch and a social time was enjoyed. Martha Weston was elected president for the coming year. Other officers elected at the business meeting include: vice president, Frieda Edwards; secretary, Mary Wilson; treasurer, Helen Powers.—Committees: Hospitality, Mary L. Sargent; Ways and Means, Doris Parker; Program, Lena Seaver; Membership, Elsie Chaffin; Press Correspondent, Evelyn Kenyon; scrap book, Mary L. Knight. Mrs. Lena Seaver, the retiring president, was presented with a beautiful luncheon set. After the business meeting, the members gave the year.

MEMORIAL DAY OBSERVANCE

At one o'clock Monday afternoon, the Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War, together with the Auxiliary, decorated the graves in Evergreen and Mount Calvary Cemeteries. Returning to the Sons hall, the line was formed with the Wilton Band. The Sons of Union Veterans and their Auxiliary, American Legion and their Auxiliary, Boy Scouts of America and the school children; marching to Sunnyside Cemetery, and decorating the graves; to the monument in the Square where exercises were held; continuing on to the Public Library, where the American Legion and Auxiliary held exercises, counter marching to the Town hall. Prayer was offered by Rev. William Weston of Hancock. Flag salute by all. The school children held their exercises, all doing very nicely. Rev. Weston gave a very fine address. Aaron Edmunds was speaker of the day. H. W. Wilson acted as marshal. After the services in the Town hall, the school children who marched were taken to the Drug store and each given ice cream. After the Band Concert refreshments of sandwiches, cake and coffee were served the members of the Band at the Sons of Veterans hall.

Hattie R. Messer, Press Cor.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
Sunday, June 6
Church School at 10 o'clock.

Morning worship at 11 o'clock. The pastor will preach on "The Shadow of a Rock". The children's sermon will be on "The Wonderful Wall Paper".

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, June 5
Prayer Meeting 7.30 p.m. Topic: "Two Righteousnesses" Rom. 10: 1-10.

Sunday, June 6
Church School at 9.45 o'clock.

Morning worship 11. The pastor will preach on "The Divine Refuge". Young People's Fellowship meets at 4.30 o'clock in this Church.

Union Vesper Services at 7.30 in the Congregational Church, Hancock. The speaker is Rev. Hilda Ives, an authority on rural church work. Her subject is "The Message of the Rural Church". The bus will run as usual. These union Sunday vesper services have been very well attended. It is hoped that this will be no exception.

Little Stone Church on the Hill
Antrim Center
Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor
Sunday School at 9 a.m.
Sunday morning worship at 9.45.

CUT TELEGRAPH RATES

Announcement has been made by the Western Union Telegraph Co., of drastic reductions in rates for overnight telegraph service, effective Tuesday, June 1. The reduction applies to both short and long messages. The new rate for 25 words is the same or lower than the former charge for a 10-word night message. The 10-word message will be discontinued and the initial charge for night letters will be for 25 words instead of 50.

Card of Thanks

I wish to thank all my friends who sent me cards and other nice things while I was in the hospital. To know that so many thought of me brightened the days and made me very happy.
Nella B. Whipple

Jenny Lind's Grave
Jenny Lind, the Swedish nightingale, is buried in Malvern, England.

SCHOOL BOARD NOTICE

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

Philip E. Knowles
Martha L. Weston
Doris M. Parker
Bennington School Board

Post Office

Mail Schedule in Effect April 26, 1937

	E.S.T.	D.S.T.
Going North		
Mails Close	6.20 a.m.	7.20 a.m.
" "	2.55 p.m.	3.55 p.m.
Going South		
Mails Close	10.40 a.m.	11.40 a.m.
" "	3.45 p.m.	4.45 p.m.
" "	5.15 p.m.	6.15 p.m.
Office closes at	7.00 p.m.	8.00 p.m.

WEEKLY LETTER BY PROCTOR FISH AND GAME WARDEN

Continued from page 1

them. Will the owners please tie them up to save a lot of expense later. A fair warning.

They tell me that I missed a swell time last Sunday because I did not attend the Spring Field Day of the Gardner, Mass., Fish & Game club. They gave away over \$500 in prizes. They had all sorts of trials, fox, raccoon and rabbit.

Yes I have four of those big Teddy Bear puppies. They look like bears but they are still St. Bernards. Come over and see them. Worth a second look.

The weatherman put a crimp in the Apple Blossom tour but even so thousands of cars went over the route and got an eye full. We never saw the apple trees bloom as full as this year.

One of the worst electric storms for years struck this region last Sunday afternoon. It put a quick stop to ball games and all fishing parties adjourned at once. Much damage was done in the woods.

THE JUNGLE TRAIN

Strange things do happen, so perhaps "a jungle train in New England" is not so strange after all.

On Sunday the first jungle train in New England's history was run from Boston to "the strangest farm on earth," with 300 passengers even tho the weather was threatening, and later in the day developed into a full grown thunder storm.

Such a train is to be run on June 6, 13, 20, taking the place of the winter "snow trains."

Hindus in native costume, elephant boys in gay attire and other animal farm attendants greeted the train patrons at the North Station and with attendant semicircle pinned elephants and "tiger hunting licenses" on each youthful patron. On board the "jungle train" elephant boys distributed animal crackers and other souvenirs of the train's first trip.

An animal "reception committee," consisting of an elephant, an antelope, a gander, in pink apron and Charlie Chaplin shoes and a llama, was on hand at the Hudson station and acted as guides for the train passengers on the short walk to the animal farm gates.

At the farm there was plenty of instructive amusement, with a special "performance" in the den of the lions and tigers.

Deering

Charles Richardson is painting his house.

Chester P. McNally is driving a new truck.

Harold G. Wells was in Manchester last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells were in Bennington last Friday.

Mrs. Emma B. Warne of Hillsboro spent one afternoon last week at Pinehurst Farm.

Mrs. Frank Johnson of Hillsboro was a caller at Pinehurst Farm one day last week.

Erving Follansbee and daughter, Miss Alice Follansbee, were in Concord last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty, and family at Wilton.

Miss Joan Howoy was a member of the first Communion class at St. Mary's Catholic church at Hillsboro on Sunday.

Hobart Kiblin of West Deering was employed at the home of Arthur McNally in the Bowen district the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Churchill Rodgers and family of New York City arrived at their summer home, "The Eagle's Nest," last week.

Jay F. Kincaid has made a great improvement at his home, the Roach place, by taking down the wooden fence near the barn.

Mr. and Mrs. King of Cambridge, Mass., visited their daughter, Mrs. J. Churchill Rodgers, at "The Eagle's Nest" over the week-end.

Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty of Wilton visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells, at their home, Pinehurst Farm, last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells were in South Weare last Thursday, where Mrs. Wells, master, attended the regular meeting of Union Pomona grange.

G. Edward Willgeroth, Ernest Johnson, Erving Follansbee, and two daughters, Misses Alice and Eva Follansbee, attended the whist party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Grund Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Colby, Mrs. Arthur Kendrick and two children, Virginia and Arthur, Mrs. Claude Shuttis and daughter Rita and Annie Zeludancz of Hillsboro attended the children's program at Wolf Hill grange last week.

The whist party, sponsored by Wolf Hill grange, No. 41, was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Grund at Hillsboro last Saturday evening with three tables at play. Prizes were won by Mrs. Blanche Matthews of Hillsboro and Erving Follansbee. The Community Club will hold its regular party at the home of Mrs. Mary Fisher on Saturday evening and everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy H. Locke and son Ronald and Mrs. Arthur Kendrick and two children, Miss Virginia and Arthur Kendrick and Miss Rita Shuttis of Hillsboro attended the evening meeting of Union Pomona grange at South Weare last Thursday, where Mrs. Locke presented Miss Kendrick and Miss Shuttis in a tap dance during the literary program. They responded to an encore and the numbers were greatly enjoyed.

Wolf Hill grange, No. 41, held its regular meeting at grange hall last week Chester M. Durrell, master, presided at the business meeting. The report of the series of five whist parties was given by Mrs. Louise Locke and Mrs. Marie H. Wells, which netted \$10.65 for the grange treasury. Another series has started and Mrs. Hilda Grund and Mrs. Wells will have charge of the first two Mrs. Locke, lecturer, had charge of the following children's program, which was well rendered and enjoyed by all present: Piano solo, Rita Shuttis; tap dance, Annie Zeludancz; tap dance duet, Virginia Kendrick and Rita Shuttis; recitation, Ronald Locke; tap dance, Gertrude Taylor; guitar solo, Arthur Kendrick; tap dance, Rita Shuttis; vocal solo, Pauline Taylor, who responded to an encore; tap dance, Virginia Kendrick; tap dance duet, Virginia Kendrick and Rita Shuttis; song by the children; and guitar solo, Virginia Kendrick. Refreshments of cookies and punch were served by the committee, Mrs. Hilda Grund, Mrs. Mary Willard and Mrs. Marie H. Wells. There was a good attendance.

Smallest Thing Having Life

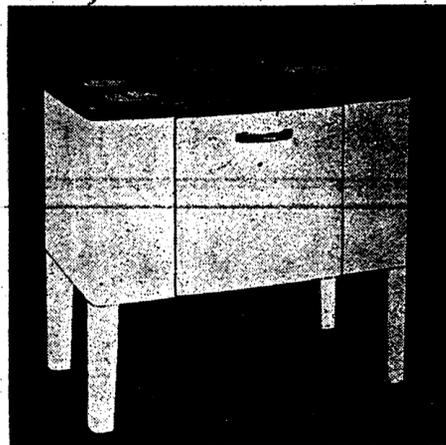
Two types of diatoms, one-called animals or plants, the smallest living things in the world, are magnified hundreds of times before it is possible to photograph them. By magnifying the smallest 2,400 times, it is brought so close to the eye that the "ribs" or vertical lines in the diatoms are distinct. These ribs measure only one-fourth-hundredths of the diameter of the human hair. Another diatom, when magnified 1,000 times, is used in testing the fatness of the field of a microscope. Diatoms are found in fresh and salt water.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

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Karakul Fur Bearer Old Member of Sheep Family

The karakul fur bearer is an ancient member of the sheep family, dates back thousands of years. History recounts that conquering tribes came into the independent kingdom of Bokhara, bordering on old Russia, thousands of years ago, bringing their sheep with them. Archeologists have dug up mummies buried for 3,000 years that were found to be wearing this lamb's fur — in perfect condition, writes a correspondent of the New York Herald-Tribune.

The breed takes its name from the little town of Karakul, not far from the Aral sea, in Turkestan, Asia. For centuries the fur of the sheep grown in the little primitive community was known to traders and furriers the world over as the finest to be obtained. The pure karakuls were found only on the ranches of the Bokharan noblemen. Mixed breeds are found throughout that part of Asia, the Afghans, the Astrachans and the Krimmers. The Mahomatan tribes of Bokhara have a sacred regard for these full-blooded karakuls. They guard them zealously.

Drop Old Penny Ferry
Boston's penny ferry a century-old institution, is no more. Economy forced the city to discontinue the service.

Arkansas Farmer Raises Watermelon With Handles

Gould, Ark.—Dave Crockett may not be the star farmer of America, but he's just about as close in these parts for raising freak fruits.

He gave the entire county something to look at in amazement when he produced Siamese twin cantaloupes, just to prove that the critters sometimes grow that way. But that was nothing! Imagine every one's surprise when he displayed a full grown watermelon with handles on it.

The fruit, a small but well formed specimen of the Dixie Queen variety, is all ready to be carried home from the market. It grew into an oblong opening in a section of wire fencing eight feet from the home watermelon hill, and the only way to get the watermelon out was to take a chunk of fence along as handle. That's what Farmer Crockett did.

Knife Money

Knife money was a bronze currency in the form of knives long in use in China. These money knives were often highly ornamented and each bore on the blade hieroglyphical markings which indicated its value. The handle was usually in the form of a disk in the center of which there was a circular hole by means of which it was strung on a string with other money.

IF Your Business Is Not Worth Advertising Advertise It For Sale!



THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

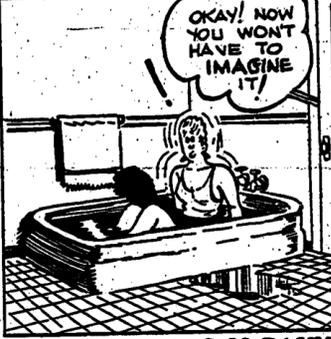
Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



Cold Facts

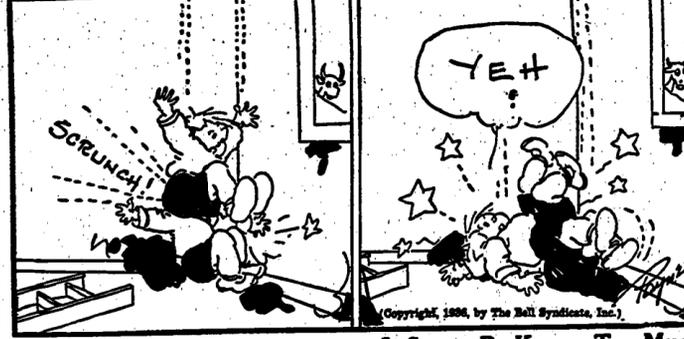
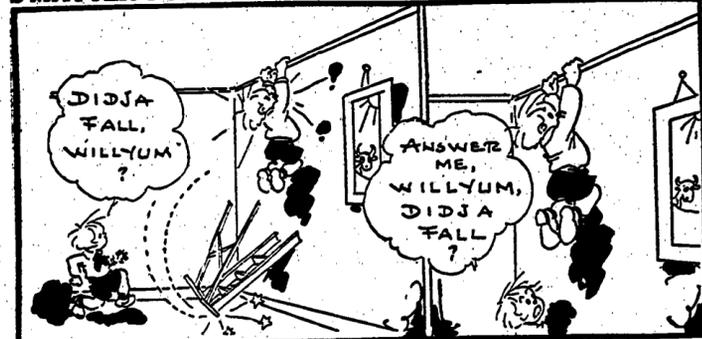


QUACK



SMATTER POP— Ya Didn't Need to Be So Positive, William!

By C. M. PAYNE



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

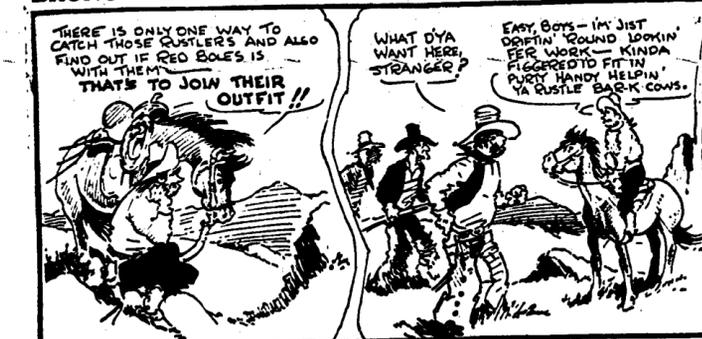


PHOOSSEYER



BRONC PEELER— Withers Applies for a Job

By FRED HARMAN



The Curse of Progress

Joe says



Rare Foresight

Bridget had just started on her duties as housemaid, and on the very first day she came up to her new employer.

"Please, mum," she said, "would yez moval givin' me a recommendation?"

"A recommendation, Bridget!" exclaimed the mistress, with a look of alarm. "Why, you have only just come!"

"Yes, mum," admitted Bridget, "but you might not be wantin' to give me one when O'm lavin', mum."—Buffalo Courier-Express.

COLD BATHROOM

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Frocks Made Gay With Stitch Flowers

Fashion decrees that flowers bloom on our dresses in embroidery this Spring and Summer. Give this smart touch to that new frock—surprise yourself and all your friends too by what it will do to renew that plain dress from last year. So easily done in single



Pattern 5801.

and running stitch, you'll find it fun to embroider these large and small nosegays. Choose all the gay colors you wish, in wool, silk floss or chenille and know you're in style. In pattern 5801 you will find a transfer pattern of one and one reverse motif 7 1/2 by 8 1/4 inches; one and one reverse motif 5 1/2 by 6 inches and six motifs 3 1/4 by 3 1/4 inches; color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches used.

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

Write pattern number, your name and address plainly.

My Favorite Recipe

By Lila Lee Film Actress

Cherry Pie

MAKE a good pie paste, roll to one-fourth inch in thickness and cover the plate, leaving a half inch of the paste extending beyond the edge of the plate. Pit one pound of cherries, add one and one-half cupfuls of sugar mixed with one tablespoonful of flour and one-eighth teaspoonful of salt and fill the pastry-lined plate.

Turn the edges of the paste over the fruit, cover with paste exactly the size of the plate, press edges firmly together and bake forty minutes in an oven that is hot at first, then cooler, so that the pie may not be too brown but the cherries well cooked.

Copyright.—WNU Service.

Giving Properly

There is a gift that is almost a blow, and there is a kind word that is munificence, so much is there in the way of doing things.—A. Helps.

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Hugh Bradley Says

© New York Post.—WNU Service.

Guitar-Strumming Cards Practice Up on Victory Theme

MORNING among the Mudeats: "I wonder," said the reporter, "if any of the Cards are up. I—" "You wonder!" There was infinite scorn mingled with baffled rage in the hotel clerk's voice. "Ask some of those guys there. Ask—" There was a pause while the clerk sought to soothe another sleepy-eyed gentleman who had come down the stairs, tooth brush in one hand, suit case in the other.

The reporter glanced at the horde of other similarly attired and irate gentlemen galloping through the lobby. Now and then one of them would collapse exhausted on a lounge. A moment later tired eyes would close in grateful slumber. The reporter wished he had been built in the Richard Harding Davis mold so that he could get a line on such unseemly doings in the lobby of a great hostelry at the unearthly hour of 9 a. m.

"Okay," the clerk's voice had lapsed into that sad, sweet resignation which comes to men who have encountered the worst and have resolved no longer to combat it. "Go on up. Where? Just get on the elevator and use your own judgment. That'll be them."

The reporter did add it was. But even then he was surprised. It scarcely seemed, even judging from the increasing tempo of the advance warnings all the way from the first to the twenty-first floor, that all that noise could be made by a mandolin and three guitars. He hesitated in the doorway. After all if the Gas House boys could take on a 250-pound journalist before dinner what chance would a little gee have—

Impelled by a blind loyalty to his masters he stumbled in. The swarthy gentleman in cerise pajamas waved one languid hand while continuing to pick energetically at his mandolin with the other paw. The unshaven and hairy chested gentleman made a similar gesture of greeting with a flatfish foot. It was not that he meant to be impolite. Even Pepper Martin has difficulty keeping up with the conventions when standing on his head playing a guitar.

Would you mind playing something soothing," asked the reporter.

"I—" Frenchy Bordagaray patted his cerise pajamas. "We'll give you our theme song," he offered. They did.

"We are mud cats, tough as wild cats, Our ears are made of leather And they flap in windy weather. Gosh all benches We're as tough as pine knots. We're from Oklahoma, can't you see."

"Nice song," the reporter interrupted by crashing a bureau to the floor after the forty-ninth repetition of the verse. "Got it all over those things Berlin and Gershwin do. Those birds handicap themselves by sticking to a special tune."

"Shucks," Pepper Martin, who had been trying to introduce a variation by playing his guitar with one hand while hanging from outside the window ledge with the other, chinned himself back into the room. "I can write 'em with one hand tied behind my back. I can— Say, I think that's Frisch rooming below here. You gotta treat the manager right. I'm gonna serenade him." He disappeared over the window ledge again.

"Well," remarked the reporter after a while. "It looks like you've lost a good guitar."

"Tut, don't mention it," said M'sieu Bordagaray. "We can get plenty more of them. There's a music store that feeds 'em to us. This Bob Welland he's up there now getting a left-handed guitar. That'll get us some place. What I say is there's not a club in the league that couldn't use a good southpaw and—"

The phone rang. PITCHER Bill McGee practiced playing the mandolin with one hand while picking up the receiver with the other. "Zut," he screamed. "Canaille. Bourgeois!" He slammed down the receiver and began playing the mandolin with both hands so as to catch up with the others.

"Probably the hotel complaining again," said the ever polite M'sieu Bordagaray. "Those travelling salesmen haven't any appreciation of art. They always want to sleep and—"

A hand and then a head reappeared on the window ledge. "Wasn't Frisch at all," announced Pepper Martin.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

YOUNG Lee Handley's hitting and fielding undoubtedly have helped Pittsburgh's Pirates this season, but his most important contribution seems to have been neglected by the public commentators. I refer to his fine clear voice, which he is not afraid to raise in whoops of encouragement and protest. Before he injected some elan into the outfit, Pittsburgh pitchers used to have to look around every few seconds to make sure they had a team on the field with them.

Just to prove that there is a common denominator for all of us, Glenn Cunningham, who holds the indoor and outdoor records for the mile, looks like a knock-kneed stenographer when running for a subway train in New York. Sometimes he doesn't even make it and gets sore like the rest of us, too. For instance there was that day recently when a Grand Central guard accomplished that which Gene Venke has been trying to do for years with scant success—closing a door in front of Glenn's flushed face.

When Van Mungo staged his one-man two-day rebellion last summer a Dodger director explained to me why the pitcher just had to quit on his teammates. It was "because Van is a fast ball pitcher and that Stengel makes him keep trying to throw curves when he's never had to throw curves before." Now National League players are explaining why Mungo is having such rare success this season. It is "because Van, who used to be nothing but a fast ball thrower, now has a swell and well controlled curve to fool you with." . . . Frank Keogh, international riding star, now is a patrol judge on metropolitan courses. . . . Rigan McKinney will not ride in any steepchases this year. He is on a world tour. Like Pete Bestwick, also on the sidelines, McKinney is said to have received retirement orders from the misus.

Walter E. O'Hara, who frankly styles himself as a promoter and not as a sportsman, pays all hospital bills for jockeys injured at his Narragansett park. There's no insurance gag either, the money coming right out of his own jeans. . . . The real name of Tony Malinosky, recruit infelder of the Dodgers, is Maluanuus. . . . Tony, a Lithuanian, changed the name, explaining that he had taken Malinosky for short and did not notice until some time later that both names have nine letters. . . . Art Laskey, former heavyweight title contender, is trying to get a job as a referee in California. . . . Gilly Brack, hitting sensation of the National league, who several days this spring led the league in batting, works in a Louisville bat factory in the off season. When signed by the Dodgers he threw away the bats with which he batted .229 in the American association and designed twelve new models especially adapted for hitting major league pitching.

Ray Schalk Picks Best Athletes of Diamond

Ray Schalk, famous White Sox catcher of other days, says that Everett Scott, old Yankee shortstop, is the best bowler to come out of baseball; Carl Hubbell is a better pitcher than Dizzy Dean; Ty Cobb was the greatest player of all time, and Joe Jackson was the best natural hitter. . . . Ohio State athletes hold seven of the 15 Big Ten outdoor track records. Four of them belong to Jesse Owens. . . . They also stand as world records. . . . Mrs. Paul Bower, wife of the wrestling impresario, was the woman wrestling champion of the world as Cora Livingston years ago. . . . Harry Kipke predicts that Minnesota's football team will be in a class by itself next fall. He gives his own Michigan eleven as good a chance as any other to finish second in the Big Ten.

The billiard cue was invented by Capt. Mingaud, one of Napoleon's officers, while locked up in a Paris jail.

Ten years ago seven specialists told Freddie Steele, middleweight boxing champion, he would have to quit the ring because of a kidney ailment. . . . Because the sun was bad in Shibe park during the first game of a double-header Jim Dykes once tried to use outfielder's sun glasses while playing third base for the Athletics. . . . He tossed them away after losing a couple of pop fouls. . . . Soccer is the major sport in Shanghai. . . . The Shanghai Football association is affiliated with the Football Association of England. . . . All players in China are registered with the British group of Notre Dame's 1933 basketball team, is working for the American airlines. . . . Earl Brucker, the Athletics' slugging rookie, and Pid Purdy, the old Cincinnati outfielder, were the same age when they broke into baseball together. . . . Now Purdy is thirty-four and Brucker thirty-two, according to the Athletics' roster.

Wally Pipp, Lou Gehrig's predecessor at first base for the Yankees, is deaf in one ear as a result of having been beaned in batting practice by Charles Caldwell, rookie pitcher fresh from the Princeton campus. Earle Mack wishes his illustrious father would receive fewer invitations to be honored guest at banquets and parties when the Athletics are on the road.

The Sunbeam Quilt

By EDITH STONE
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WNU Service.

MARTEA PRESTON stirred on the small cot. She reached for the silver watch in the chair. Half-past six! Why, she must have slept all night! She drew herself up cautiously—careful to make no sound—and peered anxiously at her husband on the bed. He was sleeping soundly and easily. Mrs. Preston slipped quietly out of bed and into the next room.

She wove the last hairpin into her coil of thick, brown hair, and unfolded a fresh pink-and-white gingham dress. She had ironed it at nearly midnight the night before because Joe liked it better than any of her others and it pleased him to have her wear it. In going downstairs she chose the front way because the carpet would muffle her footsteps.

She opened doors and windows to let in the sweet morning air. The hens were cackling in the hen coop, and the little bantam rooster was practicing his new crow. Sambo, the big, black cat, got leisurely out of his basket under the kitchen table; stretched; opened a rosy mouth in a wide yawn and followed his mistress out on to the porch to take in the milk.

A folded slip was tucked under the milk jar. The bill, "Good gracious!" Mrs. Preston exclaimed. "Another month's bill and the last one still unpaid!"

There were six unpaid grocer's slips hanging on the pantry door; the last bottle of medicine had not been paid for, and now the rent.

It took no intricate arithmetic to determine the Prestons' financial status. When Joe stopped working the money stopped coming. That was all. It was five weeks now since the fever had laid him low. At first there had had to be help with the nursing; an expensive man for consultation; many sickroom requisites. Their little savings were getting perilously low.

But she wasn't going to think about it at all! Joe was slowly but surely pulling back to health and strength. That was all that mattered. It was her faithful nursing, the doctor had said, that had done as much toward saving his life as he himself had done.

"He'll be weak and probably a bit childish," he told her after his yesterday's call. "Humor him. Just make him as happy and comfortable as possible. It won't be long now before he'll be up and about again."

Martha laid the breakfast tray on the table and tip-toed up to the bed. Joe was awake. He smiled up at her and held out his hand. "You look so pretty in that dress," he said weakly. "And, say, Marty, aren't there some pieces of that for the quilt?"

Though he worked 'mid the grime and dinge of iron and steel, Joe Preston was at heart an artist. His chief hobby was his flower gardens. He used every available inch of space for them.

Martha had started a patchwork quilt of sunburst pattern, and now in his weakness the thing became a real joy to Joe. He would have his wife lay the gay colored pieces all about him and he would point out the combinations that he wanted put together. He could hardly wait for the afternoon hour when, with Martha's morning's work done and he having finished his midday sleep, they would work together on the quilt. "Sunbeam quilt," Joe called it. "Sunburst," his wife corrected. "No-siree!" Joe declared. "Sunbeam! It's sunbeam to me, anyway."

"If it isn't just like you, Martha," her sister Susan declared, "to waste all this time on that quilt! You could get home work from the over-all factory and earn quite a bit while you're dallying with that quilt."

"I know, Sue," Martha Preston replied; "but if Joe should see me doing that, it would put him right back. He isn't strong enough yet to realize what an expense it all has been. And," she added, "the quilt gives him so much pleasure. Passes the time, you know."

"Well, just the same, you ought to be earning," Susan insisted.

But Grandma Noble understood. She had lived a long time and she knew a whole lot of things that sister Sue did not. She lived a little way down the street. She diligently collected scraps from her daughter's and granddaughters' dresses and little Nellie brought them over in a neat white box.

The outside of the quilt was nearly done on the day when Joe's Uncle John came to see him. Of course, Joe wanted it brought out and put on show. He had gained strength and was able to laugh with Uncle John over the pastime of his convalescence.

"Well, now, see here!" Uncle John exclaimed. "Get that put together, Martha, and let me enter it at the county fair. I'm in on that, you know, and there hasn't been a quilt entered so far that can hold a candle to that."

And so the quilt found its way to the fair. A few weeks later the Prestons opened a long business looking envelope and read that \$150 had been awarded them as first prize for the quilt.

"Well, didn't I tell you all the time it was a sunbeam quilt!" Joe asked.



AFTER MANY YEARS

They were very much in love, but there came a day when they had a bitter quarrel and parted, each resolving never to see the other again.

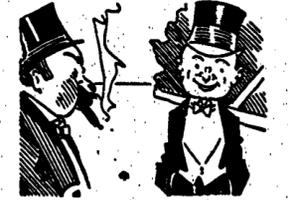
Years passed, and they had almost forgotten the little love affair, when they met at a dance.

The man felt embarrassed, but said, softly: "Why, Muriel!"

She looked at him indifferently. "Let me see," she said calmly, "was it you or your brother who used to be an admirer of mine?"

"I really don't remember," he replied, affably. "Probably my brother."—Tit-Bits Magazine.

FREE DELIVERY



"That pretty singer out front must use a good many stamps writing to her admirers."

"Oh, no, her voice carries her notes!"

Unhappy Highwaymen

"Any highwaymen in Crimmon Gulch?" said the commercial traveler.

"A few," answered Cactus Joe. "You can see their dust a quarter of a mile up the road."

"What are they running a way from?"

"You. The last high-power salesman that hit the village left the boys so tied up with monthly installments that they won't be able to pay for years to come."

Making It Pay

Two friends met. One of them had his arm broken in a motor accident and was carrying it in a sling.

"Say," asked the first, "it's too bad about your arm! How long will you have to carry it in a sling?"

The injured man shrugged.

"There's a slight difference of opinion about that," he replied. "My doctor says two weeks—and my lawyer says twelve."

Call the Grocer

Mrs. Bordes—The coffee, I am sorry to say, is exhausted, Mrs. Phanz.

Boarder—Yes, poor thing. I've noticed this past month that it hasn't been strong.

Rebate

"Great Scot, old man, what happened to you?"

"Motor accident."

"Got run over, I suppose?"

"No, I just met a fellow I ran over once—and he recognized me."

"Give me a glass of milk and a Luttered buttin'."

"You mean a buffered muttin'."

"No, I mean a muffered buttin'."

"Why not take doughnuts and milk?"—London Opinion.

JUST SLIPS ALONG



"Ever notice what a light step that coy has?"

"Oh, yes, he wears cork-soled shoes."

Compliments

Friend—Does your wife ever pay you any compliments?

Man—Only in the Winter.

Friend—In the Winter? How do you mean?

Man—When the fire gets low, she says: "Alexander, the grate!"

His Lucky Day

Man—Do you believe in luck?

Friend—Well, I should say I do. See that fat woman in the big hat and the red dress? Well, I once asked her to be my wife.

An Advantage Utilized

"What did the editor say when you read your poem to him?"

"I can't repeat it," replied Mr. Penwiggie. "But I will say that in his choice of language he took every advantage of the fact that his words were not intended for print."

Placing the Blame

"Have women improved politics?"

"Not yet," answered Miss Cayenne. "Men have been musing it up for so many centuries, it's a little hard to do anything with it."

Dressed for the Occasion



"HI THERE, Mrs. Astorbilt, where are you going in that lovely summer gown?"

"Not very far, Miss Junior Deb, just down to the store to buy material for a play suit like yours."

"Well, Ma-mah, if you must copy my style, you couldn't find a better model because these shorts really fit, and the whole thing is a tailored job."

A Stylist Speaks

"May I as Susie Sew-Your-Own interrupt you two with the latest word from my class in dress design? You, Sis, are a pre-verse of Miss America in proper sports wear while Ma-mah is modern to the minute with her raised waistline and full bodice. I, in this morning frock, have what the book calls classic simplicity. Be that as it may, I couldn't get along without it, because it's so cool and comfortable."

Everybody's Happy.

"Thanks for the approval, Susie. Your clever dress would be a bright spot in anybody's kitchen, and now that you've got the swing of this sewing business there will be no stopping you. But even so, I must admit I'm a proud mother. You can go just as far as you like with this new hobby."

"Gee, Ma-mah, isn't it swell to be on such friendly terms with Fashion? I think good old Sew-Your-Own deserves most of the credit for arranging the introduction. Spring means so much more when one's clothes look the part."

"You're quite right, dear, but

Foreign Words and Phrases

Mauvais gout. (F.) Bad taste.

Bella donna. (It.) A pretty woman.

Grande amoureuse. (F.) Great lover.

Je parle. (F.) I speak.

Enoncer une pensée. (F.) To express a thought.

Ad majorem Dei gratiam. (L.) For the greater glory of God.

Le temps s'enfuit. (F.) Time flies.

Alter ego. (L.) Another self.

Faux pas. (F.) False step.

now let's run along. We have work to do."

The Patterns.

Pattern 1270 comes in sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust.) Size 16 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1272 is designed for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39 inch material. 2 1/2 yards of ribbon are required for the tie belt.

Pattern 1304 is for sizes 34 to 46. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards of 35 inch material plus 1/2 yard contrasting.

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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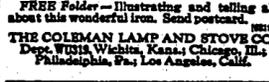


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Empty Victory

Nothing except a battle lost can be half so melancholy as a battle won.—Duke of Wellington.

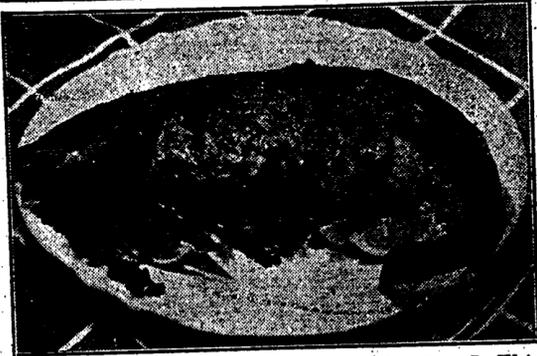
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LIFE'S LIKE THAT By Fred Neher



"Mom said to run up and see how old Mrs. Krutz was, and she said it was none of Mom's business how old she is!"

FISH FOR FRIDAY WITHOUT APOLOGY!



Baked Stuffed Haddock—Try It This Week, Advises Mary Talbot



Mary Talbot

FISH without odor? It's almost too good to be true, isn't it? Yet a new household deodorant has made its appearance which takes the curse off Friday cooking because it wafts smells into nothingness! So here's a quick, easy way to serve up haddock to the queen's taste—flaky,

tender, with a real flavor surprise in the stuffing.

Here's the recipe:

- Baked Stuffed Haddock
- 3 haddock fillets or 1 whole haddock, split and cleaned
- 1 onion, minced
- 3 tablespoons butter
- 1 teaspoon minced parsley
- 3 cups stale bread crumbs
- 1 egg
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1/4 teaspoon pepper
- 1 tablespoon water
- 6 slices bacon

Wipe fish and dust with salt and pepper. Brown onion in butter. Add parsley, crumbs, egg, seasonings, and moisten with water. Spread between fillets or stuff

whole fish. Skewer opening together. Transfer to a well greased, paper lined baking pan, brush with softened butter, or lay bacon strips over the top, if desired. Bake in a moderate oven 375° F., about 1 hour.

And here's how you banish odors: Get a can of this new odorless household deodorant powder at the drug store. Mix a little of it with water to form a solution so harmless you could drink it if you wanted to. Then spray it into the air during or after cooking. For once no undesirable odors will precede the fish to the table. If you are extremely fastidious, spray the solution in the dining room after dinner. You and the haddock will have to make no apologies to family or guests.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTIZERS

Lakes of Soap, Fertile Loam, Pitch and Soda

In the Island of Flores exists a strange phenomenon; two lakes separated only by a thin barrier of rock. Both are opaque and look like huge lakes of paint, for one is ruby-red and the other turquoise-blue.

Nature has made other queer lakes in different parts of the world, relates a writer in Tit-Bits Magazine. In Trinidad there is the pitch lake, from which millions of tons of pure pitch have been extracted, yet the level remains as high as ever. East Africa has a wonderful lake of pure soda in crystalline form—sixteen miles long and eight wide. It is fed by waters carrying the soda in solution, and the sun causes the water to evaporate as fast as it is brought down.

Even queerer is the lake of soap, in Grant county, Washington. In windy weather the surface is covered with thick soapuds, and dark-haired people hesitate to swim there, for they come out blondes.

But the oddest lake of all is Cerknica in Jugoslavia. It is ten square miles, and sixty feet deep. Every spring it empties and the bed, which is full of fertile loam, is used for raising crops.

Ancient Cumae

Cumae was the most ancient Greek colony in Italy. Here sat that great oracle, Cumaean Sibyl, and the subterranean passages leading to her grotto were described by Virgil and Dante. Only in recent years have scientific excavations been made among the extensive ruins of this region. There is a coliseum second in size and importance only to that of Rome. A seldom-used path is at the entrance of a great tunnel leading through the hill to the sea. Built countless years ago and in a manner unexplained by archeologists, this mysterious vault stretches almost three miles in length. It is very high and wide enough for several men or chariots to travel abreast.

Without Benefit of Surgery

By HARRY C. MEHR

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NUMBER 782 Center, ground floor, is a pretty quiet place from midnight up to, well, it depends on what time the milkman gets 'round—say four a. m.; but the balance of the time, what with two huskies, age ten and sixteen, along with their ma, who, before she took the job of 'bossin' me, was the soprano singer in the choir, why, it's a good deal like an old flivver—silence is what it ain't got much of.

Then besides, my plumbin' business ain't so big that I need to hire no collectors, and any plumber that does his own collectin' gets used to a lot of kind of noise.

So it's easy to understand that when I come up on the front stoop I didn't get palpitation of the heart just because I heard a hullabaloo that sounded like one of the kids had that cracked tenor record on.

But, believe me! when I got inside I soon tumbled that it wasn't any cracked sextet that was grinding out that howl. Why, the loud speaker with four stations jammed would of been a pantomime alongside of that, an' besides the phonograph is in the parlor, and the radio is in the room, that back in the old, quiet days, we used to call the den. Also this racket come from the kitchen, so down the hall I beat it.

Bud had the center of the room, an' although the Mrs.' lips was movin', nobody could get what she was sayin'.

The kid's face, what you could see of it through his fingers, was twisted up so that he looked like the pictures of the shriveled remains of the late Mr. King Tut, an' he sure was workin' the bally-hoo over time.

"What's the big noise about?" I hollered.

His mother told me. "It's all very silly, Bud has to have a tooth out."

"Thanks be to goodness he don't have to have a leg off," I says. "Is it hurtin' you much?"

"No, not now, but oh, I know it's goin' to, awful. I just know it is; and I don't want to," he blubbered.

"Well, I just know it will," he sniveled for a finish.

I started to take my coat off an' then reached into my pocket an' brought out the "pound special" that once a week lets the wife know that I still like my boarding place.

"Hi! gimmie one, maw, please," whoops the kid.

"Nix," I told him. "You got a toothache."

"No," he says, "It didn't ever ache, honest."

"Well, anybody would of thought it did, about three seconds ago," I told him.

"No, he is right," says the Mrs., "it's loose and the other one is coming in behind it. The school nurse says it must be removed. You will have to take him to the doctor Saturday. I can't do a thing with him."

"I can do something to him if I hear any more of his yellin'," I told her as I lit the pipe.

"Don't be too harsh," she coaxed.

"Bud is a very sensitive child. You saw how he behaved, and I had only explained that it must be taken out as the nurse suggested."

"I hope to bump my bunion if I didn't," I says.

Well, next evening I got another earful.

"Bud's nerves are somethin' terrible," says the wife, soon as I got in.

"So is his nerve," I shot back.

"He just held me up outside for a new bicycle. Says he has had this one most a year now."

"It is nothing to joke about," she grousched. "Mother was here this afternoon, and I just mentioned the tooth, and I thought he would go distracted."

"Has he added anything to the act?" I grinned.

She was on her high horse for fair now. "I can see nothing funny in it. Mother had to promise him money for a new football if he had it out by next Saturday evening to quiet him."

"I'll say his nerves are bad," I says, an' beat it.

Things ran along fairly quiet after supper, when the old lady that lived upstairs come in. She is a good-hearted scout, but she does spoil them kids. Candy and cake, oh, boy!

Bud was on the job strong. Pretty soon he copped a cue.

"You haven't been up to see me today, Bud," it was.

You should of seen him set for a sob act.

"I didn't feel very well today," he mumbled.

"The poor child is going to have a tooth out Saturday," seconds his ma, "and he is just about sick over it."

"Oh, Bud," an' I thought the old girl was goin' to cry herself. "I am sorry. Come up with me, I want to show you somethin'."

"More kush for the sush fund," says I.

"Oh, don't be heartless," snaps this ma, peevd.

The kid wasn't gone long.

"Any hush money?" I asked.

"Huh?"

"I asked you if you got somethin'?"

"Naw," he drawled. "Only grape juice and ginger bread." She makes

me sick, showed me a picture of her brother what's dead, an' talked all the time I was eatin'. She says when he was a little boy he went to the dentist alone once, an' then on his birthday he got two nice handkerchiefs. Raspberries!

"Wasn't that all right?" I grinned.

"Two handkerchiefs ain't nothin'," he answered.

"No, they ain't exactly a flock of Rolls Royces," I had to admit.

"Wise crack!" he muttered, so soft he thought I wouldn't get it.

My, didn't that kid work fast an' clean for the next few days. "You let him keep that tooth for another week," I told the Mrs., "an' he'll be pretty well stocked up for the year. Gee, if he just keeps in loose teeth, we won't have to buy him anything until he needs a racing car."

Sore? I'll say so.

"Don't talk like a goose," she says, "I think it is beautiful proof that the world is still filled with the milk of human kindness."

"Milk is right," I almost hollered, "an' that's all there will be, for that kid will cop off all the cream. Pure butter fat for him, if you ask me."

Saturday morning, just as the youngster was stuffin' in the last hunk of steak, an' tellin' the big lad what a trimmin' the "Center Street Jrs." was goin' to give the "South Hill Reds," I horned in.

"Don't forget that we got a date with the doctor at three p. m., mister."

"Oh, sure," he answered.

"I think you might have spared him that thought now," says his ma, after he had ducked out. "I reminded him of it last night. I am sure you have spoiled his whole afternoon."

"Yes, it looks it," an' I pointed.

His whole gang of noise-makers was leggin' it down the street, an' they sure didn't look like anything had been spoiled for 'em.

Twelve o'clock came and no Bud. Then one; an' his mother kept yappin' that she knew somethin' had happened to him.

"If it hasn't, it will when he shows up," I told her.

"You would feel very badly if he has met with some terrible accident," she passed me.

"Well, none of the gang has showed up," I argued, "I bet a dollar they ain't all killed neither. I guess that if fifteen kids got killed, we would of heard of it. Why, I think even the cops would find that out, an' come an' tell us."

The cuckoo squawked two.

"I'll go and find 'em," I says.

"Look," called the Mrs. from the window.

They were just roundin' the corner. Freckled Smith was in the lead, an' he was carryin' a banner. It was a pretty tough lookin' banner at that, but you could read it. "The All Star Champions," an' behind him was Bud with a kid on each side an' they each had a banner, that says, "Our Captain." Then behind came the rest of the team, an' each pair of 'em had a body guard of two, hammerin' a piece of chucked out tinware.

I guess we are all alike at that. Gee, wasn't I some swelled up, but I knew that I must make some wise crack before the Mrs. got onto me.

"How the dump must of suffered," I finally blustered out.

"Don't please," was all she said. They were so close now that you could get the song, too, an' honest, along with the tin pans it had a little music in it at that.

"Center Street, Center Street, Raw, Raw, Raw!

All Star Champions, Haw, Haw, Haw!"

"By George," I told the Mrs. "It will be tough to have to lick a champion."

"But you couldn't do that now, dear?" she asked. "Could you?"

an' she put her hand on my arm.

"Well, it will be rough," I admitted, "but what can I do? I can't let him get away with murder."

"Keep cool an' see," she says.

I have seen him look tough before, but this time he was the limit. Mud, dirt, one stockin' down an' torn, no hat. He was sure a picture of nobody's orphan child, an' that wasn't the whole story. One eye was black an' a smear of dried blood covered his sweat-stained upper lip, an' the end of his nose.

"Sorry I'm late, maw," he yelled, as he bounced into the kitchen, "but it took a long time to decide who was the champions. Can I have my dinner quick? I got to go down to gram-maw's an' get the money for the football."

He had beat it into the bathroom an' I come in behind.

"How about the dentist at three, young feller?" I asked, trying to look hard.

"How do you get that way?" he grinned. "Fat Colby knocked that tooth out, just before I made him admit we was the champions."

The Earth's Surface

The superficial area of the earth is 196,950,000 square miles, of which 139,440,000 square miles is water and only 57,510,000 square miles land, according to an authority in the Detroit News. This land area has been subdivided into 33,000,000 square miles of fertile region, 19,000,000 square miles of steppes (level treeless plains); and 5,000,000 square miles of desert. If the earth were a perfect sphere, with diameter of 8,000 miles, the area of its surface would be 3.1416 times the square of this diameter, or approximately 201,000,000 square miles.

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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
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