

# The Antrim Reporter

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## REPORTERETTES

A man can have his own way if he liberally greases the ways with money.

What would the ancient jokes do without the young people who haven't heard them?

About the only "function" where a man knows he will have a good time is often an informal stag party.

A lot of fellows who back in 1929 said the sky was the limit are now finding it difficult to get above the cellar ceiling.

You can enjoy "night life" in the country by taking a three-mile walk alone along a country road. Exciting, too.

The more the government primes the business pump of the nation the more the old pump handle seems to squeak.

It used to be go home, kiss and make up and try again, but now it is go to Reno, kiss somebody else and start all over.

A man may fly from temptation—but he always looks back over his lucky shoulder—in the hope that it is following him.

Science knows more of the causes of rainfall, but a seasoned farmer can tell pretty accurately whether it is going to rain or not.

The city council at Atlantic City has passed an ordinance putting trailers in the same class as hotels. But the tipping is of another kind.

If the average man's heart were made of flint, it would not be so discouraging; it is the fact that it is made of elastic, which baffles a woman.

It is not until a girl has been married for a little while that she learns that the way to a man's heart is through his imagination—not through his ear-drums.

A woman's independence and a man's personal freedom are wonderful things—but somehow nobody has ever been able to run them through a wedding-ring.

Scientists say that work done in the morning requires less energy than work done in the afternoon. That is because so much of the afternoon work is done on the golf links or in the rooters' row of the grand stand.

## PRES. ENGELHARDT SPEAKS TO SENIORS AT N. H. U.

Lauding the "unsung heroes" of American life, President Fred Engelhardt told graduating seniors of the University of New Hampshire Monday afternoon that "only as the average man can fully exercise his powers of leadership and learn that he must unselfishly cooperate to foster the welfare of his associates, will democracy evolve along the lines on which it was conceived."

"Move from neighborhood to neighborhood, or from village to village," he said, "and one may find there many people of whom the world knows little but whose lives exemplify acts which are every day occurrences, and which on careful scrutiny are worthy of memorialization."

"Democracy, as we dream it," he told the seniors, "has its foundation on an ideal that every man must be a master, master of himself."

Honorary degrees presented by President Engelhardt at the 67th Annual Commencement were Doctor of Laws to Francis Parnell Murphy, 69th Governor of New Hampshire; Doctor of Letters to Fred Sherman Buschmeyer, pastor of the First Congregational Church, Manchester; and Doctor of Humanities to Ida Maud Cannon, chief of social service of Massachusetts General Hospital.

Baccalaureate preacher Sunday morning, Dr. Buschmeyer spoke on "A Religion Large Enough for Life." Monday morning seniors participated in Class Day exercises, with Walter L. Mirey, Ashburnham, Mass., class president, delivering the address of welcome and Kenneth Norris, Melrose, Mass., giving the address to alumni and faculty. Other seniors participating were Olive Richards, Exeter, class history; Paul R. O'Neil, Amesbury, Mass., class will; Homer A. Verville, Concord, Ivy oration; and George P. Nye, Westville, class ode.

Among the 280 bachelor and 40 masters degrees awarded the following recipients are from neighboring towns:

Gloria Brigden Marcy, daughter of Ernest H. Marcy, Hillsboro, received a Bachelor of Arts Degree from the College of Liberal Arts. Miss Marcy majored in English. She was a prominent undergraduate, a member of Theta Upsilon, social sorority, the Outing Club, Christian Work and Mask and Dagger, of which she was Vice President. Miss Marcy was awarded the Edward Thomson Fairchild Prize. The Edward Thomson Fairchild Prize is awarded by Mask and Dagger to the seniors who have done the most to promote dramatics during their four years at the University.

## GRANITE STATE GARDENER

By Thomas A. Marsden, Jr., New Hampshire University

### KILLING THE KILLERS

The cabbage maggot, which gets into the roots of early cabbage and cauliflower and makes radishes and turnips wormy, is the next insect to fight. Perhaps the easiest way to fight this insect is to dissolve an ounce of corrosive sublimate in a quart or two of warm water and then dilute this amount to 10 gallons. Put a cupful around each cabbage plant or pour it over the turnips or radishes at the rate of a pint to a foot of row.

The worst insect on early tomato plants is the flea beetle. This tiny insect, about the size of a pin head, eats holes in the foliage of tomato plants, beans and other early crops. It is difficult to kill, but may be kept off by dusting the plants with a mixture made of one pound of calcium arsenate and 9 pounds of lime, or a dust made of two pounds monohydrated copper sulphate, one pound of calcium arsenate and seven pounds of lime.

The Mexican bean beetle may be controlled by dusting with magnesium arsenate before the bean pods form although calcium arsenate is fairly good. Lead arsenate, however, should never be used because it burns the bean plants. In any dusting or spraying pro-

gram for the Mexican bean beetle, it is absolutely necessary that the poison be applied on the under sides of the leaves.

The home gardener usually prefers to dust rather than spray. A small duster suitable for the home garden with a 2-quart capacity can purchased for \$2.50. If a duster is well taken care of, it lasts longer and gives equally as good results as the more expensive spray pump. The three dusts which are necessary in order to control both insects and diseases are as follows:

1. A poison dust to kill leaf-eating insects may be made by mixing a pound of calcium arsenate with nine pounds of lime.

2. Bordeaux dust used to control celery blight, potato blight, scab on cucumbers and other diseases is made by mixing two pounds of monohydrated copper sulphate with eight pounds of lime. This is commonly known as a 20-80 dust.

3. A dust to control aphids and other sucking insects is made by pouring four ounces of nicotine sulphate over six pounds of lime and mixing as described in the beginning of the article. All these materials may be combined in the same dust although it is usually better to keep them separate.

### SORORITY GIVES SHOWER

Miss Frances Wheeler recently spent a week with Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Smith, Jr., of Quincy, Massachusetts. During her visit, Miss Wheeler was given a shower by Mrs. Smith, in honor of her marriage to Mr. Winslow Sawyer of Boston, which will take place on June 26. Guests at the shower were members of Delta Delta Delta. Miss Wheeler's sorority at Boston University.

### ANTRIM

Miss Ruth Dunlap and Miss Harriet Wilkinson motored to Suncook on Saturday afternoon to attend the wedding of Rev. Adam Z. Arnold and Miss Ruth Lennartson, College friends of Miss Dunlap.

Edwina Merrie Weaver, daughter of Harold W. Weaver, of Deering, received the degree of Bachelor of Arts from the College of Liberal Arts. Miss Weaver majored in English. This year, Miss Weaver held an important position in the Hamilton Smith Library.

Roland Arthur Taylor, son of Charles M. Taylor of Bennington, was the recipient of a Bachelor of Science degree from the College of Agriculture. Taylor majored in horticulture. He was a member of Tau Kappa Epsilon, the University Band and the track squad. In his junior year he was manager of track.

### D.A.R. ANNUAL MEETING

The Annual Meeting of Molly Alken Chapter, D.A.R., was held at Alabama Farm Friday afternoon, June 4, with Mrs. Smith.

The following officers were elected for the coming year:

Regent—Mrs. William C. Hills  
Vice Regent—Mrs. Maurice A. Poor  
Secretary—Mrs. Archie M. Swett  
Treasurer—Mrs. Walter C. Hills  
Registrar—Miss Marion L. Wilkinson

Historian—Mrs. Bradbury J. Wilkinson  
Chaplain—Mrs. Henry A. Hurlin  
Auditor—Mrs. Herbert E. Wilson

The Chapter voted to accept two applications for membership.

Voted to purchase new Flag Codes and have them placed in the Schools.

An interesting program followed on a review of the Administrations taken up during the year of our Study Period, from Washington to Van Buren inclusive.

Mrs. Helen Robinson read a paper on Great Grandmother's Band Boxes and a reading was given by Mrs. Lucy Johnson.

Ethel B. Nichols, Publicity.

A seven pound daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Freeman (Carrie Maxfield) June 9, at Groton, Mass. The new arrival has been named Barbara Ann.

## Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

Forty years ago, the up-to-date were beginning to go about in horseless carriages, but not very far or without frequent tinkering. In the meantime, a multitude of small improvements have sprung up which are taken as a matter of course, even though thereby life has been made much more tolerable. The razor no longer has to be stropped to a doubtful edge on the family Bible. We get along easier. It is to be suspected that some of the small timers reaped their reward in cash even though they parks.

Taylor riding school is a very popular place. Ran in there the other day and the boss was so busy he could not even stop to talk. Horse back riding is gaining with the younger generation. One day last week we ran across Judge Taft and wife of Greenville and Druggist Cleary out on a back country road enjoying a perfect morning. The judge has a stable of very fine horses.

I had the best compliment the other day I believe I ever had. A man was talking to me and he said something like this: "I am regarded as being a highly respected citizen of this town, I have as they tell about a certain amount of influence here but I know that if I broke a Fish & Game law that you would arrest me as soon as you would the next fellow. That's why I like you." And did I get red.

Last Sunday we ran into a grange (go to meeting service) at Dublin, borough-Hancock road is the man with the rainbow pigs. Last year he had people come over 125 miles to see and buy some of that breed of pigs.

There was a band giving a fine concert and a large number of grangers and townspeople. Hon. James Farmer of Keene was the guest speaker of the day. Mr. Farmer is the National Lecturer but to us just plain "Jimmie." He and I bunked at the Rockingham Fairgrounds many years ago in the Putney House. Jimmie was superintendent of the building and I was a water boy. I got a big kick watching the leader of that band. He was all action and was he a bad actor with that baton.

Last Sunday was an eventful day. Ball games, swimming races, picnics. The day was perfect and everyone was on the road. Not much fishing either on the brooks or lakes.

The Greenfield Fish and Game club has lost a very valuable member in Mr. Savage who passed away a few days ago. He was a retired Post office official in a large Mass. city and will be greatly missed by that town.

Over 40 men from Boston were in camp at Otter Lake over the weekend and did they enjoy it. I have had such good luck in finding things needed that I am asking if anyone knows of a breeder of Checkered Giants, a breed of domestic rabbits. Thank you.

Some time ago I asked for second hand boats. Boy and do I know where you can buy plenty of them. Ask me.

The other day I met a little tot on a back road with his brother. They both had a beautiful bunch of June Pinks and as I stopped to admire them (The Pinks) she spoke up and called me by name and asked if I wanted them. I then asked her how she knew me and she pipes up with, "O see you at school one day and another day you took us three kids home when it was raining. I got the pinks and a sweet smile from them both. It pays to be a good scout and do your daily good turn."

Talk about your men with Patience we know of one that takes the bun. One night last week when it rained plenty this fellow sat out in a boat on Otter lake all night fishing. He got well soaked as well as some put. Did he earn 'em, I'll say he did.

That herd of deer near Marlborough is still in print and most of the state and out of state papers are playing it up big. The past week the average number seen every night is ten.

Some day Milford is to have a baseball field that will be second to none in the whole state. Work has been going on there now for months but the end seems to be in sight.

Those raccoon at the Game Farm of the Bennington Fish and Game club at the Frank Muzzy farm are about the cutest animals we have seen for a long time. They are old enough to come out now. This club planted a number of raccoon this spring in the woods, being the only club I know of that raises and stocks the covers with game animals.

Who wants to buy a lead fox? One that's collar wise and will lead like a dog. The price is right to the right party.

Have a party that's interested in some real young crows. Must not have left the nest. Crows taken very young make wonderful pets. To cut a crow's tongue to make it talk is all both. They will talk if taken real young.

Heard a man talking the other day and a man that should have known better. He was telling how his dog got peppered with hedgehog quills from a quillpig up a tree and the dog was on the ground. A quill pig cannot throw his quills. You have got to come in contact with the animal to get them. A

dead quillpig is as bad as a live one as the quills are still alive after the animal is dead. That's why quillpigs should be buried as soon as the head is removed for the bounty.

You don't hear about the large number of noses being brought in for the bounty now a days. The law reads heads not noses and a hedgehog has but one head but five noses can be made from one pig. Easy if you know how. That hedgehog racket is busted now that the town officials are wise to the head business.

Kicking around in some of the towns of my district are a dozen good box traps that I have loaned to catch skunks that were bothering people. I have need for some of these traps at once. Now is the time of the year when you take that cellar window out to clean the cellar be sure to put the screen in as soon as the window comes out as the skunks like to investigate a cellar. They get in and can't get out. That's why I want some of these traps at once. Please phone me if you have one that's not working.

Last Sunday was a day when everyone had the crazy parking habit. Parked on bad curves, all wheels on the tarvia and one door open. Nearly every bad curve on route 31 had a car parked and the owners no where to be found. Some were fishing and some were just roaming the woods.

One man who owns about three miles of brook on his land had hired two men to cut all the bushes on each side of the brook. On reading my article about the trout wanted shade as well as protection from their natural enemies he put the men at work doing something else. If I saved the fishing in that brook for future fishermen I sure have accomplished something.

We start in this week with an S O S for a foster mother. Have a friend that has six motherless puppies and we want to get a foster mother at once. Any breed will do.

Did you know that chukar partridges were being raised in this state. Well up at Hooper farm in Hancock Prince Toumanoff has got 34 coming along fine. They claim that this is one of the coming game birds and are very successful in the middle west. The Prince has got 800 young ring necks on range and 1500 eggs in machines and is getting over a hundred a day from his breeders. If you want to buy any age pheasants he will be glad to supply your wants.

Do you want to buy a pet for the boy or girl? Pet Goats are being sold at Warkup in New Ipswich at depression prices. A fine chance to get a kid for the Kiddo.

Here is a postcard from Harold Walker of Boston the well known motorcycle man. Walker is spending a few days at First Conn lake and he is raving about the rainbow fishing in that section.

One day last week a Lyndeborough man while fishing at the noon hour behind the Abbot Machine Shops in Wilton pulled in a 3 lb. and 9 oz. rainbow that measured 20 inches. And did that little episode start the boys all for the old Souhegan river. I'll say it did.

Some beautiful rainbows have been taken from the Souhegan river between Wilton and the Greenville dam the past week. We know of five Massachusetts men who went home happy with rainbows that measured from 12 to 19 inches each.

Right now on the ocean are a few dogs new to the United States but very old across the water. They are known as Basenjis and never bark. That's why they are so popular in England. With milk wagons equipped with noiseless wheels and horses with rubber shoes the new barkless dog will fit well into the present day picture. Its smoothed hair, 18 inches high, with tight curled tail. You will see them on the benches soon at the dog shows in this country.

A lady in Franklin writes to tell me where I can find Siamese kit-

(Continued on page 8)

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### CAN'T PUMP WITHOUT A HANDLE



## FATHER'S DAY is this SUNDAY

Remember Dad with  
a TIE!

(Nicely boxed for the occasion)

25c, 55c, \$1

TASKER'S  
HILLSBORO

### Golf Champions of the Big Ten



Here are Northwestern university's champion golfers, who won the Big Ten conference title played at the Kildeer course near Chicago. Left to right: James Marek, Bill Kostelecky, Coach Ted Payseur, Sid Richardson, individual champ, and Frank Perpitch.

## Little Albania Speeds Up; Now Quite Modern

### Law Forbids Moslem Women to Wear Their Veils.

Washington, D. C.—Veils are "out" in Albania, according to the National Geographic society. No longer will Albanian women in long, dark coats or bunched red trousers peer at the world from behind filmy headgear. The Albanian parliament recently passed a law forbidding the country's Moslem women to veil their faces. This decree will chiefly change the fashions of older women, since most of the young ones have already come out in the open.

"At the nearest point, Albania is only about fifty miles away from Italy across the Adriatic, yet until recently this rugged mountain country on the west coast of the Balkan peninsula has remained more oriental than occidental. It was under Turkish influence from 1479 to 1912. In 1930, some 688,000 of its more than a million inhabitants were Moslems. Not until 1928-1929,

section of armored cars, and, although donkeys and pack ponies are still used extensively in the mountainous districts, automobiles are becoming a common sight on the plains.

**American Influence.**  
"Much of the modernization of Albania is due to returned American immigrants. In 1931 there were 30,000 Albanians working in the New England and Middle Western states. On returning to their native land, those who had wealth erected in Tirana and elsewhere, modern homes equipped with electricity, steam heat, telephones, and modern plumbing. They approve of their country's new national bank, fifty-five post and telegraph offices, and excellent air service established in 1925. Their sons play football, and their daughters attend movies and in shops demand lingerie like that of popular American movie stars.

"Although Albania has an area of about 10,629 square miles, much of this is covered with rugged mountains, forested or barren, and some more than 6,000 feet high. Only about a thousand square miles are cultivated and these primitively. Draining of Lake Malik in the southeastern part of the country reclaimed thousands of acres of farm land.

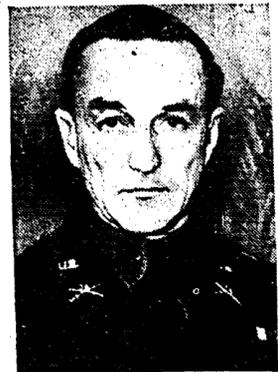
"One of the chief crops is tobacco. Since Albanians are inveterate smokers, one of the first pieces of apparatus introduced to start Albania's 'machine age' was a machine that made cigarettes.

"Important also among the crops are corn and olives. In former years only the olives were exported and olive oil had to be imported. Two oil refineries were established in 1930 and the next year olive oil was exported. Cotton, the growing of which was begun during the war, is raised for domestic use. Between 1933 and 1935, orchardists received approximately 200,000 free fruit trees from the Albanian government.

"Most of the country dwellers who are not farming are raising live stock. On the plains roam cattle, sheep, and goats. These furnish wool, hides and dairy products. Cattle, cheese, and hides are exported."

**Wine Oaths Ordered**  
Sacramento, Calif.—Bottles of aged California wine not only will have to have birth certificates hereafter, but the proprietor who fixes a label to a bottle giving the age of the wine will have to take a legal oath that it is correct.

### ASSIGNED TO MOSCOW



Maj. Frank B. Hayne, of New Orleans, La., an infantry officer assigned to study at Columbia university in New York city, who has been ordered by the War department to Moscow as assistant military attaché and language student at the American embassy in the Soviet state.

when the new Albanian penal and civil codes superseded Ottoman laws, was polygamy legally abolished.

"Under Turkish rule, Albania was kept backward. About its only industry was rug-weaving. Since teaching in the Albanian language was forbidden, education remained stagnant. Today, Albania has 581 state-supported primary schools, 14 secondary schools, and 278 of its citizens studying in foreign universities.

**War Starts Change.**  
"Until the World war, Albania's interior remained isolated, barbaric, chiefly accessible only by horseback. Then suddenly the situation was changed by road construction and the arrival of motor transport. Albanian citizens were given a hand in this transformation, for each plain-dweller was made responsible for taking care of a twenty-foot section of road. By the end of 1933 the country possessed 1,118 miles of motor roads. In mountainous regions, where the roads were continuously interrupted by mountain torrents, bridges were built. The 360 bridges in existence in 1921 were increased to 2,674 by March, 1933.

"A decade ago it took a traveler on horseback at least eleven hours to make the approximately thirty-mile trip from Tirana (Tirane) across the mountains to the great plain of Elbasan. Today the same trip can be made by automobile in less than an hour and a half by a road opened in 1933 which winds in hairpin curves up the steep slopes, crossing many bridges and Kraba pass, 2,625 feet above sea level.

"Motor transport is rapidly being adopted. Taxis flit through the streets of Tirana, the army has a

### Nervous System Removed in Unusual Dissection

Chicago.—For the second time in anatomical science, but by the same man, a single human nervous system has been completely removed and spread on a flat plane for the benefit of medical and lay knowledge.

Accomplishment of the intricate and painstaking dissection at the Kirksville, Missouri, College of Osteopathy and Surgery under the direction of Dr. Grover C. Stukeley, head of the department of anatomy, is announced by the Forum of Osteopathy.

The work was done, the Forum said, for the comparative anatomy section of the National museum, Washington, D. C., where it is now exhibited.

"The dissection is remarkable," said Dr. Ray G. Hulburt, editor of the Forum, "inasmuch as so far as is known it is the second of a single unbroken nervous system. Others except one, the first performed by Dr. Stukeley in 1926, have been sectional from different subjects and patched together."

Dr. Stukeley was assisted in the dissection by Dr. Virgil R. Forrester, of Seminole, Okla., and John Gladstone Henery, Osborne, Mo., an upper classman at the college. Fifteen hundred man hours of work were required.

### FLEW TO POLE



M. V. Vodopyanoff, ace aviator of the Soviet who recently won acclaim in Russia by his landing an expedition at the North pole—the first time such a feat has been accomplished. Pilot Vodopyanoff was chief of an expedition led by Dr. Otto J. Schmidt, noted Arctic explorer which is charting an airline between Moscow and San Francisco, across the North pole.

### Music Noted as Medical Help in Nervous Cases

Boston, Mass.—If Arthur Flagler Fultz' experiment is successful, physicians will be carrying around portable phonographs along with pills and stethoscope, and hospitals might become "concert halls."

Hultz, a Boston university graduate student, is studying musical co-therapy, the application of music to personality disorders. "Any personality or nervous disorder responds to music," he says. "Music can make the whole personality smile. If a person listens occasionally to the type of music his personality requires, it will help him to get a new grip on life."

Too much music, however, is harmful as it prevents concentration, he says.

### Scrap Metal Thefts Rise as Prices Soar

El Centro, Cal.—Europe's and Japan's armaments building program appears to be having very definite repercussions on the increase in crime in America.

Sheriff R. W. Ware charges that increased thefts of farm machinery, brass, cast iron and pipe fittings have resulted from the increased price which foreign governments are now paying for scrap metal of all kinds.

# Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted By WILLIAM BRUCKART

Washington. — It nearly always happens in the second term of any President that the congress begins to show signs of asserting its own will.

This is perfectly natural. Members of the house and senate recognize, or have recognized in the past, that when a President enters onto his second term he has little more in the way of trading to offer them. That is to say, "the President has about exhausted political appointments and, except for special pieces of legislation, the Chief Executive cannot compensate house and senate members with political plums."

The New Deal congress in Mr. Roosevelt's first term was subservient, indeed. It gave him everything he asked. But now there are encouraging signs of a more independent attitude on the part of congress. I use the word "independent" to mean that congress has begun to examine legislative proposals from the White House in the light of the viewpoint of individual representatives and senators instead of an examination solely in the light of the argument of the President.

The Supreme court reorganization proposal brought the first sign of independence by congress. This sign broke out in the senate and there are many who believe that the senate will never yield on the President's proposal to pack the court with any additional justices of his own choosing. It is possible that, as we view history from, say ten years hence, the Supreme court reorganization plan will be shown to have been the straw that broke the President's control over a congress in which his party has more than two-thirds of the members.

Several other legislative proposals from the White House have met or are meeting real difficulties. One of them that must be regarded as important is the relief fund proposition. I imagine that, in the end, the President will get the full billion and a half that he has requested for relief purposes but the controversy over relief funds is significant.

For instance, and as an example of the undercurrent of feeling in congress, the house took a nasty slap at Relief Administrator Harry Hopkins. The house did it in a way designed to make Mr. Hopkins peevish. It cut his salary as relief administrator by two-thousand dollars a year. Now, a cut from \$12,000 to \$10,000 probably is unimportant as far as the monetary affect is concerned, but it was the same thing as if the house had turned Mr. Hopkins across its knees and had given him a couple of good spanks.

What it does, actually, is to show Mr. Hopkins that the house is still its own boss and it demonstrates as well the house has some spunk left. In addition to the relief fund controversy, congress is giving evidence also of more constructive opposition to control from the White House over all national policies. For example, the new farm bill is undergoing very critical analysis by the house agriculture committee. While this measure to establish what Secretary Wallace calls the "ever-normal" granary and to revive control over important farm groups was not sent to congress from the White House, everyone understands it has White House endorsement. House leaders accept it, at least, as representing the principle of AAA and, therefore, as being representative of the President's ideas.

Leaders of the farm bloc in the house are quite skeptical of the plan. Naturally, it is too early to forecast what is going to happen on this piece of legislation but it is important to note that the house is giving close and independent study instead of rushing the legislation through merely because the administration announced it was favorable to the proposition.

There is discontent in the senate also. Mr. Roosevelt's far-flung government reorganization bill has touched so many sensitive spots that some doubt actually exists whether it will get through at all, even after revision.

The feeling in the senate on this matter is so widespread that Democratic Leader Robinson made a statement the other day to the effect that "failure of the senate to pass the bill will be no public calamity." If their skepticism leads to a more systematic and thorough scrutiny of this bill and other pieces of legislation, it seems likely in my opinion that some costly blunders may be avoided.

The trouble with congress, however, when it gets into the humor we now observe, is that many times it does things the wrong way. After all, members of the house and senate are human and they flock together behind the bell-cow, if that bell-cow succeeds in stirring up enough excitement.

Take the controversy over the relief funds, as a case in point. It is plain that the house feels that Mr. Roosevelt does not require a billion and a half in new money for relief. But the house apparently does not have the courage to take an out and out position in accordance with its conviction. So it is trying to dodge the real issue by holding out for a provision in the bill that would set aside half a billion of the total for use exclusively on permanent public works under Secretary Ickes as public works administrator. (Secretary Ickes and Relief Administrator Hopkins long have been snarling at each other.)

To get down to cases on this relief fund controversy, it actually happens that the real argument is on the side of Mr. Roosevelt. Either he needs the whole amount for relief or he does not and there is little sense in the house taking a run around the rosebush to cover a feeling of revenge. Thus, the house is shown in a rather bad light. If it has spunk enough to spank Mr. Hopkins and if it does not believe that the President needs the full amount he has requested, then why does not the house approve of only a billion and stick to that position?

There is another phase of this house revolt on relief funds that ought to be examined. I mentioned earlier that the members of the house and senate no longer expected political plums from the White House. Now they are trying to get close to the political pie counter in another manner. If they can get part of the relief funds allocated for permanent public works, they have their snouts in the political trough of the old pork barrel.

There is a natural reaction for politicians when money is to be passed out and the house has been displaying that reaction to the fullest on the relief funds. The proposition, simmered down, is, however, that the time has long passed when pork-barrel methods can be tolerated in congress. It is not a sound principle of representative government and it is not economical.

On the other hand, it seems to me that Mr. Roosevelt cannot escape responsibility for revival of the pork barrel custom. Throughout his first term, he allowed congress plenty of pork barrel packages and now that he is attempting to stick through his own ideas without providing the usual sop for congress, the politicians resent it.

While the congress has been fussing and fuming over legislation, in downtown Washington, the Treasury is finding its job more and more difficult. Last week, Secretary Morgenthau found himself in a position where he had to go into the money market for an additional eight-hundred-million dollars. He offered new government bonds in that amount and from the proceeds of their sale, he will have in the Treasury sufficient funds to keep the government going. Incidentally, this new loan will put the national debt almost to thirty-six billion, the highest point in all history.

The Treasury's latest borrowing of new money caused some surprise because it had been thought that the June 15 income tax payments would put the Treasury's balance sufficiently high to carry the government for another month or two. Notwithstanding Mr. Roosevelt's declarations that government expenses must be cut, they are continuing to expand and, consequently, it has been necessary to borrow more money in order to keep the machinery of government operating.

It is impossible to discuss the latest Treasury loan without linking it to the question of the administration's gold policy and, it is impossible to mention the gold policy without relating that the United States now has more than twelve billions in gold. The United States thus has approximately one-half of all the gold in the world. This would seem to make our nation the richest in the world, but having all of this gold stock is a very expensive proposition under the administration's gold policy.

No one seems to know how the administration will untangle itself from the gold policy. If the United States continues to maintain the present price of gold, just so long will other nations ship gold to the shores of America. We have seen gold entering the United States at the rate of sixteen million dollars a day for some days. Of course, that is an abnormal rate but the imports have been so high that presently, if the present pace is maintained we will have all of the gold and its value will be questionable as a factor in trade.

From foreign sources come rumors that many of the banking interests abroad are perfectly willing to unload the bulk of their gold on the United States. In so doing, they put themselves in a position to bargain effectively with the United States whenever the time comes for world nations to discuss money stabilization.

Follow Bell Cow

The trouble with congress, however, when it gets into the humor we now observe, is that many times it does things the wrong way. After all, members of the house and senate are human and they flock together behind the bell-cow, if that bell-cow succeeds in stirring up enough excitement.

Take the controversy over the relief funds, as a case in point. It is plain that the house feels that Mr. Roosevelt does not require a billion and a half in new money for relief. But the house apparently does not have the courage to take an out and out position in accordance with its conviction. So it is trying to dodge the real issue by holding out for a provision in the bill that would set aside half a billion of the total for use exclusively on permanent public works under Secretary Ickes as public works administrator. (Secretary Ickes and Relief Administrator Hopkins long have been snarling at each other.)

To get down to cases on this relief fund controversy, it actually happens that the real argument is on the side of Mr. Roosevelt. Either he needs the whole amount for relief or he does not and there is little sense in the house taking a run around the rosebush to cover a feeling of revenge. Thus, the house is shown in a rather bad light. If it has spunk enough to spank Mr. Hopkins and if it does not believe that the President needs the full amount he has requested, then why does not the house approve of only a billion and stick to that position?

There is another phase of this house revolt on relief funds that ought to be examined. I mentioned earlier that the members of the house and senate no longer expected political plums from the White House. Now they are trying to get close to the political pie counter in another manner. If they can get part of the relief funds allocated for permanent public works, they have their snouts in the political trough of the old pork barrel.

There is a natural reaction for politicians when money is to be passed out and the house has been displaying that reaction to the fullest on the relief funds. The proposition, simmered down, is, however, that the time has long passed when pork-barrel methods can be tolerated in congress. It is not a sound principle of representative government and it is not economical.

On the other hand, it seems to me that Mr. Roosevelt cannot escape responsibility for revival of the pork barrel custom. Throughout his first term, he allowed congress plenty of pork barrel packages and now that he is attempting to stick through his own ideas without providing the usual sop for congress, the politicians resent it.

## what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

The Good Old Days.  
SANTA MONICA, CALIF.— Taking pen in hand to write Uncle Sam's check for that next installment, I look longingly backward to what I'm sure was the golden age of our generation.

It was the decade that began soon after the turn of the century and ended with 1914.

Kings lolled securely on comfy thrones and dictatorships in strong nations were undreamed of.

Without shaking the foundations of the financial temple, Teddy Roosevelt was filing the alligator teeth of predatory wealth.

People laughed at the mad suggestion that there could ever be another great war—let alone a world war.

With suffrage in prospect, women were going to purify politics.

Taxes were a means unto an end and not the end of our means.

Standards of living climbed faster than did the costs of living.

Automobiles were things to ride in at moderate speed, not engines to destroy human life with.

Millions actually believed that, if prohibition by law ever became effective, drunkenness would end and crime decrease.

Yes, I'm sure those were indeed the happy days—the era when the Twentieth Century limited started running and W. J. Bryan stopped.

Synthetic Imitations.

WE STOPPED at a wayside station advertising pure orange juice; there's one every few rods. Next to autograph hunters, oranges are the commonest product of California.

The drink was the right color. But there didn't seem to be any orange in it. The best you could say for it was that probably its mother had been badly frightened by an orange.

I made inquiry, and an expert told me some roadside vendors—not many, but some—were peddling an essence compounded of chemical flavoring and artificial extracts because it kept better than the genuine article.

I thought America had reached tops in the gentle arts of substitution and adulteration when we began making pumpkin pies out of squash and maple syrup out of corn stalks and buckwheat flour out of a low grade of sawdust—anyhow, it tastes like that—and imported English sole out of the lowly flounder and scallops out of skate fins. But when, in a land where a strong man couldn't tote a dollar's worth of oranges on his back, there are parties selling synthetic imitations—well, just let the East equal that magnificent stroke of merchandising enterprise!

Poor Little Rich Men.

LET us take time off to pity the poor little rich man who owns a large but lonesome sea-going yacht.

During the depression, the species grew rare—there were money lords then who hardly had one yacht to rub against another—but, with better days, a fresh crop lines the coasts.

No matter how rich, the owner feels he must use his floating palace. He may be content with a saucer of processed bran and two dyspepsia tablets, but no yacht crew yet ever could keep soul and body together on anything less than double sirloins. So he goes cruising—and gosh, how he does cruise!

For every yachtsman who really gets joy out of being afloat, there usually is another to whom the great heart of the nation should go out in sympathy. You almost expect to find him putting ads in the paper for guests who can stand the strain; everything provided except the white duck pants.

Problems on Wheels.

AMERICA'S newest problem goes on wheels. One prophet says by 1938 there'll be a million trailers and three million people aboard them. Roger Babson raises the ante—within twenty years, half the population living in trailers and all the roads clogged.

So soon the trailer-face is recognizable. It is worn by Mommer, riding along behind, while Popper smiles pleasantly as he drives the car in solitary peace—getting away from it all. Have you noticed how many trailer widows there are already?

But as yet nobody reckons with the chief issue: think of the increasing mortality figures when the incurable speed bug discovers that not only may he continue to mow down victims with head-on assaults, but will garner in many who escaped his frontal attack by side-swipes of the hitched-on monster that is swinging and lunging at his rear like a drunken elephant on a rampage!

To catch 'em going and coming—that should be a motor maniac's dream of earthly joy.

IRVIN S. COBB.

### Wins Pharmacy's Highest Award



Dr. J. Leon Lascoff, a trustee of Columbia university college of pharmacy and a retail pharmacist in New York city, who received the Remington Honor medal, the highest award bestowed by the profession of pharmacy for the year 1936. He received the award "in recognition of his services to pharmacy as chairman of the committee which compiled the original pharmaceutical recipe book."

# MURDER MASQUERADE

By  
**INEZ HAYNES IRWIN**  
Copyright Inez Haynes Irwin  
WNU Service.

FRIDAY—Continued.

I don't know whether the lights were with me or against me on the trip home. All I know is that I didn't stop for anything. Some of our Sautit traffic policemen, however, are silent and in the morning our side roads are empty. I have an idea that I sped through red lights as casually as through green.

Perhaps Sarah Darbe knows the sound of my machine. At any rate she is always at the door to help me out, to gather up my bundles and to give me the telephone messages that have accumulated during my absence. She saw at once that something had happened and I saw that she saw. But she asked no questions, made no comment. I volunteered nothing, but I clung to her as we walked through the hall and across the floor of my living-room to the door leading onto the piazza.

There I was confronted by a strange picture.

Seated in one of the hammocks were Caro and Hopeskill. They sat close, bolt upright, her hand clasped tightly in his. They were looking straight ahead. It was obvious that they had not heard the car or my footsteps.

They started apart and then their hands came together again—clashed. I tottered through the door. They saw at once that something cataclysmic had happened. They leaped to their feet, hurried toward me.

"What is it, Aunt Mary?" Hopeskill asked. "Dear Mrs. Avery!" Caro quavered, "what has happened?"

"Some water, Sarah!" Sarah appeared with a glass of water. I drank it to the last drop. "Listen, both of you—and listen, Sarah!" Even I myself caught the strange hollow resonance of my voice. "And don't tell anybody yet! I have just come from Bruce Hexson's camp. He shot himself just as I got there. He's dead. He killed Ace Blaikie. He's left a confession."

For an instant Hopeskill said nothing. Then "Great God!" he muttered.

Caro burst into tears. "Oh how horrible!" she exclaimed. "How horrible!" Her voice rounded and deepened with her emotion. But as she went on repeating, "Horrible! Horrible! Horrible!" that emotion went out of her voice and another came in its place—relief. "Oh as long as it had to come out, dear Mrs. Avery, I'm glad that it has come out now. For how I suffered all night long! I have been so afraid that they would arrest my grandfather. Grandfather told me the whole story last night. I know now that my real name is Caroline Blaikie and that I'm Ace Blaikie's daughter, but I cannot realize it yet. I have scarcely thought about it, for last night grandfather told me that I must be prepared at any moment for his arrest. He was so exhausted that he went straight to bed. I asked him if I could tell Hopeskill and he said that I could. We've been talking it over this whole morning long. We could see no way out—but what a comfort Hopeskill's been to me. And now in an instant everything is changed. Grandfather is out of all danger. But this is horribly selfish—Why did Bruce Hexson kill—my father?"

"I know no more about it than you do, my dear child," I answered. "We shall all know soon, however."

"I can wait," Caro commented in a kind of dreamy apathy. "I want to feel for awhile this release from that awful strain."

"Take her for a drive, Hopeskill," I begged.

For myself, I went upstairs to my room. I have a vague recollection that Sarah Darbe helped me to undress. When I sank into the cool sheets, the mid-day sun was flaring in the blue sky. And then nature, reinforced by this second horrifying shock, proceeded to take her toll. I sank immediately into a coma so thick—it was though I had been knocked on the head, chloroformed. . . . At any rate I did not open my eyes until the morning sun was streaming into the room.

Bruce Hexson's confession lies before me as I write. But not his confession as I shall set it forth here. It is on first sight a curious, insane document. He had poured it out in one night, writing against time. I had read it—and cried over it—again and again before I saw in it two entities. One is the insane Bruce Hexson, trying illogically to justify from the Old Testament what the sane Bruce Hexson would never have justified—sending an unrepentant man into the presence of his Maker, sending himself to his Maker with blood on his hands. Here, I am quoting phrases in the confession itself. All these passages have what my husband used to call the rhythm of insanity. Some are nearly unintelligible, some grotesquely incoherent. Once, he has covered a page with strange diagrams or drawings, with the

Ark of Covenant and Solomon's temple in the center.

But when he is dealing with events, and especially when he is trying to produce that effect which is the purpose of this document, he becomes Bruce Hexson the logical, observing lawyer. In my pity for the poor, tortured soul, I cannot bring myself to make public even a single example of the insane mood. But here are those perfectly sane or relatively sane passages which I consider significant. Some I give word for word as he wrote them. Some I have edited a trifle, or even rewritten.

"I killed Ace Blaikie. He was my friend—and I killed him. I loved him as I have never loved another man—and I killed him. We were tied together by a thousand associations of war, peace, fighting together, drinking together, traveling together, playing together—battle, sports, restaurants, dances. Yet I killed him.

"I met Ace Blaikie for the first time in 1914. Like him, the moment war was declared I sailed for France. I volunteered to run an ambulance for the French army. I met him when I was clearing the wounded for the Foreign Legion. We became close friends almost at once; we have been close friends ever since. There was also a professional tie. I became his lawyer. We have been much together ever since our first meeting."

"In 1914 we both met at a hospital at Coucy-sur-Seine, a young girl—Eleanor Dacre. I did not know her as Eleanor Dacre or even as Eleanor. Everybody in the hospital called her 'Sister Dora' and both Ace and I followed the habit. Indeed when last Friday afternoon I heard her stepfather refer to her as Eleanor, I realized that I had entirely forgotten what her real name was.

"Sister Dora was the most beautiful woman I have ever seen in my life. She was the best woman I have ever known in my life. I fell in love with her the instant I looked at her. From that moment, no other woman has ever entered my heart. She did not love me. I realized very soon that she would never love me. In all the time I knew her, I never even hinted at my love. She may have suspected it, but no word of hers ever suggested to me that she did. It may be that she did not know, for from the time she met him—I learned last Friday—she was in love with Ace Blaikie. I did not guess that Ace Blaikie was in love with her. Naturally, our Paris permissions did not always coincide, so we did not often see her together. I never suspected that, when he was on permission, Ace spent virtually all his time with Sister Dora."

"I remember very well the last time I saw her. But that is a precious memory and has no place in this confession. The next thing I knew of her was that she had gone to southern France. She came back to Paris, but left immediately for Spain. I did not see her then. I never saw her again."

"Suddenly I got through friends the news of her death in Spain. "It is impossible for me to tell in the haste in which I am writing, and with the inadequate powers of expression at my command what her death did to me. For several weeks, I was not myself. Indeed, I may say that I have never been the same man since. This I managed to conceal from my friends. If I had been free, I would have gone at once into retirement. I think I would have joined some brotherhood or other; retired to some remote monastery. But we were in a war and I was fighting in it. However, I found one comfort—the Bible. I had promised my mother that I would always carry her Bible with me. Now I began to read it. I read it through. Since then I have read it through many times. At first it gave me only comfort. My comfort came—not from the New Testament—from the Old Testament. Presently, but this was several years after Dora's death, I saw the Light."

Here followed a rather long, rambling and insanely illogical account of his conversion. I do not quote it, for it bears only indirectly on Ace Blaikie's murder. I have read Bruce Hexson's confession of faith many times, but I always get lost in the erraticism and dis-association of his expression. In brief, I gathered that once while reading the Old Testament a great Light—he always begins it with a capital—suddenly burned in his mind. He found that that Light was religion—a religion compact of ideas gleaned from the Psalms, Job, Jeremiah, and Isaiah.

"The Light changed my whole life. I became an entirely different man. I eschewed all my former pleasures—drinking, dancing, theater-going, I might say, social diversion of every kind. First I retired from an active professional life, then I retired from the world. "I retired from the world and I eschewed all my former enjoyment. One thing I clung to—that was my friendship with Ace Blaikie. I loved Ace. I loved him for himself. But I loved him for another thing. He was inextricably connected in my mind with Sister Dora. He was extremely fascinating—what with his virility,

his virility, his zest for life and his joy in it, his great generosity and kindness. Of course I knew that he was a weak man. I did not know that he had become a wicked man."

"This brings me to the morning of last Friday—the day I killed Ace Blaikie. He had invited Doctor Marden and me to an early luncheon and to play golf with him. We played nine holes—and then suddenly he suggested that we call on Mrs. Avery. We arrived there a little after two o'clock. Miss Eames and Miss Prentiss were there. We left at about three. I dropped Doctor Marden at his home on Second Head; brought Ace home and then drove home myself.

"I think I had not been at home more than fifteen minutes when Doctor Marden called me up on the telephone. He said that he had a matter of great importance to talk over with me and asked if he might come to the Camp at once. Of course I said yes. He arrived as soon as his car could bring him. And he told me—"

Here followed in detail the whole story that Doctor Marden had told Patrick and me. This was Bruce Hexson's comment:

"I have never experienced such a cataclysm since the day I learned of Sister Dora's death. It was as though a tornado had been loosed inside my head—a tornado with the extra fury of flame. It swept and swirled. It burned everywhere it touched. And yet outwardly, I remember, I remained perfectly calm. I told Doctor Marden that I had known Sister Dora. I did not tell him that I loved her. I told him only that I had admired and revered her. Doctor Marden told me that Ace Blaikie was trying to make Miss Eames' elope with him. There was no time to be lost. I advised him to go to Ace Blaikie and tell him the whole story. He asked me if I would accompany him and I agreed to do so."

"It happened fortunately that Ace had not left the house. In my presence, Doctor Marden told Ace exactly what he had told me. I think this was the first time in my life that I ever saw Ace Blaikie "rocked"—as men put it. Before Doctor Marden finished the story his face was ghastly. He admitted that it was all true. He said that Drina Demyne had not divorced her first husband when she went through the ceremony, with him; that in consequence his marriage with Sister Dora was legal and that Caro was legitimate. I respect him in one thing. He made no attempt to vindicate himself. At the end, he said briefly, "What do you expect me to do, Doctor Marden?"

"Doctor Marden said, 'I expect you to make an announcement that my step-granddaughter is your child.'"

"I will do that," Ace agreed.

"When?" Doctor Marden asked tersely.

"Ace said that he would like to take a little time to think the matter over. 'You see it involves changing my will,' he said.

"How long do you require to think it over?" Doctor Marden asked.

"Ace thought for a moment or two. Then he said, 'I'll tell you what I'll do, Doctor Marden. We're going to Mrs. Stow's party tonight. I have an appointment to meet my bootlegger in Mrs. Avery's Spinney at 10:30. I have a little business with him. That won't take two minutes. Suppose you stroll over there at about a quarter to eleven—let us say—and we'll talk the whole thing over. I'm pretty shaken by this and I was up most of last night with patients. I'd like to take a little nap—I want to sleep on it.'"

"Doctor Marden agreed. He left immediately. But after he had gone, Ace said suddenly that it was no use his trying to sleep, that he was too excited. He offered to drive me back to the camp. After he got there, he suddenly made up his mind to change his will then and there. I was his lawyer. I drew up a new will for him. It was short. I typed it myself. He signed it and Berry and Adah served as witnesses. You will find that will clipped to this confession.

"Then Ace went home.

"After he had gone, I began to feel uneasy. That tornado still swirled and flamed in my mind. But some things were clear. I realized that here was a heaven-sent opportunity to serve Sister Dora by protecting her child. Something seemed to tell me that, content with the will, Ace would delay the announcement that Miss Prentiss was his daughter until after he had married Miss Eames. That story might make a difference in Miss Eames' feeling for him. I liked and admired Miss Eames. I did not want her to undergo an experience that would approximate Sister Dora's. But more and more—oh steadfastly more and more—I wanted to do this last service for the dead lady of my heart.

"All this tore and flared inside me.

"The end of it was that I suggested to the servants that we go up the river to the island camp for the week-end. Adah and Berry always enjoyed the island camp and they were delighted with the idea. They rowed up the river to the camp. I had some port wine in the camp and I gave them a bottle that night. I knew that after the long day, that would make them sleep and it did. They went to bed early.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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

Circus Tycoon Unworried by Labor Trouble Flurry.

NEW YORK.—The circus left Washington after a brief stay, with Samuel W. Gumpertz, general manager of the mammoth Ringling Brothers Barnum and Bailey show, completely untroubled, serenely unruffled, by a flurry of labor trouble at the national capital which involved a campaign by Ralph Whitehead of New York, head of the American Federation of Actors, for recognition of the union by the circus authorities.

Always a diplomat, quiet-spoken but nonetheless poised and, when necessary, incisive, Gumpertz does not appear to have made any strong objection to the unionization of various elements not now organized, including members of the "bull gang," as roustabouts and others who put up tents and do general heavy work are known. Business, he admitted, has been very good indeed, so why break the amiable processes of prosperity on the wheel of feudal pride and economic recalcitrancy?

When we first knew Sam Gumpertz, he was the great American freak impresario, exhibiting his collection of curious and abnormal humanity at the Dreamland circus side show on Coney Island, part of a varied entertainment provided by the late Senator William H. Reynolds over a course of several years in the middle 1900s.

Since he was a boy of nine, Gumpertz has been of the circus, beginning his career as an acrobat with the Montgomery-Queen show. Seventeen years later, he was winter manager for Col. John G. Hopkins, operator of a chain of seventeen theaters, while he helped conduct the Barnum and Bailey and Buffalo Bill shows in the good old summer time. Later came his association with Senator Reynolds at Dreamland and he was thus engaged when, as a result of the illness of his old friend, John Ringling, he was drafted to the biggest circus of all.

Taking hold in the years of depression, he saw the need of a greater efficiency in the conduct of business and in certain radical revisions in the form and variety of entertainment. Consequence was that the circus remained a going concern, a very progressive concern, in fact, as witness financial statements showing that the "Greatest Show on Earth" last year played to record business.

Gumpertz rules with an iron hand encased in a velvet glove. Supreme in authority over a community comprising 1,600 men, women and children, representing forty-nine races, he knows everyone, from the lowliest roustabout to the highest-paid entertainer, by first names, is their confidant in all their troubles and declares he has less difficulty with his personnel than he would have with "a little wagon show."

French Journalist's Visit.

MANY Americans with memories of their war days have been greeting Jacques Chastenet, editor of Le Temps, who arrived here on his first visit to this country. Asserting he should have come here long ago, M. Chastenet purposes a survey of conditions in the United States in the course of a trip which will carry him through the Middle West.

A liaison officer with the second division, A. E. F., during the World war, now editor of one of the world's leading newspapers, the visitor is renewing many old American friendships.

The paper of which M. Chastenet is the distinguished editor deals very prominently with foreign affairs, including, of course, those of the United States and is considered in the chancelleries as a first class authority on international questions. Born in Paris in 1893, educated at the Lycee Condorcet he has written several books of profound legal character, is a chevalier of the Legion of Honor.

What a Nazi Thinks.

RETURNING to Germany after a tour of the United States, Prof. Friedrich Schoenemann asserts in a lecture that public opinion in the United States could be mobilized for a war against Germany "in a few hours," if such a war were pictured as a great crusade for a great ideal. Referring to the recent Nazi press attacks on Mayor La Guardia of New York City, he laments the folly "of judging all Americans by La Guardia."

Director of the American section of the English seminar at the University of Berlin, Professor Schoenemann has degrees from Göttingen and Heidelberg, where he studied. He is well known in this country through his long sojourns here and from his analytical essays.

Himself a Nazi, albeit a calmly poised one, evidently, his remedy for present states of mind and trends of thought in America concerning Hitlerism is counter propaganda setting forth the benignities, urbanities and profound logical bases of the ruling conceptions of social, economic and administrative practice in Germany.

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## Clothes That Look the Part



NOW, Milady, that you've seen all three, which will you choose, the lovely dance frock, an easy-to-sew runabout model, or a slick all around the clock dress to flatter your every move and moment? It's a personal question but one you'll surely want to toy with since Sew-Your-Own makes the answer so easy.

Any Time After 8:30.

The romantic fashion at the left will make memorable occasions of your summer parties as only a lovely appearance can. Its two pieces are young, cool and streamlined. For the Miss whose interest centers about matinee goings-on, there's a dashing shorter style—it differs only in length, and either will be picturesque in marquisette, dimity, or organdie.

A Tip for Tea Time.

When you're keeping up with the Joneses, wear this stylish all occasion dress. It will do great things for you socially, and, figuratively speaking, it will cut inches from those high spots and make you feel pounds lighter. Think of what that means to chic and comfort when things get hot out your way. Dark sheer crepe is the material that lends top charm to this creation.

Easy to sew and always ready to go is this new spectator frock for young women and those who

want to turn back the clock. With this number handy there's no need to pause for reflection about what to wear. And that holds good whether you're bound for sports, business, or society. It is becoming as a sun tan, as simple to sew as a dress can be, and a cinch to launder. Why not make a carbon copy for the morning after? Remember summer chic depends upon the company your wardrobe keeps. Be sure it's amply supplied with cool convenient Sew-Your-Owns!

The Patterns.

Pattern 1291 is designed in sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 6 yards of 35 or 39 inch material. Size 14, walking length, requires 5 1/2 yards.

Pattern 1847 is designed in sizes 36 to 52. Size 38 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1279 is designed in sizes 32 to 46. Size 34 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35 inch material. Ribbon for belt requires 1 yard.

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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## MEN WANTED!

We're looking for car owners who lay down the law when it comes to tire quality and safety. To them we recommend CORDUROYS... the safest tires in America, because they're made from extra quality materials and are always FACTORY FRESH with tougher, more resilient, more durable rubber. So good that they're backed by an unusually strong Performance Contract against Road Hazards. CORDUROYS are sold only by independent neighborhood merchants.

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Face Opportunity Don't let opportunity stare you in the back instead of the face.

Counteracting Fear Knowledge is the antidote to fear.—Emerson.

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\$4.95, \$5.95
- Whitney Summer Shirts**  
\$1.50
- Polo Shirts, all Colors**  
50c, 75c, \$1.00
- Men's White Socks**  
25c, 35c
- Men's White Shoes**  
\$3.95
- Rust Craft Birthday and Sympathy Cards**  
5c, 10c, 15c, 25c
- Girl's Socks, white and colored**  
15c, 25c
- Children's White, Brown or Black Shoes**  
\$1.50
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70c to \$1.85
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**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.  |        |

**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.

**Executor's Notice**

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of Elizabeth Buckminster, also called Lizzie H. Buckminster 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.

Henry A. Harlin.

**STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE**  
Hillsborough, ss.  
Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Susie C. Clark, late of Antrim in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Lois M. Clark, administratrix of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, her petition for license to sell real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, said real estate being fully described in her petition, and open for examination by all parties interested.

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

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

Given at Nashua in said County, this 8th day of June, A.D. 1937.  
By order of the Court,  
**WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,**  
31-3t Register.

**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 Clinton Studio**  
Photo Finishing  
Through Butterfield's Store  
or Theodore Caughey  
Antrim, New Hampshire

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

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

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

**ADVERTISING RATES**  
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 17, 1937

**Antrim Locals**

Mrs. Florence Anderson has opened her home on Highland avenue and expects to be here during the summer season.

Mrs. Gertrude Robinson recently entertained her nephew, Charles Palmer, wife and son, of Los Angeles, Calif. Other guests were Mrs. Hans Kriegeskotta and Mrs. Doak of Greensboro, N. C.

Miss Ruth Dunlap, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Dunlap, who was graduated from Gordon College in Boston last week, is at her home here for awhile. Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap attended the graduation exercises.

Funeral services for the late Edward J. Thompson were held June 6 from the Baptist church with the pastor, Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, officiating. Mr. Thompson passed away on June 3, at the advanced age of 91 years, being the oldest man in town.

Precinct water users along Main street are pleased at the completion of the work of laying the new water pipes. The water system is again functioning in its regular order, and now the sounding of the signal for shutting off the water will be the exception rather than the rule. Caughey & Pratt were in charge of laying the new pipe.

A party of friends from Massachusetts were callers Sunday on Mr. and Mrs. Irving Blossom.

Slab wood for sale, any length. Price right. Guy A. Hulett.

Wendell Ring entered the employ of the Public Service Company Monday morning.

Miss Frances F. Tibbals returned to her home here from Mount Holyoke College Monday.

Guaranteed First Quality 12-in. Shingles, \$6.25 per thousand as long as they last. Guy A. Hulett.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hastings and Mrs. Estelle Speed, Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Hurlin, and Mr. and Mrs. William H. Hurlin attended the Centennial Anniversary of Colby Junior College, New London.

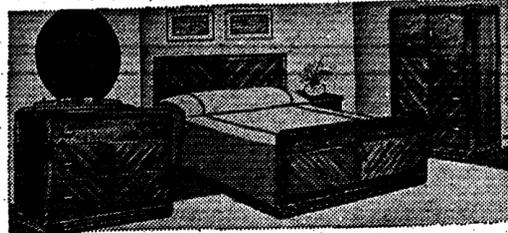
Miss Amy Tenney attended a friends wedding in Nashua Saturday night. Miss Tenney's nephew, Stanley Tenney accompanied her.

Six from Antrim attended the monthly meeting of the West Hillsborough County Ministers Association which was held on Monday at the home of Mrs. Mary T. Whitney in Weare. Ladies were invited, and a good number were present. Dr. Samuel M. Lindsay, pastor of the Baptist Church of Brookline, Mass., was the speaker, and his subject "The Art of Living Together". His address was packed with humor and wisdom.

**CARLOAD SALE**

**Bedroom Suites**

**LOWER PRICES**  
**BETTER SELECTION**  
**EASIER TERMS**



**\$49.50** ALL MAPLE BED ROOM

**\$59.50** SPECIAL CAPE COD STYLE

**\$69.50** MODERNISTIC HOLLYWOOD SPECIAL

**GIVEN AWAY**  
to June Brides  
**A FREE GIFT**  
WITH EACH PURCHASE OF **\$50.00**

**FOURNIER'S HILLSBORO Furniture Mart**  
Hillsboro, New Hampshire

**Antrim Locals**

Miss L. M. Price of Reading, Mass., is spending the summer in Town with Miss Nellie McKay.

Mr. and Mrs. Llew Roberts of Reading, Mass., were week end visitors with Miss Nellie McKay.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Goodwin of Claremont and Congressman Toby were week end callers on Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Morse.

The American Legion Auxiliary will hold a food sale on Friday, June 25, at 3 p.m. on the Presbyterian Church lawn.

On Wednesday evening, June 8th, Mrs. William Hurlin and Mrs. Milton Hall were hostesses at a Bride's Bridge, at which Miss Frances Wheeler was guest of honor. Twelve guests were present at the home of Mrs. Hall on Main Street, which was appropriately decorated for the occasion.

LOST—A black bundle tagged "R. J. Adams", lost probably in Antrim on Route 202 June 14. Finder please return express collect to Prof. D. E. Adams, Mount Holyoke College, South Hadley, Mass.

**For Sale!**

Nearly new one-horse McCormick Mowing Machine \$25.  
Single Work Harness, little used.  
E. W. Murray, 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

Try a Want Ad.

**GARDEN CLUB FLOWER SHOW**

The Flower Show Committee of the Antrim Garden Club have thought best to abandon the plans for a Show in the Town Hall and will hold one in the Baptist Vestry, June 30, 1937 instead. All Town's people are cordially invited to bring anything they have to exhibit. Schedules may be obtained from Mrs. Goodell, or Mrs. Davis at the Library. All exhibits must be at the Vestry not later than 11 A.M. Wednesday, June 30, 1937.  
Rose W. Poor, Pres. Cor.

**NEW BOOKS AT LIBRARY**

The following is a list new books at James A. Tuttle Library:  
In the Steps of St. Paul, Morton  
The Flowering of New England, Brooks  
Skyway to Asia, Grooch  
An American Doctor's Odyssey, Heiser  
Being Little in Cambridge, Abbott  
Queen Victoria, Strachey  
Birds of America, Pearson  
Outposts of Science, Jaffe  
Famous Leaders of Industry, Wildman  
Conservation of Our Natural Resources, Hauemeyer  
Getting Along with People, Wright  
Lords of the Coast, Gregory  
Square Deal Sanderson, Seltzer  
Life with Father, Day  
Ringer Returns, Wallace  
Neighbor to the Sky, Carroll  
Advances of Harriet, Bottoms  
Broken O, Wells  
Roaring River, Raine  
Hot Water, Wodehouse  
One Way Street, McCord  
Lap of Luxury, Rock  
For Honor of the School, Barbour

**MASONS TO OBSERVE ST. JOHN'S DAY, SUNDAY**

Harmony Lodge, No. 38, A. F. & A. M. will observe St. John's Day on Sunday, June 20th, at the church in Washington on invitation of the pastor, Rev. Frederick C. Robinson. Members of Harmony Lodge and all masons are urged to attend this service. Lodge opens at 10:00 a. m. at Masonic Hall; the church service starts at 11:00 o'clock. Members of Portia Chapter, O. E. S. will also attend this service.

**LADIES CIRCLE MEETS**

The Ladies' Circle of the Baptist Church held their annual business meeting Wednesday, June 9, at the home of the president, Mrs. Alwin E. Young.

Thursday evening the Circle held its annual supper in the Church dining room for its members and their guests. Following the supper a pageant entitled "Hitherto - Henceforth" was presented in the church auditorium. This was a historic pageant dealing with the beginnings and the growth of the Baptist Denomination.

**HOW DICTATORS WORK**

Late news from Italy shows how the minds of dictators work. To quote an A. P. dispatch of May 8, "Fascist Italy, angered by printed jeers at the prowess of Italian fighters in Spain, virtually broke off press relations with Great Britain today." An official order recalled all Italian correspondents from London, and banned all but three English newspapers from Italy. Thus dictatorship achieves its ends by keeping its people in darkness, and shutting them away from any knowledge, any facts, any opinion which may suggest that the man or the party in power is less than perfect. Under various dictatorships the right to vote in free and honest elections has been taken from the people. The right of free speech has been taken from them. The right of free assembly has been taken from them. The right of open trial by jury has been taken from them. The right of a free press has been taken from them.

Between the United States and such tyranny stands the Constitution - a living document, reasonably interpreted by uncontrolled, non-political judges. We must be continually on our guard lest, in our eagerness for seeming advantage, we unknowingly sacrifice the liberties for which millions of men fought during centuries of bloody history.

**Famous Winter Resort**

The name "Riviera" is applied to the Mediterranean littoral of France, and also to the extreme northwestern corner of the Italian coast. The word Riviera is Italian for shore. This region is one of the most famous winter resorts in the world and is crowded with resorts and amusement places.

**Personality Counts**

A noted speaker says: "The problem of getting along in life is very largely the problem of personality; for where we get in life is due far more to personality than to training. The inner self has much to do with our lives and therefore we ought not to neglect it."

**"OUR BEAUTY SHOPPE"**

Telephone 66  
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 Children's Day service at the Congregational Church has been postponed to Sunday morning, June 27.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Gerrard spent last week in the family of their son, at Holyoke, Mass.

Herman Skinner, Pauline Shea, John Harrington and Ruth Wilson were the committee in charge of the food sale held at the chapel Saturday afternoon; under the auspices of the pupils of the Pierce high school.

Mrs. Frank Seaver was hostess to the members of the Missionary society at their meeting held recently. Mrs. Whitney of Weare was the speaker and gave a fine talk along the lines of education. During the afternoon the ladies greatly admired the beautiful flowers and rock gardens at the Seaver home.

Pupils of the primary and intermediate rooms were delighted upon awakening Saturday morning to see the sun shining brightly and every prospect of a fine day. The reason? Their annual picnic was scheduled for Saturday and Gregg lake at Antrim was the place. A fine time was enjoyed and the children returned home in the evening tired but happy.

Ralph E. Messer of this town is secretary and treasurer of the Vermont and New Hampshire state branches of the National League of District Postmasters, which will hold its 13th annual convention at the Hotel Randall in North Conway on Wednesday and Thursday, June 23 and 24. It is expected that the Postoffice Department from Washington will be represented by one or more speakers. In addition there will also be several national representatives of the league and officials of the two state organizations. S. M. Tarbell is president of the New Hampshire branch and B. H. Dodge is vice president.

### 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



For the Patient

Dear Club Members:

IT has just occurred to me that I have never before discussed the problem of feeding a sick member of the family. I know all right what has made me think about it now. I have just been playing "chief cook and bottle washer" to my husband who has been quite ill.

Out of my own experience, let me pass on these thoughts: Of course, it is the doctor who outlines the general diet to be given. But it is up to the housewife to prepare and serve the meals attractively. Yes, club members, that is an important point. For a sick patient, the meals must be made just as attractive as they can be. Remember, an invalid's appetite is usually poor; he is likely to be finicky; tempting-looking food does much in creating a desire to eat.

The meals should be made up of only a few dishes, and not a bewildering variety of a little of this, a little of that and a little of the other thing. The food should be well cooked; the hot dishes served warm, the cold foods kept chilled.

Whether the patient can feed himself, or whether he has to be fed, be sure that the tray is always placed conveniently and comfortably in front of him.

Don't hurry your invalid's meals. Maybe there are a thousand things waiting to be done, but your most important job at the moment is to help the sick person get well. Pretend you have plenty of time. Act cheerful. Be helpful.

Mrs. M. P. of Hartford, Conn., has sent me a good recipe for rice pop-overs:

1 cup boiled rice 1 tablespoonful butter  
1 pint sweet milk 1/2 teaspoon salt  
2 eggs  
1/2 cup flour

Scald sweet milk and stir into it the rice, flour, butter and salt. Beat thoroughly together and add eggs well beaten. Bake in hot oven twenty minutes.

Sally Save

American Victims of World War  
American casualties in the World war were 128,000 killed, including deaths from all causes, and 284,000 wounded.

## Deering

Dr. Ralph Whitney has purchased a new car.

Mrs. Hazel Putnam was in Keene last Friday.

Harold G. Wells was in Manchester one day last week.

J. D. Hart and Reginald Murdough spent last week in Boston.

Roscoe Putnam was confined to his home on Clement Hill last week by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. James Leach of Hillsboro were callers at Pinehurst Farm last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindstrum of Lynn, Mass., are spending two weeks at their summer home.

Churchill Rodgers of New York City spent the week-end with his family at "The Eagle's Nest."

Work will commence soon on the electric light line, which is to be built from the Center to East Deering.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Colby of Hillsboro attended the regular meeting of Wolf Hill Grange on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells were in New Boston last Tuesday to attend the regular meeting of Union Pomona Grange.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty and daughter, Ann Marie, and Charles Avery of Wilton were callers at Pinehurst Farm one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy H. Locke and son Ronald have gone to Antrim for the summer, where they have opened Greystone Lodge for the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty and daughter, Ann Marie, of Wilton spent Sunday with Mrs. Liberty's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells, at Pinehurst Farm.

## West Deering

Mr. and Mrs. George Crosby were in Bradford Sunday afternoon to attend the ball game.

Mrs. E. W. Colburn and Miss Ethel Colburn were visitors in Milford and Mont Vernon on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Severance and granddaughter of Hillsboro, were recent callers at the McAlister Farm.

Mrs. Leonard Colburn, Mrs. Edward R. Colburn and children, Edward and Barbara, of Dunstable, Mass., were visitors at the Colburn home one day last week.

School is closed for the summer vacation. Graduation exercises took place Thursday evening at the town hall. Several of the children here will attend the summer school at the Community Center.

Miss Ethel Colburn motored up from Revere, Mass., to pass the week-end in town. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Watkins, of Worcester, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Colburn and Warren Colburn, of Baldwinville, Mass., were also guests at the parental home over Sunday.

## East Antrim

Miss Hilda Cochrane is one of the graduates from Antrim High.

Mrs. V. J. Swett has returned to Brooklyn, N. Y., after a two weeks' visit here.

Royal Pollard has employment in Franklin after several weeks' work at Lawson Muzzey's.

Albert Boutelle, known as "Al," recently visited his brother, Henry Boutelle, at M. P. McIlvin's.

C. W. Petty arrived recently from Vero, Fla., and is with his daughter, Mrs. W. F. Knapp, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Tripp and family of Woburn, Mass., have arrived at their bungalow at Mountain View.

Monson Cochrane, Henry George and H. C. Hardy enjoyed a fishing trip over the week-end in Conway.

The item regarding the sale of the East schoolhouse should have read \$560.00, instead of \$5.60, not a mistake of the editor.

Mrs. Katie Goodall, who is stopping in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Knapp, spent last week with her son and family in Jaffrey.

The cottage, formerly occupied by Warren Coombs, is rented for the season by Horace Peirce of Arlington, Mass. Mrs. Peirce is a niece of M. S. French.

Snails Delicacy in France  
Only Frenchmen consider the small delectable dish. Their snail-cultivators operate miniature farms where these mollusks are grown and fattened upon choice vegetables. The fastidious Parisian pays many a franc for this alleged delicious tid-bit.

## Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church,  
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor  
Thursday, June 17

Prayer-meeting at 7.30. Topic: "The Tragedy of Uselessness". Matt. 25: 14-30.

Sunday, June 20  
Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

Morning worship at 11 o'clock. Sermon by the pastor from the theme, "Christ's Call to Live".

Baptist  
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor  
Thursday, June 17

Prayer meeting 7.30 p.m. Topic: "God's Eternal Purpose".

Sunday, June 20  
No session of Church School.

Children's Day service 11, entitled "The Greatest of These".  
Union Service 7 in this Church.

The pastor will speak on "Taking Heed".

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.

## Hillsboro

Mrs. Ray Mahoney of Bristol was a visitor in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Smith spent the week-end at their summer camp at Long Pond, Stoddard.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Tucker of Walpole were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Tucker, Preston street.

Silas A. Rowe, auctioneer of Henniker, will sell the Donegan property at a mortgagee's sale on Saturday, June 26th.

Robert Robertsson, Jr., is at the Lucy Hastings hospital in Manchester for treatment on a badly fractured bone in his arm.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Parreault, Dora Bean and Lloyd Robertson spent four days in Springfield, Mass., and Thompsonville, Conn., recently.

Mrs. Agnes Farrell and daughter, Donelda Pillsbury, of Medford, Mass., are visiting at the home of Mrs. Stella Pillsbury, Jackson street.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Griffin are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, Alice Nina, born Monday, June 14, at the Margaret Pillsbury hospital in Concord.

Oak Grove Park, owned and managed by Hollis Spalding, has opened for the season and new cabins have been added. Mr. Spalding also has a camping ground for trailers and these traveling homes find this spot ideal for an overnight stopping place.

Lloyd M. Buttrick for the past three years connected with the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Co. in Concord, has been promoted to assistant district manager at Portland, Maine, where he will have charge of an office. Mr. Buttrick will assume his new duties on June 24th. Mrs. Buttrick and daughter Pauline will join Mr. Buttrick about August 1st.

The record of the work done by the District Nurse for the month of May is as follows:

|                            |     |
|----------------------------|-----|
| Nursing visits             | 138 |
| Friendly calls             | 22  |
| Prenatal calls             | 6   |
| Advisory visits            | 3   |
| Nights on duty             | 4   |
| Trips to Concord hospital  | 3   |
| Trips to Grasmere hospital | 1   |
| Number of patients         | 31  |

The New Hampshire Academy of Science, at its annual meeting at New London voted to devote the American association for the Advancement of Science grant in aid of research, amounting to \$25, to aid in the publication of a local Flora of the Fox Research Forest in Hillsboro, by Alan A. Beetle.

Mr. Beetle carried out the study in 1936 under a research fellowship from the Fox Trust Fund. He is now working for his doctorate at Harvard, and will be employed this summer at the Rocky Mountain Forest Experiment Station, at Fort Collins, Colorado. The American association for the Advancement of Science makes grants each year to each state academy, in aid of research. This is the first time such a grant has been made in New Hampshire forestry project.

## THE USEFUL HEN

I've thought that I would take my pen,  
And write an ode unto the hen,  
The bird that lays the eggs we get,  
For custard pie and omelet.

Her diligence can not be beat,  
But shades of night how she can eat,  
Tho she both crate and basket fill,  
It scarcely pays our big grain bill.

The incubator tried and true,  
Is amply able her work to do,  
The brooder also does its share,  
To help relieve her family care.

But turn her loose in a garden patch,  
And how that pesky bird can scratch,  
The birds may chant of the mighty pen,  
It can't compare to the mighty hen.

If she should once aspire to set,  
And all the modern ways forget,  
An act of congress or the pen,  
Could not break up a setting hen.

But yet we find when we are ill,  
A dropped egg better than a pill,  
And when we're well we all enjoy,  
Bacon and eggs without alloy.

And when eggs are too old to fry,  
Their usefulness is not gone by,  
When we of a lengthy speech do tire,  
We can those eggs to the speaker fire.

Gluttonous hen inclined to set,  
Thy fallings we will all forget,  
And after thou art gone and dead,  
On thy feathers we'll rest our head.

We'll still enjoy our chicken pie,  
And tasty bacon and eggs we'll fry,  
So I conclude that my poor pen,  
Can not do justice to the hen.

Animals Give Tips on Weather  
Farmers are often given valuable weather hints from the actions of their animals. When pigs are restless and are seen running about with pieces of straw or litter in their mouths, it is a sign of a weather change. In all probability a gale is not far away.

COMING NEXT WEEK!

\$3000  
CASH PRIZES  
20 BIG BASKETS OF GROCERIES

“THE KNOW  
NEW ENGLAND  
CONTEST”



WATCH  
THIS PAPER!

FOR FURTHER DETAILS

Proof of Birds' Journeys

Bird-banding is telling some queer stories of bird-wandering. A herring gull, banded at the Isles of Shoals, off the coast of New Hampshire, last July, turned up in Iowa on October 30; and another, banded at Biddeford, Maine, was found dead in New Brunswick.

Los Angeles' Soils

Los Angeles basin, with every texture from the lightest sand to the heaviest clay, or adobe, has about all types of soil known anywhere. Some of the soils are shallow, although most of them are deep. Some of them are rich.



YOU CAN  
COOL OFF  
in  
ICE WATER  
Like a  
POLAR BEAR

You Must Have **HOT** Water to be **CLEAN**

With an Automatic

Electric  
Water Heater

You Can Have Instant Hot Water

Any Hour of the Day or Night

FOR

Baths                      Laundry  
Showers                    Shaving  
Dishes                      Shampoos

Low Cost Electricity Makes it Possible  
To Have all the Hot Water You Want

An Automatic Electric Water Heater  
May Be Installed for Only \$5.00 Down.  
Balance Payable on Easy Budget Terms.

"ELECTRICITY LEADS THE WAY TO CLEANER LIVING"

Public Service Company  
of New Hampshire

# THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

## OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

**Brightening Piano Keys**—Discolored piano keys can be brightened by rubbing with a soft cloth dampened with alcohol.

**Tinting Milk**—When small children refuse to drink their daily milk requirements, try tinting the milk with vegetable coloring.

**Storing Tea and Coffee**—Home supplies of tea and coffee will keep their flavor longer if stored in stone jars.

**Boiling Sirup**—If the saucepan is well buttered around the top sirup that is being boiled in it will not boil over the top of the pan.

**Cleaning Rubber Rollers**—The rubber wringers on washing machines can be kept clean by washing with kerosene.

**Custard Sauce**—One and one-half cups scalded milk, one-eighth teaspoon salt, one-quarter cup sugar, one-half teaspoon vanilla, yolks of two eggs. Beat eggs slightly, add sugar and salt; stir constantly while adding gradually the hot milk. Cook in double boiler till mixture thickens, chill and flavor.

**Keeping Flowers Fresh**—A couple tablespoons of sulfuric (not sulphuric) acid added to each pint of water encourages buds of cut flowers to continue growing, and leaves and stems remain greener. WNU Service.

## Science and the Home

**EAST, West, home's the best.** And our enjoyment of home life certainly owes a lot to modern science. Consider our modern comforts. The radio which entertains us, the newspaper which keeps us informed... the modern household appliances, and the first aids and home remedies standing by in our medicine cabinets to help us in minor emergencies. All are achievements of modern scientific research brought to us by our local merchants.

**HOT? TIRED?**  
**KOOLAID 5¢**  
 MAKES 10 BIG GLASSES  
 At GROCERS

**Being Cautious is Irksome**  
 When one reaches the age of discretion, he frequently wishes he didn't have to exercise it.

**DETOUR DOGS**  
**"BLACK LEAF 40"**  
 Keeps Dogs Away from Evergreens, Shrubs, etc.  
 Use 1/4 Teaspoonful per Gallon of Spray.

**Incivility**  
 A moral, sensible and well-bred man will no taffrant me, and no other can.—Cowper.

## Get Rid of ants

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 50¢ at your drugist's.

**PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD**

**ASTHMA BRONCHITIS CATARRH**  
 Thousands upon thousands of sufferers the world over have found the secret of wonderful relief in Dr. Hair's famous book of treatment **gentle's** on request. Write today to Dr. R. W. Hair, 100 Park Place, New York.

WNU-2 24-37

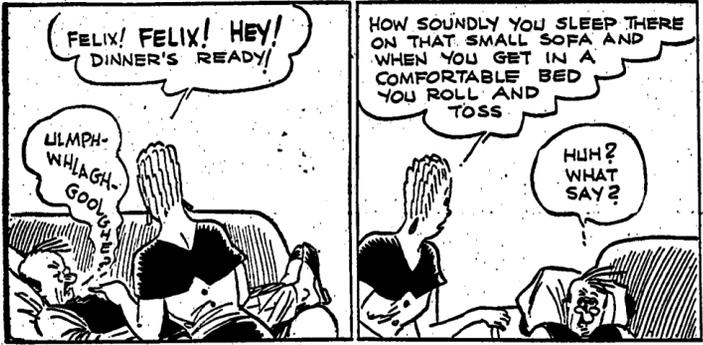
## Sentinels of Health

**Don't Neglect Them!**  
 Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, gaiting up nights, swelling, painless under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out.

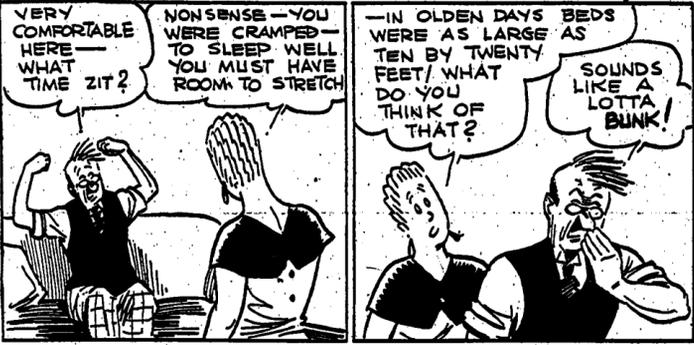
**DOAN'S PILLS**

### THE FEATHERHEADS

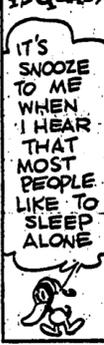
By Osborne



### Pretty Soft

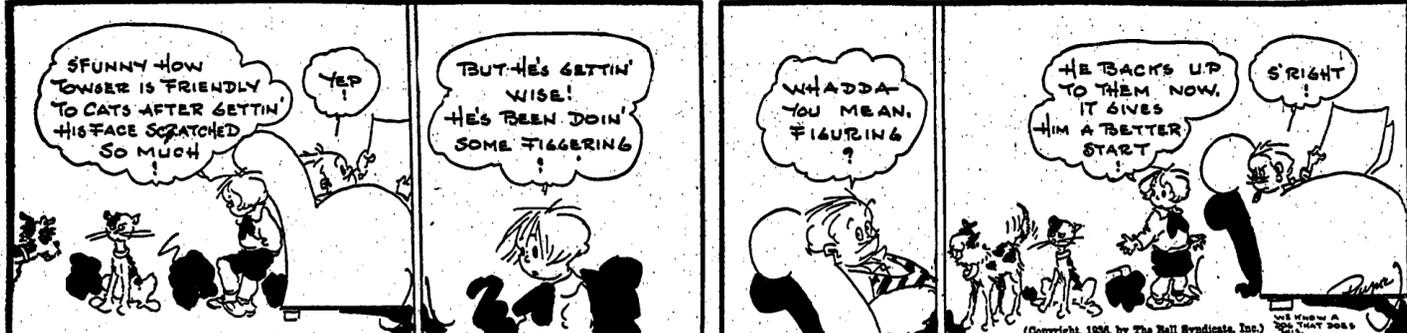


### QUACK



### SMATTER POP—Mention This to Your Pooch!

By C. M. PAYNE



### MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

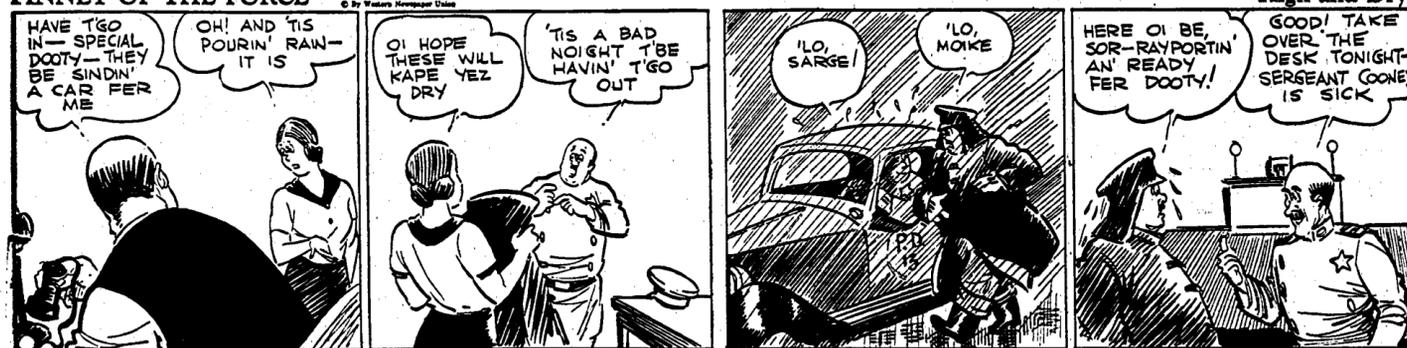
### Lucky Muley



### FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

### High and Dry



### BRONC PEELER—Bronc Witnesses a Brandin' Party

By FRED HARMAN



### Curse of Progress



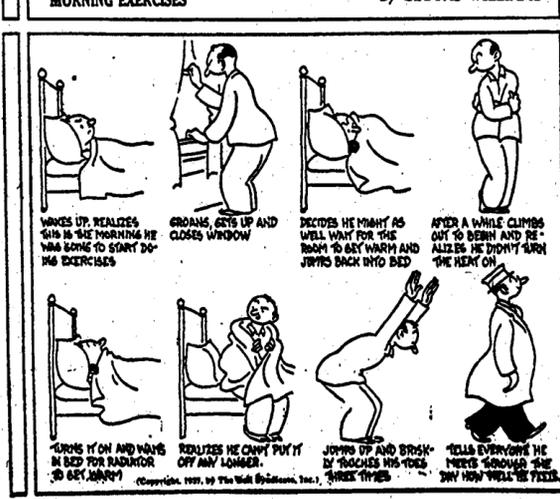
No Sale  
 Druggist (infuriated at being aroused at 2 a. m.)—Five cents worth of bicarbonate of soda for indigestion at this time of night! Why, a glass of hot water would have done just as well.  
 MacDougal—Weel, weel, I thank ye for the advice, and I'll not bother ye after all. Good night.

**Papa Still Pop**  
 "From now on, father," said the bright offspring, "I've decided to paddle my own canoe."  
 "Splendid!" approved the relieved parent.  
 "Yes, sir," went on the boy, "and so I wish you'd lend me 50 bucks to buy the canoe to paddle."

**Line Busy**  
 First Neighbor—May I use your telephone?  
 Second Ditto—Certainly! Is yours out of order?  
 First Ditto—Not exactly, but my sister is using it to hold up the window; ma's cutting biscuits with the mouthpiece and the baby is teething on the cord.

### MORNING EXERCISES

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



### Charm of Yester-Year in Crochet

There's the charm of Grandmother's time in this lacy panel-inset, a luxurious bit of dress-up for your "best" bedspread! In string it measures 24 by 35 inches, but goes quickly, for the background is in lace stitch. It would also be effective as a door panel. The stunning panel running length-



Pattern 5790.

wise of the bolster may also serve as a scarf. Crochet this beautiful design of humble, durable string or in finer cotton for smaller panels. In pattern 5790 you will find detailed instructions and charts for making the panels shown; illustrations of the panel and of the stitches used; material requirements.

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



**My Favorite Recipe**  
By Mrs. Charles Evans Hughes

#### Frozen Strawberries.

Mash 1 quart strawberries, add 1 1/2 cupsful of sugar and the juice of a lemon, stand aside for one hour, then add 1 pint of water, turn into a freezer and freeze same as ordinary ice cream. Turn the dasher slowly. Frozen strawberries may be served in punch glasses with a little whipped cream on top, or plain.

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#### Foreign Words and Phrases

Laissez qui je vous responde (F.) Allow (permit) (suffer) me to answer you.  
Dehors. (F.) Outside.  
Furor arma ministrat. (L.) Fury provides arms.  
Une nuit sans sommeil. (F.) A sleepless night.  
Uberima fides. (L.) Super-abounding faith.  
Hablen cartas, y callen barbas. (Sp.) Let writing speak, and beards (that is, mouths) be silent.

### The LIGHT of 1000 USES

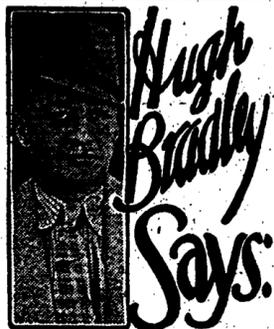
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### Hugh Bradley Says

© New York Post—WNU Service.

#### Cochrane's Outlook on Baseball Proves Tragic Observation

IT HAD been a good interview. We had talked about the pennant race being between the Yankees and the Tigers, two teams very much alike in that sheer power is their reliance rather than pitching cunning. Cleveland, we had decided, was good but not quite good enough because the Indians never had the extra zip which wins games that are needed most. From there the talk turned to the luck which makes or breaks pennant contenders.

"We had it for years," Mickey Cochrane said, "and we won two flags. Last year we didn't have it and we lost. This year—well, we've had a lot of hard luck but we've stuck close. Who knows?" He paused and rapped carefully on the wooden floor of the dugout.

"Who knows," he repeated. "I feel better'n I have for four or five years. It looks like Rowe is ready to go for us and things are shaping up. But—" He paused again. "Well, anything can happen in baseball."

That was two or three minutes before game time. In the fifth inning Bump Hadley threw a fast ball. Cochrane stepped back. It was not a bean ball, should not have hit him. But when you have been in baseball a long while and have other things on your mind you become careless. The ball struck him on the right temple.

Almost immediately old-timers in the press box were heading towards the clubhouse.

There was no need to watch Cochrane lay there on his side for a moment and then wilt over on his back. The thud of the ball against flesh, a dull, flat sound. The way the ball dropped to the ground instead of rebounding was enough. You knew something serious had happened. You knew that everybody in the stands realized that Mickey might not ever have a bat on his shoulder again.

Things such as that happen in baseball as in all sports. While you wait for X-rays and hope this one will not be serious—you if you have been covering games for long—think about other ones.

There was that Polo Grounds afternoon seventeen years ago when Carl Mays threw his baffling underhand fast ball and Ray Chapman, great Cleveland shortstop, was doomed. There was the afternoon in St. Louis when you heard that sickening thud again and saw Burleigh Grimes standing on the mound while Mel Ott lay silently beside the plate, lucky to be out only for the rest of the season.

Back through the years there are other memories of such moments. Merwin Jacobson ducking into two fast pitches during two years with Jack Dunn's famous pennant-winning Orioles. His life despaired of each time.  
Chick Fewster, grinning as he stepped to the plate against big Jeff Pfeffer in a Yankee-Dodger training season game. Fewster still around (own now, a silver plate in his scull as a memento of the fast ball that struck him down scant seconds later. Roy Corhan, White Sox shortstop, being left off the field, laughing to himself, never to be a real player again after being hit by Russ Ford's high hard one at the Old Hilltop grounds.

#### Mickey's Mishap Recalls Accident to Earl Combs

Little Pete Walls, a jockey playing in a pickup game against the racing writers at Saratoga last August. Earl Combs running into the fence in St. Louis. Rootger knocked unconscious by a ball that rebounded from the fence in a Brooklyn-Boston contest.

Accidents, all of them. Yet—Well, somehow it is hard to get used to the scene. Even memories of moments when comedy has followed quick upon what might have been disaster does not really help.

There have been such moments. For instance the day when Larry Doyle was skulled at the Polo Grounds. The crowd scarcely dared breathe while Larry sprawled beside home plate. Then some one brought a glass of water, lifted the great second baseman's head. Larry drank the water, arose, rubbed his head, grinned a white grin and stumbled down to first base.

#### NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

St. Louis gossips insist Mrs. Dixie Dean now speaks to only three of the wives of her husband's teammates. . . Eddie Araro, the jockey, is an amateur moving picture photographer. . . Charley Cook, the fight manager, goes fishing once a week both winter and summer. . . Metropolitan popularity prizes for the links legion (that means golf) still go to Johnny Farrell, Ray Billows and Jimmy Hines of the male squad, while Joan Runyon leads the ladies.

Now that we've given their plagued Australian barrier a trial, the Aussies are going to take a look at our stall box system of starting. . . Have you noted that neither War Admiral nor Pompoon wear blinkers? Two game and honest thoroughbreds who don't sulk without headgear or "the rogues' badge," as horsemen picturesquely call it. . . Narragansett park runs a riding academy for apprentice jockeys. . . Governor Alfred is so dead set against racing that Texas has spent \$200,000 for special legislative sessions designed to wipe out the betting laws.

Leo Durocher says only one top-ranking National league pitcher fails to dust him off a couple of times when he comes to the plate. That's Carl Hubbal. . . Al Schacht, the baseball comedian, is considering a three-year movie contract. George Burns, the old Giant outfielder, conducts a poolroom in Gloversville.

The A. A. U. might be interested to learn that three of the world's greatest millers will live in New York within a year. Archie San Romani will work there after he graduates in June. Don Lash will do the same when he gets his diploma next February. Big Glenn Cunningham, of course, already is there and definitely plans to keep active on the track. . . Baseball players in England are paid off after every game, getting a pound for their labors. Last year playing salaries ranged from \$10 to \$50 a week and 4,000 spectators was a high average attendance at a game.

Frankie Frisch's newest gag is that Umpire Barr, who runs an umpiring school, should go to one.

Zach Taylor, heaved out by the Dodger front office along with Casey Stengel last fall, is doing a swell job as manager of the Browns' San Antonio farm club. . . Until they saw pictures of their fracas, the Cards thought Mel Ott was the lad who socked young Don Gutteridge. Now they're talking about getting even with Adolf Luque. Only talking, though. People don't really make passes at old Adolf unless they're bored with the minor risks of monkeying with buzz saws.

Fritz Crisler picks Harvard as the team to beat in the Big Three next fall. Also, possibly just to show that he is a very pessimistic and surprising gent, the Princeton football coach says his own Tigers will lose four games.

Another eminent gridiron authority (not Crisler) claims that as long as the present plan of line coaching is continued Yale will never have a truly great eleven. Says only the sheer brilliancy of fellows like Frank and Kelley has kept the Bulldog's teeth sharp.

Frankie Blair, the Camden welterweight, whose right name is Frank Tenerelli, never fought as an amateur. Eddie Walker, who now manages him, bought his contract several months ago for \$100 (borrowed from Jimmy Kelly). Since then Blair has had six fights at better than \$500 each.

War Admiral is the 105th horse to have won more than \$100,000 in purses while racing in the U. S.—Paul Gallico, the former sports journalist who now does magazine pieces, joins the International News Service as a featured correspondent soon—Dr. Oswald Lowley, now an eminent surgeon at the New York hospital, was one of the nation's greatest swimmers when he attended Johns Hopkins almost twenty-five years ago.

National league players insist Dixie Dean has been applying licorice to the ball to make it do funny tricks this year. Doc Danforth was the last pitcher to use that stunt effectively and they caught up with him many seasons ago—Horace Stoneham calls Jersey City's new Roosevelt stadium the best reserved-seat park in the country. You have to do no more than whisper that a big game is due before the customers line up for the preferred seats.

Although phony favorites continue to prevail, fewer counterfeit bank notes have appeared at metropolitan racetracks this season than at any time within recent years—Terry Moore, Cards' outfielder, is an accomplished painter in oils—Unless these old eyes deceive me there's a fighter performing around St. Louis with the intriguing monicker of Benny Deathpaine—Here's a mark which various Dodgers can aim at: Eustace Newton, who pitched for the Cincinnati Reds; appeared in thirty-three games in 1930, and made 17 errors.

Until his first charley horse forced him out of the lineup recently Charley Gehringer had been missing from the Tigers' battle front only twice in the last six years, losing a day once through an automobile accident and missing another game when struck on the leg by a thrown ball.

### Ask Me Another

A General Quiz  
© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

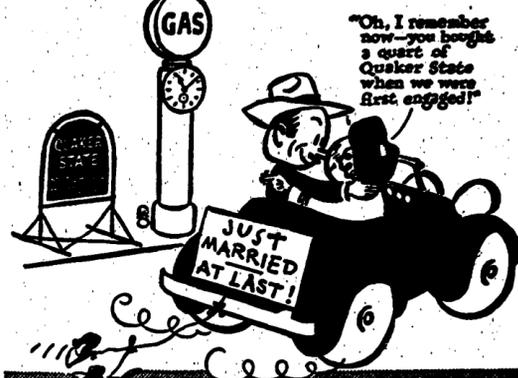
1. Where was the first session of the United States Supreme court held, and how many justices were present?
2. Are the authorized version and the King James Bible the same?
3. What animal is the fastest runner?
4. How big is the standard parachute?
5. When was the federal income tax first imposed?
6. What state has furnished more Presidents than any other?
7. How many counties in the state of Delaware?
8. How many kinds of time in use in the world?

#### Answers

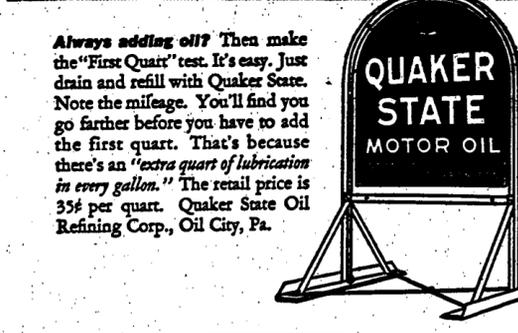
1. The first session of the United States Supreme court was held in the Royal Exchange in New York, February 1, 1790, with three of the six justices present.
2. They are. The King James Bible became known as the authorized version, probably because it bore the line "appointed to be read in churches" on the title page.
3. The cheetah in short distance runs. It can run down a deer or antelope for a short distance.
4. The standard airplane parachute has a spread of 24 feet when open.
5. In the year 1916.
6. Virginia.
7. There are but three counties in the state of Delaware.
8. Sixty-three kinds of standard time are used in the world.

#### Keep a Secret

Everything that is mine, even to my life, I may give to one I love, but a secret is not mine to give.—Sir Philip Sidney.



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## Large Crops from Small Gardens

|   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Radish followed by Beans or Kohlrabi  | 4-foot rows of Carrots planted every 2 weeks                                      | Leaf Lettuce followed by Parsnips or Cabbage                                      | Early Peas followed by Turnip or Kale   | Early Beets followed by Peppers   | Spinach or Mustard followed by Tomato Plants spaced as indicated                  |   |
|  |   |  |  |  |  |   |
| 3 ft.   | 2 ft.   | 2 ft.   | 3 ft.   | 3 ft.   | 6 ft.   | 1 ft.   |

Small yards may mean small gardens; but small gardens do not mean small crops.

By judicious combination of vegetable crops, based upon knowledge of the varying lengths of time required for vegetables to mature, a gardener may reap real profit from a comparatively small plot of ground.

Whether located in the back yard, at the side of the house, or in a nearby field, the garden should have the benefit of as much full

sunlight as possible. Good rich loam is the most desirable type of soil, but satisfactory results are obtained on a wide range of soils. Even comparatively poor sand or heavy clay will yield impressive crops if well tended.

The planting chart above, suggested by experts of the Ferry-Morse Seed Institute, is for a plot 10 by 20 feet. Note how the early, quick growing radishes are followed by beans or kohlrabi, which can be planted late and yet have sufficient

time to mature. Leaf lettuce may be followed by parsnips or fall cabbage, early peas by turnip or kale.

Many gardeners will wish to devote a portion of the garden space to a selection of garnishes or herbs. Parsley, pepper grass and chives are recommended, but a variety of other items may be chosen by the gardener. Similarly, the individual may work out various crop combinations as substitutes for those suggested in the above chart.

### PROCTOR'S COLUMN

Continued from page 1

tens in this state. Thanks for the tip.

If you think that the horse age has gone by you have only to go to East Jaffrey and see the saddle horses at the Roscoe Sawyer farm. Mr. Sawyer goes in big for saddle horses and if what you see with your own eyes counts for anything

the saddle horse is very much in evidence. I guess he must have a couple dozen horses of all sizes and colors kicking around that farm. His harness room is a wonder and would delight any horse man or woman to visit. Mr. Sawyer since I was there last has built a dance hall and later you will no doubt here from him.

That Setter dog I spoke about last week well just 14 nice homes wanted that dog but I could not very well supply them all. He will have a nice home.

Don't forget that big time at Sturbridge Fair Grounds, Mass., on Sunday, June 20th. All day. Run by the Worcester County League of Sportsmen's clubs. Last year this event was attended by 25,000 people.

No more will you see my car parked beside a brook or pond with the familiar S 578. That number plate has been turned in and now we operate our own car and will be paid mileage. The number of the car now is — Well that's for you to find out. Sorry can't tell you.

## The Observer

The head that wears the crown is said to be uneasy; and the same observation may be made with respect to the head that wears the congressional silk hat, although plug hats, as a matter of fact, are about as scarce as gold headed canes. Not all the work of a Representative originates in Washington. The folks back home are sufficient to keep him fairly busy, even though there were no serious law making to be done. Everybody has heard of relief and balancing the budget, but one is sent to the dictionary to find what it is all about when the papers say that the Ways and Means Committee continues marijuana control study. Yet it is highly probable that there are multitudes of citizens with whom getting the ball and chain on a militant marijuana, whatever that may be, is a highly vital matter. Taking public interest, group interest and personal interest under consideration, nobody should think that the average Congressman is on his way to the skies on a flowery bed of ease, even though now and then there may be a temporary let up in Administrative messages to the chief legislative body.

John D. Rockefeller, Sr., familiarly known as John D., has gone to his reward at the age of 97. Once perhaps the most bitterly criticized man of his time, public opinion mellowed toward him with the passage of the years, partly because the world looks kindly on a person whose head is whitened by the snows of almost a hundred winters, but especially because of his benefactions. Born in 1839, Mr. Rockefeller began life at a time when people were finding their way about at night by the light of tallow candles. Into a candle-light world he brought oil. Not without profit to himself to be sure, but out of his gain much money went back directly or indirectly to those who contributed the profits which rewarded his enterprises. Regardless of what one thinks of Mr. Rockefeller, all must admit that he was a public character whose reputation spread around the globe. Few can state off-hand who was Vice President with Mr. Hayes or even with President Wilson. Not one in a thousand knows who was Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States in 1900. Everyone knew who was referred to when the papers stated that John D. was dead, and the fact that he had long been in retirement did not dim his celebrity.

Down in Georgia, a prisoner who had confessed assault and double murder was shot while trying to escape. His body was taken from the morgue, dragged around the public square and then burned on the surface, and perhaps unconditionally, such conduct must be disapproved as an exhibition of childish or primitive rage, yet it is safe to say that the same offence will not be committed in the same locality for some time to come. All must turn a face of cold disapproval on lynching or anything that resembles it, but on the other hand one is entitled to speculate as to whether criminal law is not a little too soft, too uncertain and too slow in its operation. In the days of the Old West, order was brought out of turbulence, in more than one place, by vigilance committees who tried criminals at 8 o'clock in the morning and executed them before sundown. Self-appointed judges and hangmen have no place in modern civilization but the success which sometimes has followed their efforts points to the conclusion that, after all, a careful study of their work may yield helpful suggestions to those who think that the rules and regulations governing the punishment of high crimes need a shake-up and revision.

Now that hot weather is definitely with us, we're thinking of the best methods of keeping cool. Iced drinks, crisp salads, cold showers are automatically included in the summer regime. But how about the house? Does it carry its share of the burden of keeping cool? There are several simple decorating tricks which give houses an illusion of coolness. The removal of heavy draperies and the substitution of summer curtains of light, crisp material are, of course, a well-known device. But do you give enough attention to the psychology of color?

Blue is cool. Try dull blue chintz or cretonne slip covers, scatter rugs of inexpensive make — rag rugs for instance — in which blue predominates, thin glass curtains of theatrical gauze, with overdrapes to match your slip covers — and, if the budget allows, blue window shades. The whole thing can be done for under \$15, and the results will more than pay. If you have an antipathy for blue, green alone or in combination with white is another cooling note. Simplicity in decoration is another summer trick for coolness. Try removing the knick-knacks which accumulate in every home; store a few unnecessary articles of furniture. The living room will look larger, the absence of a "cluttered" effect will be restful, and you will feel ten degrees cooler.

Summer and entertainment seem to go hand in hand, and in the next few weeks, we'd like to talk about summer entertaining — we have a few party ideas and a few favors we'd like to tell you about. And please remember, your suggestions and ideas are always welcome.

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.

### INTERESTING BOOKS

Here are a few notes regarding recently published books, which may be of interest to our readers: Young, Arthur Henry, *Best of Art Young*; with an introd. by Heywood Brown. Collection of more than 200 cartoons by a well known American artist. Most of the drawings satirize social and economic conditions in America, and particularly the evils of the capitalistic system. "The volume is fascinating. His wit is Old American in flavor." — Cyril Kay Scott, Director, Kansas City Art Museum.

Pushkin, Alexander S. *Works of Pushkin*; lyrics, narrative poems, folk tales, play prose, selected and ed. with an introd. by Avraham Yarmolinaky. The centenary Random House — Nonesuch Press edition of the great Russian's works. Miller, Webb. I found no peace; the journal of a foreign correspondent. An entertaining account of the transformation of a shy farm lad into a star foreign correspondent. "It is as a straight adventure story that I found it should be read." — John Gunther, author of "Inside Europe" (also in the Library).

Larrimore, Lida, pseud. *No Lovelier Spring*. Entertaining light novel. Brand, Max. *Happy Jack*. Western story.

Farmer, Christine W. *Long Quest*. Romantic time-killer. Hawkins, Dean. In memory of murder. Murder in a small Southern town. Good.

Cunningham, Graham. *Robert B. Rodeo*; a collection of the tales and sketches selected and with an introd. by A. F. Schifferly. "All the sketches are brilliant in description of place and the sense of 'atmosphere.' They are the expression of an exact observation and a sympathy with every phase of life. They are glittering fragments of a varied and adventurous career, chiefly in Southern lands." — E. W. Nevinson.

Buck, Pearl. *Fighting Angel*; portrait of a soul. Portrait of the author's father, a companion volume to "The Exile" (also in the Library), this is a very honestly written memoir of a stern and selfless missionary. He died happy in the knowledge that he had transformed many bewildered Chinese into good Calvinists.

Carr, John. *Dickson Murder of Sir Edmund Godfrey*. A murder mystery story based on a real crime the murder of Sir Edmund Berry Godfrey in 1678, called by De Quincey "the finest murder of the seventeenth century." The tale is retold in fictionized form and a solution offered for a mystery history has left unsolved. "For connoisseurs." Saturday Review.

Brisbane, Arthur. *What Mrs. Eddy Said to Arthur Brisbane*. "The celebrated interview of the eminent journalist with the discoverer and founder of Christian Science." Terry, Charles Sanford. *Music of Bach*; an introduction. This small book by an authority on Bach, one of a very small number of men who are competent even to attempt the writing of such a work as this, is for readers who are somewhat more than casually interested in Bach. It is an informing and quickening book about the works of the master of masters.

Sackville-West, Victoria. (Mrs. Harold Nicolson). *Saint Joan of Arc*. "Not only are the events of her life narrated with admirable clarity; the portrait that emerges is as impressive as it is satisfactory and the speculation intelligent, if cautious." — London Times.

Kuntz, Stanley J. and Haycraft, Howards, eds. *British authors of the 19th century*; complete in one volume with 1000 biographies and 350 portraits. "The purpose of this work is to provide in a single volume brief, readable accounts of the lives of the major and minor British authors of the 19th century concerning whom students and amateurs of English literature are likely at any time to desire information. More than a thousand authors of the British Empire are represented by sketches. Preface: "This is a monumental piece of useful work." — N. Y. Times.

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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.

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