

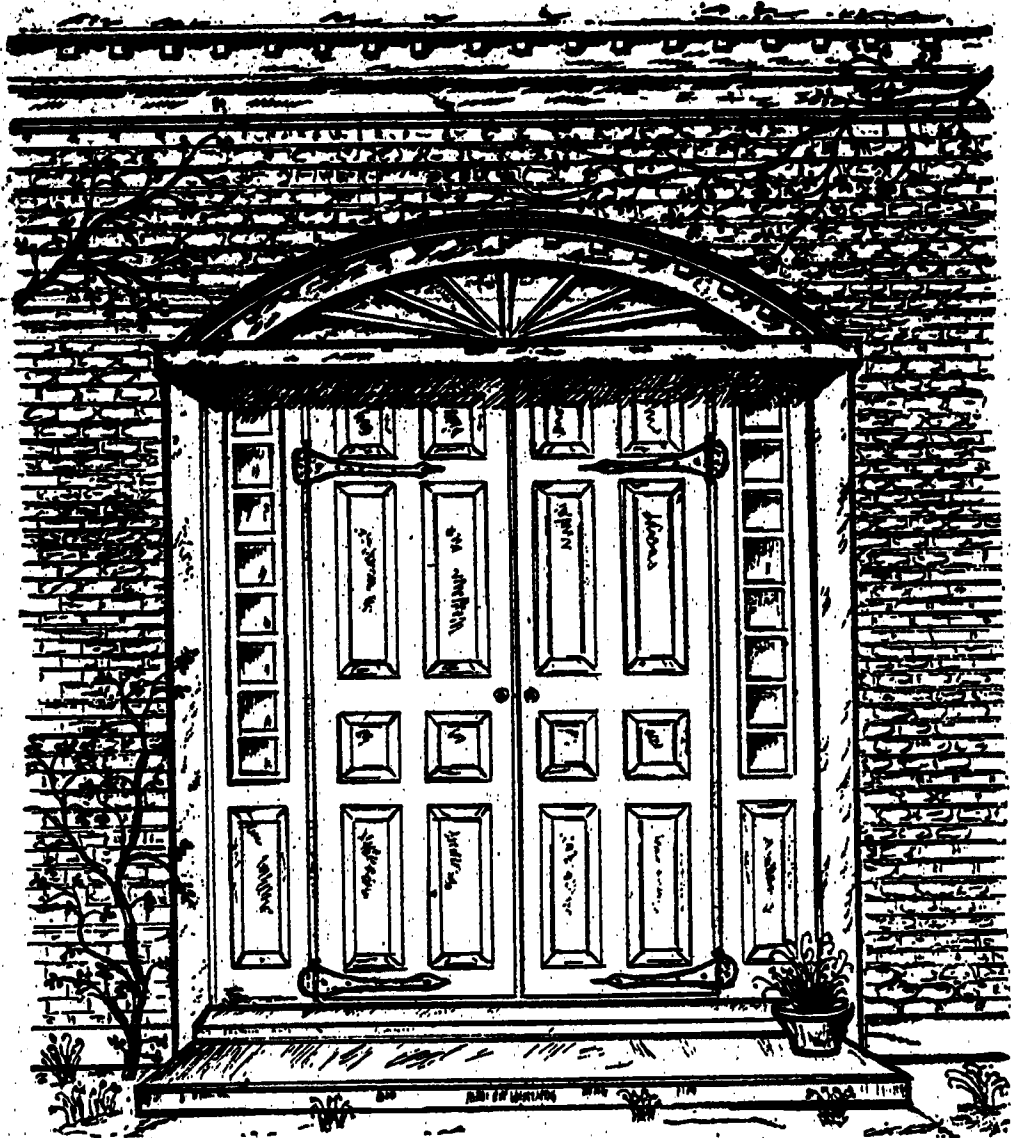
The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LIV, NO. 35

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1937

5 CENTS A COPY

Open "The Portals of Memory"



Readers of The Antrim Reporter are invited to assist us in opening "the portals of memory" next week, through which we will pass in retrospect into bygone days.

In other words, The Reporter is planning to inaugurate a new feature which will be of great interest to its readers. Each week we will print a picture of "ye olden days." If any errors are made in the de-

scriptive text we will appreciate hearing from our subscribers and will gladly correct the error. So-o-o-o, watch for next week's Reporter and the first picture behind "the portals of memory."

GRANGE LAWN PARTY

The Antrim Grange is holding a Lawn Party and Entertainment at the Grange hall Saturday, July 17, afternoon and evening. There will be Candy, Punch, Fancy Work, etc., on sale. This affair is being conducted the Home and Community Welfare Committee, who are working hard planning a fine program to make the party a great success.

UNITED GARDEN CLUBS MEET AT BASS FARM

The United Garden Clubs of New Hampshire met Wednesday, July 14, at Bass Farm, Antrim Centre. Dr. Mary Farnum, president, presided and Mrs. J. Lillian Larrabee, hostess, welcomed the Clubs.

This being the annual meeting, reports were given and the following officers were elected for the coming year:

President—Dr. Mary Farnum
1st Vice President—Mrs. Maud Anthony
2nd Vice President—Dr. Rice
Secretary and Treasurer—Mrs. Alice Foster

Club members from Antrim, Bedford, Concord, Dunbarton, Goffstown, Hillsboro, Keene, Milford, Nashua, Penacook, Swanzey and Wilton responded to the roll call.

Flower Shows in Swanzey August 11th, in Milford August 19th, and in Dunbarton Aug. 24th were announced.

Miss Susan Pierce of Hillsboro gave a very interesting talk on "Legends and Superstitions in Our Gardens", at the afternoon session.

The August meeting of the United Garden Clubs will be at Bedford.

Try a Classified Ad.

DRIVERS URGED TO OBEY RULES IN USE OF ROADS

Five fatalities occurred on the highways of New Hampshire during this past week. These deaths increase the total for 1937 to 64, as compared to 34 on the same date in 1936. A total of 57 accidents were reported. Ninety-five persons were injured—12 of this number being children under 15 years of age.

The state motor vehicle department issued the following safety bulletin:

"Heavy traffic leads some to consider that they should take matters in their own hands. To drive recklessly with little regard for the safety of others at any time is an indication of poor driving sense but to cut out of line and jeopardize the lives of people when driving along through heavy traffic results in many extremely dangerous situations which cannot be continued without disaster. Drive not only as you would have the other fellow drive, but better than he drives. Learn the simple rules of good driving and apply your best common sense to keep out of accidents."

MRS. WILLIAM WESTON PASSES AWAY SUDDENLY

Mrs. Myrtle French Weston, wife of Rev. William Weston, died very suddenly at her home in Hancock July 7. She was born April 7, 1874, in Manchester, and was the daughter of Sarah Foster French and Addison Hartwell French. She was married September 12, 1894, to Rev. William Weston of Hancock.

Mrs. Weston was a member of Harmony Rebekah Lodge of Marlboro, the Historical Society and Woman's Club of Hancock and a former member of the Eastern Star of Keene.

She is survived by her husband, Rev. William Weston, her daughter, Mrs. Ruth W. Ledward of Walpole, her sister, Mrs. Lottie M. Conner of Henniker, one grandchild, Constance L. Ledward, nieces and nephews.

The funeral service was held Sunday, July 11, at the Hancock Congregational church. Rev. W. M. Spurrier was the officiating clergyman, assisted by Rev. Lloyd Yeagle, pastor of the church, and Rev. E. B. Young, pastor of the Methodist church of Milford. The service was largely attended by friends and former parishioners, and there were many floral tributes.

The bearers were G. Arthur Ledward, William Weston, Leslie Wright, Leroy MacKinnon, Hugh W. Conner and Bertram Ashford, all relatives of the bereaved family.

DEPARTMENT CHAPLAIN ATTENDS W.R.C. MEETINGS

Miss Josie Coughlan, W.R.C. Dept. Chaplain of New Hampshire, in company with Dept. Press Correspondent, Mrs. Lizzie Crookie, attended a reception to Jr. Vice President, Mrs. Mae Smith, tendered her by her home W. R. C. Nine Dept. officers were present. A cut glass dish was presented her by her home Corps, and a pleasant evening enjoyed by all.

Miss Coughlan also attended the Dept. President's reception at Lisbon. All Dept. officers were present excepting one. The hall was beautifully decorated with red, white and blue streamers, and flags of all organizations were present. An entertainment followed the reception consisting of singing, reading, music by the high school orchestra, and dancing. Refreshments were served.

Another event attended by Miss Coughlan was the reception to Dept. Commander Butterfield and Mrs. Harriet West at Manchester. An address was delivered by a representative of Governor Murphy in a very pleasing manner. Greetings were extended by Commander Butterfield and Dept. President, Mrs. Annie Atwood. After an entertainment, refreshments were served, and dancing enjoyed.

MISS RUTH F. DUNLAP BRIDE OF ROBERT J. BRACEY — CHURCH IS SCENE OF PRETTY AFTERNOON CEREMONY

The Antrim Baptist Church was the scene of the wedding, on Saturday afternoon, July 10, of Miss Ruth Frances Dunlap, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Dunlap of Summer Street, and Robert Julian Bracey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bracey of Bath, Me. The ceremony was performed at three o'clock by Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, pastor of the church, of which the bride is a member. The double ring service was used. The bride entered on the arm of her father, preceded by her flower girl, Beatrice Wallace, who scattered along the aisle petals from her basket of roses, and her maid of honor, Miss Lillian Conroy of Bingham, Me. Frank Bracey, Jr., of Springfield, Vt., brother of the groom, acted as best man, and Steven Bracey of Bath, Me., another brother, with Paul Shaw, a cousin of the bride, served as ushers. The organist for the occasion was Mrs. Adam Arnold of Suncook, and vocal selections were rendered by Rev. and Mrs. Clifford Taylor of South Berwick, Me., intimate college friends of Mr. and Mrs. Bracey. During the ceremony "O Jesus, We Have Promised" was sung as a consecration hymn. The church decorations were evergreen and white hydrangeas with candles.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at the bride's home. Receiving with the bridal party were Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap and Mr. and Mrs. Bracey. A background of ferns, roses and delphinium had been arranged. Refreshments of bride's cake, chocolate cake, ice cream were served.

The bride's gown was of embroidered organza. Her veil was of tulle with lace cap and pearl edged coronet. Her shoes were the wedding slippers worn by her mother forty years ago. She carried a white Bible, the groom's gift, from which hung gauze streamers with sweetpeas and maiden hair ferns. The maid of honor wore a tearose gown of chiffon over blue satin and carried talisman roses and delphinium. She little flower girl wore blue organdie over pink with pink sash. Mrs. Dunlap's gown was of royal blue sheer and her flowers Fran-

Karl Drushki roses. Mrs. Bracey wore a printed silk gown with a corsage of pink and white roses.

The bride's going-away ensemble was a suit of coronation blue wool ratine with blouse of rose beige crepe and blue accessories.

Mrs. Bracey is a graduate of Antrim High School and Mr. Bracey of Morrie's High School, Bath, Me. Both Mr. and Mrs. Bracey are graduates of Gordon College where, during their years of study they were engaged in various forms of Christian work. Many of their Gordon friends were present for the wedding, as well as other guests from Maine, Vermont, Massachusetts, New York and New Hampshire.

Mr. and Mrs. Bracey were the recipients of many beautiful and useful gifts.

Following their wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Bracey will reside at New Durham, N.H., where he has accepted the pastorate of the Baptist church.

The best wishes of their many friends go with them to their new home and the work they are undertaking.

At the Main Street Soda Shop TIME-PAYMENT PLAN

Paint your property now! NO DOWN Payment, first payment one month after job is completed. Up to 18 months to pay for it. Low monthly installments.

We supply the paint and the labor and guarantee a first-class job.

See us now while this plan is in operation. Do not put it off.

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Raspberry Ice Cream
Pineapple Sherbert
Brownie Sundae

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New England Baked Beans
Bread, Rolls, Cakes
and Doughnuts

We'll be glad to serve you
BYRON & VERA BUTTERFIELD

THE ANTRIM GARDEN CLUB HOLDS MONTHLY MEETING

The Antrim Garden Club met Monday evening, July 12, with Mrs. G. H. Caughey at the Centre. The very successful Flower Show held June 30 was reported upon. In the absence of the president and vice president, Mrs. Maurice A. Poor presided.

An invitation to take tea with Mrs. Rachel Hunt at North Branch, Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock, was accepted and it is hoped all members will attend.

The program consisted of a garden clinic conducted by Mrs. Caughey.

The next meeting will be held August 2nd at the home of Dr. and Mrs. G. D. Tibbets.

Rose Poor, Press Cor.

VESPER SERVICE ATTENDED BY OVER TWO HUNDRED

Over two hundred persons, from eight or more towns, gathered for the vesper service Sunday evening, July 4, on Meeting House Hill. Hon. Eaton D. Sargent of Nashua was the efficient song leader. Lester and Herman Hill and Richard Winslow furnished instrumental leadership. Rev. George L. Cady, D.D., Secretary emeritus of the American Missionary Association, delivered a challenging and inspiring address on "The Larger Patriotism". Favorable weather conditions prevailed. The thanks of all are due to those who contributed in various ways to make the meeting an outstanding success.

Reports from all sides are that the quill pigs are at it again and are doing a lot of damage to trees in Cheshire County.

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ANTRIM, New Hampshire

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Seeking Contentment.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—Out in the desert country I met kindly, hospitable folk bravely making the best of things on remote, small homesteads.

On little far-away ranches, on reservation trading posts, they are educating their children by resolute self-sacrifice; keeping in touch with the world through radio, through books and magazines and newspapers; and almost invariably content with their lives and proud of their struggles and living comfortably—yes, and happily—within their means, however meager.

Then I come back to crowded cities where wealth seems only to make the inmates dissatisfied because somebody with greater wealth puts on a gaudier show of ostentation and extravagance. And I see the man who feverishly is striving after riches so that when he breaks down he may afford the most expensive nerve specialist. And the spoiled woman who was born with a silver spoon in her mouth, but judging by her expression the spoon must have been full of castor oil—and the flavor lasts. And the poor little rich children who have everything now and so will have nothing—except maybe dollars—when they grow up.

Curious, isn't it, that so little buys such a lot for some people and such a lot buys so little for the others?

The Return of Prosperity. I CAN'T help gloating over what appeared in this space when I predicted that the temperamental and fickle bird of passage known as prosperity was winging its way back. Because the Better Business bureau reports that sellers of no-good stocks are showing increased activity.

Moreover, I hear that for the first time in years practically all the veteran bunco-steers are off relief. The lean times when the locusts of depression gnawed away our substance must indeed be over if the customers begin to nibble more freely at the same dependable old baits.

So, as he thumbs his copy of the sucker list against the morrow's campaign, I seem to hear Mr. Henry J. Slickguy (late of Leavenworth but now opening offices in the Wall street district) murmuring to himself:

"Happy days are here again! Drouth may kill the corn, Rust rots the wheat. Boll weevils destroy the cotton. But, thanks be, there's one crop in America which never fails!" Have you a little gold brick in your home, dear reader? Well, don't worry, nobody's going to be slighted. Ere long you'll get your chance to invest in one.

Making Mental Slips. THE most incredible thing has come to pass. Here I go along, year after year, building up a reputation for invariably being right, the same as George Bernard Shaw and Mme. Secretary Perkins. Then—bang!—I make one little slip and the trusting reader is shocked from pit to dome.

The other day I suggested taxing salaries of governmental employees. Now from all sides I'm told federal employees are subject to income taxes; only the vast majority of them, and probably the hardest-worked ones, draw such small wages that they owe Uncle Sam nothing when March 15 rolls around.

So far as I recall, this is the second time in my life I've been wrong. I can't cite what the other instance was—some very trifling matter, no doubt—but it must have occurred because I remember the nationwide excitement which ensued, with people going around in a daze muttering: "Can it be possible?"

I now admit that early error and the recent one, too, and humbly beg pardon of my devoted public—all eight of them. It'll never happen again.

Conquered Champions. IT HAS been brought to the attention of Mr. James J. Braddock that something happened to him a while back. Probably, by now, he has quit wondering whether many others were caught in the earthquake, but is reported to be still saying "Ouch!" at intervals. And now, as is customary, his backers will insist he demand a return engagement—or disaster—with the Brown Bomber. But if I were Mr. Braddock—game though he be—I think I'd pattern my reply on the example of the gentleman who was knocked galley-west by a hit-and-run motorist.

As the dazed pedestrian was trying feebly to ascertain whether he was all in one piece, a kind-hearted citizen hurried up.

"Have an accident?" he inquired, brightly.

"No, thank you," said the victim; "just had one."

IRVIN S. COBB.

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Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
By WILLIAM BRUCKART



Washington.—It appears that another session of congress will go by without the congress and the administration doing anything serious in the way of cutting down government expenses. There is nothing that can be done now toward carrying out the expressions made by President Roosevelt in his message last January when he told congress that he wanted to cut federal expenses and take important steps toward balancing the federal budget.

The reason that federal spending is due to go on for another year at the extraordinary rate of the last four or five years is because a majority in congress, under the lash of the White House, refused to require states and local governments to bear a percentage of the relief costs. In other words, federal spending will go on because congress and the President have lacked the courage to start taking the federal government out of the relief work and gradually restore it to the care of those folks in the various communities who know where relief is needed.

There had been a very determined movement in congress to compel the states to share in the gigantic relief burden. It took on various forms and had various sponsors. But the end and aim of all of them was to divide the cost in equitable fashion.

The proposal that had the best chance of getting through was one offered by Senator Robinson of Arkansas, the Democratic leader in the senate. He offered an amendment to the relief bill which would have required the states to contribute one-fourth of the amount expended in each state, with the federal Treasury supplying the remainder. When that amount was offered, it was something in the nature of a compromise between proposals that the states should bear 40 per cent and that they should bear none of the cost. With the White House operating through the President's lobbyist, Charles West, and Senator Barkley of Kentucky, the administration was able to force defeat of the Robinson amendment.

Now, Senator Barkley is assistant Democratic leader of the senate and so we had the spectacle of one of Mr. Roosevelt's spokesmen being on one side and a second one on the other side. The one who was spurred on by the President was victorious.

I am not sure that the Robinson proposal would have resulted in an appreciable reduction in the federal outlay for relief. Of course, it would have cut the total somewhat but not by the full one-fourth that appeared on its face. It was valuable as a piece of legislation, however, because it would have required the states again to assume some of the burden which only a few years ago they carried in its entirety. It was a principle for which Senator Robinson fought and it was a principle upon which he was defeated because Harry Hopkins, relief administrator, objected and still objects to returning any part of the relief obligation to the local authorities.

I suspect that Senator Robinson's activities on the relief proposition will not help his relations with the White House but I think it ought to be said that Senator Robinson demonstrated again his capacity as a statesman. He demonstrated as well that he recognizes the dangers confronting the United States Treasury which at the end of the current fiscal year—June 30—had an outstanding debt in excess of \$36,000,000,000.

From among some of the senators I gained the impression that there is considerable worry about the government's spending and they wanted to see the Robinson amendment prevail because they recognized it as a move that would eventually bring federal government spending within control. Also, senators of that school of thought maintained that if states were called upon to bear some of the burden of relief, it would bring home forcefully the fact that all of this spending must sometime be made up out of taxes. People do not like to pay taxes and they cannot be blamed for their attitude. Unless they realize, however, that borrowed money is being spent and they and their children and children's children are to be taxed to pay off the loans, they will not be in favor of reducing national, state or local expenses.

The debate in the senate on the proposition to send some of the relief burden back to the states showed rather plainly that most of the senators are disgusted with talk that hunger and distress will haunt the land if states are required again to take over some of this charity work. The impression I gained from this debate was that a powerful lobby of mayors from some of the larger cities was turning on all of the steam it could muster. Mayor LaGuardia of New York was the boldest of these as he has been bold

constantly in forcing the federal government to pay the relief rolls in New York city and save his own New York city budget.

Another phase of the debate should be noticed. It was the reluctance of congress to reassume its right to direct and control the spending of federal funds. The above-mentioned Mr. Hopkins wants to be free and unfettered in his spending and those policies were the ones he recommended to Mr. Roosevelt. Consequently, with administration pressure on many senators, the Hopkins idea prevailed and so for another year congress must sit back and watch the Hopkins organization spend money virtually any way it desires.

I think there ought to be a lesson in this whole situation upon which the country can look back rather regretfully. The experience gained by making lump sum appropriations certainly shows how a bad habit can be contracted and how difficult it is to cure that habit. Seldom in history until this depression would congress ever vote lump sum appropriations for executive departments to spend as they will. Having contracted the habit, however, it is going to be difficult hereafter to deny any President lump sum appropriations, provided only that he has a substantial majority in the house and senate.

No doubt many persons will wonder why this sort of thing constitutes an important issue. The answer is simple. Governments are wasteful and the federal government, being larger than state or local governments, is just that much more wasteful and unable to handle money carefully. If states and local communities have to bear expenses of this sort out of their own treasuries, they see to it that only those entitled to relief obtain it. Unhappily, the national relief system is caring for thousands upon thousands of men who could get jobs and who could support their families but who will not do so as long as money is given them from Washington.

Since the national debt is at the highest point in the history of our nation, there is a growing conviction at the Capitol that a halt must be called sometime. The present trouble is that there are not yet enough courageous representatives and senators to force a stoppage in such spending.

Baker Takes Labor Job While the steel strike blazed forth with battle after battle, blood was shed and property was damaged, little attention was paid to a development here in the nation's capital—in the government itself.

While all of the sensational things were happening on the steel front, one Jacob Baker was resigning his job as assistant relief administrator and was accepting the job of chief of a new labor unit to be associated with John L. Lewis and his Committee for Industrial Organization. Mr. Baker's unit is to be made up of government workers themselves, a labor union in the government of the United States.

For some years, there have been minor labor units among government employees. They were affiliated with the American Federation of Labor. Generally speaking, they were impotent and did little more than create a dozen jobs for the officials of the organization.

Now, however, the government workers are to have a "militant, fighting labor union which will get things done for them." Such at least is the press agent word that has been spread under Mr. Baker's direction.

Mr. Baker is familiar with the problems of government service. Undoubtedly he recognizes that he cannot use the same methods in organizing government workers that are used in private industry. If, for example, he would attempt a strike, I think probably it would be the end of labor organizations in the government of the "militant, fighting" type.

The advance notices concerning Mr. Baker's plans seem to indicate that he is seeking members below the grades of official rank. In other words, if the Baker plans are carried out, the new union will be made up of the so-called rank and file. This would seem to be an advantageous arrangement because it eliminates some of the dangers that always develop where bureaucrats and division heads assume too much authority.

There is a danger also in confining the organization to the rank and file because among the less experienced labor leaders there is always a tendency "to flare up." That is to say, lacking experience they may say things or do things which are regrettable or which they have cause to regret later on. The violence that has shown its ugly head in the steel strike proves this point. So Mr. Baker has his job cut out for him in this direction.

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WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK...

By Lemuel F. Parton

Doctor of Gold. NEW YORK.—When Secretary Morgenthau calls in a money doctor, he sends for Dr. Jacob Viner of Chicago, currently summoned to Washington to diagnose gold troubles. Gold, the experts tell me, keeps getting out of bounds, one way or another. Burying a few billions of it in Kentucky doesn't seem to help and there's no knowing how long Uncle Sam can go on borrowing money to buy and impound it. Offstage, financiers and governments are worried about gold, and it is understood that our Treasury department is shaping a policy. Hence Dr. Viner's presence in Washington.

Dr. Viner, of the faculty of the University of Chicago, was chief adviser to the Treasury in 1934, loaned by the university, and returned to Chicago with the understanding that he would be standing by if they needed him badly. Oddly enough, this trusted consultant in our vast experiment in managed economy belongs to the back-to-nature school of finance. He has vigorously opposed artificial wage and price stimulants as aids to inflation and at the depth of depression, when the cry everywhere was for higher wages, he was for lower monetary wages—also prices—but for higher real wages.

He says all this parallel jockeying of prices and wages comes to nothing, and possibly something worse; the real wage, determined by its purchasing power, is the only important consideration, and, that, Dr. Viner believes, rises only with the free and normal flow of credits and goods around the world, with low tariffs or no tariffs at all—this being his pet idea. He is definitely placed as a liberal, but he doesn't think we will get anywhere by strong-arming economic laws.

He is Canadian born, forty-five years old, naturalized in 1914. He was graduated at McGill university, took his doctorate at Harvard, and has been teaching, lecturing and writing since—at one time adviser to the shipping board and expert for the tariff commission. His eminence is in the field of scholarship. He is the author of some profound and, to this department, quite incomprehensible monographs on money and credit. He is visiting professor at the Graduate Institute of International Studies at Geneva, and has a towering reputation in Europe.

Communist Bogey Man. PUDGY, bristling little Bela Kun, who once seized and ruled Hungary, may or may not have been executed in Russia. Reports are meagre and conflicting. A few weeks ago, a wayfarer back from Europe told me Kun was suspected of working with the Trotskyites. But that was just rumor and there is no explanation of what has happened—if anything did.

In the main ports of entry in South America and Europe, they turn in a riot call and burglar alarm every time it is whispered that the squat, swarthy and mysterious Bela Kun is in the offing.

For some reason, international police have put him down as the chief spreader of the communist virus, although he has figured in no main events since Admiral Horthy chased him out of the pink and white Roccoco palace at Budapest.

Born in Kolozsva, Transylvania, he acquired a law degree at the University of Vienna. He fought in the Hungarian army, was taken prisoner by the Russians, converted to Communism and joined the Red army. He easily topped over the mild Karolyi and for a brief period ran Hungary. Europe has been steadily pegging him from one country to another in a lot of fast triple plays—Portugal to Spain to Brazil, it was last summer.

Military Politician. QUICK to act at the first sign of Russian weakness, the Germans renew their drive to break the Franco-Russian pact and to further their planned coalition of European powers against Russia. General Ludwig Beck, German chief of staff, makes a courtesy call on General Marie Gustave Gamelin, French chief of staff, officially noted as a courtesy call, but promptly interpreted by French newspapers as politically inspired.

General Beck, a shrewd political strategist, has been called the head of the German army "brain trust." He has been an advocate of "totalitarian" war, insisting that "economic and spiritual" forces were as important as the force of arms. He was elevated to his present post October 15, 1935, in an impressive ceremony by which he became the successor of Moltke, Schlieffer and Von Hindenburg. He is of the old army caste, formerly a monarchist, and his present activity with that of General Von Blomberg, is another indication of the rising power of junkers and army leaders.

© Consolidated News Features.

Happiness That Counts
True happiness is the kind of good time that brings no repentance.

Fashions at Vacationland



HURRAY for dear old Johnnie Two-Weeks! He's recently given the nod to these three sweet young laborers and now they're reaping the rewards. Yes, they're vacationing—and how! But, of course, Sew-Your-Own had them dressed right up to the hilt. There was a luscious array of sports togs, including a trig sun 'n' fun suit, all occasion dresses, and charmingly young informal dinner frocks, and—well, just about everything a girl could wear.

Chic in Chiffon.

Miss M., picturesque blonde, above, left, knows what glamour is and how to have it. That's why she chose this softly feminine frock with its swirling skirt and delicately slim waist. You should see her at an evening in the outdoor terrace. She's a picture in black gossamer chiffon trimmed with white satin. And to think, she made it all herself!

Cunning in Cotton.

Miss B., above, center, and center of attraction at the Surf club, has everything under perfect control as she strolls along the boardwalk. With not a care in her pretty head, and lots of streamlining in her natty little sports dress, she walks with confidence and pride. She has a clever way of achieving variety by switching scarfs and belts. In fact, she's so clever she made this little number, button holes and all, in one day without a hitch.

Cool for Sports.

Miss Y., the sports enthusiast at the right, says that her three piece ensemble is so very, very and practical she wears it almost to the exclusion of her other frocks. Her idea is to soak up as much sunshine as possible, and that's pretty easy to do when she wears the halter and shorts sans dress. Take a tip from Miss Y. Make your version of this ensemble in duplicate for all summer wear. Have one in seersucker, the other in acetate.

The Patterns.

Pattern 1241 is for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 44 bust). Size 16 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39 inch material plus 1 1/2 yards of ribbon, and 3 yards of trimming.

Pattern 1316 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size

Stationary Sun

When we say that the sun has set we use a term which is quite incorrect. The sun does not rise or set, for as far as the earth is concerned it remains stationary. The sun appears in the morning and disappears at night because the earth revolves on its own axis, and this daily revolution exposes us to the sun for that period which we call a day.

14 requires 4 yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1335 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39 inch material for the dress and shorts, and 1 yard for the top. The dress alone requires 8 1/2 yards.

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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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—is 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, swelling up, night sweats, puffiness under the eyes—feet tired, nervous, all worn out.

Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance.

The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste.

See Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

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4. Royal Blue Line Bus sightseeing tour around New York (2 hours).
5. Admission to famous Hayden Planetarium.
6. Complete show at famous Roxy Theater.

NOTE: All above included for \$7.50 per person, two persons in a room. \$1.00 more for single accommodations.

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We want to meet car owners who do a lot of investigating before they invest in new tires... who are keenly conscious of the life-and-death importance of equipping with the SAFEST tires their money can buy. If you answer this description, we'd like to call your attention to CORDUROY tires... the tires that are so carefully and durably built that they are backed by a written Performance Contract, guaranteeing them for a definite period of months against blowouts and other road hazards. CORDUROY tires are sold only by independent tire merchants. Ask about Corduroy's special low prices.

CORDUROY RUBBER COMPANY • GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Corduroy Factory Fresh Tires

The GARDEN MURDER CASE

by
S. S. VAN DINE

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WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Philo Vance, famous detective and John F. X. Merham, district attorney for New York county are dining in Vance's apartment when Vance receives an anonymous telephone message informing him of a "disturbing psychological tension" at Professor Ephraim Garden's apartment, advising that he read up on radio-active sodium, consult a passage in the Aeneid and counseling that "Equanimity is essential." Professor Garden is famous in chemical research. The message, decoded by Vance, reminds him that Professor Garden's son Floyd and his puny cousin, Woode Swift, are addicted to horse-racing. Vance says that "Equanimity" is a hard running next day in the Rivermont handicaps. Vance is convinced that the message was sent by Dr. Siefert, the Gardens' family physician. He arranges to have lunch next day at the Gardens' penthouse. Vance is greeted by Floyd Garden and meets Love Hammie, an elderly follower of horse racing. Floyd expresses concern over Swift's queer actions.

CHAPTER II—Continued

At this moment we heard the sound of light footsteps coming up the hall, and in the archway, which constituted the entrance from the hall into the drawing-room, appeared a slight, pallid young man of perhaps thirty, his head drawn into his slightly hunched shoulders, and a melancholy, resentful look on his sensitive, fallow face. Thick-lensed pince-nez glasses emphasized the impression he gave of physical weakness.

Garden waved his hand cheerily to the newcomer.

"Greetings, Woody. Just in time for a spot before lunch. You know Vance, the eminent sleuth; and this is Mr. Van Dine, his patient and retiring chronicler."

Woode Swift acknowledged our presence in a strained but pleasant manner, and listlessly shook hands with his cousin. Then he picked up a bottle of Bourbon and poured himself a double portion, which he drank at one gulp.

"Good Heavens!" Garden exclaimed good-humoredly. "How you have changed, Woody! . . . Who's the lady now?"

The muscles of Swift's face twitched.

"Oh, pipe down, Floyd," he pleaded irritably.

Garden shrugged indifferently. "Sorry. What's worrying you today besides Equanimity?"

"That's enough worry for one day," Swift managed a sheepish grin; then he added aggressively: "I can't possibly lose." And he poured himself another drink. "How's Aunt Martha?"

Garden narrowed his eyes.

"She's pretty fair. Nervous as the devil this morning, and smoking one cigarette after another. But she's sitting up. She'll probably be in later to take a crack or two at the prancing steeds . . ."

At this point Love Hammie arrived. He was a heavy-set, short man of fifty or thereabouts. He was wearing a black-and-white checked suit, a gray shirt, a brilliant green four-in-hand, a chocolate-colored waistcoat with leather buttons, and tan blucher shoes the soles of which were inordinately thick.

"The Marster of 'Ounds, b'Gad!" Garden greeted him jovially. "Here's your scotch-and-soda; and here also are Mr. Philo Vance and Mr. Van Dine."

"Delighted-delighted!" Hammie exclaimed heartily, coming forward.

In a few minutes the butler announced lunch. The conversation was almost entirely devoted to horses, the history of racing, the Grand National, and the possibilities of the various entrants in the afternoon's Rivermont Handicap.

Vance contented himself mainly with listening and studying the others at the table.

We were nearing the end of the luncheon when a tall, well-built and apparently vigorous woman, who looked no more than forty (though I later learned that she was well past fifty), entered the room. She wore a tailored suit, a silver-fox scarf and a black felt toque.

"Why, mater!" exclaimed Garden. "I thought you were an invalid. Why this spurt of health and energy?"

He then presented me to his mother: both Vance and Hammie had met her on previous occasions.

"I'm tired of being kept in bed," she told her son querulously, after nodding graciously to the others. "Now you boys sit right down—I'm going shopping, and just dropped in to see if everything was going all right. . . . I think I'll have a creme de menthe trifle while I'm here."

The butler drew up a chair for her beside Swift, and went to the pantry. Mrs. Garden put her hand lightly on her nephew's arm.

"How goes it with you, Woody?" she asked in a spirit of camaraderie. "Without waiting for his answer, she turned to Garden again. "Floyd, I want you to place a bet

for me on the big race today, in case I'm not back in time."

"Name your poison," smiled Garden.

"I'm playing Grand Score to win and place—the usual hundred." "Right - o, mater." Garden glanced sardonically at his cousin. "Less intelligent bets have been made in these diggin's full many a time and oft. . . . Sure you don't want Equanimity, mater?" "Odds are too unfavorable," returned Mrs. Garden, with a canny smile.

"He's quoted in the over-night line at five to two."

"He won't stay there." There was authority and assurance in the woman's tone and manner. "And I'll get eight or ten to one on Grand Score."

"Right you are," grinned Garden. "You're on the dog for a century win and place."

The butler brought the creme de menthe, and Mrs. Garden sipped it and stood up.

"And now I'm going," she announced pleasantly. She patted her nephew on the shoulder. "Take care of yourself, Woody. . . . Good afternoon, gentlemen." And she went from the room with a firm masculine stride.

"Sneed," Garden ordered, "fix the set-up as usual."

I glanced at the electric clock on the mantel: it was exactly ten minutes after one.

"Fixing the set-up" was a comparatively simple procedure, but a more or less mysterious operation for anyone unfamiliar with the purpose it was to serve. From a small closet in the hall Sneed first wheeled out a sturdy wooden stand about two feet square. On this he placed a telephone connected to a loud speaker which resembled a midge radio set. As I learned later, it was a specially constructed amplifier to enable every one in the room to hear distinctly whatever came over the telephone.

On one side of the amplifier was attached a black metal switch box with a two-way key. In its upright position this key would cut off the



A Slight, Pallid Young Man.

voice at the other end of the line without interfering with the connection; and throwing the key forward would bring the voice on again.

The butler then brought in a well-built folding card-table and opened it beside the stand. On this table he placed another telephone of the conventional French, or hand, type. This telephone, which was gray, was plugged into an additional jack in the baseboard. The gray telephone was not connected with the one equipped with the amplifier, but was on an independent line.

When the two instruments and the amplifier had been stationed and tested, Sneed brought in four more card-tables and placed them about the drawing-room. At each table he opened up two folding chairs. Then, from a small drawer in the stand, he took out a long manila envelope which had evidently come through the mail, and, slitting the top, drew forth a number of large printed sheets approximately nine by sixteen inches. There were 15 of these sheets—called "cards" in racing parlance—and after sorting them he spread out three on each of the card-tables.

When the butler had gone Garden lifted the receiver from the hook of the telephone and dialed a number. After a pause he spoke into the transmitter:

"Hello, Lex. B-2-9-8. Waiting for the dope." And, laying the receiver down on the stand, he threw the switch key forward.

A clear-cut, staccato voice came through the amplifier: "O. K., B-2-9-8." Then there was a click, followed by several minutes of silence. Finally the same voice began speaking: "Everybody get ready. The exact-time now is one-thirty and a quarter. Three tracks today. The order will be Rivermont, Texas, and Cold Springs. Just as you have them on the cards. Here we go. Rivermont: weather clear and track fast. Clear and fast. First post, 3:30. And now down the line."

Garden leaned over and threw the amplifier switch up, and there was silence in the room. He turned to his cousin. "Why don't you take Vance and Mr. Van Dine upstairs, and show them around the garden? . . . They might," he added with good-natured sarcasm, "be interested in your lonely retreat on the roof, where you listen in to your fate.

Sneed has probably got it arranged for you."

Swift rose with alacrity. "Damned glad of the chance," he returned surlily. "Your manner-to-day rather annoys me, Floyd." And he led the way down the hall, and up the stairs to the roof-garden, Vance and I following.

The stairway was narrow and semicircular, and led upward from the hallway near the front entrance. In glancing back up the hall, toward the drawing-room, I noticed that no section of that room was visible from the stair end of the hall. I made this mental note idly at the time, but I mention it here because the fact played a very definite part in the tragic events which were to follow.

At the head of this narrow stairway we turned left into a corridor, barely four feet wide, at the end of which was a door leading into a large room—the only room on the roof. This spacious and beautifully appointed study, with high windows, on all four sides, was used by Professor Garden, Swift informed us, as a library and private experimental laboratory. Near the door to this room, on the left wall of the corridor, was another door, of calamine, which I learned later, led into a small storeroom built to hold the professor's valuable papers and data.

Half-way down the corridor, on the right, was another large calamine weather door which led out to the roof. This door had been propped open, for the sun was bright and the day mild. Swift preceded us into one of the loveliest skyscraper gardens I have ever seen.

We walked leisurely about the garden, smoking. Swift was a difficult man to talk to; and as the minutes went by he became more and more distant. After a while he glanced apprehensively at his wrist-watch.

"We'd better be going down," he said. "They'll be coming out for the first race before long."

Vance gave him an appraising look and rose.

"What about that sanctum sanctorum of yours which your cousin mentioned?" he asked lightly.

"Oh, that . . ." Swift forced an embarrassed smile. "It's that red chair over there against the wall, next to the small table. . . . But I don't see why Floyd should spout about it. The crowd downstairs always rags me when I lose, and it irritates me. I'd much rather be alone when I get the results."

"Quite understandable," nodded Vance with sympathy.

"You see," the man went on rather pathetically, "I frankly play the ponies for the money—the others downstairs can afford to take heavy losses, but I happen to need the cash just now."

Vance had stepped over to the little table on which stood a desk telephone which had, instead of the ordinary receiver, what is known as a head receiver—that is, a flat disk ear-phone attached to a curved metal band to go over the head.

"Your regret is well equipped," commented Vance.

"Oh, yes. This is an extension of the news-service phone downstairs; and there's also a plug-in for a radio, and another for an electric plate."

He took the ear-phone from the hook and, adjusting the band over his head, listened for a moment.

"Nothing new yet at Rivermont," he mumbled. He removed the ear-phone with nervous impatience and tossed it to the table. "Anyway, we'd better get down." And he walked toward the door by which we had come out in the garden.

When we reached the drawing-room we found two newcomers—a man and a woman—seated at one of the tables, poring over the racing cards and making notations. Vance and I were casually introduced to them by Garden.

The man was Cecil Kroon, about thirty-five, immaculately attired and sleek, with smooth, regular features and a very narrow waxed mustache. He was quite blond, and his eyes were a cold steely blue. The woman, whose name was Madge Weatherby, was about the same age as Kroon, tall and slender, and with a marked tendency toward theatricalism in both her attire and her make-up. Her cheeks were heavily rouged and her lips crimson. Her eyelids were shaded with green, and her eyebrows had been plucked and replaced with fine penciled lines.

Garden looked up and motioned to us—he was holding the receiver of the black telephone to his ear.

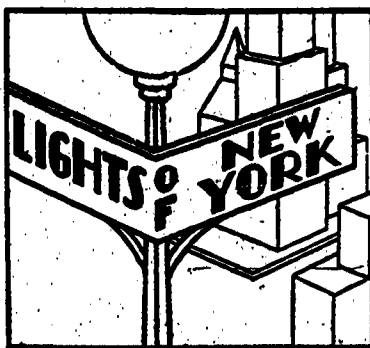
Kroon went to the small bar and mixed two drinks which he took back to his table, setting one down before Miss Weatherby.

"I say, Floyd," he called out to Garden, "Zalia coming today?"

"Absolutely," Garden told him. "She was all stirred up when she phoned this morning. Full of sure things."

"Well, what about it?" came a vivacious feminine voice from down the hall; and the next moment a swarthy, pretty girl was standing in the archway, her hands on her muscular boyish hips. "I've concluded I can't pick any winners myself, so why not let the other guy pick 'em for me? . . . Hello, everybody," she threw in parenthetically. . . . "But Floyd, old thing, I really have a hunch in the first at Rivermont today. This tip didn't come from a stable-boy, either. It came from one of the stewards—a friend of dad's. And ain't I going to smear that pay-burner!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)



By L. L. STEVENSON

Once upon a time, Conrad Thibault was a floorwalker in a New York department store. He took the job in order to pay for musical studies while waiting a radio audition. Born of French parents in Northbridge, Mass., he studied intensively before actually starting his career. First he earned a scholarship in Curtis institute, Philadelphia. Then for five years he studied in New York and Paris. After that, for four years, he sang leading roles with the Philadelphia Grand Opera company.

Just turned thirty, Thibault is modest in manner and conservative when it comes to clothing. He doesn't believe in temperament and holds it "just a pose" with most artists. He sings in French, German, Italian and Russian, and believes that radio's greatest contribution is recognition it gives to American singers. It is his belief that, thanks to radio, American singers now have as much chance for success in opera as have foreigners.

Thibault is an amateur athlete of considerable ability. He excels in handball, tennis and swimming but prefers golf. He says his favorite time for practicing baritone solos is 11 o'clock at night, and that doesn't increase his popularity with his neighbors. He receives an average of 1,000 letters a month chiefly from women and romantic school girls. The most unusual gift he has received was a large cake with his name done in icing. It was shipped from Missouri and arrived intact. Recently he traveled 6,000 miles by airplane to sing three songs at Lehigh university because an old and valued friend had made the special request.

If this one happens to be old, blame Tim Ryan who told it to me: An Englishman and an Irishman approached the captain of a vessel about to sail from Melbourne. Both wanted jobs. The captain accepted the Englishman without question. But from the Irishman, he demanded references which he studied long before signing him on. Because of that, the Irishman took violent dislike to the Englishman. They were three days out when the Englishman leaned over the rail to get a pail of sea water for mopping. A big wave swept him overboard. The Irishman went to the rail and stared but nothing was to be seen. Immediately he called the captain.

"Perhaps yez rimbber when I shipped yez asked me fer rir-fences," remarked the tar from Erin, "but yez didn't question the Englishman?"

"Sure I do," responded the skipper. "Why?"

"Ye've been deceived. That Englishman's gone off with yer pail."

Mario Chamlee is always interested in children's reactions to music. Recently, he attended a children's symphony concert and noticed that a little boy sitting next to him was much concerned by the extraordinary gyrations of the conductor. The latter threatened, cajoled, bullied and implored his men with no uncertain gestures.

"Did you enjoy the concert, son?" inquired Chamlee when the finish was reached.

"Well," responded the lad, "I liked the real clowns at the circus better."

Estelle Liebling recently took a pleasure trip through the Rocky mountains. At one point in the road, she noticed a sheer drop of many hundreds of feet.

"This seems to be a very dangerous precipice," she remarked to her guide. "I wonder that they haven't put up a warning board."

"Yes, it is dangerous," was the response. "They kept a warning board up for about two years but nobody fell over so they took it down."

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Berkley, Calif.—Perhaps there is no longer any excuse for anyone in the United States not having a personality. The University of California will undertake in its personality courses to show students how to get one.

Feelings of Horse

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Hollywood.—The owner of the trick movie horse, Zane, asked \$25,000 damages because the horse's feelings were hurt at receiving no screen credit.

Zane's humiliation was made the basis for a suit brought against Republic studios by the horse's owner, Tracy Layne. Layne said he let the studio use the animal for the "nominal sum" of \$200 because "screen credit" was promised. He alleged that it was not forthcoming.

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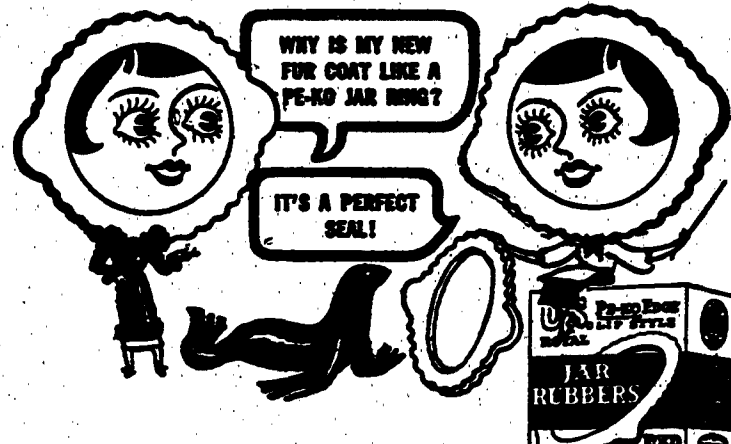
Pattern 1443

work design, one easily achieved by crocheting simple, single medallions of string. A stunning dresser or table scarf, or perchance a cloth could also be your choice. It may be done in one or a combination of colors. Pattern 1443 contains detailed directions for making the 8 1/2 inch medallion shown and joining it for a variety of articles; illustration of it and of all stitches used; material requirements; color suggestions.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y. Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

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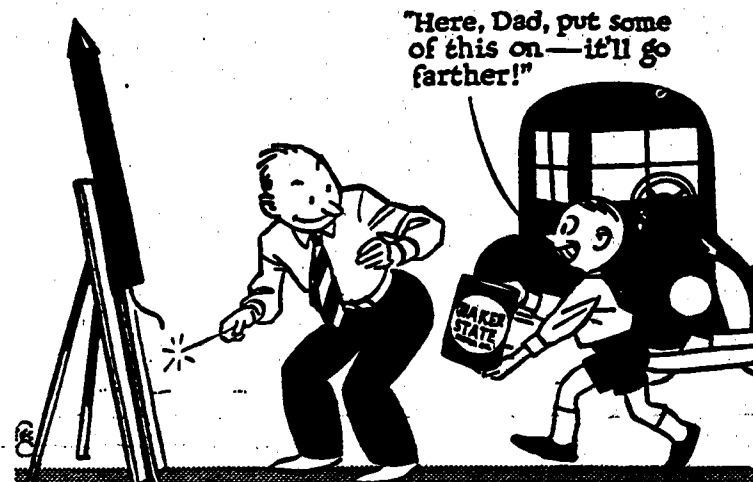
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Mail Schedule in Effect April
26, 1937

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

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.
Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of
Elizabeth A. Hills late of Antrim, in
said County, deceased, testate, and to
all others interested therein:

Whereas Archie M. Swett executor
of the last will and testament of said
deceased, has filed in the Probate Of-
fice for said County the final account of
his administration of said estate:

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

Said executor is ordered to serve
this citation by causing the same to be
published once each week for three
successive weeks in the Antrim Re-
porter 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,
the 22nd day of July, A.D. 1937.

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

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STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.
Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of
Loren D. Clement, late of Wear, in
said County, deceased, intestate, and
to all others interested therein:

Whereas Moses H. Clement, admin-
istrator of the estate of said deceased,
has filed in the Probate Office for said
County, his petition for license to sell
real estate belonging to the estate of
said deceased, said real estate being
fully described in his petition, and
open for examination by all parties
interested.

You are hereby cited to appear at a
Court of Probate to be holden at Man-
chester in said County, on the 17th
day of August 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 An-
trim in said County, the last publica-
tion to be at least seven days before
said Court.

Given at Nashua in said County,
this 30th day of June, A.D. 1937.

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

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H. W. ELDREDGE
Editor and Publisher
Nov. 1, 1932 - July 9, 1936

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under the Act of March 3, 1879.

THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1937

Antrim Locals

Mrs. May Fuggles is spending a few
months with Mrs. Grace Miner.

Mrs. Estelle Speed is visiting Rev.
and Mrs. H. L. Packard at Frances-
town.

Ross H. Roberts and son, Frederick
have been visiting relatives in Mass-
achusetts.

Dr. H. P. Abbott and daughter,
Mrs. Byron Pierce, of Providence, R.
I., were visiting relatives this week.

A Food Sale will be held Thursday,
July 22nd at 3 p.m., for the Woman's
Relief Corps at the home of Mrs.
Nellie Hills on Main St.

The neighborhood sewing club meets
with Mrs. Lottie Cleveland tonight
(Thursday).

Don't forget your eyes just because
it's vacation time. Eyes have no va-
cation. Dr. Haynes of The Babbitt
Company is in town Thursdays. Leave
word at Antrim Pharmacy.

It is really quite enjoyable to sit
and shiver a little this rainy Mon-
day morning after the wilting
weather of last week. The rain
is not so good for the haymakers
and picnickers, but far more com-
fortable for those who stay at home.

Camp Sachem, the summer camp
of Sachem Council on Gregg Lake,
Antrim, N. H., opened Sunday, July
11th, with the largest registration
for the first two weeks in the his-
tory of the Council.

Although many of the leaders of
the camp, together with Camp Di-
rector Richard A. Mellen, were at-
tending the Jamboree at Washing-
ton, a small group of volunteers
spent the previous week-end at
camp preparing for the opening.
Those who worked getting the
camp ready were Field Scout Com-
missioner George W. Greenlaw,
Scoutmaster Thomas L. Basti of
Troop 5, Arlington, and Scoutmas-
ter Philip W. Alsen of Troop 10,
Arlington, and a group of his boys.

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If you comply with the rules of
the contest and mail your answer
forth weekly, with the required 10
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Chamberlain. Mr. Chamberlain is
renowned for his distinguished pho-
tography of typical New England
scenes. The prints, size 8" x 11",
are suitable for framing. All con-
testants, whether among the prize
winners or not, will receive these
gorgeous prints if they have com-
plied with all the rules during the
10 weeks of the contest.

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Antrim Locals

Mrs. Carl Muzzey has been visiting
with friends in Nashua.

—Real Estate listings solicited.
Jere Callahan. 26tf

Mrs. Eliza Merrill has returned
from Nashua where she has been
visiting a few weeks.

Harold Roberts is spending vaca-
tion on his Grandfather Wadham's
farm in Bloomfield, Conn.

Molly Aiken Chapter, D.A.R., will
hold a Food Sale Friday afternoon,
July 16, at 3 o'clock, on Mrs. William
F. Clark's lawn.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Wilson spent a
few days last week in Danielson,
Conn., Fall River and Providence.

Mrs. Howard Cooper of Watertown,
Mass., has been visiting her mother,
Mrs. George Hastings.

Mrs. Robert Folsom and Rodney
Folsom of Springvale, Me., called on
her mother, Mrs. Cora Hunt Friday.

Mrs. Alice Ellinwood of Peterboro
and Miss Eunice Newhall of Concord
spent the week end with Mrs. Jennie
Newhall.

Mrs. Arthur G. Bill of Danielson,
Conn., is a guest at the home of Mr.
and Mrs. H. E. Wilson.

Mrs. Robert E. Lee of New York
City has just arrived from a motor
trip across from California to visit
her sister, Mrs. Frank L. Wheeler.

A. Wallace George underwent an
operation for appendicitis at Margaret
Pillsbury hospital on Monday. He is
reported as getting along nicely.

Miss Clementine Elliott and friends,
Miss Jane McCormick, Miss Ruth Mc-
Cormick and Miss Patricia Houghton
of New York City were here Saturday
attending the wedding of Miss Ruth
Dunlap.

Mrs. Ross Roberts and Miss Dorothy
Allen of Dalton, Mass., are driving
to Chicago for a vacation trip. They
are going by way of Philadelphia and
Pittsburgh and will visit Niagara Falls
on their return. When in Simmons
College they were classmates and will
be entertained by other classmates in
Pittsburgh and Chicago.

Dr. H. P. Abbott of Providence,
R. I., gave his sister, Miss Mary J.
Abbott, a birthday dinner party at
Maplehurst Inn on Tuesday, July 13,
the occasion being her eightieth birth-
day. An automobile trip was enjoyed
in the afternoon. Miss Abbott also
received several cards and messages
of congratulation.

C C C ENROLLMENT STARTS ON JULY 20th

Youths who are unemployed and
in need of work, between the ages
of 17 and 23 years are eligible for
enrollment in the C C C during the
registration period which extends
until July 20, Mrs. Abby L. Wil-
der, director of C C C selection an-
nounced this past week.

The quota for New Hampshire
for this registration period is 281,
the director stated. Other rules and
regulations governing the register-
ing of juniors are as follows:

The young men must be single
and of good character.

No one will be selected whose
previous enrollment covers 18
months in the C C C.

No one will be considered who
has been dishonorably discharged.
No one will be selected who has
been honorably discharged since
July, 1936.

Of the \$30.00 a month payable
to juniors, up to \$22.50 must be al-
located to dependents.

Young men interested in C C C
work must be registered at the em-
ployment offices of the New Hamp-
shire State Employment Service,
Mrs. Wilder explained. These of-
fices have been designated as the
local registration points.

Try a Want Ad.

SUMMER RESORT EMPLOYEES ADVISED TO REGISTER

The 5000 odd employees in the
seasonal summer resort business in
New Hampshire are urged by Gor-
don P. Bager, Administrator, New
Hampshire Unemployment Com-
pensation Division to apply imme-
diately for their Social Security ac-
count number if they have not al-
ready done so.

Payroll reports are being receiv-
ed at the Division from several
summer resorts without the account
numbers for the employees. Em-
ployers report that the account
numbers are difficult to secure as a
good percentage of their employees
are seasonal workers or students
who never have applied for an ac-
count number.

Employers are asked to cooper-
ate by advising their employees
who have not secured an account
number to do so immediately and
thereby protect themselves against
becoming delinquent and subject to
a 1 percent fine. Reports not
properly filled out, as prescribed
by the Division will be returned to
the employer as incomplete.

In the event that the employee
fails to act, the employer is requir-
ed by the Federal Social Security
Board and the State of New Hamp-
shire to make application on be-
half of the employee and secure a
number for him.

The employee to protect himself
against any possible confusion in
the maintenance of Unemployment
Compensation records should give
his employer his number as soon
as he starts working.

PORTIA CHAPTER, O. E. S., HILLSBORO, ENJOYS PICNIC

Members of Portia Chapter, O.
E. S., to the number of twenty-
eight, enjoyed a picnic at the sum-
mer home of Mr. and Mrs. Marsh-
all Derby on Sunset Lake, Green-
field. The affair was held on Fri-
day afternoon and evening, and the
time was pleasantly passed in boat-
ing and bathing; with a basket
luncheon. Mrs. Leslie Carter,
worthy matron of the chapter, as-
sisted the Derbys in entertaining.
This will be the last social event
of the season for the chapter, with
the resumption of regular meetings
in September.

Hillsboro

John W. Sands was in Boston
on Tuesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Baker of
Boston were guests of Mrs. Dor-
othy Finnerty recently.

Miss June Pero is enjoying a
week's vacation from her duties as
private secretary to Attorney R. G.
Smith.

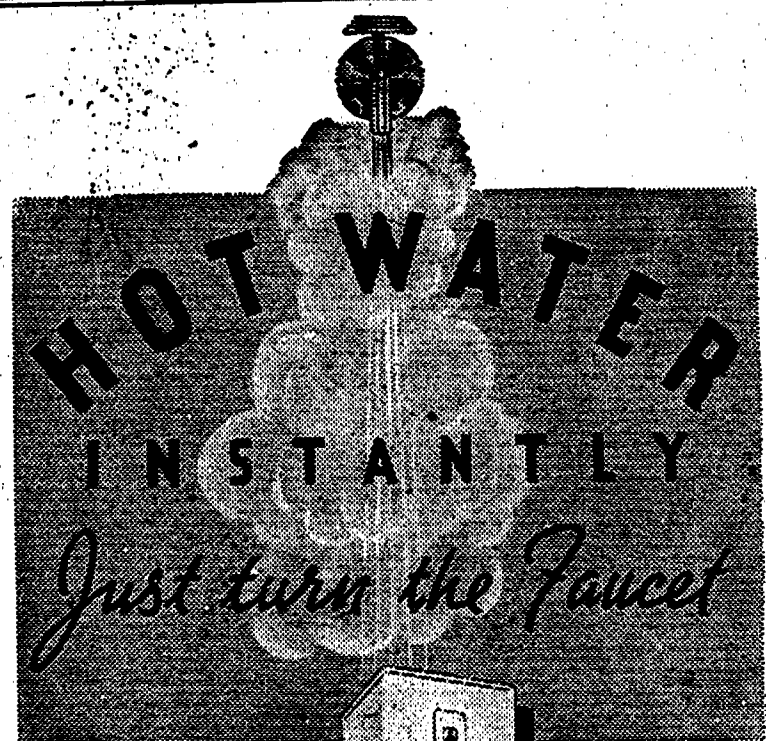
Mrs. Luna Duffany and daugh-
ter of Northfield, Vt., were guests
of Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Flint this
past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsey H. Young
and daughter, Shirley, visited Mrs.
Young's sister, Mrs. Cleon Ruffe,
on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Sande-
of Ware, Mass., were guests of his
parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W.
Sands, and family over the week-
end.

Miss Cynthia Scruton, student
nurse at the Mary Hitchcock hos-
pital at Hanover, has returned
from a visit with her aunt, Mrs.
Henry Clark, at Keene.

Mrs. Leslie Carter left Saturday
for Burlington, Vt., where she will
visit her sister, Mrs. Reginald Ash.
Mr. and Mrs. Ash have been here
on a visit. During Mrs. Carter's
absence, her son, Fred, will visit
his aunt, Mrs. Clarence Chickering
in Manchester.



Enjoy **AUTOMATIC ELECTRIC
HOT WATER SERVICE
AT LOW COST**

The Automatic Electric Water Heater provides
the most satisfactory method of heating water
for the home. The water is heated and stored
within a heavily insulated tank until used. The
temperature never varies because of the vigilant
Thermomax that turns the electric heat on and
off as necessary. Use of the wasteful and costly
furnace coil is eliminated.

Just turn the faucet whenever you need hot
water. Why not investigate this better method
of water heating—the cost is remarkably low.

Public Service Company
of New Hampshire

Bennington

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

Miss Ann Burns, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Burns, is visiting with relatives in Boston.

Henry Carl Daniels of West Palm Beach, Fla., died suddenly here while visiting at the Doe home. The body was sent to Florida for burial.

Walter Ellsworth Wilson died on Saturday, July 10, at Margaret Pillsbury hospital. He was 39 years old.

Mr. Wilson was born in Franconstown the son of Elmer E. Wilson and Jennie Switzer. He is survived by the widow, Mae Knowles Wilson, and two children, Ruth Mae and Robert Elmer; also three sisters and a brother.

Funeral services were held at the Congregational Church with Rev. J. W. Logan officiating. Mrs. Vera Butterfield sang two solos with Miss Edith Lawrence at the organ.

REPORTERETTES

The woman who angles for compliments from men never boasts about the one that got away.

If you enjoy a practical joke oughtn't you to be ashamed? Most people are, some years after.

It is all right to follow the advice of the optimist to keep your chin up but don't stick it out too far.

The small boy used to buy his mother perfume in a fancy bottle on her birthday. Now he buys her Scotch in a fancy bottle on her birthday.

The government will never dare to limit the employers themselves to 40 hours per week. It takes more than that just to fill out all the reports.

Lots of times, platonic friends end by falling in love and marrying, just on the strength of their mutual enthusiasm for personal independence.

The fellow who worked hard and saved money to provide his own social security seems to be getting about as archaic as McGuffey's third reader.

It is our opinion that the Spanish armies on both sides ought to stop and make peace while there are a few Spaniards left to celebrate the armistice.

The average man looks so innocent and unalluring when he's asleep, that it is awfully difficult for his wife to believe that there could be any "other woman."

Some husbands will expect their wives to sit down and sew a button on their wings, and then rush around and find their halos the moment after they enter Heaven.

When a man whose given name is John or Bill permits his sons to be christened Basil, Merlin or Percival, you need only one guess as to who is the head of the house.

For a woman to say the right thing at the right moment requires remarkable tact; but for her to keep her mouth shut at the right moment requires nothing short of genius.

"Tong," Name of Village
"Tong" is the name of a village in England.

Card of Thanks

We want to thank our neighbors and friends for the cards and flowers and the many kindnesses shown us in our recent misfortune or affliction.

Mr. and Mrs. Forest F. Smith

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our heartfelt gratitude for the kindness extended to us during the illness of our loved one. For the beautiful flowers and the sympathy and help of our neighbors and friends we also express our thanks.

Forrest Lowe and Family
Mr. George Holmes
Mrs. Elsie McLanin

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
No Services until August 8.

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, July 15
Prayer meeting 7:30 p.m. Topic: "Prayer and Personal Character"; Ps. 51: 6-13.

Sunday, July 18
Church School 9:45 o'clock.
Union Service at 11. The pastor will preach on "Facing Life's Problems".
Evening Worship 7:00, with sermon by the pastor.

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.

North Branch Chapel
Evening service every Sunday at 7:30, during the summer months.

Hillsboro

Louise M. Casey spent Wednesday in Boston.

Miss Ella Gross is employed at the Pleasant View House, New London.

Miss Dorothy Kowell of Lynn, Mass., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Elton Matthews, this week.

Miss Helen Bruso of Keene is employed at Nerine Gilbert's "Gables" for the summer months.

Albert T. Dodge, of Peabody, Mass., and a summer resident of Washington, was a visitor in town this week.

Mrs. F. C. Hartwell, Mrs. C. A. Kimball and Mrs. Harry Hemingway of Littleton, Mass., were visitors in town Wednesday.

Edward and Harry McClintock, small sons of Mr. and Mrs. Harry McClintock, went to the Margaret Pillsbury hospital on Tuesday for a minor operation.

Rev. Herbert A. Cooper will leave Friday for a week's vacation in Groveton. He will preach at the "Homecoming" service there on Sunday morning.

Otis Bailey of Ashland, former resident of this town and local expressman for several years, is at a Keene hospital for observation and treatment following an illness.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Sharon and five children, Elizabeth, Sally, Robert, Jane and Pete, were guests of Mr. Sharon's sister, Mrs. W. T. Tucker, and family on Sunday.

Miss Donelda Pillsbury is employed in a secretarial capacity in a Boston business office and was a recent guest at the home of her father, Harry Pillsbury, on Jackson street.

Miss Vurlyne Ellsworth has returned to her duties as student nurse at the Margaret Pillsbury hospital at Concord after recovering from his recent attack of rheumatic fever.

Ike Barrett, well known local resident for many years, has returned from a hospital where he went for observation and treatment. Mr. Barrett was employed as mail carrier from Hillsboro to Peterboro and return.

Sarah Ward got very badly shaken up and suffered a black eye, large lump on her head and other injuries by a fall on Church street, Saturday morning, when she tried to dodge an automobile which was moving at excessive speed.

Dr. and Mrs. Harrie Dunsmoor, of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Stearns and daughter Barbara of Springfield, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dunsmoor, of Manchester, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Klint of Church Street.

Among those from here who are attending summer schools are J. Verne Quimby of the high school, who is attending Boston University; Miss Rosamond Cole, who has been employed in the library of the Plymouth Normal school, and who is taking courses at the University of New Hampshire during her vacation; and John Day, who is a teacher in the Canaan schools, and who is studying this summer at the University of Miami, Florida.

West Deering

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Ellis are in Boston for the week.

George Gregg of Hillsboro was a business visitor in town Tuesday.

Edward Colburn was in New Boston and Franconstown on Sunday.

Warren Crosby of Hillsboro was in town Sunday calling on relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Kendall of Franconstown were recent visitors at the McAllister farm.

Wesley Brush of Hillsboro, with a party of relatives from Vermont, was in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Watkins of Worcester, Mass., were week-end visitors in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Colburn and Warren Colburn of Baldwinville, Mass., were visitors at the Colburn home on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Colburn and Warren Colburn of Baldwinville, Mass., Miss Ethel Colburn and Mrs. E. W. Colburn enjoyed a motor trip over the holiday week-end through Vermont and the Champlain region, into Canada and spending a night in Montreal, returning via Plattsburg, Lake George, Crown Point, Saratoga and the Mohawk Trail. It was interesting to note that on the holidays

Deering

Churchill Rodgers of New York is installing an electric light plant at his summer home, "The Eagle's Nest."

Miss Helen Holmes of Hyde Park, Mass., a summer resident here, has retired from teaching and plans to pass a longer season at "The Ridge" than has previously been possible.

The electric light line is fast approaching completion and prospective customers have been assured of service within a short time. The telephone line from Weare, which now serves a part of East Deering, will be extended to the Community Center, which heretofore has been without telephone connection.

The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Korkunk of Bennington and Fred Green of West Deering is announced. Mr. Green is the son of Mrs. Everett Abbott of West Deering and attended the local schools and the Hillsboro high school. For a time he was employed by the Curtis Publishing company. He is one of the town's constables.

and over historic ground through the many cities and towns no noisy demonstrations were in progress and no more than half a dozen firecrackers were heard in the whole journey of seven hundred miles.

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

Within the last month I have received many letters from people all over the state asking what the disease is that has done so much damage to our willow trees this year. Many of the leaves have become spotted and killed this spring. The trouble is caused by a fungus known by the tongue-twisting name of fusoidium saliciperdum; most people call it willow scab.

This spring has been an excellent one for the growth of the scab, for it thrives best during wet weather. The fungus is carried over the winter on the diseased twigs. In the spring it attacks the young leaves and new growth as soon as they appear. If the tree is not extremely vigorous the scab finally kills it.

Willow Scab has been found on white willow, black willow and golden willow, but has not been noted on either the laurel willow or weeping willow. If any readers have seen it on these latter varieties I would be grateful if they would report it directly to me.

Considerable work has been done with this disease in Connecticut, and they have concluded that the control measure is quite a bothersome and expensive matter, and can be followed only when the trees are highly valued for either their artistic or historical importance, as in the case of the willow trees in the Evangeline Memorial Park in Nova Scotia. The treatment used effectively in the experiments carried on at Connecticut Experiment Station consisted of four or five applications of either Bordeaux mixture (4-4-50) or dry Lime-Sulphur (3-50). The first treatment should be on the dormant trees just before the buds break open, the second on the young unfolding buds, the third on them when one-half to two-thirds grown and the fourth on them when nearly or fully grown. The fifth spraying, if necessary, can be given later or an extra treatment crowded in earlier if wet weather makes it desirable. In this state, the treatments would normally run from late April to the first part of June.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTIZERS

THE ANTRIM REPORTER

AND COOPERATING NEW ENGLAND WEEKLY NEWSPAPERS

Invites you to

WIN \$2000.00

FIRST PRIZE

IN THE Know New England CONTEST

FUN! THRILLS! MONEY!

A PRIZE FOR EVERYONE
CAN YOU GUESS THESE SIX NEW ENGLAND HISTORICAL TOWNS?

KENNETON RENFIELDPORTS
FAIRMOUTH LEXTON
BUNKING WARNINGBEN

These JUMBLED WORDS represent six New England Towns—one for each state. These six names are made by taking one or more syllables or words from the six correct names and mixing them. For example: "What are correct names for these two jumbled New England Cities—MANISTON and LEWCHESSTER?" The correct answer is MANCHESTER and LEWISTON. Simply unscramble these six names and fill in the name correctly spelled for each state on the Answer Form.

START NOW—SEND YOUR ANSWERS EACH WEEK

THE RULES PLEASE READ CAREFULLY!

1 The "KNOW NEW ENGLAND" Contest is open to residents and summer visitors in New England—those with the exception of employees of the New England Press Association, their Advertising Agency or of the New England Press Association or of any newspaper or news service.

2 Beginning the week of June 28, 1937, and continuing each week for ten weeks, this newspaper will publish six JUMBLED NAMES. Each of these names will be jumbled to include syllables or words from some of the six correct names. What are correct names for these two jumbled New England Cities—MANISTON and LEWCHESSTER? The correct answer is MANCHESTER and LEWISTON. The jumbled names appearing on the first two or more pages will be reserved for them and will be awarded in the order of the correctness of the correct or most correct names. The person or persons submitting the correct or most correct solution to the six names will be awarded a similar classification, one week six New England Manufacturing Centers, the next week six New England Colleges, etc. Each New England State will be represented twice in the six names. It is part of this contest to find the correct name that goes with each State.

3 The New England Press Association will award a First Prize of \$2,000.00 as a part of \$3,000.00 in cash prizes to the person or persons submitting the correct or most correct names for each of the six jumbled names, and in all other ways conforming to the Official Rules. The person or persons submitting the next nearest correct solution shall be eligible for the additional prizes in the order of the correctness of their solutions. Merchandise prizes will be given to the twenty highest contestants in each state, who will receive a cash prize of \$5.00. The full size packages—one each of the products advertised in this contest.

4 Nominations do not count. Do not decorate your replies or make them elaborate.

5 In case of ties, as many prizes will be reserved as there are persons tied before any prize is awarded for a less correct solution. That is, if two or more people tie in submitting the correct or nearest correct solution to the six names, the first two or more prizes will be reserved for them and will be awarded in the order of the correctness of the correct or most correct names. The person or persons submitting the next nearest correct solution shall be eligible for the additional prizes in the order of the correctness of their solutions. Merchandise prizes will be given to the twenty highest contestants in each state, who will receive a cash prize of \$5.00. The full size packages—one each of the products advertised in this contest.

6 Answers to each weekly contest should be submitted during the following week. Reasonable facsimiles (hand drawn, not traced) of the Know New England Contest Answer Form may be submitted. Entry forms may be submitted from any of the New England Press Association or from the New England Press Association.

the answers or mail them by First Class Postage to the CONTEST EDITOR, New England Press Association, 14 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass. Answer Forms in this Know New England Contest for the tenth and last series will be required up to noon, Saturday, September 12, 1937. Answer Forms will be accepted for judging which arrive at the contest office later than that date and hour, except those sent by mail and postmarked not later than noon, Saturday, September 12, 1937.

7 In order to qualify for a prize, the contestant is required to accompany each of the 10 series of answers with a remittance of ten cents in coin payment to retain for which you will receive four beautiful photographic prints of New England scenes. Picture size 8" x 11", suitable for framing. Purchase of these prints is a condition for entering the contest. These picture prizes will be mailed to the contestants at the close of the contest.

8 Any person entering the contest and by submission of answers, agrees to accept as final the decision of the New England Press Association and the Contest Editor, on all matters affecting the conduct of the contest, the making of awards, and procedure and policy with regard to the acceptance of submissions during the contest. The spelling of these New England names conforms with that given in the Encyclopedia Britannica. The New England Press Association reserves the right to disqualify any submission which shows evidence of collusion.

9 Answer forms to which no names are signed will not be considered, nor will any claims to the ownership of such answers be recognized. The New England Press Association will not be responsible for answers or communications undelivered or lost in transit either from the contestant to the New England Press Association or from the New England Press Association to the contestant.

10 More than one member of a family may enter this contest if 10 cents is sent with each Answer Form.

If there is anything about this contest you do not understand, write or telephone the CONTEST EDITOR, New England Press Association, 14 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass. Enclose a dime with your ANSWER FORM when you send it. This is required under the rules to qualify for a prize, and in return you will receive, at the conclusion of the contest, four beautiful photographic prints from pictures of New England scenes. Picture size 8" x 11", suitable for framing. Purchase of these prints is a condition for entering the contest. These picture prizes will be mailed to the contestants at the close of the contest.

plus 120 BIG MERCHANDISE PRIZES
Contributed by the makers of these products

 SPRY This new, purer, triple-creamed, all-purpose spray makes baked and fried foods doubly delicious. Try it.	 SALADA The Perfect Tea for ICED TEA
 PURITAN Baked Beans Delicious Baked Beans in the Glass Beespot. Dutch oven Slow Baked for 12 hours.	 LINIT For the Bath Makes your skin feel soft and smooth. For the Laundry Makes cotton look and feel like linen.
 CHATEAU Try creamy, mellow, Chateau, the aristocrat of Cheese Foods. Nourishing, digestible, spreads and slices. Great for sandwiches.	 RINSO Women say new 1937 Rinso gives "25 to 50% more suds". Washes clothes white without scrubbing or boiling.
 40 FATHOM Cod Fish Cakes. The finest fish cakes that can be produced. Made the real New England way.	 MIRACLE MAID The DOUBLE-ACTION baking powder. Guarantees your mixing and baking results with Miracle Maid.
 LUX Toilet Soap 9 out of 10 lovely screen stars use Lux Toilet Soap. Its ACTIVE lather sinks deep—gently removes every hidden trace of dust and dirt.	 MIDCO Ice Box Freeze Makes rich ice cream, smooth as smooth can be! 9 delicious flavors—raspberry and orange sherbet. Serves 6. At your grocer's—only 10c.

ANSWER FORM
THE ANTRIM REPORTER

Series Number Three
New England Towns

CONTEST EDITOR,
New England Press Association
14 Beacon Street
Boston, Massachusetts

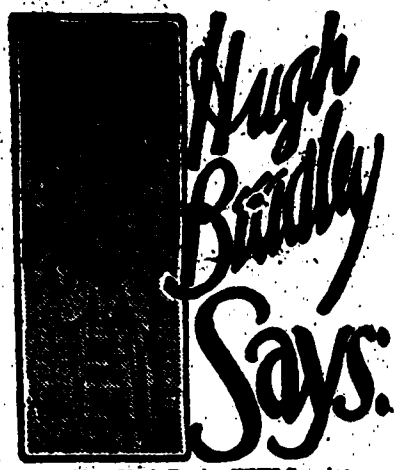
Here are my answers for this week's Jumbled Names in the Know New England Contest. I am enclosing 10c in coin.

MAINE _____ MASS _____
N. H. _____ R. I. _____
VT. _____ CONN. _____

Name _____
Street Address _____
City and State _____

WRITE YOUR NAME PLAINLY
WRAP YOUR COIN CAREFULLY

THE ANTRIM REPORTER



© New York Post.—WNU Service.

Dugan Claims Yanks Are in Third League but Picks 1928 Club

JOE DUGAN—Jumping Joe who now presides over a Gotham hot spot with the same zeal he once devoted to the Yankee Stadium hot corner—started this. Having returned from a Sabbath visit to his old playgrounds, having inspected the cash register and having set up a few on the house, he was talking about the third major league.

"Greatest team around nowadays," he was saying. "Sure, those Tigers are good but what happens when the checks are down? Those Yankees just romp home with the marbles, don't they? Sure they do and they'll continue doing it all season. They'll win all by themselves. There's nobody like them. They're tops. They're a whole league to themselves. There's no other organization even close to them."

A timid customer edged a pound note upon the mahogany. He obtained the same prompt service which it was Mr. Dugan's pleasure to provide ten years ago when the lower end of the batting order was up and a rally was needed in the ninth. Then Mr. Dugan continued.

"Yessir," he said. "They're that third major league folks gossip about now and then. Where they're going to get opposition from is more than I know."

"Maybe," offered another customer, tossing a \$10 bill down the middle, "they could choose up sides and play games among themselves."

Mr. Dugan took care of the bill and the suggestion, with the same aplomb that used to distinguish him when the bases were loaded and a line drive came whizzing over the third sack.

"Yeah, maybe," he agreed. "Or, maybe they could take the pick of the league and let them play the Yankees for a while. That might help for a couple of weeks anyhow. Some of those all-star outfits go pretty good."

The reporter had dropped into the Dugan emporium for some inspiration concerning a piece that is done by all baseball scribes every year.

This epic piece always starts out with the information that it is baseball custom for the team that is leading in July to continue in the same spot up to World Series time. Then, if the scrivener is such a ceaseless searcher after innovations as is your present correspondent, he tries to find some iconoclast who can be quoted as saying the dope is the bunk during the current campaign.

Now, although he had once known Mr. Dugan as a very independent thinker, the reporter knew that he had come to the wrong spot. Such views as those expressed about the Yankees are merely those of a few million other discerning citizens. And, even if he would have liked to know what is due to happen in that entertaining feud being staged by the Giants, Cards, Cubs and Pirates, the reporter hesitated to intrude the name of a rival organization into the talk again. Then he had a happy thought.

"By the way," he asked. "You played on some pretty sweet Yankee teams yourself. What do you think would happen if time could be arranged so that Ruth, Meusel and the rest of you ancients could be stacked up against this present outfit of Yankee paragons?"

"Well," said Mr. Dugan. "That would have been power against power and good defense against good defense. The way I figure it is that pitching such as Hoyt and Pennock and those others used to give us would have enabled us to have an edge over this year's Yankees but—"

"Joseph," interrupted the reporter. "I see a picture of the 1928 Yankees in back of the bar there. Take a look at it yourself and quit stalling."

Mr. Dugan looked fondly at the Meusels, Ruths, Hoyts, younger Gehrigs and the rest.

"Why," he said then. "I guess you're right. These present Yankees may be a whole league to themselves, but we could lick 'em easy."

Freddie Lindstrom and Bill Terry will confer with the probable result being that the once great Giant soon will be playing the Jersey City outfit and assisting Travis Jackson with managerial problems.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

NOTRE DAME'S football team probably will be better next fall than in 1936. More experience and weight and just as much speed.

Lynn Waldorf says he needs a fullback, two tackles and a center at Northwestern, but smiles when he says it. . . . Purdue will have a swell first eleven but, as usual, will lack reserves. . . . Minnesota is likely to be close to tops again. . . . There will be no considerable improvement at Wisconsin. Friends say that is because Harry Stuhldreher spends too much time recruiting players from far-off parts and neglects the material around home. . . . There also is a rap in for Michigan, where another Notre Dame alumnus holds forth as Harry Kipke's chief assistant. The boys insist Hank Anderson is great at teaching individual line play but is unable to impart the principles of teamwork.

Hyge Igoe, the boxing writer, dotes upon using lead pencils instead of a typewriter and insists upon traveling in upper berths. . . . Jack Dempsey says a big heavy-weight fight in New York is worth \$40,000 extra money (ten G's a night for four nights) to his restaurant. . . . Now that Chicago has had its turn at handling a major sports event Philadelphia and Baltimore no longer can claim first place in the traffic messing league. . . . Solly Seaman, the former lightweight, is one of the best judges of weight in the fight business. A week before the Braddock-Louis affair he guessed the ringside weight of each man within a half a pound. . . . Would anybody mind my calling attention to the fact that three months ago this space predicted the net gate for the Louis-Braddock fight would be less than \$800,000? . . . Pacific Coast league writers are touting Sacramento's kid shortstop, Joe Oringo, as the best big-time prospect in their circuit. . . . Talk about crowds here—Minneapolis hotels already are sold out for the Notre Dame-Minnesota football game that won't be played until next fall.

Achie San Romani is sure he will crack that mile record before the summer is out. Glenn Cunningham agrees with him, as does Don Lash, who recently had his appendix sliced out. . . . Garry Le Van is achieving quick success as a Chicago business man. The once slim-hipped quarterback must have gained at least 30 pounds since those 1935 days when he was leading Princeton's Tigers to an unbeaten football season. . . . George Moorhouse, who captained the U. S. F. A. eleven against Charlton Athletic at the Polo Grounds recently, performed for the famous Bootle St. James Team and was a schoolboy international star long before he decided to transfer his soccer talents to the United States.

The favorite sport of Ralph Guldahl, National Open golf champion, is football. . . . Sylvia Annenberg, the very pretty lady golfer, is preparing for her third new name. . . . Titanic Thompson, the eminent Southwestern plunger, started Ky Laffoon on the way to golfing glory. Titanic, who used to astound Broadway with his own golf feats before he decided to remain away from the hot spots more or less permanently, staked Ky to expense money for his early tournament travels. . . . The first golf ball ever owned by Walter Hagen was given to him by a Rochester pro. Walter promptly knocked the thing through a window of his father's farmhouse. Just as promptly the elder Hagen retired him from the game for a year.

Walter Hagen's favorite beverage now, according to Joe Kirkwood, who is touring the world with him, is barley water. Once before Hagen departed from his traditional liquid diet. That was when he drank milk as a press agent stunt. . . . Henry Picard once was the victim of a nervous breakdown, something rare in pro golf ranks. It came because the serious minded lad spent thirteen hours a day on the lesson tee at Charleston. . . . Gene Sarazen plans a trip to the Orient late this year and hopes to enter the Japanese Open.

There are more actual competitors in dog shows than in any other sport. A large show such as the Morris and Essex may have as many as 3,000 competitors; small shows seldom drop below 100, the average is 350 and there are more large shows than small ones. . . . Although he thought he had retired from public life years ago when he served as a member of the state assembly his friends are insisting that Sol Strauss, the eminent 20th Century Sporting Club attorney, should let his name be presented the next time there is a vacant judgeship.

Tazio Nuvolari, the little Italian, once won a race while driving with his thigh in a plaster cast. Nuvolari, generally rated as the greatest daredevil of them all, now chides his younger teammates for taking unnecessary chances. "You are young and have a long time to live," he told Achilles Vardi recently. "You should not be reckless. I have lived a long time. I can take chances." Nuvolari is in his early forties. He used to carry a copy of his will in his pocket whenever he raced.

Walter Hagen

Walter Hagen

Walter Hagen

Walter Hagen

Walter Hagen

"Ebenezer" as Cupid

By BLANCHE MOULTON
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service.

ANNE LUDLEY ran a slim hand through her shining, cropped locks and peered frowningly into the lifeless engine of an ancient flivver.

Anne muttered a naughty word, then gingerly poked the fanbelt with a slender forefinger. "The foolish old carburetor must be broken, or the timer, or—well, it might be spark plugs," she finished brilliantly, and shrugging, sank upon the rusty running board with delicious and quite unusual disregard for the probable damages to her natty bengaline suit.

"Anne, my dear," she soliloquized, "methinks the 50 plunks that brought the comely Ebenezer into our midst were as soundly invested as the 60 berries expended last year for the purchase of Sam Towne's old cow that caught whooping cough, or whatever it is cows catch, and died two days after she had been firmly established in the family."

"The family" consisted of Grandma, Anne, and sixteen-year-old Jimmie. Anne was nineteen and a senior at the State university. Grandma, Jimmie and Anne had eked out the none-too-full family exchequer for the past four years by various ventures in farming. One year Jimmie's sows had captured all sorts of prizes, but last year, Anne's venture, a Jersey cow, proved quite a failure, and Grandma had already started turning Anne's two-year-old coat inside out.

But they had taken their ups and downs philosophically, and this year Grandma's investment in a Ford seemed quite practical.

Jimmie loaded it with vegetables twice a week and wheezed "over town" to old Mr. Whitecomb's general grocery store. The results had been gratifying but accidents will happen—especially to \$50 ancient flivvers.

The sun began its descent behind the clouds.

"This," remarked Anne aloud, crossing her silken-clad legs and gazing at them unseeing, "begins to be interesting. Eight miles to Middletown; 10 back to Holliston. Grandma, of course, will think that I've stayed in town with one of the girls."

Why, oh, why, did her old ice wagon have to go on the Fritz in front of the old Indian burying ground? Oh, for the sound of a human voice. . . anything to break the monotony of that awful stillness. . . Thump. . . Thump. Anne's heart performed a marvelous gymnastical feat, her blood ran cold, as she stared with unbelieving eyes at the white, ghostly apparition wending its eerie way toward her from the old Indian burying ground. In the gathering dusk only a blurred whiteness was discernible. With a shriek, Anne spun around, obsessed by a sudden decision to cover the eight miles to the waiting hearth in 5 minutes.

Mercury's winged sandals had nothing on Anne's Spanish-heeled pumps as they flashed a patent leather challenge in the twilight. Stones and boulders were as nothing in her mad flight down the rocky road. Tearing her eyes from the road ahead, she cast a fearful glance behind. The "thing" was gaining on her, floating along with unearthly speed. Just when Anne, weak and faltering, had decided that Jimmy would henceforth go through life sisterless, the tense silence was broken by a loud puffing voice which yelled rather indecorously, "I say, what's the big rush?"

Anne stopped short in her tracks, experiencing a mixed feeling of weakness and relief. If this was the ghost of old Chief Eat-Um-Up he certainly had a nice voice! Swinging around, she permitted her surprised gaze to rest on the white-knickered and sweated form of Alec Vance, the tall, curly-haired instructor at the Boys' school in Middletown.

Alec had been the proud possession of Elaine Dunham at the Country club dance the previous night, and had aroused Elaine's ire by his quite obvious attentions to Anne, who, in turn, although she kept reminding herself how she hated men with curly hair, had a secret suspicion that she had fallen hard for Alec Vance. Now her usually well behaved heart did a queer thing for the second time that evening before she retorted, making a brave attempt to bring out the foolish explanation airily. "I—er—well, I just decided to run into town before dark—to well, to get a mechanic to fix-up my car."

"That's me," grinned Vance. "You see, I got so interested in digging up old Indian relics," proudly displaying a few old arrowheads. "That I just naturally forgot all about the time. Guess I'd have been stranded there all night if Ebenezer hadn't developed a stubborn streak."

After numerous intelligent conferences with the intestines of the old car, a twist of the crank excited a joyous chug-chug, and Anne, Alec and Ebenezer spun off in the soft twilight.

Overheard at the Ludley thresh-old:

"Say, Anne, don't forget—8:15 sharp tomorrow night!"

"Don't worry, Alec, you'll find me waiting and ready at 8—and by the way, you know—I've decided I rather like curly hair!"

Ask Me? Another?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. How many submarine cables are there in the world?
2. What people were the first to use forks?
3. What states have the most institutions of higher education?
4. How many airplanes are there in the world?
5. Into what body of water does the Chicago river flow?
6. How many varieties of postage stamps are there in the world?
7. Is there a memorial to Stephen Collins Foster on the Suwannee river?
8. How long does it take to season an ivory billiard ball?

Answers

1. There are more than 3,000 submarine cables in the world with a total length of more than 300,000 miles.
2. According to the National Geographic society the Italians were the first to use forks for eating, and were ridiculed as sissies.
3. Those having the greatest number of colleges and universities, professional schools, teachers' colleges, normal schools, etc., are New York, with 105, and California, with 102.
4. The world today possesses approximately 63,000 airplanes,

more than 42,000 of which are military or naval machines, according to Collier's Weekly.

5. The Chicago river originally emptied into Lake Michigan. Now water from the lake is forced through the river into the Illinois river and so into the Mississippi river. Thus it may be said that the Chicago river flows backward.

6. The post offices of the world issue 56,874 varieties of stamps.

7. In 1928 a monument to the songwriter was erected at Fargo, Ga., headwaters of the Suwannee. It has recently been announced that an amphitheater in his memory will be built by the Florida Federation of Music Clubs on the banks of the river. Foster never saw the Suwannee, but picked the name from an atlas because of its sound.

8. Ivory billiard balls, such as those used by professional players, are seasoned for five years after being turned out.

A Friend

"What is a friend?" I asked.
"What else?" he said.
"But in a world where all mis-judge one so,
A soul to whom one dares to speak the truth."

Foreign Words and Phrases

Il n'est sauce que d'appetit.
(F.) Hunger is the best sauce.
Lis litem generat. (L.) Strife begets strife.

Hominis est errare. (L.) It is common for man to err.

Fide, sed cui vide. (L.) Trust, but see whom.

Detur digniori. (L.) Let it be given to the more worthy.

Presto maturo, presto marcio. (It.) Soon ripe, soon rotten.

Contra fortuna no vale arte nin-Bacio di bocca spesso cuor non tocca. (It.) A kiss of the mouth often does not touch the heart.

Ignorance Disappears

WHEN skin irritations annoy us, we smooth our favorite ointment on our grateful skin. Like the other trusted friends in our medicine cabinets, this one is taken for granted. Not many of us realize that we should be grateful to the advertising which first brought these comforts to our attention. The best that modern science can produce avails us nothing if we have no knowledge of it. Advertising brings us this necessary knowledge. . . and creates business for the local merchant, thus enabling him to provide modern scientifically prepared products.

Why Firestone always leads in giving top fire value . .

Quality Rubber at Lower Cost! • More Efficient Manufacturing! • Lower Distribution Costs!

THESE SAVINGS PASSED ON TO YOU IN THE FORM OF EXTRA VALUES AT NO EXTRA COST!

IN PLANNING your Fourth of July trip, plan now for the SAFETY of yourself and family by replacing your smooth, worn tires with a set of new Firestone Standard Tires! Firestone makes great savings by controlling rubber and cotton supplies at their sources, by more efficient manufacturing methods, by selling in such large volume that distribution costs are lower. These savings are passed on to you in the form of extra values.

EIGHT EXTRA POUNDS OF RUBBER to every 100 pounds of cord. Extra value AT NO EXTRA COST.

PROTECTION AGAINST BLOWOUTS, because Gum-Dipping, that famous patented Firestone Process, makes these tires run up to 28 degrees cooler. By this process, every fiber of every cord in every ply is saturated and coated with pure, liquid rubber, counteracting internal friction and heat that ordinarily destroy tire life. Extra safety AT NO EXTRA COST.

PROTECTION AGAINST PUNCTURES, because under the tread are two extra layers of Gum-Dipped Cords. Extra tire strength AT NO EXTRA COST.

PROTECTION AGAINST SKIDDING, because the tread is scientifically designed to prevent this danger. Extra safeguard AT NO EXTRA COST.

Don't take chances with worn tires on your Fourth of July trip. Join the Firestone SAVE A LIFE Campaign today. Let your nearby Firestone Dealer or Firestone Auto Supply & Service Store equip your car with a set of new Firestone Standard Tires—today's top tire value!

Listen to the Voice of Firestone featuring Margaret Speaks, Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network

DON'T RISK YOUR LIFE ON THIN WORN TIRES

DO YOU KNOW

THAT last year highway accidents cost the lives of more than 28,000 men, women and children?

THAT a million more were injured?

THAT more than 40,000 of these deaths and injuries were caused directly by punctures, blowouts and skidding due to unsafe tires?



JOIN THE **Firestone** *Save a Life* CAMPAIGN TODAY!

Firestone STANDARD

FOR PASSENGER CARS

4.50-21	\$9.05
5.00-19	10.30
5.50-17	12.50
6.00-16	13.95
6.25-16	15.05

HEAVY DUTY

4.75-19	\$11.75
5.25-18	14.45

Firestone SENTINEL

4.50-21	\$6.35
4.75-19	6.70
5.00-19	7.20

Firestone COURIER

4.40-21	\$5.43
30x3 1/2 Cl.	4.87

OTHER SIZES PRICES PROPORTIONATELY LOW



Phil Spitalry and his "Hour of Charm" girls working on their entries for the "Know New England Contest" between performances at the Metropolitan Theatre, Boston.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

The Greenfield Sportsman's club is to put on one of their famous Saturday night suppers at the town hall, Greenfield, this week Saturday night. The supper starts at 4:30 and will wind up at about 8 o'clock. Secretary George M. Wade says it's going to be the best yet. Better run over.

July 1st opened the season on bass in the state and a few beautiful ones have been taken from the waters in this part of the state. The best ones to date have been taken from Otter at Greenfield and Willard at Hancock.

Have you been tapped for gas? The chances are you have been and many times but you don't know it. One day last week a fellow told me in a very frank manner how he had not bought a gallon of gas for the past four years. By the way he runs a big truck during the day and a nice car at night. His game is this. He goes to a place where there are a lot of cars parked, a Grange meeting, a ball, or some big public gathering. Here with his little rubber tube and a gallon jug he collects from a number of cars. Asked how he worked it in the winter time. O, I get enough gas ahead to tide me over the winter months. It's just another racket and is being worked on you. By the way you can buy a lock for your gas tank for a dollar and a half and just see how soon it will pay for itself.

In Bennington the other day I saw many martin bird houses up on private estates and in every case they told me the houses were well occupied. I tried to entice a colony of martins without success. Tell us how you do it.

The barrel stunt in a garden to keep the woodchucks out is OK says a man who has been bothered. He put one right out and nothing has been disturbed since. Worth knowing.

This is the time of the year when the small ponds are teeming with small pout. They are now near the shores under old logs and boats and are easy to take. We would like to know where they are plentiful so that we may take to other ponds

to change the blood. We have a promise from the State Dept. that all ponds in my district will have a stocking of pout this year. These are coming from the northern part of the state and will insure a change of blood and make wonderful pout fishing in the years to come.

That baby chick racket got a bad set back the other day by a N. H. postmaster. The racket is this. A big shipment of several hundred day olds are sent to some false name and then ask the P. M. to sell for what he can get. They tried it once too many times and the postmaster sold them (several hundred) for 40 cents, the amount due for extra postage. They won't send to him again.

That setter I mentioned that was lost was found and now lost again. Brown and white male, has collar on that says E. Jackson but no address. Notify us if you find him.

The camps were full over the week-end. Never have we seen so many people on the ponds and lakes as over the week-end.

Some of the Massachusetts cities are having bad cases of rabies among the dogs and a strict quarantine has been maintained in these places. It's up to us to check on all dogs coming from Massachusetts towns and cities to see if they come from a town or city that is under the ban. A warning has been sent out to all New England to be on the watch for such dogs. Check the ones near you or keep your dogs away from strange dogs. The berry crop this year is to be a bumper one. The wet weather has been good for it. Blues, blacks and raspberries are to be plentiful this season.

If you want to get a good watch dog we know of several that are available right now. Let me know and I will tell you where they can be found. No strings.

Al Guttererson of the Prince George Hotel fame of New York City has been spending a few days at his summer home in Lyndeboro. The other night "Al" got a big skunk in a box trap and we went up and gave the animal a ride. It

will take him some time to get back to "Al's" place. This summer home of "Al's" has a fine view of the mountain and his place is alive with birds. Because he has no cats. I am going to ask a pointed question of the readers of this column. How many of you have been really influenced to buy a product that's advertised on the highway billboards? Don't be bashful, I want to know if the billboards are as important to the ones who advertise as the merchants believe them to be. Let's hear from you.

If you see a boat with several people gliding up the lake without a particle of noise and no sign of oars you may think you are seeing things but it's only one of those new electric motors which glide along without fuss and no noise. They run by a battery and are real serviceable.

In checking over the week-end we found a great many outboard motors on boats and no registration plates to go with them. As a plate only costs \$3 a year and the fine for not having one is \$100 why take that chance. An effort was made to make the Wardens check on all outboards but it failed to pass. This is up to the Public Service Commission to check and they have inspectors out all the time, so watch your step.

Have at hand a very interesting letter and clipping from the Washington, D. C., "Star" from Frederick J. Young of that city. The clipping shows the results of Conservation in the state of Georgia where they are raising all kinds of game birds. Mr. Young is a native of this state but now is receiver for the U. S. Savings Bank of that city. Here is a new one. In Nangum (Okla.) the high school has a course for boys in angling. We have them beat in the east. A boy here is born with a fishpole in one hand and a line in the other. They don't need that high school course.

We repeat the warning that's been going the rounds of all the sporting papers. Don't pick up a young wild animal or bird that you think is lost. If you know the mother is dead it's a humane act to do what you can for the little fellow but the mother can take better care of it than you can. And besides it's against the law as now is the closed season. If in any doubt notify the nearest Game Warden or Conservation officer.

SUNDAY VESPER SERVICES AT DEERING COMMUNITY CENTER

Every Sunday during July and August, 8:00 P. M., D.S.T.

The July Vesper Services are being held under the auspices of the Boston University Faculty, with faculty and guest speakers.

The August Vesper Services have been arranged for by a committee of the Deering Summer Colony, Harry N. Holmes, chairman. Residents and summer visitors to New Hampshire are cordially invited.

Guest Speakers During August August 1

Rev. Dr. A. G. Butzer, Westminster church, Buffalo, N. Y. After a most successful ministry at Ridge-wood, N. Y., Dr. Butzer was called to Westminster church, Buffalo, one of the commanding pulpits of his own denomination in the east. Throughout his whole ministry he has given especial leadership to youth.

August 8

Rev. Dr. J. A. MacCallum, Walnut Street Presbyterian church, Philadelphia, Penn. The Walnut Street Presbyterian church has for many years been one of the greatest religious centers in Pennsylvania. Dr. MacCallum is going this year for a week to the Institute of Public Relations at the University of Virginia as a speaker. This will indicate his place in the religious life of America.

August 15

Rev. Harry T. Stock, D.D., Congregational Education Society, Boston, Mass. Dr. Stock is one of the conspicuous leaders of youth in the United States. His books, articles and work have won for him a remarkable place in the hearts and minds of Christian youth all over the country.

August 22

Rev. Dr. Miles H. Krumbine, Plymouth church, Shaker Heights, Cleveland, Ohio. Dr. Krumbine is always a welcome and honored guest at the Vesper Services. He ministers to a great congregation at Shaker Heights from which his influence as a preacher and author radiates over the nation.

August 29

Dr. William S. Abernathy, Calvary Baptist church, Washington, D. C. Dr. Abernathy is a former president of the northern Baptist Convention. Calvary Baptist church is the center of the Baptist denominations in the city of Washington. He is a summer resident at Deering, and no one occupies the pulpit whom the congregation delights more to hear.

Daily Vacation School

The annual Daily Vacation school has now been in session for one week, and is promising in many ways to be one of the most successful sessions in the history of Deering Community Center. The eager faces of the boys and girls in the class rooms, craft shops, and on the play ground tell the story of their interest.

The school continues for three weeks, closing with a commencement service on Sunday, July 25th.

PRESS ASSOCIATION CONTEST NOW SWEEPING NEW ENGLAND

Keen rivalry seen between six states

Starting on its third big week, the "Know New England" Contest has grown into one of the most interesting and largest contests ever sponsored in the New England states. People everywhere are beginning to wonder just how much they really know about their own "back yard." Some, seemingly wiser than others, nod their heads and say, "It is too easy." But we are betting on those who have dug out their old history books from the attic; who are consulting maps of the various states; and who have lately browsed a good deal around the town's public library.

\$2,000 First Prize

A first prize well worth winning—the prize that somebody is going to win within the next few weeks. Perhaps you will be the winner. Make sure in sending in your answer forms that you have enclosed the required 10 cents, for if this rule is not carefully followed it can mean—even though you have solved the jumbled words correctly—that you will be out of the prize money.

Zamperelli Wins 6-Mile Race; Walter Ray, Second

Hawk Zamperelli, well known road runner of Medford, Mass., sped to record-breaking victory in Concord six mile race on July 5th. Hawk established a new record of 31 minutes 57 seconds, breaking the old one set by Johnny Kelley of Arlington five years ago.

Walter Ray of Salem, Mass., and John Simkonis of Worcester, Mass., finished respectively second and third. Former winners who finished were Tarzan Brown of Pawtucket, R. I., and Clarence DeMar of Keene.

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.

Spots on Ermine Reveal

Rank of High Personages Ermine has always been considered an emblem of purity, owing to its clearness and whiteness, says a writer in the Montreal Herald. In the reign of Edward III the wearing of this fur was forbidden to all except members of the royal family. It is adopted by monarchs and high personages of the realm as part of their state robes, but anyone who can afford to wear so costly a fur is at liberty to do so.

The ermine worn by the monarch is closely marked with spots. The cape of a duke is decorated with four rows of black spots on each side. That of a marquis has three and a half rows, four on the right side and three on the left. A viscount is privileged to wear two and a half rows of spots, and the ermine cape of a baron is trimmed with two rows of spots on each side. The peeresses' capes are spotted according to their husband's rank in the peerage. The state robes of judges and magistrates are trimmed with spotless ermine.

Nature has been very kind to the ermine, and has provided it with a splendid means of self-protection. During the winter months the regions in which it lives are snow-covered. To prevent its being seen easily as it runs about, its summer coat of reddish-brown becomes snow-white; the only bit which does not change color is the tail, which is always jet black. The trappers seek the ermine only in winter-time, when its coat is white, for it is then that the fur is most valuable commercially. Ermine is one of the most valued furs of the market, and commands a very high price.

Lutheran Church Much Older Than Methodist

The Lutheran church is about two centuries older than the Methodist, notes a writer in the Detroit News. As its name indicates, it was founded by Martin Luther, whose opposition to certain doctrines and practices of the Catholic church led to his excommunication in 1520. The organization of his church began soon afterward and in 1530 the Augsburg Confession was adopted as its fundamental creed. From Wittenberg in Saxony Lutheranism spread throughout Germany, Sweden, Denmark, Netherlands, Poland, Hungary, etc. The first Lutherans came to America as early as 1643 and established a congregation in 1648.

The Methodist church was an offshoot of the Church of England and was at first a reform movement within that church. John and Charles Wesley had in 1729 formed at Oxford university a club for the promotion of personal religion and their careful observance of rather strict rules of conduct led to the term "Methodists." Briefly, the open-air preaching of the Wesleys and of George Whitefield and the opposition of the Church of England gradually developed the Methodist system into a church, from 1738 onward. The first Methodists arrived in America from Ireland in 1760 and six years later, their leader, Philip Embury, formed the first Methodist society in America.

Where Kite-Flying Originated

According to tradition, kites were invented by Archytas of Tarentum four centuries before Christ, but they have been used by savage tribes of Asia from time immemorial, and kite flying has been a national pastime of the Chinese, Japanese and other East Indians. The origin of kite flying is obscure, but it is generally ascribed to religion. The Koreans attribute its origin to a general who many hundred years ago inspired his troops by sending up a kite with a lantern attached. The soldiers believed it to be a new star and the sign of divine help.

The Friendly Tree

Compared with man a healthy tree is ageless, and it can grow into one's affections and become a factor in the life of a family, playing its own part in romance, contentment, happiness, sorrow and retrospect. The old homestead may go; the master may tear it down and replace it with something new and unfamiliar, feeling no poignant qualms; but the old tree remains, an old friend, a retainer, faithful comrade through all the summers and winters that the man has known.

First "Miracle" Play in England

The first "Miracle" play in England was acted probably not far from 1100. In the Fourteenth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth centuries these plays had become so popular that they were produced in nearly every part of England. Shakespeare felt their influence. He must have had frequent opportunities in his boyhood to witness their production. They were seldom performed in England after 1600.

The Term Chiaroscuro

The term chiaroscuro means the distribution of light and shade so effected in a picture that these elements are of mutual aid. The term is applied especially to the devices by which a figure or an object is made to appear as if enveloped in atmosphere. Among the masters of chiaroscuro are Correggio, regarded as its inventor, and Rembrandt, who developed it to its farthest limits.

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Phone 59-21, Antrim, N. H.

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

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

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 Tuesday evening of each week, to transact town business.

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

WIN \$2000

SEND YOUR ANSWERS NOW!

TO THE FIRST TWO PUZZLES

IN THE

"Know New England Contest"

PUZZLE 1

BELLOWS HILL
HAVER FALLS
WESTERBURY

MANISTON
LEWCHESTER
WATERLY

PUZZLE 2

YALEBURY
MIDDLE
WELLES

DARTDOIN
BOWMOUTH
BROWNLEY

Read this paper for complete rules and the coming puzzles in this ten weeks' contest

IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO WIN \$2,000.00

ENTER THE CONTEST TODAY—SEND YOUR ANSWERS EACH WEEK

SEND 10c WITH EACH ANSWER FORM

ANSWER FORM

PUZZLE 1

CONTEST EDITOR
New England Press Association
14 Beacon Street
Boston, Massachusetts
Here are my answers for this week's Jumbled Names in the Know New England Contest. I am enclosing 10c in coin.

MAINE _____ MASS _____
N. H. _____ R. I. _____
VT. _____ CONN. _____

Name _____
Street Address _____
City and State _____

WRITE YOUR NAME PLAINLY
WRAP YOUR COIN CAREFULLY

ANSWER FORM

PUZZLE 2

CONTEST EDITOR
New England Press Association
14 Beacon Street
Boston, Massachusetts
Here are my answers for this week's Jumbled Names in the Know New England Contest. I am enclosing 10c in coin.

MAINE _____ MASS _____
N. H. _____ R. I. _____
VT. _____ CONN. _____

Name _____
Street Address _____
City and State _____

WRITE YOUR NAME PLAINLY
WRAP YOUR COIN CAREFULLY

The Antrim Reporter