

The Antrim Reporter

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ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1937

5 CENTS A COPY

"DO YOU REMEMBER?"

VESPER SERVICES AT DEERING COMMUNITY CENTER

The first in the annual series of August Vesper Services at Deering Community Center was held last Sunday at 4 o'clock at the A. Ray Petty Out-of-Door Pulpit, with a good attendance. Representatives of many of the surrounding towns and of the Deering summer colony comprised the congregation, and were deeply appreciative of the inspiring address brought by the Reverend Dr. A. G. Butzer, minister of the Westminster Church of Buffalo, N. Y.

The speaker was introduced by Mr. Harry N. Holmes, Field Secretary of the World Alliance for International Friendship Through the Churches, chairman of the committee arranging these services.

The second in the series of Vesper Services will be held Sunday August 8, the speaker being the Reverend Dr. J. A. MacCallum, minister of the Walnut Street Presbyterian Church of Philadelphia.

That Dr. MacCallum is prominent in the religious life of America is indicated by the fact that he has been chosen this year as a speaker at the Institute of Public Relations held at the University of Virginia, and by his service in the parish of the Walnut Street Church which for many years has been one of the greatest religious centers in Pennsylvania.

It is expected that a large number will avail themselves of this opportunity to hear Dr. MacCallum as he comes to our locality, and to participate in the service of worship of which his message will be a part.

ATTENDS ANNUAL PICNIC

Miss Josie A. Coughlan, Department Chaplain, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Poor, attended the annual picnic of the New Hampshire Department of Woman's Relief Corps at the Weirs. A good representation of Corps was present. Lunch was served by the Department officers.

May Smith, Department Junior Vice President, had charge of the cake auction. Clarabelle Gregory, of the Executive Board, was in charge of the tags, from which a goodly sum was realized to swell the Department treasury. Several Past Department Presidents were in attendance. A larger number was present than in previous years. It was a very enjoyable day for all. Miss Coughlan regretted very much not to be able to accept the special invitation tendered her to attend the Golden Wedding of Mrs. Della Dodge, Past Department Chaplain.

Read the Classified Columns.

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ANTRIM, New Hampshire

Thelma Wheeler, One of Antrim's Young People, Is Taken By Death

The town was saddened last week by the death of one of its popular young people, when Miss Thelma Wheeler, daughter of Mrs. Edna Wheeler, passed away at the Peterborough Hospital early Friday morning, July 27, 1937. She was operated upon July 20th for the removal of her appendix and peritonitis developed, and although everything possible was done for her, her life could not be saved. On Sunday, July 22nd, she was placed under an oxygen tent and given two blood transfusions, the donors being Donald Wilson and Gordon Sudsbury, in an effort to save her life but all was in vain. Eighty-six volunteers for blood for transfusion were on call if needed.

Thelma was born in Sullivan April 15, 1921, and had lived in Antrim since she was six months of age. She was to enter the Junior Class of Antrim High School in September, and was always popular with the young people, as well as all others who knew her, and will be greatly missed.

Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at the Methodist Episcopal Church, with Rev. William Weston officiating, who spoke comforting words to the bereaved. Mrs. Vera Butterfield sang very beautifully "The Old Rugged Cross", and "Asleep in Jesus", accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Elizabeth Felker, who was also pianist for the entire service. The church was filled with friends who came to pay their last respects to their young friend. The High School students attended in a body. The many beautiful flowers also bore testimony to her popularity. The bearers were Roger Hilton, Kenneth Hilton, Lawrence Hilton and Gordon Sudsbury.

Interment was in Maplewood Cemetery, where final prayers were offered by Rev. Weston. The bereaved mother has the sympathy of the entire community in her great loss.

THE UNION SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC HELD ON SUNDAY

The Union Sunday School picnic of the Antrim Church was held at Lake Massasecum on Saturday, July 31.

Two buses transported the young people to and from the picnic, leaving Antrim at nine o'clock and returning in the early evening. There were about seventy-five present, and all enjoyed the outing, with games, swimming and boating featuring the day's events. The committee in charge was composed of the following members: Everett Davis, Mrs. Emma Goodell, William R. Linton, Wallace Nylander, Miss Judith Pratt and Bradbury J. Wilkinson.

UNITED GARDEN CLUBS WILL MEET AT BEDFORD

The next meeting of the United Garden Clubs will be held on Wednesday, August 11, 1937, at the Bedford Town Hall.

A paper, "Interesting Gardens I Have Visited", will be given by Miss Genevieve Gallagher.

Mrs. Gordon Woodbury will speak about Mount Vernon, and also illustrate her talk.

Picnic lunch, with drink furnished by the hostess Club.

EMPLOYEES' TAX TO HALT OCTOBER 1

Beginning October 1 employees will no longer be required to contribute to the unemployment compensation fund at Concord. Under the governor's bill, recently passed by the General Court, the one percent will be met by all employers.

Benefits under the terms of the measure, will be for sixteen weeks as is specified in the present statute. The Senate amended this to eighteen weeks but the bill as passed again reduced it to sixteen.

The money contributed in the past by employees will be retained in the fund. There will be no return and it is doubtful if any bill is introduced providing for this.

Contributions will be received up to September 30, after which they will cease.

Card of Thanks

I wish in this small way to express my heartfelt thanks to the many friends who, with their kind and thoughtful words and deeds, helped make my heavy burden lighter during the illness and death of my beloved daughter, also for the many beautiful floral tributes. I wish especially to thank the blood donors at the hospital and all volunteers. Also my shopmates and others for the sum of money presented to me. I am truly grateful.

Mrs. Edna Wheeler.

It doesn't look as though any of the lads attending the Boy Scout

Jamboree in Washington went hungry as it took 200 tons of food daily to feed them.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

A warning has gone out to everyone that uses the wood lands to be very careful of fire. The woods and swamp lands are very dry. Berry pickers should be careful of their smokes. The ponds and lakes and brooks are very low and a good week's rain is needed to bring them back to normal.

Game Warden Peck of Fitchburg, Mass., spent a day with me last week and I showed him some of my district. The narrow dirt roads I use in some of my district are a puzzle to him who has all good wide roads.

Just a few more days of bait trout fishing in this part of the state. After Aug. 1st you can fly fish for trout during the month of August. But no more bait fishing after the first of August.

Those beavers at Otter Lake have blocked up Cold Brook again and flooded the road. We hope they move up the brook. The other pair are five miles down the brook towards Peterboro. They have a fine home and a dam.

Speaking of real berries, you should visit the fruit farm of Gene Howe in Mason. I never saw such large black berries in my life. His raspberries and black caps are also very large. Mr. Howe is also the largest raiser of watermelon in this part of the state. He expects to have a big peach crop this year. He lost 50 bushels of strawberries owing to the heavy rains at that time.

A big bald eagle has been seen several times during the past week by people on Dale street, Wilton. This may be the same one I had a few years ago which was caught in a trap in Temple and kept by me for several weeks. He may be coming back to give us a visit. I hope I am at home when he calls.

Was up at Hooper the other day in Hancock. This is the Game Farm of Prince Toumanoff. Just now he has about 2,000 young pheasants on range. He has about three dozen Crocker Partridges that are doing well. This is a Russian bird which has been introduced into this country and is doing very well in the western states.

Dont kill a skunk unless that animal is doing you real damage. Skunks are now on the protected list and cannot be killed without cause. Remember you have got to show damage. Many people ask the same question, Why are skunks protected?

The old trapper will tell you that the skunks in this U. S. A. are worth to him several millions of dollars a year for the pelt. Skunk oil sells for a high price at the corner drug store. Years ago to see a skunk was to grab the old gun and let him have it. If a skunk is bothering you make a cheap box trap, put in a chicken head and then give him a ride to some distant point and let him go. I have done this to over a dozen old ones in the past ten days.

A pair of skunks will live under your house or shed for years and you will never know they are there unless you happen to see them. But if a strange cat or dog comes around to bother them you soon know all about it. I know a farmer who has no dog or cat that has harbored a pair of skunks for the past four years without a mishap.

A pair of skunks make great pets and they can be purchased now from Skunk Farms in the west with the scent bag removed and they make wonderful pets. How many do you want?

It would be very nice of you fellows that know Chief Mahaver of Peterborough to give him a card shower. The chief has been very ill the past week. He is much better and would enjoy a card from you.

The rabbit and hare hunters are wearing a broad smile these days as their season is to be big in 1937. Never have we seen so many young rabbits and hares cross the road as in the past few weeks. I have been somewhat down in the mouth over the grouse and pheasant season to open in the fall. However within the past 48 hours I have heard encouraging reports that many young grouse have been seen in my district. The State department are to plant several thousand young pheasants in this section within a few weeks. That shipment of Conies from a western state several months ago was a wise move. These animals have made a fine increase.

We are broadcasting another warning to watch out for strange dogs. Our sister state has many cases of rabies and a general tie up of all dogs has been ordered in these cities. Dogs are not supposed to be brought into this state but people on vacation do bring up their dogs and let them run. In Massachusetts dogs can run at all seasons of the year. Here all self hunters must be confined from April 1st to the open season in October. Just tip off your city friend about their dogs running at large.

Last week we heard of nine cases where strange dogs from the city got mixed up with quillpigs and came out second best. They are not wise like the country dogs. This is another argument to keep your dogs where you know they are out of trouble. If the quillpig don't get them Dog Officer or the Game Warden will.

Have you got a good peppy but safe for a child Shetland or Welsh pony? Have a man that wants to get such an animal.

This week we have to offer two

good watch dogs, Elnez brand (57) varieties, a little black female, same breed as above, also a nice English Setter (female). Good stock.

In North Lyndeboro John P. Proctor has found a young crow with all the toes from one leg minus. Three years ago he found a young crow from the same tree with the same thing. How do you account for this?

The other day I saw in Lyndeboro a pure black woodchuck. He was a very little fellow but he was too quick for me. His mother was with him so he was not lost.

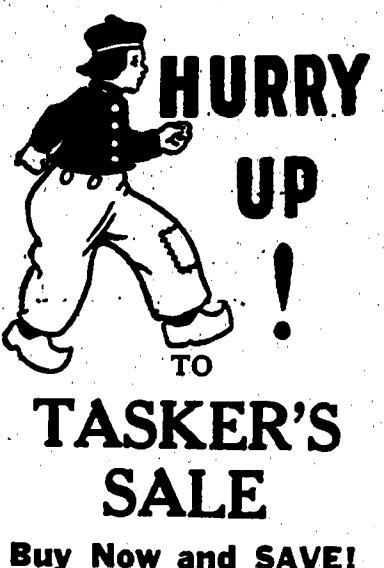
My appeal for good saddle horses has been answered by several letters. If you want to know where to get a good one get in touch with me at once.

Wish I could print all the letters and cards I got on the roadside billboards. They would make the advertisers sit up and take notice. I still am looking for someone who is in favor of them. Are you?

One day last week I got a rush order for a dozen turtles. Now that don't sound like a very big stunt but try and fill it. Well I did and got the turtles there in time for the first race.

According to the A K C of New York city you must never clip a big dog in the summer. To clip at all you must clip before the new hair has started to grow. To clip when the new hair has started is to make the dog subject to fleas and the suns rays which is a cruel thing to do to a dog. Get a stiff brush and a big comb and get out the dead hair and he will be much more comfortable than to have his hair all time.

Continued on page 8



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Honored for Preventing Blindness



In recognition of her achievement in preventing blindness and conserving vision, Mrs. Winifred Hathaway of New York, associate director of the National Society for the Prevention of Blindness, was recently presented with the Leslie Dana medal by Dr. Park Lewis of Buffalo, one of the founders of the society.

Notes of Prince Reveal Wild Life in Old West

Explorer Tells of 1849 Visit to Sutter's Fort.

Washington, D. C. — The manuscript journal of a royal explorer and scientist of the first half of the Nineteenth century which is expected to throw new light on the life of the "wild west" in the days of the fur traders has just come to light in the vaults of the state library at Stuttgart, Germany, where it had lain undisturbed for more than seventy-five years.

This manuscript has just been examined by Dr. Charles Upson Clark, acting for the Smithsonian Institution, who found the fifteen bound notebooks replete with valuable information on aboriginal life beyond the Mississippi during the second quarter of the century.

The journal is that of Prince Paul of Wurtemburg, who voluntarily forsook the luxury of a European court for the hardships of travel in what was then primeval wilderness and desert. He went on his journey at a time when very few men of scientific training were actually penetrating the great west and when

lates, was especially interesting. He went through west Texas, across Mexico to Acapulco, thence by steamer to San Pedro in California, and up the Pacific coast to Sutter's fort near Sacramento. In his journal he records in considerable detail his life and experiences while a guest of Sutter. From Sutter's fort he returned to New Orleans early in the spring of 1851 by way of Panama and continued on to St. Louis. He then traveled up the Missouri river and thence, accompanied by an artist named Mollenhausen, followed the Platte and North Platte rivers by way of the old Oregon trail into the far west.

Besides the manuscripts Herr Bauser also discovered a pencil sketch of a surprise attack by Indians on the Platte river. The Indians are shown in the act of threatening Prince Paul and his artist companion. Another picture was labeled "Race of the Cheyenne Maidens."

Old Clock Glimpsed by Longfellow Kept Running

Boston, Mass.—The 130-year-old clock atop the African M. E. church which inspired the poet Longfellow, will continue to strike the hour—thanks to Beacon Hill residents.

Several persons pooled funds to meet the upkeep of \$15 a month after learning that the blue faced timepiece was to be stopped permanently because of a lack of money.

Thrice weekly the clock is wound by Fireman Florence Moore. He uses a windlass, pulling the box weights up until they touch the top.

Such notable abolitionists as William Lloyd Garrison, Charles Sumner, Wendell Phillips, and Frederick Douglass spoke from the church's pulpit.

It was the tower of this church as glimpsed from Harvard bridge that inspired Longfellow to pen the lines: "I stood on the bridge at midnight As the clocks were striking the hour, And the moon rose o'er the city Behind the dark church tower."

Confused Schoolboy Star Competes in Wrong Race

Cleveland.—Leroy Gassaway, Central High school athlete, found himself in an embarrassing situation in a recent indoor track meet. Gassaway, entered in the 880-yard event, ran several laps of the half-mile before he discovered he was in the wrong race. Fatigue defeated him when he finally competed in the right race.

"KNUCKLERS" KING



William Kloss, thirteen, of Greater Canton, Ohio, grins broadly after being crowned national marble champ after playing off a tie for the title with Andrew Tanana, thirteen, of Throop, Pa. The Canton boy held the best average in the tournament, winning 49 of 57 games.

accurate knowledge of the country and its savage inhabitants was based largely on the reports of the Lewis and Clark expedition. He saw the country with an accurately observant eye before it had been greatly altered by white penetration.

First Visit in 1823.

Because of the numerous sidelights thrown on the life of the aborigines, an intensive study of this long-lost manuscript is planned by the Bureau of American Ethnology of the Smithsonian Institution.

Prince Paul first visited the United States in 1823 and was granted permission to explore the west by John Quincy Adams, then secretary of state. In 1828 he wrote an account of this expedition, only one copy of which was ever printed. This is now preserved in the Henry E. Huntington library at San Marino, Cal., and contains hundreds of marginal manuscript notes written in German script by the prince himself.

In 1829 he came again and was granted permission by John Eaton, then secretary of war, to visit "the Indian lodges in the north." He penetrated as far as the Mandan villages in what is now North Dakota. Prince Paul kept a complete journal of this expedition but, despite diligent search, the manuscript has never been found. Thereafter he paid three more visits to the United States, traveling extensively through the west from 1839 to 1841, from 1849 to 1856, and from 1857 to 1858.

A Guest of Sutter's.

His fourth journey, which began in 1849 and to which the manuscript examined by Dr. Clark re-

Wind Carves Profile of Roosevelt in Rock

Elkader, Kan.—President Roosevelt, who has sponsored Federal appropriations for the control of wind erosion, has been immortalized in sculpture by the wind.

A large rock formation in a field near here has been worn away by the wind until it resembles his profile. The chin tilts slightly upward, a position frequently assumed by the President.

The formation is part of an outcropping of rock in Beaver Creek valley. It is approximately 60 feet high.

Reduce Your Body Girth and Lengthen Your Life

New York.—Statisticians of the Metropolitan Life Insurance company, in a report entitled "girth and death," declare that body girth and length of life vary inversely one with the other. They term establishment of the fact one of the most valuable contributions to life insurance statistics.

Distinctly obese men, those who are 35 per cent or more above the average weight, the statisticians find, have a mortality one and a half times greater than that of men of average weight.

Higher than average mortality prevails among overweight persons generally. Men from 25 to 34 per cent overweight have an "excess mortality" of 45 per cent, while among those 15 to 24 per cent overweight the excess mortality is 30 per cent.

After maturity, underweight is a favorable factor for longevity. The best weight for long life varies according to age as follows, according to these statistics: up to thirty, slight overweight; thirty to thirty-nine, average weight; forty to forty-nine, slight underweight; ages fifty and over, an appreciable degree of underweight.

EDUCATOR RETIRES



Dr. William Low Bryan, who recently retired as president of Indiana university. Dr. Bryan, who spent 53 years on the faculty of the university, was its president for 35 years, holding the record for the longest service among presidents of state universities. The seventy-seven-year-old educator is a firm believer in the average student—the one who is neither too brilliant nor too dull—who will keep everlasting at his job. Such a student, he believes, has the best chance of making good in later life.

Trailers Are Buildings in Eyes of a New Law

Albany.—Breaking into a trailer is as great a crime in New York state as breaking into a building under a bill signed by Gov. Herbert H. Lehman. Trailers are included in the definition of a building, unlawful entry of which constitutes burglary.

Six Twins in Class

Niles, O.—Three sets of twins are enrolled to start the first grade class in St. Stephen's parochial school here, in September.

Windsor's Parson on Lecture Tour



Rev. and Mrs. Robert Anderson Jardine, who sprang into the international spotlight when he defied the Church of England's highest dignitaries to perform the wedding ceremony for the Duke of Windsor and the former Wallis Warfield, shown as he arrived in New York recently for a lecture tour of the United States, the proceeds of which will be donated to charity.

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted

by William Bruckart

National Press Building

Washington, D. C.

Washington.—There are many occasions on record where several important issues have engaged the attention of congress and frequently one of these issues has aroused such bitterness and developed such a controversy that it overshadowed all others. That has been the case in recent weeks during which President Roosevelt's plan to add six justices of his own choosing to the Supreme court of the United States completely subordinated everything else.

But the crushing defeat received by the President through refusal of the vast majority of Democrats in congress to support his court reorganization scheme suddenly has directed attention to other major questions. Outstanding among these is Secretary Wallace's farm bill and the so-called wages and hours bill which is claimed to contain complete protection for the laboring classes. It is of the farm bill that I shall write now since it is much more imminent as far as congressional action is concerned than is the case with the wages and hours proposition.

The basis of Secretary Wallace's program is what he calls the "ever-normal granary." There are other provisions included in the bill and the idea of a maintained supply of farm products is the heart of the plan.

Now, it seems that if the words "ever-normal granary" mean anything, they must be accepted as meaning a continuity of supply at a level which government agents arbitrarily determine as the proper rate of accumulation or sale of such supplies.

The house of representatives has been muddling along with the question for several months. It has been under much pressure from Secretary Wallace and his associates and from some of the farm leaders whom the secretary has convinced of the value of his scheme. The farm leaders as a whole are far from unanimous on the proposition despite the fact that Secretary Wallace and the tremendous propaganda machine within the Department of Agriculture has been exceedingly active in an effort to "sell" the plan to the country as a whole and thereby bring additional pressure on congress.

I shall not attempt to give all of the details of the Wallace proposal here. It is too complicated for explanation in the limited space available. Indeed, I have found quite a number of members of the house of representatives who are unable to give a complete explanation of how the plan would work—and they admit it. It is a piece of legislation that must be complicated in order to accomplish things its proponents claim for it and my observation of government agencies leads me to the conclusion it is so complicated that the chances of it succeeding are almost nil.

In the first instance, as I have said, the ever-normal granary idea comprehends a constant level of supplies. At first blush, it would seem that storage of wheat or corn or cotton or other farm products in a big crop year to be sold in years when crops are small should work out to keep prices at a satisfactory level. That is the theory. On the other hand, in times past this same sort of scheme has worked out to depress prices instead of maintaining them and the farmers have been the losers.

Included in this legislation are provisions for benefit payments to farmers under certain conditions when the price level falls below parity. This injects into the problem again the influence of the general price level of all commodities in the United States whether from the farm or from the factory and it also forces upon the United States additional influence wielded by the level of prices in foreign countries where the law of supply and demand continues to operate without impossible amendment at government's dictation.

No doubt, the Wallace proposal would boost prices at present. This is true because we have had several short crop years and there is no surplus now. But with indications that the current wheat crop, for example, is going to be exceptionally large, it is entirely possible that the nation as a whole will have a surplus of wheat this fall. In addition, there will be wheat crops grown in other countries as usual. Some of our wheat must be sold in foreign markets and compete with wheat grown in Russia or in South America. It is easy to see, therefore, that the lack of a wheat surplus in this country is exceedingly temporary.

The ever-normal granary, if it works as the theorists claim, would store or keep off the market that Great portion of the crop which is not needed for current consumption. That sounds fine. Great users of wheat must buy their supplies far ahead.

what Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Western Hostories.
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.—They have mighty fine hotels in this town. I've stayed at several of them and friends of mine have been put out of some of the others.

And once I enjoyed a fire scare here when the alarm, at 3:30 a. m., brought to the lobby a swarm of moving picture actors without any makeup on and not much else. This was in the era of the silent films, but you wouldn't have dreamed it to hear the remarks of an hysterical lady star when she discovered that her chow had been forgotten. Irvin S. Cobb



had been temporarily missing but she was comparatively calm about that. She probably figured a husband could be picked up almost any time whereas darling little Ming Poo had a long pedigree and represented quite a financial investment and anyhow was a permanent fixture in her life.

Through the strike here, the traveling public seemed to make out. Maybe visitors followed the old southern custom—stop with kinfolks.

Think, though, how great would have been the suffering had the strike occurred during prohibition days when transient guests might have perished of thirst without bright uniformed lads to bring them first-aid packages in the handy hip-pocket sizes! Bellhop qualified as lifesavers those times.

Humans in the Raw.
AS I behold vast numbers of fell low beings strolling the beaches, yes, and the public thoroughfares too, while wearing as few clothes as possible—and it seems to be possible to wear very few indeed—I don't know whether to admire them for their courage or sympathize with them in their suffering or deplore their inability to realize that they'd be easier on the eye if they'd quit those things. *Irvin S. Cobb* has been pretty to look upon and, generally speaking, is an acquired taste anyhow.

For a gentleman who ordinarily bundles himself in heavy garments clears up to his Adam's apple, this warm weather strip-act entails a lot of preliminary torture. At first our gallant exhibitionist resembles a forked stalk of celery bleached out in the cellar. Soon he is one large red blot on the landscape, with fat water blisters spangling his brow until he looks as if he were wearing a chaplet of Malaga grapes. In the next stage he feels like the wallpaper on an Ohio valley parlor after flood time.

Destructive Hired Help.
SOMEBODY found a stained glass window in an English church dating back to 685 A. D., but still intact. And from the ruins of a Roman villa, they dug out a marble figure of Apollo—the one the mineral water was named after—in a perfect state although 2,000 years old.

These discoveries are especially interesting to this family as tending to show that hired help isn't what it must have been in the ancient time. We once had a maid of the real old Viking stock who, with the best intentions on earth, broke everything she laid finger on. Moreover, she could stand flatfooted in the middle of a large room and cause treasured articles of virtue, such as souvenirs of the St. Louis World's fair and the china urn I won for superior spelling back in 1904 at the Elks' carnival, to leap to the floor and be smashed to atoms. She didn't have to touch them or even go near them. I think she did it by animal magnetism or capillary attraction or something of that nature.

The first time we saw the Winged Victory, Mrs. Cobb and I decided it must have been an ancestor of Hela who tried to dust it—with the disastrous results familiar to all lovers of classic statuary.

The Reaping Season.
CERTAIN crops may not have done so well, due to weather conditions, or, as some die-hard Republicans would probably contend, because of New Deal control. But, on the other hand, hasn't it been a splendid ripening season for sit-downs, walk-outs, shut-ups, lock-outs and picket lines?

It makes me think of the little story the late Myra Kelly used to tell of the time when she was a public school teacher on New York's East Side. She was questioning her class of primary-grade pupils, touching on the callings of their respective parents. She came to one tiny sad-eyed little girl, shabby and thin and shy.

"Rosie," she asked, "at what does your father work?"
"Mein poppa he don't never work, Teacher," said Rosie.
"Doesn't he do anything at all?"
"Oh, yesum."
"Well, what does he do?"
"He strikes."
IRVIN S. COBB.
© WNU Service.

The GARDEN MURDER CASE

by
S. S. VAN DINE

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WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Philip Vance, famous detective, and John P. X. Markham, 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 physician in the Aeneid and concluding that "Equanimity is essential." Professor Garden is famous in chemical research. The message, decoded by Vance, reminds him that Professor Garden, son Floyd and his puny cousin, Zella Swift, are addicted to horse-racing. Vance says that "Equanimity" is a horse running next day in the Rivermont handicap. Vance is convinced that the message was sent by Dr. Siebert, the Garden's family physician. He arranges to have lunch next day at the Garden's penthouse. Vance is greeted by Floyd Garden and meets Lowe Hammie, an elderly follower of horse racing. Floyd expresses concern over Swift's quiet actions. Mrs. Garden, supposedly ill, comes downstairs and places a \$100 bet on a horse. Gathered around an elaborate loud speaker, "listening to the racing are Cecil Wood, Mage Weatherby and Zella Graem, who bet varying amounts on the race. There is tension under the surface gaiety. Zella and Swift are not on speaking terms. Kroon leaves to keep an appointment before the race starts. Miss Beeton, nurse, and Vance bet on "Azure Star." Swift recklessly bets \$10,000 on "Equanimity" and goes to the roof of garden to hear the results. Floyd follows Swift, remaining away several minutes. Kroon leaves to keep an appointment before the race starts. Zella answers a telephone call in the den. A short time after the announcement that "Azure Star" wins, the guests hear a shot. Vance finds Swift dead, shot through the head with a revolver nearby. He says Swift has been murdered. After calling the police, he finds the door of a vaultajar.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

—6—

"No!" Kroon snatched in his breath with a whistling sound, and his eyes slowly contracted. "So he shot himself, did he?"

Vance's eyebrows went up slightly.

"That's the general impression," he returned blandly. "You're not psychic—are you? I didn't mention how Swift died, but the fact is, he did die by a revolver shot. Superficially, I admit, it looks like suicide." Vance smiled coldly. "Your reaction is most interesting. Why, for instance did you assume that he shot himself, instead of—let us say—jumping off the roof?"

Kroon set his mouth in a straight line, and a look of anger came into his narrowed eyes. He fumbled in his pocket for a cigarette, and finally stammered:

"I don't know—exactly . . . except that—most people shoot themselves nowadays."

"Oh, quite." Vance's lips were still set in a stern smile. "Not an uncommon way of assisting oneself out of this troublous world. But, really y'know, I didn't mention suicide at all. Why do you take it for granted that his death was self-inflicted?"

Kroon became aggressive. "He was healthy enough when I left here. No one's going to blow a man's brains out in public like this."

"Blow his brains out?" Vance repeated. "How do you know he wasn't shot through the heart?"

Kroon was now obviously flustered.

"I merely assumed—"

Vance interrupted the man's embarrassment.

"However," he said, without relaxing his calculating scrutiny, "your academic conclusions regarding a more or less public murder are not without some logic. But the fact remains, some one did actually shoot Swift through the head—and practically in public. I could bear to know just where you've been and just when you returned to the apartment house here."

Kroon's gaze wandered.

"I believe I remarked before I went out," he said, with an attempt at serenity, "that I was going to a relative's to sign some silly legal documents—"

"And may I have the name and address of your relative—an aunt, I believe you said?" Vance requested pleasantly. "I'm in charge of the situation here until the officials arrive."

Kroon took the cigarette from his mouth with a forced air of nonchalance and drew himself up haughtily.

"I cannot see," he replied stiffly, "that that information concerns any one but myself."

"Neither can I," admitted Vance cheerfully. "I was merely hopin' for frankness. But I can assure you, in view of what has happened here this afternoon, that the police will want to know exactly when you returned from your mysterious signings of documents. And now I must ask you to join the others in the drawing-room, and to wait there until the police arrive. I trust you have no objections."

"None whatever, I assure you," Kroon returned with a display of cynical amusement. "The regular

police will be a relief, after this amateur hocus pocus."

When Kroon had disappeared into the drawing-room, Vance went immediately to the front door, opened it quietly and, walking down the narrow public corridor, pressed the elevator button. A few moments later the sliding door opened and a dark thin intelligent-looking boy of perhaps twenty-two, in a light-blue uniform, looked out enquiringly.

"Going down?" he said respectfully.

"I'm not going down," Vance replied. "I merely wanted to ask you a question or two. I'm more or less connected with the district attorney's office."

"I know you, Mr. Vance." The boy nodded alertly.

"A little matter has come up this afternoon," Vance said, "and I think you may be able to help me with."

"I'll tell you anything, I know," agreed the boy.

"Excellent! Do you know a Mr. Kroon who visits the Garden apartment?" The gentleman is blond and has a mustache."

"Sure, I know him," the boy returned promptly. "He comes up here nearly every afternoon. I brought him up today."

"About what time was that?"

"Two or three o'clock, I guess." The boy frowned. "Isn't he in there?"

Vance answered the question by asking another.

"Have you been on the car all afternoon?"

"Sure I have—since noon. I don't get relieved till seven o'clock."

"And you haven't seen Mr. Kroon since you brought him up here early this afternoon?"

The boy shook his head. "No, sir; I haven't."

"Many thanks," he said. "That's all I wanted to know."

The boy pocketed the money and released the door as we turned back to the apartment.

When we re-entered the front hall, the nurse was standing in the doorway of the bedroom at the right of the entrance. There was a worried, inquisitive look in her eyes.

Vance closed the door softly and was about to start up the hall, but he hesitated and turned toward the girl.

"You look troubled, Miss Beeton," he said kindly. "But, after all, you should be accustomed to death."

"I am accustomed to it," she answered in a low voice. "But this is so different. It came so suddenly—without any warning . . . Although," she added, "Mr. Swift always impressed me as more or less the suicidal type."

Vance looked at the nurse appraisingly. "Your impression may



"I Say, Stop This Nonsense," He Admonished Her Sternly.

have been correct," he said. "But it happens that Swift did not commit suicide."

The nurse's eyes opened wide. Her face paled perceptibly.

"You mean someone shot him?" Her words were barely audible.

"But who—who—?"

"We don't know." Vance's voice was matter-of-fact. "But we must find that out . . . Would you like to help me, Miss Beeton?"

She drew herself up; her features relaxed; and she was once more the unperturbed and efficient nurse.

"I'd be very glad to."

"Then I would like you to stand guard, as it were," he said, with a faint friendly smile. "I want to talk to Mr. Garden, and I don't want anyone to go upstairs. Would you mind taking your post in this chair and notifying me immediately if anyone should attempt to go up?"

"That's so little to ask," the girl replied, as she seated herself in a chair at the foot of the stairs.

Vance thanked her and proceeded to the den. Inside Garden and Zella Graem were sitting close together on a tapestry davenport and talking in low, confidential tones. An indistinct murmur of voices from beyond the archway indicated that the other members of the group were in the drawing-room.

"I've called the district attorney, and he has notified the police. They should be here any minute now. In the meantime, I'd like to see you alone." He turned his head to Miss Graem and added: "I hope you won't mind."

The girl stood up and arched her eyebrows.

"Fray, don't consider me," she

replied. "You may be as mysterious as you wish."

Garden rebuked her peevishly. "Never mind the hauteur, Zella." Then he turned to Vance. "Why didn't you ring the buzzer for me? I would have come up. I purposefully stayed here in the den because I thought you might be wanting me."

"I did ring, don't you know," Vance

replied. "You may be as mysterious as you wish."

Garden assured him. "And I've been right here ever since I came downstairs."

"I can vouch for that," put in Miss Graem.

"I'm dashed grateful for the corroboration," Vance murmured.

"Are you sure you pressed the button?" Garden asked Vance. "It's damned funny. That system hasn't failed in six years. Wait a minute . . ."

"Going to the door, he called Sneed."

"Go upstairs to the study, Sneed." Garden ordered, "and push the buzzer button."

"The buzzer is out of order, sir," the butler told him imperturbably.

"I've already notified the telephone company."

"When did you know about it?"

Garden demanded angrily.

The nurse, who had heard the conversation, left her chair and came to the doorway.

"I discovered this afternoon that the buzzer wasn't working," she explained: "so I told Sneed about it and suggested that he notify the telephone company."

"His attitude is important, in the political backwash of the British cabinet's sudden decision, and it seems quite probable that they sounded him out before announcing it."

"Since the death of his brothers, Feisal and Ali, he has been a unifying power in the three Arab states of Trans-Jordania, Hejaz and Iraq, comprising many millions of Arabs. He also is a powerful leader of the Pan-Islamic movement, started by old Sultan Abdul Hamid, II, fifty-two years ago."

He is the Abdullah of Lawrence's "Revolt in the Desert," campaigning brilliantly against the Turks, and then finding Winston Churchill and Sir Herbert Samuel long on promises and short on fulfillment—historic recreations which caused Lawrence bitterly to reject royal favor and hide himself away as "Aircraftman Shaw."

Just a moment, Miss Graem!" Vance's voice was peremptory. "Please wait in the drawing-room. No one is to go upstairs just now."

She swung about. "And why not?" Her face was flushed with anger, and her jaw protruded with defiance. "I have a right to go up," she proclaimed spiritedly.

Vance said nothing but shook his head in negation, his eyes holding hers.

She returned his look, but could not resist the power of his scrutiny.

Slowly she came back toward him. A sudden change seemed to have come over her. Her eyes dimmed, and tears sprang into them.

"But you don't understand," she protested, in a broken voice. "I'm to blame for this tragedy—it wasn't the race. If it hadn't been for me Woody would be alive now. I—I feel terrible about it. And I wanted to go upstairs—to see him."

Vance put his hand on the girl's shoulder.

"Really," he said softly, "there's nothing to indicate that you're to blame."

Zella Graem looked up at Vance searchingly.

"Then what Floyd has been trying to tell me is true—that Woody didn't shoot himself?"

"Quite true," said Vance.

The girl drew a deep breath, and her lips trembled. She took a quick impulsive step toward Vance, and resting her head against his arm, burst into tears.

Vance placed his hands on her arms and held her away from him.

"I say, stop this nonsense," he admonished her sternly.

"You mean someone shot him?" Her words were barely audible.

"But who—who—?"

"We don't know." Vance's voice was matter-of-fact. "But we must find that out . . . Would you like to help me, Miss Beeton?"

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STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.
Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Elizabeth Buckminster otherwise known as Lizzie H. Buckminster now late of Antrim in said County, deceased formerly under the guardianship of Henry A. Hurlin and all others interested therein:

Whereas said guardian has filed the final account of his said guardianship in the Probate Office for said County:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Franklin in said County, on the 27th day of August next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua in said County, this 28th day of July, A.D. 1937.

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

Rubberoid Shingles

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

Arthur W. Proctor
Tel. 77 - Antrim

The Antrim Reporter
ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE
Published Every Thursday

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES
Births, marriages and death notices inserted free.

Card of Thanks 75c each.

Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.

Display advertising rates on application.

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

Obituary poetry and flowers charged at advertising rates.

Not responsible for errors in advertisements but corrections will be made in subsequent issues.

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

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

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1937

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Amanda Bowman entertained her nephew from Boston on Sunday.

Misses Beverley and Natalie Hollis have been visiting in Nashua for a few days.

Mrs. Julia Hastings is spending a few weeks with friends in South Ashburnham, Mass.

Mrs. Chester Hartwell of Keene spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Bassett.

Miss Dorothy Whipple is visiting sister, Mrs. Robert Warner, in Hancock for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shoultz moved Saturday to East Swanzey where they have purchased a store.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Spaulding of Nashua were callers on Mr. and Mrs. John Burnham on Sunday.

Miss Edith Locke of Northfield, Mass., has been visiting with her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Locke.

Mrs. Ruth Betts and children who have been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Locke have gone to Hillsboro for a visit.

Miss Florence Carter has returned to her home in Dorchester, Mass., after visiting a week with Miss Nellie McKay.

Miss Helen Matthewson and Mrs. Kate Imray of Dorchester, Mass., were weekend visitors of Miss Nellie McKay.

Wednesday morning, Mrs. George P. Craig brought some apple blossoms into the Reporter Office. It is very unusual to see them at this season.

Charles Chamberlain, whose arm was badly crushed July 5th, is steadily improving at the Peterborough Hospital. He is expected home this week.

Mrs. Donald P. Cole and son, Donald, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Rachel Hunt, at the Branch. Donald has just returned from Camp Lawrence at Winnipesaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Taylor of Gardner, Mass., called on Mrs. Grace Miner Sunday afternoon. Mrs. May Fugle returned with them; she goes to Manlius, N. Y., on Tuesday to visit a few months with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. William Jackson and son, Lyman, of West Collingswood, N. J., accompanied her sister, Mrs. Jessie Rutherford, and Misses Jacqueline and Jane Rutherford, home on Sunday, where they have been visiting.

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Telephone 66

Main Street

Antrim, New Hampshire

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

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Julia Auger of Manchester is spending a season at the home of her son, William Auger.

Real Estate listings solicited. Jere Callahan. 267

Mrs. Rachel Clark of Athol, Mass., a former resident, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. June Wilson visited a few days last week with relatives in Washington and Hillsboro.

Mrs. Albert Thornton is visiting with her sister, Mrs. Homer Deschenes, in Swampscott, Mass.

Mrs. Minnie White is visiting with friends in West Medway and Everett, Mass., and with her cousins in Lyndfield Center, Mass.

Miss Dorothy Pratt of Hartford, Conn., has been visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Pratt.

Mr. and Mrs. Llew Roberts and family of Reading, Mass., were weekend guests of Miss M. L. Price.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Nichols have built a camp at Gregg Lake. The work was done by Caughey & Pratt.

The Ladies Mission Circle of the Presbyterian Church will hold their annual Lawn Sale on Friday, August 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lawless and children of Shelburne Falls, Mass., have been recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. John Thornton.

FOR RENT—Furnished Apartment. Four large rooms and bath. Suitable for light housekeeping. H. E. Wilson, Main St.

Unusually large blueberries are on display in a window at Butterfield's Store. They were picked by Att. Junius T. Hatchett.

William Congreve and family of Philadelphia, Pa., are spending a vacation with his father, William Congreve.

Miss Dorothy Maxfield of Windsor, Conn., is spending the month of August with her sister, Mrs. Benjamin S. Butterfield.

Miss Bernice Robb of East Orange, N. J., and Mrs. Waldo Robb and two children, Robert and Susanne, of McKeesport, Pa., are spending the month of August with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar H. Robb.

Lewis Bezio, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred J. Bezio, was quite seriously burned Monday afternoon when he fell out of a tree near his home, coming in contact with a high voltage electric wire. Elmer Merrill, who saw the accident, pulled the boy off the wire, receiving burns on his hands.

A baked bean supper will be held at the chapel on Friday, August 6th.

Miss Louise Pierce and Miss Enid Cochrane recently visited in Stow, Vt.

Mrs. Mattie Turner of Montpelier, Vt., recently visited at Brookside Farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Tuttle and a friend, Mr. Brown, were recent visitors at Edson Tuttle's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Wheeler recently visited for the day Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cole in Keene.

Horace Pierce of Arlington Heights has returned to his home after a week spent with his family here.

Mr. and Mrs. James Moran and son Earle of Essex Center, Vt., made a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Wheeler.

Mrs. R. F. Hunt and Mrs. Ernest McClure were in Massachusetts a portion of last week, looking after the interests of a house which was destroyed by fire.

A "weinie roast" was enjoyed by neighbors at Mountain View Farm last Saturday night. After the lunch a game of beano was played and all but two carried away prizes.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Richardson spent a portion of last week with Mr. and Mrs. Tripp, it being Mr. Richardson's vacation, the first part of which they spent on a trip to Nova Scotia.

A business meeting of the Ladies' Circle was held at the home of the president, Mrs. Ernest McClure, recently and Miss Margery Grant entertained the ladies at a regular meeting last Thursday, when sewing was done for the benefit of the chapel.

Hillsboro

Friends of Otis Bailey will be pleased to learn that he is beginning to show signs of improvement.

Fred Hill and family and Billie Scruton have returned from a vacation spent at the Hill camp in Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sands of Ware, Mass., visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Sands, over the week-end.

Mrs. C. W. Wallace visited her father, George Dearborn, in Concord on Monday, the occasion being his 75th birthday.

Mrs. Mary C. Elkins, who visited her nephew, W. T. Tucker, and family this past week, has returned to her home in Pittsfield.

Victor Rawleigh, who lived with the Francis Grimes family on West Main street as a youth, has returned to his home in Braintree, Mass.

A group of state men were in town this past week removing dead limbs and trimming the trees along the state highway, to reduce the hazard to pedestrians and motorists.

Norman Halladay visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Halladay, at Rutherford, N. J., over the week-end. His father is seriously ill at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Marion Keef.

Mrs. Hattie Travis enjoyed a trip through the White Mountains last week with her grandson, William Landen and three friends from New York City, Miss Mary Hoeck, Mrs. Edith Poveromo and Charlie Madwell. They visited Mrs. Alice Dennison in Laconia.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Veino and Mr. and Mrs. Tony Chesky and daughter, Beverly Ann, spent the week end in Portland, Maine, visiting relatives. While there they rode in Col. Clarence Chamberlin's airplane. Col. Chamberlin's plane is America's largest airliner. They were in the air twenty minutes. The plane weighs 97 tons, seats twenty-seven passengers, burns one hundred gallons of gas an hour and two gallons of oil an hour.

A birthday party in honor of Mrs. Elizabeth Gilbert Frost was given by Harry Frost on Wednesday afternoon at his home at the Center. Although his mother has been dead for several years the memorable birthday party is always given on June 28 when a few old friends of the family gather for the special occasion. Among those present were the Withingtons, the Nelsons, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Barnes and Max Jaffie. Mrs. Frost in 1888 presented the Center with the "Lookout" from which may be seen the beauty of the surrounding country for many miles. It is especially appreciated by vacationists and summer visitors to this historical village in the hills.

in this locality to act as direct representative for reliable nursery firm. All fruit trees, roses, etc., completely guaranteed. Investment or experience unnecessary. Pay weekly. Connecticut Valley Nurseries, Manchester, Conn.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
Sunday, August 8.

Church School at 10 o'clock.
Morning Worship at 11 o'clock with sermon by the pastor.

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, August 5
Prayer Meeting at 7.30 p.m.
Sunday, August 8
Church School sessions omitted during August.

Union Worship Service 11 in the Presbyterian Church.

Union Vesper Service at Deering Community Center at four o'clock. Bus leaves this church at 8:15. The preacher is Rev. J. A. MacCallum, D.D., pastor of Walnut Street Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, Penn.

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.

Card of Thanks

I wish to thank the many friends for the kindness shown and for the beautiful flowers during the illness and death of Thelma.

Albert Wheeler.

NOTICE !

Fancy Work For Sale:

Pillow Cases, Luncheon Sets, Fancy Aprons, Buffet Sets, Towels, etc.

Miss Mabelle Eldredge
Grove Street — Phone 9-21
Antrim, N. H.

MAN WANTED

</

Bennington

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

Work is progressing on the new buildings at the Monadnock Paper Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Burns are entertaining his mother. Miss Ann has returned home after visiting with relatives.

The annual Lawn Fete of the Congregational Church will be held on lawn of Mrs. Cady's home, Saturday afternoon and evening. A dance will be held in the evening.

The Sportsman's Frolic, featuring ZaZa Ludwig and his Vodvill Band of Manchester, will be held at the town hall tomorrow evening (Friday) and a good time is in store for all who attend. A wrist watch will be given away.

Mrs. Amy Parker of Hillsboro visited her mother, Mrs. Ida Spiller, one day last week.

Mrs. Cheeky of Hillsboro visited her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Howey, and family on Monday.

Clifford Murdough, who has purchased the Trottier place, is building a barn at his new home.

A. A. Holden and J. D. Hart left Friday for a trip to Salem, Boston and other points in Massachusetts.

Harry Putnam of Franconia spent the week-end with his father, William Putnam, and family in the Bowes District.

Mrs. Minnie M. Weed of Manchester and Scott F. Eastman of South Weare were in town on Monday on orange business.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Rule of Keene, former residents here, when Mr. Rule was employed at the Valley View farms, called on friends in town last week.

Miss Jacqueline Drouin of Lebanon visited her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Cote, and family at their home in the Manselville District recently.

Sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. George Putnam and family in the death of their only son Levi, which occurred at a Boston hospital last week.

Miss Ethel Colburn and Mrs. William Watkinson were hostesses at a shower given at the latter's home at 18 Radmore Road, Worcester, Mass., one evening recently for their cousin, Miss Grace Crosby, whose marriage to Harrison Hare of Shrewsbury, Mass., will take place next month. Guests were present from Worcester and Shrewsbury, Mass., and a large party from Hillsboro and Deering. The house was decorated with flowers and streamers of crepe paper and a wedding bell containing rose petals, which were released in a shower as the guest of honor stood under it. The bride-to-be received many beautiful and useful gifts and hosts of good wishes for her future happiness. An innovation of the occasion was a long poem written by Mrs. Walter O'Malley, each stanza of which, when read, revealed the hiding place of one of the gifts. A collation of frozen salad, icebox cookies, fancy cakes and coffee was served.

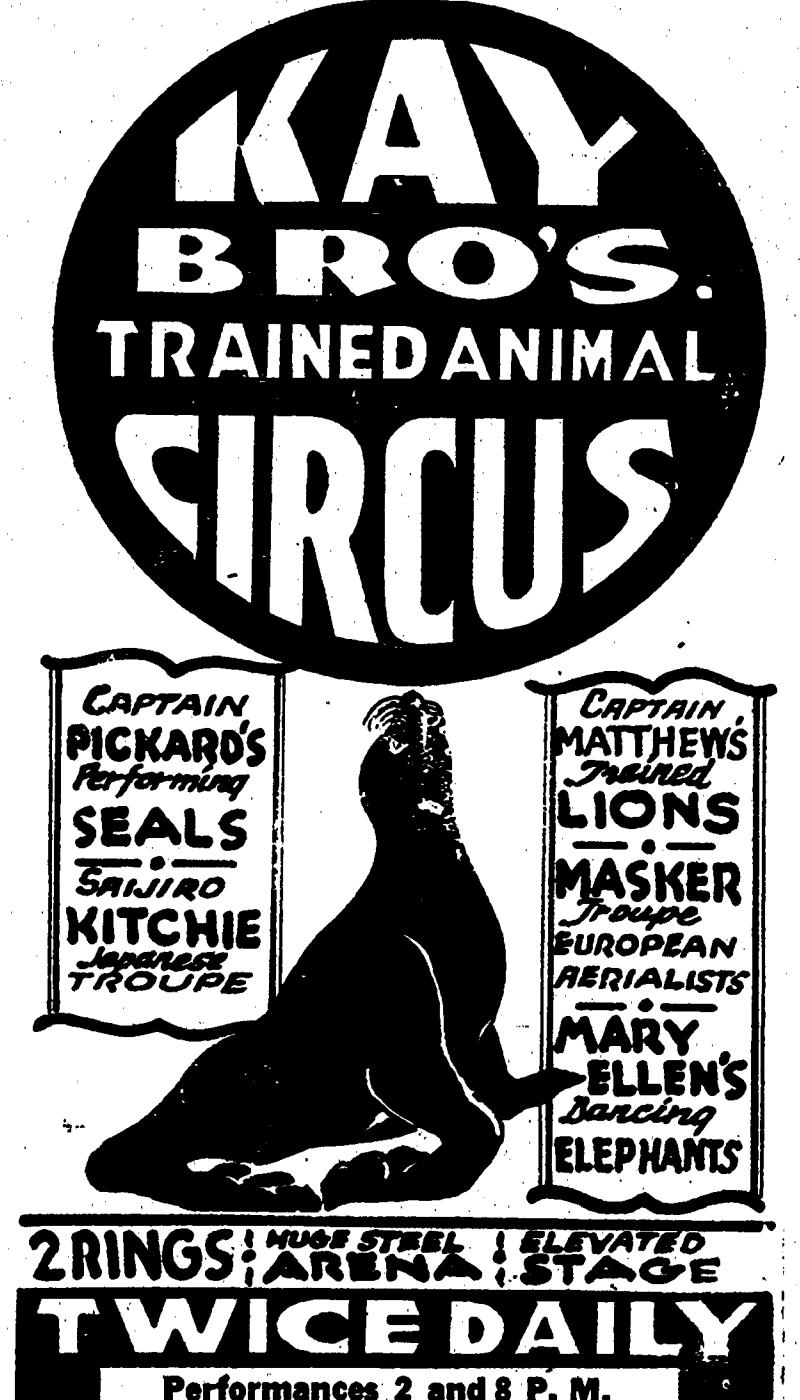
Rev. A. G. Butzer of the Westminster church of Buffalo, N. Y., was the opening speaker in the series of vesper services held at the Community Center on Sunday.

Mrs. Harold G. Wells, a member of the Old School Reunion Association, attended a business meeting at the home of Mrs. Minnie McEvily at Antrim Branch on Monday.

About eighty young people, from twelve to fifteen years of age, gathered at the Deering Community Center, for a Youth Conference, which is scheduled to continue for ten days.

Rev. and Mrs. Daniel K. Poling of Bedford, N. Y., and son are the guests of his father at the Long House. Treva Poling, who has been at the Community Center for several weeks, is at home. Rev. Clark Poling, associate pastor at a New London, Conn., church, sailed a few days ago for Europe, where he will pass the remainder of the summer in travel.

HILLSBORO
WEDNESDAY Aug. 11
New Hampshire's Favorite Circus
ART MIX IN PERSON AND WILD WEST
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Children 25c Adults 35c
CIRCUS GROUNDS GRIMES FIELD
Unlimited FREE Parking

Deering

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Mrs. Harold G. Wells, a member of the Old School Reunion Association, attended a business meeting at the home of Mrs. Minnie McEvily at Antrim Branch on Monday.

About eighty young people, from twelve to fifteen years of age, gathered at the Deering Community Center, for a Youth Conference, which is scheduled to continue for ten days.

Rev. and Mrs. Daniel K. Poling of Bedford, N. Y., and son are the guests of his father at the Long House. Treva Poling, who has been at the Community Center for several weeks, is at home. Rev. Clark Poling, associate pastor at a New London, Conn., church, sailed a few days ago for Europe, where he will pass the remainder of the summer in travel.

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

By J. R. Hepler, Associate Horticulturist,
New Hampshire University

As I was walking through my garden recently, I found that the Mexican bean beetle had made more of a start than I thought it had, and I immediately got out my dust gun to see what could be done to stop the damage. The oldest of the larvae are almost ready to pupate and they will be laying eggs again early in August. It might be a good idea to dust late beans thoroughly early in August or to spray them to control these fellows before they make much of any start. Dr. H. W. Dye, of the Niagara Spray Company, was telling me about the efforts to control these insects in other parts of the country and he said that a rotenone dust or a derris dust seemed to be the only things that really controlled the adult beetle in good shape. I think it would be a good idea to dust all late beans early in August and again about the middle of August with a derris or rotenone dust so that the old beetles would be killed before they have a chance to lay eggs and raise a second generation.

Lice have not been so bad this year as they usually are, and I have found very few in my own garden. This insect can usually be controlled by thorough dusting with a two per cent nicotine dust or by spraying with either nicotine sulphate, pyrethrum, or rotenone sprays. The important thing is that the application must be thorough, covering everything because unless it does, the insects will not be killed.

The potato beetle larva is very bad, and of course, any poison spray or dust will kill them. You can use calcium arsenate, lead arsenate, or any of the other poison sprays and it is certainly much easier than picking them by hand. If you have trouble with other insects or diseases we would be glad to suggest a remedy if you will write to us in Durham.

Sir Harry Holmes of Jackson Heights, N. Y., has arrived in town and will pass the month of August here.

A large number of relatives and friends from this town attended the funeral of Levi Putnam at Frances town last Friday afternoon.

SILAS A. ROWE, Auctioneer, REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE Henniker, N. H.
Concord Office 23 North Main Street

Is Asking You to Please Take Notice of the Following

AUCTIONS

Wednesday, August 11th, at 1:00 o'clock; 96 Washington St., Concord, N. H., for George W. Long. This sale will consist mostly of unfinished Antiques.

Friday, August 13th, at 10:00 o'clock, 41 South Main St., Newport, N. H., for Harold E. Reed. We have a large and interesting variety at this auction with many Antiques.

Saturday, August 14th, at 10:00 o'clock, 49 North Main St., Goffstown, N. H., for William Woodbury, who has sold his home. The contents of the home are good, with some Antiques.

Monday, August 16th, at 10:00 o'clock, Hillsboro, particulars later. Wednesday, August 18th, at 10:00 o'clock, in the Messer Block, Bradford Village, N. H., for Mrs. Emily F. Bradbury. The contents from her home.

Friday, August 20th, at 9:30 o'clock, Washington Center, N. H., for John Ball, Executor Sumner N. Ball estate. The famous Capitol House, which was run as an Inn as early as 1793, with 100 acres of land, all the furniture, antiques, tools, etc. two days may be reserved for this sale.

Monday, August 23rd, 9:30 o'clock, Henniker Village, for Harry Corser, who settles his father's, brother's and mother's estates. This will be a big auction.

Friday, August 27th, at 9:30 o'clock, Deering, N. H., three miles from Hillsboro Village, for Mrs. Ermine Smith, who is selling everything but personal effects from this old estate. 400 acres of land, very early Colonial brick house, other buildings, furniture, tools, &c. Please plan so you can attend the following day.

Wednesday, Sept. 1, at West Henniker, the late Charles French property.

Please Reserve this List for Reference.

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 COUNTIES?

PUZZLE
NO. 6

DOBOROUGH
PORTSM
SETTERFIELD

NEWWORCE
CALEFAIR
HILLSENRIA

These JUMBLED WORDS represent six New England Counties—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 LEWCHESTER?" 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 with the exception of employees of the New England Press Association, their Advertising Department or of this Newspaper and members of their families. No person may enter more than once in any one week. No person may enter more than once in any one newspaper contest.

2. Beginning the week of June 28, 1937 and continuing each week thereafter this newspaper will publish SIX JUMBLED WORDS.

Each of these names will be jumbled to include syllables or words from some of the five other names. There will be two jumbled names for these two jumbled New England Cities—MANISTON and LEWCHESTER?" The correct answer is MANCHESTER and LEWISTON. The jumbled names appearing together will represent a similar classification, one for each state. New England includes all the next week six New England States. Each New England State will be represented each week in the six names. It is part of this contest to find the correct name that goes with each state and the correct name that goes with each state.

3. The New England Press Association will award a First Prize of \$2,000.00 as the grand prize. Any person or persons entering this contest will receive a consolation prize.

4. Any person entering the contest and by submitting an answer to the contest, the contestant agrees to accompany each of the 10 series of answers with a remittance of ten cents.

5. In order to qualify for a prize, the contestant must be a resident of New England.

6. Any person entering the contest and by submitting an answer to the contest, the contestant agrees to accept the rules of the contest.

7. Any person entering the contest and by submitting an answer to the contest, the contestant agrees to accept the rules of the contest.

8. Any person entering the contest and by submitting an answer to the contest, the contestant agrees to accept the rules of the contest.

9. Any person entering the contest and by submitting an answer to the contest, the contestant agrees to accept the rules of the contest.

10. Any person entering the contest and by submitting an answer to the contest, the contestant agrees to accept the rules of the contest.

If there is anything about this contest you do not understand, write to the Contest Editor, New England Press Association, 14 Beacon Street, Boston, or this newspaper.

Each week a different ANSWER FORM will be needed in each week's series. This is required under the rules of quality as a person can receive a prize at the conclusion of the contest, four beautiful photographs prints from pictures by Sam S. Greenberg, of New England Scenes. Picture size 8" x 11", suitable for framing. In sending in your answer, please enclose a piece of paper before placing it in an envelope.

11. Answers to each weekly contest should be submitted during the following week. Send in your answer to the Contest Editor, New England Press Association, 14 Beacon Street, Boston, or this newspaper.

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34. Answers to each weekly contest should be submitted during the following week. Send in your answer to the Contest Editor

Fun for the Whole Family

THE FEATHERHEADS.

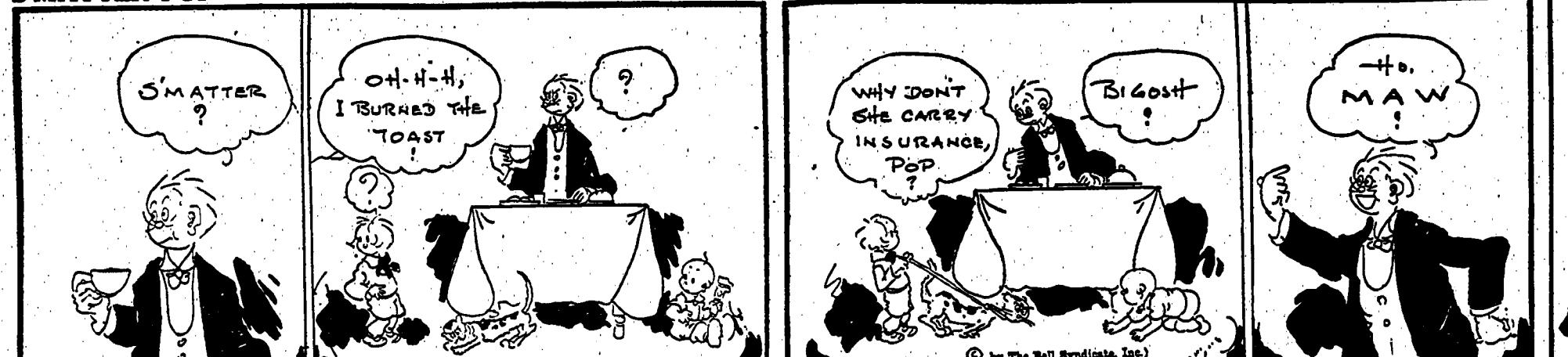


Crocheted Flowers for Your Bedspread

You've seen spreads before, but never one like this with its large and small crocheted flowers! Crochet hook, some string, and easily crocheted individual medallions form this rich all-over design. With the "key" pattern easy to remember, the "repeats" are a glorious pastime. Why not crochet some extra medallions and have a dresser scarf to match? In pattern 5817 you will find complete instructions for making the 9 inch medallion shown; an illustration of it and of all stitches used; material requirements.



S'MATTER POP—Aha! Look Out for a New Kind of Salesman



By C. M. PAYNE

MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTER



The Local Volunteers



FINNEY OF THE FORCE



By FRED HARMAN

BRONC PEELER—Pete's a Harmless Gunman



BRONC PEELER'S CORRAL of WESTERN FACTS ARMAS

Pileen Misery Ended! Hundreds ruined for life by cut-throat Indian Nat-Buster Balm, money back guarantee, one dollar. Address MOHAVE, GAYSVILLE, Vt.

Bladder Sufferers. Free information regarding treatment of myopathy also obtained. Amazing relief. Also Beadles, 400 Beacon Ave., St. Paul, Minn.

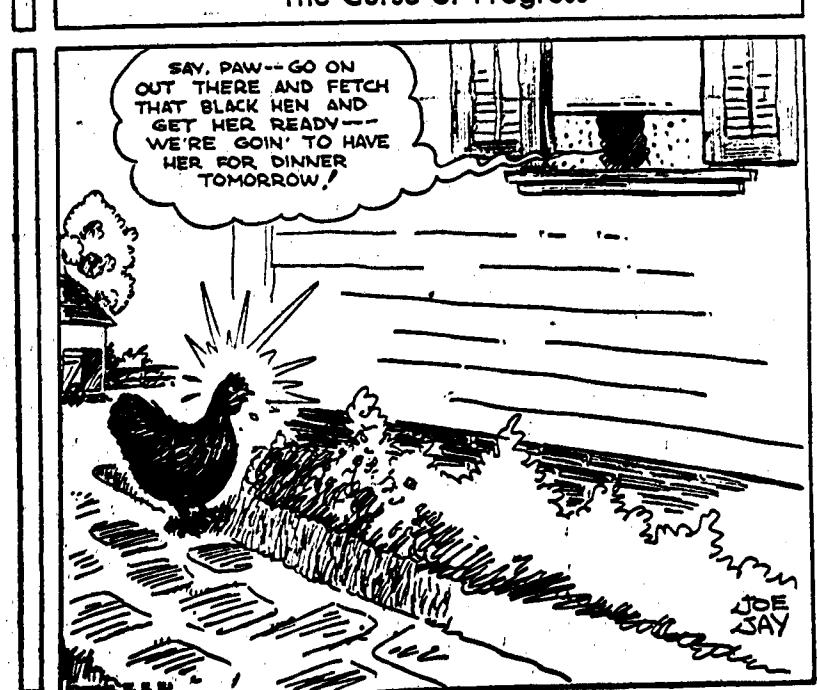
PERSONAL

REDUCE LOSE UP TO 10 POUNDS weekly. Write DR. WENDT, CANTON, S. DAK.

SLEEP—FEEL ALIVE!

Tired, Soreness, Headaches, Headaches, Headaches! Try a month's supply of famous South American Tea. No drugs. Stimulates and relaxes. Will help you sleep. VITONA PRODUCTS CO. 220 West 42nd St. NEW YORK

The Curse of Progress



The Remorseful Gossip
"Sometimes I wonder whether there is any truth in the old saying, 'Be good and you will be happy.'" "What's the trouble?"

"I made up my mind the other day that I would be truthful and obliging. I answered every question anybody asked me."

"And told the exact truth?"

"Yes. And none of the people I told the truth about now speak to me."

The Reason
John—Did you hear what they did with the horses that had their tails burnt off when the stables caught fire?"

Jim—No, what happened to them?

John—They had to be sold wholesale.

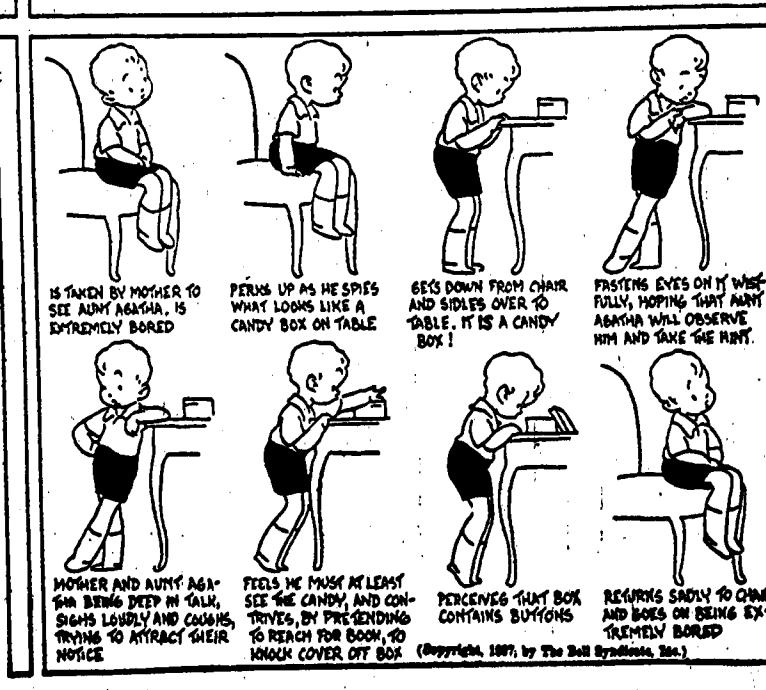
Jim—But why wholesale?

John—Because they couldn't be retailed.

Mother's a Detective
Betty—How did mother discover you hadn't taken a bath?
Billy—I forgot to wet the soap.

THE CANDY BOX

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



In HOTEL YORK NEW YORK 7th AVE. at 36th ST.

From \$1.50 Per Day \$2.50 Per Day
• SINGLE • DOUBLE
Large, airy rooms
• FIREPROOF • NEW DECORATED
• Opposite Macy's
Near Pennsylvania Station

WNU-2

31-37

3 Glorious Days \$10 BOSTON!

Choose Any 3 Days You Wish
• CHOICE ROOM & BATH for 2 NIGHTS
• MEALS • ENTERTAINMENT
• SIGHT-SEEING
2 Glorious Days \$8.50
Price for Double

HOTEL COPLEY SQUARE

Hugh Bradley Says.

© New York Post—WNU Service.

Pros and Amateurs Alike Beat Rules So More Fun's Due

IT PROBABLY is just as well that the Congressional Record keeps the more "phous" frettors about the nation's naughtiness so busy that they have no time for the sports pages. Otherwise there might be considerable hell to pay because of the immoral manner in which athletes have been desecrating the summer peace.

For instance, there was the recent moment in Brooklyn when the young Red, Lee Grissom, slid into Babe Phelps' meaty arm and received a few pokes in the lugg.

It was a moment which, no doubt, horrified the good citizens of a borough which is not accustomed to such boisterous doings from mere \$8,000 a year ball players. Yet, since this offense against baseball law occurs almost daily in less sanctified big time cities, I do not mention the incident in any highly moral dudgeon of my own.

Ever since David found a way to beat the weight in his well publicized contest with Goliath, the rules of sports have been subjected to considerable monkey business. No doubt this partly has been due to the fact that healthy young men (and women) engaged in rough and vigorous competition have no time for fretting about the strict letter of the code.

There was, for instance, the Old Oriole device for persuading runners to linger at third base. John Joseph M. Graw, probably the best mind ever produced by baseball, was the originator of that one. He merely grabbed the runner by the belt and held him while the umpire's attention was elsewhere. It worked very well save for one afternoon when a runner, who also happened to be an advanced thinker, unbuckled his belt before reaching the bag. The runner rounded the base. McGraw grabbed. McGraw was left there holding the belt while the runner—he probably also had thought of providing himself with a safety pin—was scoring easily.

There are certain other episodes which also may be mentioned in connection with purely amateur sports affairs, lest it be considered that too much stress is given here to the carryings on of the pros.

Gals Put on Catty Act at Swank Hunts Meet

When Don Meade imitated a regiment of Cossacks while winning a Kentucky Derby some seasons ago, there were numerous high class folks who roundly deplored such tactics. Truly enough, it was a highly enlightening and sinful sight but scarcely as entertaining as a hunts meeting I once viewed in Maryland.

One of the events was for lady riders and it was evident from the start that only two of the gals had a chance. The two took their duties seriously. For the first furlong they tried to ride one another onto the rail.

After that they really got down to business. They finished the race whipping. But, for once, both horses got a break. The two sportswomen were using their whips on one another.

Golf also has had its moments. Once—this is for the greater education of those who squawk that the United States has exclusive privileges along such lines—an American went to England to compete in a tournament. His short game was tops but he was not a long driver. The Briton he opposed in the final could hit 'em a mile.

For the greater glory of the homeland, the tournament committee—probably composed of the same gees who booed the winning American Ryder Cup team—moved the tees a mere 20 yards or so farther away from the greens.

This was almost as good as the not too distant season when the hospitable French soaked their tennis courts so that their soft game players would not be inconvenienced against hard-hitting Americans.

Perhaps the crusaders for a better life would be immensely soothed if this space contained a moral directed at the young men who have been waving boisterous fists on ball fields this season. Yet far be it from this erring brother to pitch out the first stone.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE: HURDLER SPEC TOWNS is refusing all track invitations this summer so that he may concentrate on training for his final football campaign at Georgia Tech . . . Glenn Cunningham also is turning down track bids, including a European tour, because he does not wish to take time off from his post-graduate studies. . . . Jack Irwin, handsome Princeton track and football star, is on a world cruise and plans to relieve the tedium by doing sports' pieces for the papers. . . . Gene Venekay says the Randsall Island track has improved 100 per cent over last year but Archie San Romani disagrees.

Golfers insist that the National Open scoring next year will be a joke, with the winning mark probably as low as 280. This is because the Denver course selected by the all-wise U. S. G. A. is so short, wide and easy that feeble amateurs shoot in the low 70's. Fellows like Little, Leffoon and Thomson, who have played there, have been well under 65 time and again. Nothing much that can be done about it, either, the pros say. Even though the course is lengthened and cunningly trapped, the high altitude will continue to make the balls travel long distances.

Summer vacations have not halted the arguments at Lafayette, once one of the better football institutions. Historically minded students who do not see eye to eye with Athletic Director Esky Clark or University President Lewis, who is his chief backer, have labeled the present gridiron regime "The Lewis and Clark expedition into the wilderness." . . . Also players who liked the departed coach, Ernie Nevers, are agreed that the former Stanford star never will be a really able mentor. They say that, like Pie Traynor of the Pirates, he is too

busy going.

Jerry Day, Hill tennis star, and Tommy Pierce, eastern intercollegiate golf champion, are passing up college stardom to enter Babson institute. . . . Army continues in the sports writers' doghouse due to inept press relations. . . . The word is out that this year's Boston college football team will be the best Gil Dobie has coached since his Kawa-Pfann Cornell days. . . . Uncle Gil should watch that pass defense, though. . . . Jimmy Marks, son of the Kiski headmaster and football coach, plays a very swell game of golf in spite of the fact that he can't pivot properly due to a ligament missing from his knee as the result of a gridiron accident.

Lawson Little feels something should be done about the amateur golf situation. Says you can count the good ones on the fingers of one hand. Goodman, Strafaci, Fischer, Dunlap, Billows. Just like that. . . . Princeton and Yale are still squabbling. Seems the Tigers still resent the brusque attitude of Malcolm Farmer who has charge of Eli athletics. . . . Keep an eye, by the way, on Al Lane, captain and fullback of the Princeton Frosh last fall. He is the brother of Art Lane and he may be the man to make up for the loss of the very capable Steve Cullinan at center. Anyhow, he is spending the summer working out at the job and devotes three hours a day to pivot passing alone.

Pittsburgh was the only team to score in every game it played at Wrigley field last season. . . . Max Bodenheimer, who startled the nation with his sexy novels a few years back and who now is producing a volume of worthwhile poems, is one of New York's most ardent baseball fans and can spout averages for hours. . . . In addition to controlling the world prize fight situation, Uncle Mike Jacobs also owns the prettiest country estate north, east, south or west of Red Bank, N. J.

Fred Fitzsimmons and Waite Hoyt have carried on a friendly yet persistent argument ever since they joined the Dodgers. Fitz insists that John J. McGraw was the greatest manager who ever lived, while Hoyt gives his vote to Miller Huggins. . . . Lee Grissom of the Reds pitched two shutouts in one day while performing for Fort Worth against Houston in 1935. . . . Friends report Bill Barfield, former great Princeton tackle, is at his Florida home recovering from a nervous breakdown.

The hint is out that Ducky Pond is nearly through at Yale. Also that the reason why Larry Kelley did not turn pro is because he will take over the head coaching job (along with the Greasy Neale brain trust) in 1938. . . . Princeton's Steve Cullinan, now dwelling in the Southwest, writes that Texas Christian will be tougher than ever this fall. Says that 20 of the T. C. U. athletes are working out on a ranch this summer. . . . Keep tabs on young Harry Bill of Lawrenceville. The fellow is so small that he could skin through that needle's eye, but he has a great competitive spirit.

If Star Golfer Frankie Strafaci would stop eating greasy fried egg sandwiches for breakfast on the days he is playing in tournaments he might be far more successful. But Frankie likes them and insists they don't hurt, even though he practically collapsed in the locker room between rounds of a recent event.

Lights of New York

by L. L. STEVENSON

Many dramatic schools in New York are not advertised as such. In fact, they may be in an entirely different line of business. Yet they serve the same purpose. Edwin MacDonald is an instance of how that comes about. He can imitate six distinct Italian types with proper nuances and accent for each. He has accomplished that through frequent visits to Little Italy. There he gets pointers from an elderly Neapolitan fruit peddler, a well-read and polished art dealer from Viareggio, and a seventy-year-old wine taster from Genoa. Charles Martin, who often is on the same program with Macdonald, spends much of his spare time associating with gangsters of various types. As a result, he can vocally portray 14 different types. Fortunately, he holds none of those whom he simulates has yet recognized himself as a teacher.

When Minerva Pious is cast in a Chinese role, she merely makes frequent and long visits to her laundryman. When Agnes Moorehead is to enact a French ingenue part, she goes to a little French dressmaking shop and chats about various matters meanwhile keeping her eyes and ears wide open. Orson Wells, Charles Cantor, Anne Elstner and numerous others get their coaching from those unaware that they are giving it. New York, with its polyglot population and many quaint neighborhoods, offers full opportunity for such study. Another advantage is that more often than not it is fun instead of work.

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"During the past season," said Lopez, "audiences seemed most enthusiastic when string music was being played. They just couldn't seem to get enough of it. To my mind this is a sure sign we are headed for a golden era of rich, tuneful and graceful music, music with a soul."

"Returning prosperity is being reflected in musical demands. With people's pocketbooks no longer empty and life not so harsh, there's a definite trend toward more pleasant and more balanced music."

Rambling right along from music to perambulators, it seems that baby carriages are now the only vehicles free to travel the streets of New York without coming into collision with the law, no matter how many shiny they may bump. No horns, lights, brake tests or licenses are required for them. The ordinance says there must be lights on cart, tricycle, sled, kiddie car, scooter, go-cart, or other vehicle of any size or sort, but it doesn't mention baby buggies. That information came out in Traffic court during a hearing of an eighteen-year-old lad charged with riding a bicycle recklessly. He had collided with another bicycle on the Williamsburg bridge and that cost him \$2.

Baby buggies and babies—there's continuity. It seems that the Graham family in Yorkville had fixed it up that when the stork was about to arrive, the father-to-be or some other member of the family would rush out and pull the handle of the police signal box. Then an ambulance would come. Instead of the father, the aunt-to-be was on hand. She rushed out and pulled a lever. But she chose a red box instead of a green one and instead of an ambulance, there was a lot of fire apparatus. Only one policeman came. He took the expectant aunt to court on the charge of turning in a false fire alarm. She was in tears when she appeared before the judge. But after listening to the evidence, he forgave her and turned her loose. Meanwhile the baby had been born in Metropolitan hospital.

True Story: Jascha Heifetz recently took up a residence of the suburbs. Naturally many friends of the famous violinist make it a point to drop in for a chat.

"Tell me, Jascha," asked one city dweller, "what have you missed most since you moved to the country?"

"Trains," replied Heifetz.

• Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Fish React to Music London—Minnows can distinguish between musical notes, according to Prof. K. Von Frisch, of Munich university. He believes he has solved the problem, long debated between anglers and biologists, of whether fish can hear.

Moon Over Honolulu Gives Cupid a Hand

Honolulu.—The Hawaiian moon over Waikiki beach is given part credit for the fact that Honolulu has a higher marriage rate per thousand of population than other parts of the United States.

The latest statistics show Honolulu leading with an 11.80 rate, as compared with about 10 elsewhere.

Ask Me? Another?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

- How often does the United States gain one in population?
- Was Sir William Blackstone successful as a lawyer?
- Do baseball or football players receive more injuries?
- How fast must an object travel to escape from the gravitational attraction of the earth?
- Does an elephant eat as much as a mouse in proportion to its size?
- Was the United States Supreme court ever closed for a period more than one year?
- Baseball players receive more minor injuries, but fewer permanent injuries and fatalities.
- It must have a speed of 6.95 miles per second.
- If an elephant ate the same amount proportionately as a mouse it would consume 10 tons of food daily. Actually it eats only about 100 pounds.
- Rushed through congress in 1801, a measure directing that the Supreme court should meet only once a year, on the second Monday of February, closed the court for 14 months, until February, 1803.

Answers

- There is one birth in the United States every 14 seconds, one death every 22 seconds, one immigrant every 15 minutes, and one emigrant every 14½ minutes making a net gain in population of one person every 35 seconds.
- Sir William Blackstone (1723-

1780) whose fame as England's greatest jurist is based on his "Commentaries," actually possessed only the vaguest possible grasp of the elementary conceptions of law and was considered a failure as a lawyer, jurist and parliamentarian, according to Collier.

Oilcloth for Shelves—Oilcloth, if white, can be used to line the shelves and walls of dark cupboards. It will lighten them considerably. If placed on the last step of a dark cellar staircase, it will make the descent easier.

Removing Grease From Wall-paper—Grease may be removed from wallpaper by moistening absorbent cotton with carbon tetrachloride and pressing it against the spot. Do not rub it over the spot as that will remove the wallpaper too.

WNU Service.

8 EXTRA POUNDS OF RUBBER

TAPPING RUBBER TREES ON FIRESTONE PLANTATIONS IN LIBERIA

From these plantations come an ever increasing supply of rubber. Firestone saves in producing raw materials, manufacturing and distribution to give YOU more for your money.



Another Reason Why FIRESTONE GIVES YOU SO MUCH Extra Value at No Extra Cost

YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST BLOWOUTS—eight extra pounds of rubber are added to every 100 pounds of cord by the Firestone patented Gum-Dipping process.

YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST PUNCTURES—because under the tread are two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords.

YOU GET EXTRA PROTECTION AGAINST SKIDDING—because the tread is scientifically designed.

YOU GET LONGER NON-SKID MILEAGE because of the extra tough, long-wearing tread.

Before leaving on your vacation trip, join the Firestone SAVE A LIFE Campaign by equipping your car with a set of new Firestone Standard Tires—today's top tire value. See your nearby Firestone Dealer or Firestone Auto Supply & Service Store Now!



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4.50-21	9.05
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5.00-19	10.30
5.25-21	11.00
5.25-18	11.40
5.50-17	12.50
5.50-18	12.95
5.50-19	13.10
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6.50-16	17.25
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Listen to the Voice of Firestone featuring Margaret Spence, Monday evenings over Nationwide N. B. C. Red Network

JOIN THE **Firestone** **Save Life** **Campaign** **To-Day**

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

SERMON TO VACATIONERS



The photographer, fairly close, took care to focus on the child, not on the distant scene. Exposure 1/100 second at f.8 on a fair day.

THIS year when you go on your vacation, resolve to come back with better snapshots than you did a year ago.

Determine to take more care with your lens stops, your shutter speeds and your focusing. Decide that before you take a picture you will give thought to the light conditions; whether the day is hazy, dull or very dull; whether a midday sun is shining from a clear sky or the less intense early morning or late afternoon sun; whether the light is increased by reflections from expanses of water or sand; whether your subject is in average shade or deep shade; whether under any of these conditions you are photographing nearby objects or a distant scene. Say you will consider these things each time and carefully adjust your camera to fit them.

Make up your mind that you will think also about the composition of each picture, that it shall have merit because of its pictorial qualities and that in each scene showing human or other beings there shall be story-telling interest.

Declare that you will bring back from this year's vacation no more out-of-focus pictures nor underexposed or overexposed ones, nor pictures blurred by camera movement; no more of those lifeless pictures of

persons just posing, nor "scenics" as void of noticeable feature as an army blanket, nor any more conglomerations of meaningless composition shot at random for no good pictorial reason. Such pictures are, as you know, products of no ambition to make the best out of the possibilities of a person's camera, the film he uses and of himself as a photographer.

In terms of entertaining, eye-de-

lighting, emotion-stirring and photo-

graphically excellent pictures, these

possibilities are unlimited, and on

vacations, whether you head for the

ocean, mountain, lake, river, even

the prairie or the desert, the oppor-

tunities for real pictures are un-

limited. Do make up your mind this

time to think before you shoot.

Special suggestion: If you have

never used a color filter, treat your-

self to two or three of different

types, or at least one average filter

such as the K-2, and experiment

with them before you start. Filters

bring in clouds distinctly, cut

through haze, combat too bright re-

flections from water or sea sand.

Like deftly placed cosmetics on mi-

lady's face, deftly used filters en-

hance beauty. Learn to use them.

You will be surprised and delighted

with the results.

John van Guilder

REPORTERETTES

A word to the wise is usually more than sufficient. They've thought of "that" already.

No use telling boys that war is always wrong when there are statistics to soldiers everywhere.

The capture of Bilbao in baseball terms was a double play—Hitler to Mussolini to Franco.

Truth expressed in poor grammar is more important than a silly ideal expressed in elegant phrases.

The old-fashioned saloon may have had its iniquities, but it never had a Stein with lipstick on the rim.

JUST FANCY THAT!



CIRCUS HOLIDAY—HILLSBORO AUGUST 11TH



COWBOY STAR HERE WITH KAY BROTHERS—AUGUST 11

There is no holiday throughout the year like a circus holiday. The air is filled with excitement, the eye catches a multitude of interesting and unusual sights, the mind is thrilled and rested, friends rub shoulders with one another, young folks tingle with the thrill of it, old folks become young again, truly a wonderful day is "Circus Day," and the most wonderful of all is The Kay Brothers Circus Day.

Hillsboro will have such a day Wednesday, August 11, for The Kay Brothers Circus, complete in every detail, is coming to town, and will offer both an afternoon and an evening performance. Everything from acrobats who seem to have forgotten the word "fear" to clowns who make you daffy with their dizzy doings.

Tents will be located on Grimes Field. Afternoon performance at 2 and evening at 8.

PROCTOR'S COLUMN

Continued from page 1 taken off. Ask your vet and he will tell you the same thing. They also go on to say that in the summer the following vegetables should be avoided: peas, lima beans, corn and potatoes. Dogs need a lot of water in the summer months.

If some of those members of the Legislature could have heard the talk of woe I heard the other day they would have taken some notice of a higher bounty on quill pigs. This man had some imported hedge that the pigs had ruined over one week-end. The are now tackling the apple trees. If they ever get into your camp or house by the lakeside the place is ruined.

Stealing boats has got to be a regular pastime in this neck of the woods. I located one boat that had been stolen. It was locked up and the next time I went up it had been moved again. It's going to be pretty tough on the one that we catch doing this sort of thing.

Driving a motor boat to endanger the lives of people swimming and fishing has been brought to the attention of the State Police. Several persons have been warned about this reckless driving of inboards and big outboard motors.

A party of fishermen got a bad scare the other night while pout fishing. They came home without any fish. Two nights later I went with them and we heard the noise again. It was night herons and they can make a racket when they want to. There was a bunch of them on that pond. Never have we seen so many of these birds as in the past few weeks. In the late afternoon you find them feeding on the shore of our smaller ponds. They are in the heron family but are not so high in the air. O Yes, they are protected by the Federal Govt.

Several letters the past week make me repeat what I have told a hundred times in this column. All wild birds are protected by the State and Federal Govt. with the

Lingering long in the public's memory will be dainty Mary Ellen Ketrow dancing deftly on the silver thread, the Kitchie Japanese Troupe of acrobats, the famous Australian Gregg's in their whirls and swirls in mid-air, "Teddy," world's largest tusker elephant, in his amazing and record-making hind leg walk, a multitude of trained dogs of all kinds, horses and ponies, and many other interesting and unusual acts.

Special mention should be made of the big western feature with the circus, none other than Art Mix, the well-known picture star and international rodeo prize winner.

Mr. Mix brings with him other rodeo prize winners, cowboys from the KB Ranch and some players from his Hollywood studio cast.

Tents will be located on Grimes Field. Afternoon performance at 2 and evening at 8.

exception of the crow, owl, English sparrow, starling and hawks. Their nests and eggs are also protected.

There is a big call just now for single Outboard motors. What have you got and the price? I have five customers now for second hand singles. Any make, what ye go?

I am looking for a big Twin Johnson motor stolen from a boat in the Central part of the state. If you know of a new one on your favorite lake that looks like it let me know. I have the serial number and the year of make.

Please report any new or old boat that's strange to your pond or lake. It may be one of the stolen boats I am looking for.

Speaking of Corker Spaniels, the most popular dog in America today, you should see the litter of seven at the Stickney Kennels in Lyndeboro. All alike as peas in the same pod. Worth the trip to see them.

A report comes from one of my towns to the effect that this man and his wife witnessed a real fight to the death and the cat lost. The winner was a big male fox. This is the route that a lot of cats take when they go out on a hunting trip. Many cats are killed this way and the hunter gets the blame. Very few hunters out this time of year.

Yes, you can target practice on your own land without a license, but be sure you shoot into a bank that no danger comes of a bullet hitting a stone and coming back to the shooter. That has been done a great many times with fatal effects. Play it safe. Don't carry a loaded gun on the highway unless you have a license to hunt.

One man said that someone told him he could not carry a loaded gun on the highway to shoot chucks. You can if you have a hunting license.

Starting soon we are to have a big stocking of bass and pout in this part of the state, I think. I submitted a list of 56 ponds and lakes for the pout and 18 for the bass. See your officer in your district and learn about his stocking plans.

Liver and Bacon

By MARY PORTER ADDISON
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WNU Service.

THADDEUS WHITLEY barged through the door of the Automat in a hurry. He was always in a hurry. That was one reason he stopped in here for breakfast on his way to the newspaper office. The other reason he came here was liver and bacon.

There were several ahead of him at the coffee spigot, and he waited his turn in impatience for fear his breakfast would get cold. He walked briskly back to his table and then stopped abruptly.

"I beg your pardon, young lady, but that is my breakfast you are eating!"

"I was desperate," said the girl. She was a slim little thing. The eyes she raised to his were big and dark and anxious. "I haven't any job."

"Well—" stammered Mr. Whitley. "Well, never mind. Here." He suddenly obeyed an impulse. "Have the coffee, too."

He set the cup on the table with a faint crash and started back to assemble another meal.

"Wait!" said the girl.

"I can't," muttered Mr. Whitley, his eyes on the steam table.

Whereupon the girl clutched his coat as he brushed past. "You have to wait!" she cried.

Mr. Whitley strained toward the steam table. "Let go," he begged, "let me go before it is too late, and I'll come back!"

He found his favorite food wasn't all gone and carried his second tray right back to the table and settled down across from the girl.

"Didn't take you long," she commented. "I ate slowly so you could catch up."

"You thought I'd come back then?"

"You look like a man of your word," she smiled. She was really quite attractive when she smiled. "And I'm so glad they weren't out of liver by the time you got there again," she added, glancing at his plate.

"I suppose that is why you happened to choose my breakfast, then, of all the breakfasts lying about. You are fond of liver?"

"Oh, quite," she agreed. "Especially with bacon. Onions, now."

"Yes, indeed," he said. "Onions."

"What a lot," she sighed, "we do have in common."

"Yes," he said. "First my breakfast, and now this. Do you," he asked, "often have to pick up a breakfast this way?"

"Oh, no," she assured him. "Yours was the very first breakfast I ever—well, just sat down to. And," she continued, "I don't think I'll ever have to do it again. I am about to get a job."

"That's good. They are hard to get."

"Right! And you see there was just one job in this whole town that I really wanted. The only man who could give it to me was impossible to see."

"But you saw him?"

She laughed. "Yes . . . But it took doing. The whole staff protects him. Secretary's a regular watch dog. And I didn't have any strings to pull. He simply wouldn't see me. I knew if I could just talk to him I could convince him. Don't you think I could?"

"Why, yes. Yes, I think you could."

"So I found out all about him. That he considered ingenuity the most important qualification for a certain kind of newspaper work. Ability to get in places; to talk to people who had no intention of talking. I proved to him I could do it."

"How did you do all that?"

"Why," she gave him an impish grin, "I just followed him to the Automat one morning, and sat down and ate his breakfast."

"You win," he said. He pulled out a card and scribbled on it.

"Take this over to Murphy at the Record," he said. "You have the job."

NORTH STATES ONCE TROPICAL

The northern part of the United States which not many thousands of years ago was blanketed with a mile-thick layer of glacial ice was tropical 20,000,000 years ago. Dr. Roland W. Brown, of the Smithsonian Institution, has established this fact through the discovery of fossils of ancient plant life in Washington and Idaho. He found leaves and seeds of the Spanish cedar which is now common in the West Indies and there was much other evidence that the ancient forests were made up of trees which could not possibly endure the present climate of the northern United States.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Color Matching Lamp Shown

A new double lamp combination for color matching, which gives a light intensity approximately four times the daylight available at a window, has just been designed. In the daylight section the light quality is equivalent to overcast sky. It is equipped with a standard, 1,000-watt, inside-frosted bulb and a laboratory tested daylight filter. The lamp in the second section furnishes horizon-sunlight, or sunlight shortly after sunrise and shortly before sunset. This has a special, 350-watt, tungsten-filament lamp and a clear pyrex cover glass.—Textile World.

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