

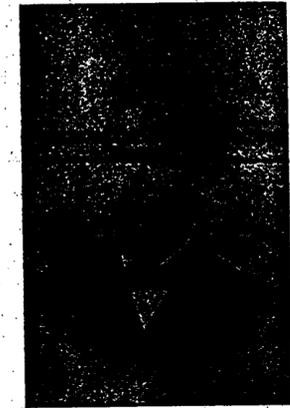
The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LIV, NO. 44

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1937

5 CENTS A COPY

"DO YOU REMEMBER?"



D. W. COOLEY

Dr. Cooley came to Antrim in 1885, opening a dental office in Jameson block. Later he had an office in his pleasant home on Concord street, which he built in 1887. He was a member of the School Board for several three-year terms; deeply interested in the Methodist church and served as trustee and in other important offices connected with this society; a trustee and prominent member of Waverley lodge of Odd Fellows.

Dr. Cooley, while trustee of the Odd Fellows, was chosen business agent to purchase the Putney & Little store (now Odd Fellows' Block) of William H. Elliott of Manchester. He was a pioneer advocate of the town hall, and the water system, which have added so much to the beauty and convenience of our village.

DANCING CLASSES

Dancing Classes will open at the Antrim Town hall Wednesday, September 22nd. (Beginners, Intermediate and Advanced).

Tap, Toe, Acrobatic, Adagio, Ballet, Latest Ballroom, Swing and Collegiate Dancing taught.

4 p.m. Children's tap classes.

5 p.m. High School tap classes.

7 p.m. Adult classes.

Private Lessons by appointment.

Yeobel MacGangler, Teacher.

Mrs. Estelle Speed, Mrs. Fred A. Dunlap, Mrs. Emma S. Goodell, and Mrs. Blanche Thompson attended a house party at New London last week.

REPORTERETTES

Uncertainty is what gives life its interest.

A hair on the head is worth two in the brush.

We love a boaster when he's got what it takes.

A thing of beauty is a joy forever—especially to the beauty parlors.

Some folks always stand in their own light and make darkness for others.

An old maid knows all the answers but has never been asked the questions.

Lack of money makes more trouble in up-to-date households than any other agency.

Who remembers the good old days when a college could gain prominence without a hot football team?

An old-timer is a chap who can remember away back when a nickel sack of animal crackers almost beat Christmas.

Proprietor of a Broadway dance parlor writes that the cleanest dances in his place are held on Saturday night.

President Roosevelt says "we have come through stormy seas into fair weather." Wonder where he gets that "we"?

When a man tells his wife the same things he told her before marriage it means either that he is in love with her or that he has a good memory.

A Kansas farmer whose cow died of an apparently mysterious milady found that the animal had a huge mud ball in her stomach. Maybe she was plowed under and tried to eat her way out.

Remember the old-fashioned man who was innocent enough to believe the Italians when they said they couldn't raise a penny to pay on their two billion dollar war debt to the United States.

An exchange remarks that Detroit has boycotted western meat and wonders what would happen if the westerners boycotted Detroit automobiles. Our guess is that the Westerners might soon have money in the bank.

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

What about your garden for next year! I find a good many gardens very weedy. Pig-weed, lamb quarters, and especially purslane and chick weed have been very plentiful. If these are allowed to go to seed, your garden will be so full of weeds next year that it might as well be abandoned and sowed to clover and grass to starve out the annual weeds.

Although it is too late to pull up weeds to help your crops along, it is not too late to pull them up so that you will have a smaller weed population in your garden next spring. A little back-bending and elbow grease used now will save a lot of cultivating and hoeing next spring.

In order to keep the weeds from maturing their seeds after they are pulled, it may be necessary to load them into a wheelbarrow and haul them out of the garden. Probably

the best use to do with them is to make artificial manure out of them by composting.

The home gardener who has no source of manure other than to pay exorbitant prices, can use the organic material available in late summer and fall to make artificial manure. The process is very simple. The organic materials such as lawn clipping, old hay, weeds, forest leaves, potato tops, corn stalks, and other plant refuse may be piled in layers and a sprinkling of calcium cyanamid added to each layer to hasten decay. Either calcium cyanamid or equal parts of ammonium sulphate and lime at the rate of one pound of the fertilizer to 50 pounds of organic refuse may be used. The compost pile should be wet down occasionally. The resulting manure next spring will be equal to a superior barnyard manure.

Forest Insects a Menace; Sawfly Said to be Killing Mt. Monadnock Spruce

A severe outbreak of European spruce sawfly, an introduced insect which eats the needles of all species of spruce, has been found on the north slope of Mt. Monadnock in the town of Dublin, the N. H. Forestry and Recreation Department reported today, in a warning to landowners to keep on the watch for the destructive insects.

The sawfly has been present in Canada several years, and has killed enormous quantities of fine spruce timber on the Gaspé peninsula and in eastern Quebec. It was first observed in New Hampshire in 1929. The present outbreak was discovered last Sunday, Aug. 29, by L. W. Rathbun, forester for the Society for Protection of N. H. Forests, Earl Barrett, forest ranger on Mt. Monadnock, and Lawrence Piper, parkman for the Society, cruised the mountain recently for further infestations. The Society owns over 3,000 acres on the mountain, and the State and Town of Jaffrey over 1,000 acres. In 1935 the Forestry Department became alarmed about the threatened damage to spruce, and issued a bulletin on the insect. Also in 1936 an illustrated leaflet was published. The infestation on Mt. Monadnock is the most severe ever recorded in the United States. Enormous masses of green larvae or worms, about 1/4 inch long with 5 white stripes, swarm over the trees, and are heaped at the bases of tree trunks. The foliage is rapidly being consumed, and in the opinion of experts who have examined the area of over 300 acres, most of the spruce now defoliated are doomed. This includes some of the finest spruce timber in the Northeast, which originated after the fire of 1821 on the north slope of the mountain.

Swarms of Green Larvae
Caretakers and owners of estates for miles around gathered to marvel at the swarms of green larvae which covered everything in sight, and lay in thick jellylike masses beneath the trees. The constant shower of dead needles, droppings and living insects sounded like a

Continued on page 8

THE LOW DOWN from HICKORY GROVE



I was skimming through the paper and I see where it costs 650 million to run the U. S. Farm Dept. which is nearly 2 million a day, and it is considerable money. And I also see that the farmers, they will maybe raise 800 million bushels of wheat. And if they was to sell it for one dollar a bushel, they would have enough cash left over, maybe, after payin' the cost of the Agriculture Dept., to buy the seed to plant next year.

And when us boys we was there helpin' our father, he told us how to tell whether it was gonna rain, by listenin' to the trains over on the Washab, and the Government, it don't predict any closer now. And we raised as much corn as they do today, and we didn't have any Government feller followin' us around and tellin' us things that we could tell him better than he could tell us!

But I reckon if I had a U. S. automobile, and free gasoline, I would not be here, like I am, but would be ridin' around too, and tellin' some farmer how to feed a calf or something. Hot ziggy!

Yours with the low down,
JO SERRA

CONSTITUTION DAY

A Constitution Day meeting will be held at Antrim Town hall on Friday, September 17, at 3 o'clock, in observance of the 150th anniversary of the signing of the United States Constitution. Rev. C. W. Turner will be the speaker. All Patriotic organizations and the public are cordially invited. Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R., are the sponsors. The Street Flags will be displayed throughout the day.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

Both branches of Congress have passed by an almost unanimous vote the Federal Aid to wildlife bill. This will give to this state about \$18,000.

The Eastern National Trials held on the farm of Director Robert H. Stoble were the best ever. The first day was nearly a washout but Monday was the banner day and the dogs worked perfect. It's the biggest event of the kind in the east and brought out the best dogs in the country. I went over the last day in time to see the ladies run a raccoon trial. It's a wonderful place to hold such a meet as the people are away from the dogs and can see every move in the big races.

The Jaffrey Fish and Game club have a way of doing things that's different. They get out a neat little circular telling their members just what the club has done in the past 12 months. This club is putting on a big clam bake at the Silver Ranch farm on Sept. 12th. They are also to have field trials. Some of the local dogs that are champs will not be run giving the visiting dogs a break. How's that for sportsmanship.

This past week I planted 3000 adult pout in some of the ponds in my district. That's just a starter. I hope to plant every one of my 58 ponds before snow flies with bass and pout.

Dr. Colburn of Wilton is a great lover of the wild life and this past week released nine Ring Necks that he raised this past year. This quota is not as large as some years past. Congressman Charles W. Tobey has sent to me a copy of the regulations relating to migratory birds and certain game mammals for 1937. Thanks.

That 8th annual Field day at Hudson, Mass., of the Maynard Roof and Gun club will be held Sept. 19th. A big day for the sportsman.

Here is a banding story that's some story. In Scarborough lives E. C. Weeks. Mr. Weeks is an authority on birds so Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Thomas when they found their chimney full of "Swifts" they sent for Mr. Weeks and between them they banded 344 of these birds. This will be an interesting bit of news for the bird banders.

I have a copy at hand of a speech of our new senator, the Hon. H. Styles Bridges. His subject was interference with our mails. And did he handle it.

Are you interested in the Ell Grass situation? Well, Leaflet BS94 issued by the Bureau of Biological Survey at Washington, D. C., tells you all about it.

Don't forget that Dog show at Canobie Lake Park, Salem, Sunday, Sept. 12 at 2 p. m. All breeds. Bring the puppies — Profile Kennel club. Good judges and lots of prizes. Let's go.

The Clam bake of the Greenfield club at Sunset lake was nearly a washout last Sunday. The weather man drove the big crowd into the cottages. Later the crowd was well fed and plenty of water sports for all. There was a good attendance. Riddle of Milford and Tripp of Wilton furnished the music.

The Nashua Fish and Game association are going to put on one of the biggest shows ever attempted in southern N. H. The guides from the north country are coming down to show 'em how it's done. Log rolling, wood chopping, pistol shooting. The dates are Sept. 18th and 19th and the place Blanchard Reservation, the home of the club. Save one of these dates.

Sept. 12th the Lone Pine Hunters club of Nashua are to stage a big field trial at Hollis Depot where the best dogs of this state and Massachusetts will compete for prizes. Raccoon and fox. Plenty of prizes and a good time. Chalk this date down on your cuff.

That women are taking a great interest in the dog trials was demonstrated at the big trials at Hoosic Monday when 17 women handled their con dogs in the raccoon trials. They did the job well and were at the finish to take their dogs back. Nearly as many women at the trials as men.

The 200th anniversary of the town of Lyndeboro is now history. The event was celebrated last Saturday and Sunday in a very fitting manner. From start to finish the program was well arranged. The parade was a credit to the town. The fireworks, the band concerts, and to clap the climax, the pageant in the afternoon was the best thing of its kind I ever witnessed. The setting was perfect. The old Lyndeboro hills in the background made a very pretty picture. I was sure proud of the town that gave birth to my parents. Hats off to the committee that put over this event in such an able manner.

Most of the pigeons reported in the past week were from the loft of T. E. Yeager, Trenton, N. J. If a bird flies into your yard don't lock him up. Just give him some food and let him have his liberty. He may go along as soon as he gets his second wind.

Yes the fox season opened Sept. 1st and will continue till next March. And have we plenty of foxes. I'll say we have.

In the back yard of Capt. Barnaby of Brookline is a wash tub stuck in the ground. In that tub are four big whoppers of snapping turtles. They have caught six in the Ice House pond. The captain and his friends have had two to eat but they think someone else should

have some. Are you in the market for a big snapping turtle? They make a nice meal. And I should know. Think of the fish that club has saved by taking these turtles out of that pond.

Ever see a hell-bender? Well, they have plenty of them in Brookline and the first time I ever saw one of them I swore there was no such animal. But seeing is believing.

The weatherman was good to the Milford American Legion, giving them a perfect day and a big crowd to their Labor Day celebration. Bill Potter, director of the parade, wore a big hat and he needed a good size as his parade was a big success.

We are pleased at the response of the summer people who had an extra car or a dog they wanted placed for the winter. O yes, we got plenty of both but we are glad to get them into a good home and out of circulation in the wild. We appreciate this cooperation by the summer visitors.

After Labor Day, What? School, and you wonder what you did with your summer wages.

The other day I had a call from an old tent mate of mine that I had not seen since way back in 1917. This was George B. Marden of Weymouth, Mass., who was with my outfit on the Mexican Border in 1916-1917. He hopes to come up this fall to do a little deer hunting.

Miss Edith E. Jones, the 7 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peckley H. Jones of Milford is one of my fans and has to date sent me a large quantity of tin foil for the crippled children's hospital at Springfield, Mass. This little Miss is greatly interested in the work that the tin foil does for the crippled children.

The rains the past week have been a great benefit to the rivers, brooks, ponds and lakes. More ponds were built this past summer in my district than for years before. Most of these ponds are for the breeding of fish.

Sure I have a 'breeders' permit for my small pond and the number is 142. This protects me for all trespass. And boy what a fine is connected with it.

The past week my old side kick "Tim" Barnard of Nashua has been in the limelight over the radio and plenty of newspaper publicity just because he pinched a man the father of 24 children. And Tim had the last word as he got "costs" even if the case was filed.

Was talking with a man who was in the last Legislature and I asked him about certain bills that passed both branches. He was quite hazy on all of them and I doubt if he had any of them at the time. But he did remember drawing his pay check.

In that article last week about a loaded gun in a boat or craft, the ropes propelled by any mechanical power should have been added. So a gun in a row boat would not be unlawful.

You can now lawfully sell the head, hide and the feet of any deer killed by you. But you can't sell the venison itself.

The bag limit on pheasants has been changed. Now it reads: Not more than one pheasant in one day and only four male pheasants in one season. The date is Nov. 1st to Nov. 11th. All counties with the exception of Coos and Carroll.

The grey squirrel that was so plentiful last year is not so plenty this fall. Very few are seen now in a day's travel.

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Washington Digest

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

Washington. — More and more newspapers throughout the country are demanding that the President invoke the terms of the American neutrality act with respect to the war—undeclared though it is—that is raging on Chinese soil. These editorial expressions obviously will have considerable weight and will convince a very great number of American citizens that President Roosevelt ought to invoke the neutrality act and, by so doing, proclaim that Japan is the aggressor. That, in simple terms, is what a presidential announcement of application of the neutrality act would mean.

Brutal Japan

There probably has never been a brutality comparable to the unspeakable outrage which Japan is committing in China; certainly, never in modern times. It is a stain upon the name of the Japanese people and the smooth working of the Japanese military machine will never be able to offset the hostility which the subjects of the Rising Sun are creating by this display of brutality.

Although the Tokyo government has yet to say it is fighting a war, the Japanese aggression in China is just as much a war as though the United States and Canada had taken up arms against each other and had proclaimed to the world that they were belligerents. The very fact that there has been no declaration of war, however, complicates the situation as regards the United States and Great Britain. Unless these nations, along with some others which have interests in China, are willing to shoulder the responsibility that comes when an outside nation says publicly that two powers are at war, neither nation can afford to endanger its neutral position by saying to the world that Japan is trying to subjugate portions of China.

That is exactly what is happening. In spite of the declaration of the Japanese statesmen that their military machine is only protecting Japanese nationals, the whole affair may be treated as pure hypocrisy—as a movement by the Japanese to gain control of new resources, new land, over which the teeming millions from Japan may run as the hordes of Chinese are displaced. The whole thing shows how long we have been fooled by the persuasiveness of the Japanese statesmen.

You may ask: What can we do about it? The answer is exceedingly difficult. I have a fear that we can do nothing because of the international policies that the United States pursued during the administrations of Presidents Coolidge and Hoover and those that are continuing under President Roosevelt.

Only once in all of those years did the American government speak out firmly concerning the apparent Japanese plans and on that occasion the assistance given the United States by Great Britain and France amounted to little more than a whisper.

So now the patience of a great many people is wearing rather thin. I think also, from what I hear in diplomatic circles, that the British lion has begun to bare his teeth and unseath his claws. Again, to what purpose I do not know, because the United States and Great Britain thus far have discussed no plan for acting in unison. Certainly, without concerted action between them and including France, little can be accomplished. It does seem that they could get together because of the community of interests but either the United States lacks leadership in the circumstance, or there are some bugs under the British and French chips about which we do not know. I repeat that in the face of Japan's devastating actions and the ever-growing threat of her overlordship in the Far East, these three powers ought to work out an understanding by which they can trim the wings of the Japanese war birds.

As the fighting continues on Chinese soil and as one disturbing act after another is committed by the Japanese, I imagine many persons are going to inquire why the United States does not brave world diplomacy and invoke the neutrality act. In that eventuality, there ought to be a clear understanding of the various implications and results that would flow from such an American action. In the first instance, Japan is now virtually self-sufficient in the matter of munitions. If we declare an embargo against shipment of war materials to the fighting nations, I believe it is generally agreed the action would hurt China more than it would hurt Japan. It would result in cutting off supplies which the Chinese sorely need. Americans are wholly willing to sell supplies to them because, generally speaking, it is apparent that the sympathies of American individuals are with the Chinese even

though the government officially remains neutral.

Further, if our President declared that war existed between Japan and China, doubtless Japan would be encouraged to declare war on China formally. In that event the Japanese immediately would establish a naval blockade of the Chinese coast.

In some quarters in Washington, one will hear arguments that the United States ought to continue to keep its hands off the Far East situation. That school of thought takes the position that the United States is not obligated either from a moral standpoint or from the necessity of protecting American interests, to use force in putting Japan back within its own borders.

Some Say Hands Off

The basic reason why these thinkers argue against a firm American attitude, however, is that China never has been subjugated. China has been attacked; it has been overrun from many quarters and it is now being overrun again; but it has never been conquered. That sounds like a broad statement but history proves its truth. The Chinese through all of their thousands of years of history have managed to survive and maintain their racial characteristics and traditions. They never have sought additional territory. They have been content to do things in their own way and to absorb Western civilization slowly. In other words, the Chinese have generally allowed human nature to change only as human nature does change through the years.

But what of other world powers? Lately, the Chinese have entered into a treaty with Soviet Russia which that nation promises not to participate in war against China. The treaty is simple enough and yet what is written there is only a shadow of what it all means. The Soviet, while apparently not desiring to engage Japan in hostilities, is unwilling to see Japan go too far in extending her frontier. It is only a short while since Japan set up the puppet state of Manchukuo. It borders on Russian territory and the feeling along that border has been none too harmonious. It seems quite logical then that the Soviet was desirous of showing to Japan the desirability of an attack from two sides if Japan forces her tentacles too far inland in continental Asia.

What of Other Powers?

Also, it ought to be mentioned that the treaty between the Soviet and China may be influential in Europe. The general understanding is that Hitler has committed Germany to the aid of Japan if the Soviet moves against the island power. Besides this circumstance, the Soviet is unwilling, if one may judge circumstances of the last two years, to encourage the ill will of Great Britain. Dictator Stalin does not want to have Great Britain and France arrayed against him and he can see obviously that Great Britain and France, as well as the United States, must favor China.

Word comes by cable from Paris that the French government has nationalized all of the railroads within the borders of that nation. It may be that this news item will be passed over by many persons with the remark that the condition is several thousand miles across the Atlantic. It is, however, a most significant step because France, along with the United States and Great Britain, long has held to the idea that private initiative and private brains always are better than government initiative and government brains.

Takes Over Railroads

I call attention to this development for another reason. It happens that about three years ago members of President Roosevelt's so-called Brain Trust were planning exactly the same thing for the United States.

Strangely, the terms by which the French government, which is now completely socialistic, took over the railroads of France are identical with those which were under consideration by the Roosevelt Brain Trust.

It may be news to many persons to learn that the bunch of theorists who infest our government once actually drafted a bill for action by congress to nationalize the American railroads. That bill would have taken over the rail lines for their bonded indebtedness and would have left nothing at all for the stockholders. The French radicals have done exactly that thing in nationalizing the French railroads.

It may be that "it can't happen here," but I must confess a very deep fear. It seems to me the time has arrived for those who believe in ownership of their own homes, possession of their own money—whether the sum be small or large—to awaken to the trend of world events.

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RUINS BARE INDIAN CRADLE IN ARIZONA

Region Is Oldest Inhabited Area in United States.

Hopi Indian Reservation, Ariz.—The origin of the famous Hopi Indian ceremonies may be discovered this year by a group of Harvard university scientists who have spent most of two years here seeking evidence to fill many unwritten chapters in the Southwest's 1,600-year history.

John O. Brew of the Peabody museum has announced a long-term program of excavation of "hundreds of Hopi ruins scattered along the windswept mesa of the Jeddito valley."

He also reported the findings of the scientists' two years of intensive research, summarized thusly:

1. This region is part of the oldest continuously inhabited area in the United States and holds an archeological record of the rise and fall "of a great people."

2. Test diggings have revealed the progressive record of the people from about 300 A. D.

3. Fifty gaily colored, well preserved wall paintings were found, buried in kivas and showed the development of Indian art from pure geometric design to the first elementary attempts at realism. He said they will be significant for tracing origins of the spectacular Hopi religious festivals and the intricate Hopi social system.

Study Indian Life

4. A clear picture has been drawn of the true effects of the invading white civilization on a highly developed aboriginal people.

Brew said the long program now planned will uncover "as far as possible every aspect of Indian life in this valley from its earliest occupation."

Hundreds of dwelling sites will be examined. Ruins will be tested to reach sources of important supplies of pottery, clay, stone and mines. Ancient methods of fuel handling and firing pottery also will be sought.

The discovery of the Hopi murals, Brew reported, was the most important achievement of last year's expedition. Awatovi was selected for first elaborate testing from sixty-one archeological sites.

Awatovi was the scene of one of the most notorious massacres of the Southwest.

The tiny village was one of the first Hopi centers encountered by Coronado's men in their march of 1540. The Hopi and the white men were close friends until 1680 when the Indians joined their pueblo neighbors and ejected the Spaniards.

Eight Hundred Adults Slaughtered.

The massacre was detonated, most authorities agree, when the people of Awatovi welcomed the Spaniards back several years later in defiance of their red brothers.

In 1779 the neighboring villagers attacked the Awatovi people and slaughtered the 800 adults and razed the town. Thus, after 1,600 years, one of primitive Arizona's most important communities became only a ruined city.

Brew's report disclosed the scientists have gathered and listed more than 150,000 postholes (fragments) which give detailed pictures of the evolution of the Indian arts in the five centuries of their highest development.

Occupation of Jeddito valley, first inhabited by the "basket makers," was recorded as continuous to modern times. The "basket makers" were described as pioneer Indian farmers who lived before the development of the pueblo civilization.

Millions in Gold Goes Into Molars Every Year

Chicago.—Americans are going around with nobody knows how many million dollars' worth of gold in their teeth, but the amount of precious metal being used for that purpose is decreasing yearly.

Officials of the American Dental society disclose that about \$25,000,000 worth of gold is used in filling of tooth cavities annually, together with about \$5,000,000 worth of silver and platinum.

There are 10,000,000 sets of false teeth in use in the United States and the number is being increased by 750,000 sets yearly, the society further discloses.

Pear Tree Mixed Up; Yields Cherry Crop

Saratoga Springs, N. Y.—Mr. and Mrs. William H. DeFrehn won't hazard a guess as to what will happen next year, but this year they picked cherries from a pear tree.

For the past eight summers Mrs. DeFrehn has picked pears from the tree.

"We never had very many," she said, "but I know they were pears."

"This spring the tree had more than its usual number of blossoms. It wasn't very long before the—whatever they are—stopped growing. I examined the fruit and, sure enough, the tree was bearing cherries."

Lights of New York

by L. L. STEVENSON

To speak of "forgotten memorials" seems ironical to say the least. Nevertheless, New York has many. Of 300 or more which have been engaging the attention of a group of WPA workers since May, 1934, there are two which have been so completely forgotten that no one seems to know anything about them. More than likely, they were unveiled with much ceremony, including speeches, which set forth in detail the accomplishments and virtues of those whom they commemorated. At first those who passed recognized the stone likenesses and understood what the inscriptions meant. But with the passing of years, likenesses grew dim in memory and inscriptions dim to the eye. Stone, erected to perpetuate memories, also deteriorated. The rest of the 300 have not been forgotten entirely. But they have been forgotten to the extent that they have been neglected so that they became unsightly. So for more than three years, 30 men, under the direction of Walter Beretta, young sculptor, in co-operation with the park department, have been endeavoring to restore them.

New York's memorials face various perils. First come vandals, and New York harbors vandals in numbers. That the memorials have been erected by patriotic groups and by philanthropists means nothing at all to vandals. They fracture skulls of statesmen in stone just as readily as they break muskets or noses of patriots. Then there is the atmosphere of the city. Frost and soot-laden, it can and does disintegrate stone. Hence, though the Beretta forces have been laboring for more than three years, their task is only about one-third completed. Beretta, however, declares that in the future, the work will proceed faster since the worst cases were tackled first. But the vandals and atmosphere are still with us.

That airplane hostesses are less liable to marry than other young women of their age was the astonishing statement made to me by a young woman in that line of work who, for reasons she deems sufficient, doesn't want her name mentioned. Questioned as to why she thought personable, attractive and efficient girls of the air should take such an attitude toward matrimony, she replied it was because of their vocation. In the course of time, they become so accustomed to being constantly on the move that they grow disinclined to settle down in any one place and assume the responsibilities of keeping up a home. On the other hand, she admitted, they are better fitted than the average girl for a domestic career. Not only are they graduate nurses, but also they are trained to meet with all kinds of situations, including handling drunks!

Possibly my informant is right. But evidence in rebuttal seems at hand. American Airlines had made no plans to organize a school for stewardesses this summer. But because 10 of the 120 blue-clad feminine members of their airplane crews either had married or were about to marry, plans had to be changed and the school opened. There may be significance in the fact that the stewardesses who married didn't break entirely away from air transport. Three became the brides of pilots and four of other airplane company employees.

Airplanes make me think of streamlines and that causes me to recall the fact that New York now has the largest fleet of streamlined street flushers in the world. There are 75 of them, each of which cost \$6,189. Built from plans made by the department of sanitation, they carry 2,500 gallons of water, which they squirt practically silently on dirty thoroughfares. They have been painted aluminum instead of olive drab so that they will be more visible between midnight and 8 a. m. when they are most in use. And the streamlining is merely for looks and not for speed.

Mexico U. Is Puzzle to United States Students

Mexico City.—"Well, so long, I've got a class at 15 o'clock."

That method of telling time after noon is one of the two things American students attending summer school at the National University of Mexico find it difficult to adapt themselves to. The other thing is class room lectures delivered in Spanish.

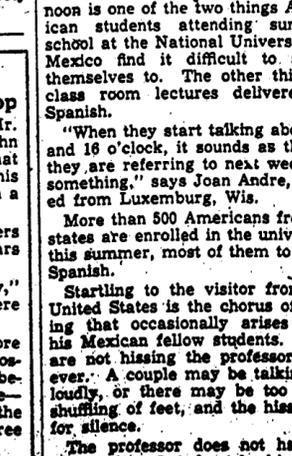
"When they start talking about 15 and 16 o'clock, it sounds as though they are referring to next week, or something," says Joan Andre, a co-ed from Luxemburg, Wis.

More than 500 Americans from 37 states are enrolled in the university this summer, most of them to learn Spanish.

Startling to the visitor from the United States is the chorus of hissing that occasionally arises from his Mexican fellow students. They are not hissing the professor however. A couple may be talking too loudly, or there may be too much shuffling of feet, and the hissing is for silence.

Life's Like That

By Fred Neher



Here's What to Sew



THIS is not a wishing-page, Missy, even though it is from a book of exclusive fashions by Sew-Your-Own! You can run any one of these frocks through your machine in short order. The patterns are so easy to follow (even the simple-pure will say they're simple) and the finished article so exciting you'll be apt to ask yourself, "Why have I waited so long to Sew, sew, sew my own?"

All-Occasion Dress

Here is one frock that belongs in every woman's wardrobe. You'll look prettier in the kitchen, more comfortable at work—and in your silk crepe version—prettier in afternoon leisure or shopping on the avenue. The shoulder-sleeve-in-one construction makes easy sewing, and the full cut skirt with two kick-pleats serves well when one's in action.

Simple 'n' Charming

A lusciously feminine frock for you, young but knowing ladies of fashion, is the model looking right at you from above center. You probably can't remember when you've seen one you've liked as much. That vivacious charm plus striking simplicity are the things about it that will make you remember as the lady in red, or the lady in black, or the lady in what-color-have-you! It is especially easy to sew, too, thank you.

New School Frock

You cute, little lady of fashion, this is your lucky day. You and Mommy will agree on this dress just like two pals should agree. It buttons down the front, the way you want it to; its waist is snug as big sister's, and all in all it will make you feel the best-dressed girl in the whole assembly. This pattern makes up attractively in either cotton, silk, or light-weight wool.

The Patterns

Pattern 1267 is designed for sizes 34 to 48. Size 36 requires 4 yards of 35-inch material, plus 1 1/2 yards contrasting.

Pattern 1362 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material—with short sleeves 4 3/4 yards.

Pattern 1213 is designed for sizes 8, 10, 12, 14, and 16 years. Size 10 requires 2 1/2 yards of 35 or 39-inch material, plus 1/2 yard contrasting with 1 1/2 yards of 1 1/2-inch bias binding.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third street, New York, N. Y. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-third street, New York, N. Y. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

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CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

REMEDIES

It works like magic—keep well! Resto Anodyne Lintiment in medicine chest insures against suffering. Selling Postpaid. Resto Products, 159 N. State St., Chicago.

OPPORTUNITY

California Feed and Grain Business. Retiring must sell. \$5,000 to \$10,000 cash. nec. 330 W. 1st St., Colton, California.

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them! Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is to endure. When the kidneys fail to function as Nature intended, there is retention of waste that may cause body-wide distress. One may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel tired, nervous, all worn out. Frequent, scanty or burning passages may be further evidence of kidney or bladder disturbance. The recognized and proper treatment is a diuretic medicine to help the kidneys get rid of excess poisonous body waste. Use Doan's Pills. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Are endorsed the country over. Inlet on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

The GARDEN MURDER CASE

by S. S. VAN DINE

Copyright S. S. Van Dine
WNU Service

CHAPTER VIII—Continued

"By George! I did hear something, now that you put it that way. I thought nothing of it at the time, since Woody was already dead. But just as I re-entered the stairway there was an explosion of some kind outside. I thought it was a car back-firing down in the street, and paid no attention to it."

"That's very interesting. . . . Vance's eyes drifted off into space. 'I wonder. . . . But to continue your tale. You say you left the roof immediately and came downstairs. But there were at least ten minutes before the time you left the garden to the time I encountered you entering the apartment at the front door. How and where did you spend these ten intervening minutes?'"

"I stayed on the landing of the stairs and smoked a couple of cigarettes. I was trying to pull myself together."

Heath stood up quickly, one hand in his outside coat pocket, and thrust out his jaw belligerently toward the agitated Kroon.

"What kind of cigarettes do you smoke?" he barked.

The man looked at the Sergeant in bewilderment, and then said: "I smoke gold-tipped Turkish cigarettes. What about it?"

Heath drew his hand from his pocket and looked at something which he held on his palm.

"All right," he muttered. Then he addressed Vance. "I got the stubs here. Picked 'em up on the landing when I came up from the dame's apartment."

"Well, well," sneered Kroon. "So the police actually found something! . . . What more do you want?" he demanded of Vance.

"Nothing for the moment, thank you," Vance returned with exaggerated courtesy. "You have done very well by yourself this afternoon, Mr. Kroon. We won't need you any more."

Kroon went to the door without a word.

"A good story," Markham commented dryly when Kroon had gone.

"Yes, yes. Good. But reluctant," Vance appeared disturbed. "Do you believe it?"

"My dear Markham, I keep an open mind, neither believin' nor disbelievin' . . . Prayin' for facts. But no facts yet. Drama everywhere, but no substance."

There was a rustle in the passageway, and Madge Weatherby came rushing into the study, with Heath following and protesting vigorously. It was obvious that Miss Weatherby had dashed up the stairs before anyone could interfere with her.

"What's the meaning of this?" she demanded imperiously. "You're letting Cecil Kroon go, after what I've told you? And I"—she indicated herself with a dramatic gesture—"I am being held here, a prisoner."

"The fact is, Miss Weatherby," said Vance, returning to his chair, "Mr. Kroon explained his brief absence this afternoon lucidly and with impelling logic. It seems that he was doing nothing more reprehensible than conferring with Miss Stella Frumon and a brace of attorneys."

"Ah! The woman's eyes glared with venom.

"Quite so. He was breaking off with the lady for ever and ever."

"Is that the truth?" Miss Weatherby straightened in her chair.

"Yes, yes. No subterfuge. Kroon said you were jealous of Stella. Thought I'd relieve your mind."

"Why didn't he tell me, then?"

"There's always the possibility you didn't give him a chance."

The woman nodded vigorously.

"Yes, that's right. I wouldn't speak to him when he returned here this afternoon."

"Care to revamp your original theory?" asked Vance. "Or do you still think that Kroon is the culprit?"

"I—I really don't know now," the woman answered hesitantly. "When I last spoke to you I was terribly upset. . . . Maybe it was all my imagination."

Vance looked at the woman quizzically. "Since you're not so sure that Kroon did the deed, have you any other suggestions?"

There was a tense silence. Miss Weatherby's face seemed to contract: She drew in her lips.

"Yes!" she exploded, leaning toward Vance with a new enthusiasm. "It was Zalia Graem who killed Woody! She had the motive, as you call it. She's capable of such things, too. There was something between her and Woody. Then she chucked him over. He didn't have enough money to suit her. You saw the way they acted toward each other today."

"Have you any idea as to how

she managed the crime?" Vance asked quietly.

"She was out of the drawing-room long enough, wasn't she?"

"Poignant question. Situation very mysterious," Vance rose slowly and bowed to the woman. "Thanks awfully—we're most grateful. And we shall not hold you prisoner any longer."

When she had gone Markham grinned sourly.

"The lady is well equipped with suspects. What do you make of this new accusation?"

Vance was frowning.

"Animosity shunted from Monsieur Kroon to La Graem. Yes. Queer situation. Logically speakin', this new accusation is more reasonable than her first. It has its points . . . If only I could get that disconnected buzzer out of my mind. It must fit somewhere . . . And that second shot—the one we all heard."

Vance again moved to the buzzer and inspected it with care. "No indications of a mechanism."

"It could have been removed before the repair man arrived," theorized Markham without enthusiasm.

"Yes, another possibility. I had thought of that too. But the opportunity was lacking. I came in here immediately after I had found the johnnie shot . . . He took the cigarette from his lips and straightened up. "By Jove! Someone might have slipped in here when we all dashed upstairs after the shot. Remote chance, though."

"Does the buzzer connect with any other room besides the den?" asked Markham.

Vance shook his head.

"No. That's the only connection."

"Didn't you say there was some ops in the den at the time you heard this shot?"

Vance's gaze swept past Markham.

"Yes, Zalia Graem was there. Ostensibly telephoning." His voice, I thought, was a little bitter.

"We might get more information from the young woman herself," Markham put in sarcastically.

"Oh, yes. Quite. Obvious procedure. But I have a few queries to put to Garden first. Pavin' the



He Sank Limply Into a Chair.

way, as it were. I say, Sergeant, collect Floyd Garden and bring him here."

Garden came into the room unsteadily and looking slightly haggard.

"What a mess!" he sighed, sinking dismally into a chair. "Any light on the case?"

"A few fitful illuminations," Vance told him. "By the by, it seems that your guests walk in and out the front door without the formality of ringing or being announced."

"Oh, yes. But only when we're playing the races. Much more convenient. Saves annoyance and interruptions."

"And another thing: when Miss Graem was phoning in the den and you suggested that she tell the gentleman to call back later, did you actually know that it was a man she was talking to?"

Garden opened his eyes in mild surprise.

"Why, no. I was merely ragging her. Hadn't the faintest idea. But, if it makes any difference, I'm sure Sneed could give you the information, if Miss Graem won't. Sneed answered the phone, you know."

"It's of no importance," Vance brushed the matter aside. "It might interest you to know, however, that the buzzer in this room failed to function because someone had carefully disconnected the wires."

"The devil you say!"

"Oh, yes. Quite." Vance fixed Garden with a significant look.

"This buzzer, if I understand it correctly, is operated only from the den, and when we heard the shot, Miss Graem was in the den. Incidentally, the shot we all heard was not the shot that killed Swift. The fatal shot had been fired at least five minutes before that. Swift never even knew whether he had won or lost his bet."

Garden's gaze was focused on Vance with wide-eyed awe.

"God God, man!" He shook his head despondently. "This thing is getting hellish."

"By the by," said Vance, "Miss Weatherby tried to convince us that Miss Graem shot Swift."

"Has she any grounds for such an accusation?"

"Only that Miss Graem had a grudge of some kind against Swift and detested him thoroughly, and that, at the supposed time of his demise, Miss Graem was absent from the drawing-room. Doubts that she was in the den phoning all the time. Thinks she was up here, busily engaged in murder."

Garden drew rapidly on his pipe and seemed to be thinking.

"Do you yourself regard Miss Graem as capable of a cold-blooded, skillfully planned murder?"

Garden pursed his lips and frowned.

"Damn it, Vance! I can't answer that question. Frankly, I don't know who is and who isn't capable of murder. The younger set today are all bored to death, intolerant of every restraint, living beyond their means, digging up scandal, seeking sensations of every type. Zalia is little different from the rest, as far as I can see. She always seems to be stepping on the gas and exceeding the speed limits. How far she would actually go, I'm not prepared to say. Who is, for that matter? It may be merely a big circus parade with her, or it may be fundamental—a violent reaction from respectability."

"A vivid, though not a sweet, character sketch," murmured Vance. "One might say offhand that you are rather fond of her but don't approve."

Garden laughed awkwardly.

"I can't say that I dislike Zalia. Most men do like her—though I don't think any of them understand her. I know I don't. There's some impenetrable wall around her. She's either damned superficial or deep as hell—I can't make up my mind which. As to her status in this present situation . . . well, I don't know. It wouldn't surprise me in the least if Madge was right about her. Zalia has staggered me a couple of times—can't exactly explain it. You remember, when you asked me about father's revolver, I told you Zalia had discovered it in that desk and staged a scene with it in this very room. Well, Vance, my blood went cold at the time. There was something in the way she did it, and in the tone of her voice, that made me actually fear that she was fully capable of shooting up the party. I was relieved when she put the gun back and shut the drawer . . . All I can say," he added, "is that I don't wholly understand her."

"No. Of course not. No one can wholly understand another person. If anyone could he'd understand everything. Not a comfortin' thought . . . Thanks awfully for the recital of your fears and impressions. You'll look after matters downstairs for a while, won't you?"

Garden seemed to breathe more freely on being dismissed, and with a mumbled acquiescence, moved toward the door.

"Oh, by the by," Vance called after him. "One other little point I wish to ask you about."

Garden waited politely.

"Why," asked Vance, blowing a ribbon of smoke toward the ceiling, "didn't you place Swift's bet on Equanimity?"

CHAPTER IX

The man gave a start, and his jaw dropped. He barely rescued his pipe from falling to the floor.

"You didn't place it, don't you know," Vance went on dulcetly. "Rather interestin' point, in view of the fact that your cousin was not destined to live long enough to collect the wager, even if Equanimity had won. And in the circumstances, had you placed it, you would now be saddled with a \$10,000 debt—since Swift is no longer able to settle."

"God Almighty, stop it, Vance!" Garden exploded. He sank limply into a chair. "How do you know I didn't place Woode's bet?"

Vance regarded the man with searching eyes.

"No bookie would take a bet of that size five minutes before post time. He couldn't absorb it."

"But Hannix—"

"Don't make a Wall-Street financier of Hannix for my benefit," Vance admonished quietly. "And another thing: I happened to be sitting in a strategic position near your table when you pretended to place Swift's bet. You very deftly pulled the cord taut over the plunger of the telephone when you picked up the receiver. You were talking in to a dead phone."

Garden capitulated.

"All right, Vance," he said. "I didn't place the bet. But if you think, for one moment, that I had any suspicion that Woody was going to be shot his afternoon, you're wrong."

"My dear fellow!" Vance sighed with annoyance. "I'm not thinkin'. Higher intelligence not at work at the moment. Mind a blank. 'Only tryin' to add a few figures. Ten thousand dollars is a big item. It changes our total—eh, what? . . . But you haven't told me why you didn't place the bet."

Garden rose angrily.

"I didn't want him to lose the money," he asserted aggressively. "I knew what it would mean to him."

"Yes, yes. The Good Samaritan. Very touchin'. But suppose Equanimity had won, and your cousin had survived—what about the payoff?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Contagious Smiles

The clouds can hide the sun, but all the clouds in the world can't hide a smile; nor can the doctors invent a medicine that will keep smiles from being contagious.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK...

By Lemuel F. Parton

NEW YORK.—Many California convicts have topped prison walls with words. It would almost seem that the best way to become a writer is to go to jail in California. Ernest Booth, in prison off and on for 23 years, is the latest to typewrite his way to freedom. His many attempts to escape swept away his credits, but a manuscript, smuggled out of the prison, was more effective. His short story, "Ladies of the Mob," was made into a film.

Folsom prison officials relented. His "Stealing Through Life" attracted wide attention. He became a model prisoner, with the first success of his writing efforts. Now he is free, after serving 11 years of a 25-year sentence. The total of all his sentences would have stretched beyond a life term.

He is now thirty-nine years old. His criminal career began in Oakland in 1914, with petty thievery, which kept him pretty steadily in jail thereafter. In 1914, he was the notorious "ammonia bandit" of Oakland, finally taken in a daring bank robbery. His loss of credits barred him from writing for a long time, but this was lifted after his numerous fiction stories began to get attention.

Most of California's prison writers came to grief, after they were released, as I recall it. There was only one who made a "clean break." He is a bit of a mystery man, his real name carefully concealed by the prison authorities. He is now living happily in California, his past forgotten, earning his living and highly respected in the community.

In his writing, he used only the name "Douglas," which was not his real name. It was a random poem, wafted over the prison wall, which found him friends and swung open the prison doors. Having been standing by at the time—somewhere around 20 years ago—this writer remembers a few lines of the poem, called "Garden of Death":

In old San Quentin's garden,
The morn is sweet with bloom.
A little square of God's pure air,
Amid a thousand tombs.
And in the fountain's mirrored depths
As you are passing by,
Bare, mocking walls on either hand
Seem reaching to the sky.
And through that glimpse of Paradise
A youth was led to die.

Donald Lowrie, a native of Texas, literally pried himself out of prison with a fountain pen. His was the most authentic gift of the prison writers, barring Jack Black, whom New York knows well for his book "You Can't Win."

Outside, Lowrie found friends, jobs, money and understanding. But he was a hopeless recidivist, physically and mentally ill. He died alone and destitute in Texas. Jack Black is a sad story. He succeeded as a writer, lived honestly and usefully for years, won friends everywhere and disappeared a few years ago—unquestionably a suicide.

Abe Ruef, fallen San Francisco boss, wrote admirably in prison, helped win freedom with his typewriter, and is now doing well. But he is in a different category.

To go back to Douglas, the poet, he was saved by his sweetheart. She waited years for him and married him the day he came out. They have one child.

There have been a thousand variants of the "Ballad of Reading Gaol," written in California prisons.

EVERYBODY talkin' about China ain't goin' there. That seems to be the attitude of the State department and the attorney general's office toward

Hearn's Army

"General" Russell Hearn's volunteer army. It is hinted that Mr. Hearn's 12,000 eager recruits are more likely to go to jail than China. His headquarters are in Los Angeles.

A Camden, N. J., boy, young Hearn boarded a cattle ship, when he was fifteen, and went to the World War in the French ambulance service. He took a hand in the Mexican revolution, under Huerta and Escobar, and campaigned in Nicaragua under Sandino. He was an intelligence officer for Marshal Chang Tso-Lin, the "old marshal" of North China, who was assassinated.

He's a husky-looking chap, thirty-five years old, with brown hair and brown, closely-cropped mustache. He doesn't look as if he were spoiling for a fight, but hates to miss any Grade A ruckus. It is said he put in two years in the Foreign Legion, after the World War.

Fond of Death Emblems

Henry III was fond of death emblems and ordered the death's head and cross-bones to be introduced on the bindings of his books.

AROUND the HOUSE Items of Interest to the Housewife

In Preparing a Chicken Dinner.—A live chicken usually weighs a third more than a dressed chicken. Allow half a pound of dressed chicken per person.

For Basting Roasts.—Leftover fruit juices, especially those from spiced fruits, make excellent basting liquid for roasts, chops and ham dishes.

Raspberry Shrub.—To three quarts of red raspberries and one quart of sugar add one cup of vinegar. Cook slowly for half an hour and strain through cheesecloth. Pour into sterilized bottles and seal. Serve over ice cubes diluted with water to taste.

A Combination Dish.—Two parts of tomatoes simmered with one part of celery makes a good combination dish.

Devilled Cheese.—One dessertspoon grated cheese, one teaspoon milk, one pinch celery salt, (optional), cayenne, one-half teaspoon made mustard. Mix all ingredients to smooth paste. Spread on any unsweetened biscuit (cream crackers). Place under a red-hot grill to brown. Serve immediately.

Dainty Shoulder Straps.—When making your undies try using narrow velvet ribbon for the shoulder-

straps. The velvet side next to the skin acts as a grip, while the satin on top looks dainty. You will find that ribbon-velvet straps will outlast any garment.

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

Ask Me Another A General Quiz

1. What state did the Indians give outright to one man?
2. What is intercolonial time?
3. In the early days of railroad building, how much land was donated to the railroad companies?
4. What writer is said to have aroused the American public to the necessity for the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution?
5. What is the total value of all farm machinery manufactured in the United States last year?
6. How much did the late Sir Thomas Lipton spend on America's Cup races?

- Answers
1. Rhode Island to Roger Williams.
 2. A standard time, an hour faster than eastern standard, in use in the extreme eastern provinces of Canada.
 3. Approximately 138,000,000 acres of land was donated to the railroads by the federal government and approximately 40,000,000 acres by the various states.
 4. Thomas Paine's pamphlet, "Common Sense," is said to have had a great influence on the drawing up of these documents.
 5. \$487,273,000.
 6. From 1899 to 1930 the tea magnate raced five Shamrocks and spent more than \$4,000,000.

Those Who Are Good Must of Needs Match

I doubt whether anything in the world can beautify a soul more spontaneously, more naturally, than the knowledge that somewhere in its neighborhood there exists a pure and noble being whom it can unreservedly love. When the soul has veritably drawn near to such a being, beauty is no longer a lovely, lifeless thing, that one exhibits to a stranger, for it takes unto itself an imperious existence, and its activity becomes so natural as to be henceforth irresistible. Wherefore you will do well to think it over, for none are alone.—Maeterlinck.



GO FARTHER BEFORE YOU NEED A QUART

How long should a quart of oil last? No one can answer that question specifically because driving habits differ. But there is one thing certain . . . you will go farther with Quaker State because it gives you "an extra quart of lubrication in every gallon." You can easily prove the economy of Quaker State by making the "First Quart" Test. And remember . . . the oil that stands up longest is giving your motor the safest lubrication. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa.

Anxiety Is Useless
Anxiety never yet bridged over
any chasm.—Ruffini.

Self Lost
The man who loses his opportunity loses himself.

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THE TRUE FAMILY LAXATIVE AND ROUND WORM EXPELLER

For 86 years parents have found that Dr. True's Elixir combines in one medicine the properties of a mild laxative, suitable for children, and an expeller of Round Worms . . . Round Worms are the most common human parasites . . . Get Dr. True's Elixir, agreeable to taste . . . At druggists . . .

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Post Office Antrim Centre

Mail Schedule in Effect April 26, 1937

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

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

Arthur W. Proctor
Tel. 77 - Antrim

Executor's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Executrix of the Will of George A. Ross, late of Bennington, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.
Dated August 18th, 1937.
Gertrude T. Ross, Executrix

The Antrim Reporter
ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE
Published Every Thursday

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

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The government now makes a charge of two cents for sending a Notice of Change of Address. We would appreciate it if you would Mail Us a Card at least a week before you wish your paper sent to a different address.
Entered at the Postoffice at Antrim, N. H., as second-class matter, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

SEPTEMBER 16, 1937

Antrim Locals

Miss Doris Newhall is spending a couple of weeks in New York.

Miss Judith Pratt has entered New Hampshire University, Durham, for a course of study.

Mrs. Annie Smith observed her birthday September 12. Her niece and husband of Gardner, Mass., had dinner with her.

Lester Daniels is visiting a week in Wilmot.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tenney spent Sunday with his niece in Claremont.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Reed of Boston were week end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Butcher.

Mr. Fred A. Dunlap has been with her mother, Mrs. Annie Shaw, at Franklin, who is very ill.

Mrs. Blanche Thompson is spending a week in Somerville, Mass.

Mrs. Chase has returned to her home in Brighton, Mass., after spending ten weeks at Maplehurst Inn; this was her fourth season here.

Mr. and Mrs. Aimie Bariteau and children of Nashua were callers on her mother, Mrs. Bertha Starkweather, last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Austin of Ashland, Mass., have been visiting his brother, William Austin.

Herman Hill has employment at the Northeastern Insurance Company at Peterborough.

Mrs. Jennie Newhall attended the Upton reunion at South Stoddard last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Iris of Northfield, Mass., have been visiting her sister, Mrs. Arthur Proctor.

Mrs. Rose Newhall of Leominster, Mass., has been visiting in the family of her sister, Mrs. Granville Ring.

Mrs. Etta Woodward, Mrs. Ernest Woodward and Mrs. George Hayes of Templeton, Mass., visited with Mrs. G. G. Whitney first of the week. The former will spend a season here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Antrim of Van West, Ohio, stopped at Maplehurst Inn September 4. They were trying to find out how Antrim got its name.

Dr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Barker of Woodside, N. Y., and Harry Barker have been recent guests at Maplehurst Inn.

Mrs. John Thornton accompanied by her son, Earl Worth, Mrs. Worth and three children of Boston, are visiting in Windsor, Nova Scotia.

Antrim Locals

Miss Florence E. Marshall of Washington, D. C., has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Guy Hollis.

—Real Estate listings solicited. Jere Callahan. 261f

The annual picnic of the Antrim Rod & Gun Club for members and their families, will be held at Sunset Lake, Greenfield, Sunday, September 19. Bus leaves town hall at 9 a.m.

Mrs. H. W. Eldredge and daughter, Miss Mabelle Eldredge, are spending this week at Cape Cod, Mass., visiting with friends and relatives.

Mrs. Robert Folsom of Springvale, Me., and Miss Fannie Burnham, Superintendent of the Goodall Hospital, Sanford, Me., were week end guests of Mrs. Cora Hunt.

For Sale — A quantity of good cow manure. Price right.
Wallace Cooley.

Callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Hollis last Sunday were Mrs. Wilma Cardinal and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cardinal of Arlington, Mass., Miss Anna Golding of Nashua, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Marshall, and Miss Martha Marshall of E. Weare.

For Sale—Household Goods, including: Stoves, China Closet, Buffet, Chairs, Ice Chest, 5-burner Oil Stove, Sewing Machine, Brass Bed, Tables, Bed Couch, and lots of other articles. Call at C. H. Muzzey's, West St.

Miss Frances F. Tibbals is spending a few days at her home on Concord Street.

Guests at the Baptist Parsonage are Mr. and Mrs. William G. Green of Waterbury, Conn., and Herbert S. Green of Buffalo, N. Y.

A meeting sponsored by the District Deputy Grand Masters Association of the Contoocook Valley District, I. O. O. F., will be held at Henniker on Wednesday evening, September 29. Supper will be served from 6 to 7.30 at 50c per plate.

We have been fitting glasses to people of Antrim, Hillsboro and surrounding towns for a good many years, and for the last seven years, we have been making weekly visits with very few exceptions. We believe we can serve the people of these communities efficiently, reasonably and courteously. See Dr. Haynes, Optometrist, of The Babbitt Company at Antrim Pharmacy Thursday mornings, and at Dr. Baldwin's Office, Hillsboro, Thursday afternoons.

WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS

A special meeting of importance will be held Tuesday evening, September 21, at 8 o'clock, in Library hall. All members who possibly can are requested to attend.

Louise G. Anger,
Press Cor.

Slugs, those small ground creepers which look much like snails except that they have no shell, have been unusually destructive in some sections this year. An efficient, but rather tedious way, of killing the pests is to pick them off by hand, drop them into a can of kerosene or pyrethrum spray, and if you want to make a good job of it, burn 'em up. Putting out at dusk a poison bran bait which can be bought at any seed store, is sometimes effective, or spraying or dusting the plants with arsenate of lead will usually control them. No method, however, will kill them all at any one time, so repeat whatever process you use at intervals of a few days.

Wood For Sale

Dry four-foot wood; Dry chunks; Dry wood slabs sawed for stove, and Soft wood slabs. Can deliver any amount at short notice.
B. F. Tenney, Antrim.

OFFICERS AND PROGRAM OF BENNINGTON WOMANS CLUB

Officers

President Martha Weston
Vice President Freida Edward
Secretary Mae Wilson
Treasurer Helen Powers

Standing Committees

Program	Mary Sylvester
Membership	Hattie Messer
Hospitality	Isabella Gerrard
Ways and Means	Abbie Diamond
Auditor	Helen Powers

Club Calendar

September 14
Silver Tea Speaker Mrs. Amy Hubbard Abbott
"My Trip Around the World"
Hostesses: Lena Seaver, Mary Sylvester, Mae Sheldon, Helen Powers

September 21
Speaker Mrs. Louis P. Elkins
President of N. H. State Federation
Guests Hancock Woman's Club
Music by Guests
Hostesses: Daisy Ross, Hattie Messer, Mary Knight, Nellie McGrath, Grace Barrett, Agnes Brown, Jennie Church

October 19
Speaker Rev. Harold Hunting
"Life in the Kentucky Mountains"
Music Miss Drago
Hostesses: Florence Newton, Edith Lawrence, Mary Mitchell, Ruth McGrath, Cornelia Logan

November 16
Speaker Mrs. Robert Walbridge
"Our Government"
Music Miss Lindsay
Hostesses: Abbie Diamond, Doris Parker, Agnes Eaton, Elsie Clafin, Marion Cleary

December 21
Christmas Tree and Party
Hostesses: Lena Seaver, Mary Sylvester, Mae Sheldon, Marie McGinnin

January 18
Guest Night
In charge of Program Committee
Hostesses: Ann Burns, Mae Miles, Blanche Haas, Frances Harrington, Olive Perry, Mary Sargent, Barbara Maillette

February 15
Valentine Party
In charge of Officers

March 15
Speaker Rev. Fr. Hogan
"My Trip to Ireland"
Music Irish Song by Fr. Hogan
Hostesses: Clara Parsons, Bridget Powers, Margaret Sawyer, Nellie Maillette, Alva Moore

April 26
Speaker Mrs. Lawrence Piper
Illustrated Lecture
"Charlestown and Its Historical Gardens"
Music Miss Caughey
Hostesses: Elizabeth Buckminster, Elizabeth Edmunds, Amy Flagg, Minnie Gordon, Isabella Gerrard

May 17
Annual Meeting
Club Luncheon
In charge of Hospitality Committee

SCHOOL BOARD NOTICE

The School Board of Bennington meets regularly, in the School Building, on the third Friday evening of each month at 7:30, to transact school district business and to hear all parties.
Philip E. Knowles
Martha L. Weston
Doris M. Parker
Bennington School Board

REGISTRATION OF NURSES

Examinations for the registration of nurses will be held at Concord, Thursday and Friday, October 14 and 15, 1937. Application for admission to these examinations should be made to James N. Pringle, Commissioner of Education, Concord, New Hampshire.

Those who fear the worst may be assured that the worst will be no more than a few radio speeches, going to the polls on a stormy day, and throwing the rascals out in an orderly manner or perpetuating an efficient and capable government, depending on whether one's views are of a Republican or of a Democratic cast.

"OUR BEAUTY SHOPPE"

Telephone 66
Main Street Antrim, New Hampshire

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

Bennington

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

Miss Gladys Newhall entered Memorial Hospital Training School for Nurses at Nashua on Monday, September 13.

The Mirella Lunch Room has closed for the season after a very successful season.

The Bennington-Grange has voted to accept the invitation of Hillsborough Grange to neighbor with them on Wednesday evening, the 22nd, when they will furnish part of the program.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Van Idérstine have returned to Boston after spending the Summer at Scott Knights.

Mr. Norton, Master of the High School is occupying the Gerrard house for the Winter.

Mr. Arthur Perry is in the Peterboro Hospital suffering from an abscess on his neck.

Among the young people going away to College are Charlie Lindsay, who enters New Hampshire University; Gertrude Seaver, who has gone to Plymouth Normal; and Esther Perry who returns to Keene for her second year's work.

The Congregational Sunday School will begin its sessions next Sunday morning at twelve o'clock.

The Woman's Club held a Silver Tea on Tuesday afternoon, when Mrs. Amy Hubbard Abbott of Boston and Mont Vernon told of her trip around the world, taken a year ago. The first regular meeting of the Club will be held next Tuesday at the Congregational Vestry. Mrs. Louis P. Elkins, State Federation President, will be the speaker. The Hancock Club will be present on invitation.

The ladies missionary society met at the home of Mrs. John W. Logan last week Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Irma Davis of Hancock, a former missionary in China, was the speaker of the afternoon. During the business meeting, Miss Grace Taylor was elected secretary and treasurer to finish the year, to fill the place left vacant by the resignation of Mrs. Isabella Gerrard. Mrs. Gerrard had held this position since the society was started nearly 52 years ago.

Try a For Sale Ad.

WEEKLY LETTER BY PROCTOR FISH AND GAME WARDEN

The Lone Pine Hunters Club, Inc. of Nashua put on a real shoot at their grounds at Hollis Depot Sunday. A large number of great shooters were present from all over the state. This club is to stage a big field day at Hollis Depot at the farm of John Terrill, Raccoon and Fox trials will bring good prizes to the winners of these events. This is Sept. 12th, all day. Over 40 dog owners in my district have applied and got their permits to train dogs before the open season. Most of these are owners of setters and pointers. Permit reads from Aug. 20 to Oct. 1st.

Mrs. Lena M. Fish of East Jaffrey, N. H., has stole my thunder for this week. I was going to write up a long story about taking that cat back to the city with you but she tells the story in these words:

THE ABANDONED CAT

When you close your summer cottages, pack your trunks and all of that, Moor your boat and drop your anchor. Don't forget to take your CAT.

Sly puss you are but a nuisance, Stealthy Feline is thy name, When you're wild you're really dangerous. For you kill our birds and game.

We enjoy our feathered songsters, They're our friends and more than that, Birds do really need protection. So good people watch your cat.

Believe it or not but the towns of Mason and Temple have come under the wire 100% in their dog tax for 1937. Town Clerk Leighton has furnished me a copy of all the dogs in his town with the tax number on each so it's but a moment's work to find out whose dog in that town is lost. Several more of my towns are nearly over the top.

Well, here is the event of the year that you have been looking for. The Nashua Fish and Game Association are to stage a big time at Blanchard Reservation Sept. 18th and 19th. Log rolling canoe races, tilting and all that sort of hair raising sports. "Doc" Converse of the Connecticut lakes is to bring his gang and there will be plenty doing. O yes, I forgot there is to be archery, pistol and rifle and skeet shooting. Then the dog men will be given a chance to show how good their fox, raccoon and hare hounds are at real scent and bait drags. A dog show with good sporting judges. Save one of those days for a real thrill. Last but not least there is a prize of \$100 for the lucky ones. Don't forget the dates and the place. Believe it or not but a few years ago I was ordered to cover this event and was told to be on deck at 4 a. m. Well, I was there for the first fox hunt at daylight and was I surprised to find about 200 men, women and children all ready for the starter's pistol. O, when you get bit by the hunting bug it's worse than a Pigeon crank and they are about the worst there are.

It won't be long now to the hunting season and we advise all the boys to get a copy of the new laws which I understand are now ready to be handed out. There are quite a few changes in the laws and it's very important that you know them all before starting out Oct. 1.

Deering

Ernest Johnson is driving a new car.

The Aurora Borealis was very beautiful last Friday night.

Mrs. Eliza Wilson of Riverdale is visiting Mrs. Maria Osborne.

Mr. Pratt of Antrim was in town one day last week on business.

Mrs. Fred W. Dudley of Union is a guest at the home of A. A. Holden.

H. D. Hills of Hillsboro was a caller at Pinehurst Farm last Saturday.

Mrs. J. Churchill Rodgers is entertaining relatives at her summer home, "The Eagle's Nest."

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Tewksbury and family and Robert Wood spent Labor Day at The Weirs.

Robert Lawson, who has been ill at his home in North Deering, is reported to be much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pelrine entertained relatives at their summer home on Clement hill over the week-end.

The school at East Deering opened last week with twenty-seven pupils. Miss Marie Johnson is the teacher.

John B. Grund has concluded his labors at Valley View Farm and has now entered N. H. State University.

Mr. and Mrs. David Williams, Valley View Farms, have returned from a visit with his brother in New York state.

Miss Jane Johnson has gone to Goffstown where she will make her home with Mr. and Mrs. Mudge while attending high school.

Robert and Ruth Wood and Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Wood of Concord spent Labor Day Sunday with Mr. Wood's sister and family in Upton, Mass.

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

Mr. and Mrs. G. Edward Willgeroth and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Willgeroth and son George of Rockford, Ill., spent last Thursday at the University of New Hampshire at Durham.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Willgeroth, Jr., and two sons, Paul and George, who are guests at Mountain View Farm, the home of his father, spent Sunday with relatives in Lawrence, Mass.

Miss Jane Poling is passing a few days at the Long House, before resuming her studies at Ursinus college, Collegeville, Pa. Miss Ann Louise Poling will pass the fall and winter in the south.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Tewksbury and family and Ruth and Robert Wood were in Concord Thursday evening, September 2nd, and attended a surprise anniversary party for Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Wood.

The Women's Guild held a sale of food at the Ermine Smith auction, and realized more than \$50. They also realized substantial profit from the sale of tonics and other refreshments at its booth Old Home Day.

John Atwood, son of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Atwood of Gregg Hill, and Richard Hoisington, both of whom have been passing the summer here, are soon to leave for Holderness school, which they are to attend the coming year.

The Community club held its afternoon meeting with Mrs. Harold Taylor recently. Mrs. Arthur McNally told of plans being made for the pre-school clinic. Mrs. McNally was also appointed chairman for the club's annual harvest supper, to be held in October.

Mrs. Marie H. Wells, master, Mrs. Alice Farley of Henniker, steward, Mrs. Edith L. Parker and Mrs. Emma B. Warne, Mrs. Mary Willard and Burton H. Colby of Hillsboro and Fred Garland of Henniker attended the regular meeting of Union Pomona grange at Weare Center last Friday.

Deering is to have a preschool clinic this fall. It will be under the direction of Mrs. Claire Hamilton, R. N., of Manchester, of the division of maternity and child hygiene of the state Board of Health. Mrs. Arthur McNally is making the arrangements locally. A meeting, preliminary to the clinic, was held at the town hall, Monday afternoon at 2.

Wolf Hill grange, No. 41, held its regular meeting in grange hall on Monday evening. Chester M. Durrell, master, presided at the business meeting. The following literary program was presented: Roll call, "Naming one's favorite tree" recitations, "September," Mrs. Esther Colby of Hillsboro; "The House by the Side of the Road," Mrs. Edith K. Foster; and "Star Victorious," Miss Almeda Holmes; piano solo and a story on trees by Mrs. Esther Colby. A social time followed the meeting. Town History Night will be observed at the next meeting and the program is in charge of George Ellsworth, Leroy H. Locke and Harry G. Parker.

Garden Hints

Blasting of narcissus bulbs is usually caused by high temperature and dry air. Plant them where they will get partial shade.

Plant pansy seed right away for flowering plants next spring, and buy seed rather than gather from your own plants, so as to have larger flowers. Plant thinly so the seedlings will not have to be transplanted until next spring.

Before pods are entirely dry on any plant gather them and let the seed finish ripening on a newspaper tray.

Dig wood ashes, soot, or lime into flower beds and so discourage ants and aphids that suck the life juice of plants.

Get the best of the striped beetle before it appears above ground. You can do this by pouring a strong decoction of a nicotine preparation, which you can buy at seed stores, on the ground around the plants. It will seep through the soil and destroy the grubs before they turn into beetles.

Pansies can be kept in a thrifty condition until fall if fed with liquid manure, and the cutting away of a part of each plant encourages new growth. It is also a good plan to remove a little of the leaf growth when gathering blossoms.

It takes two or three years to get an asparagus bed established, but it can be cropped for a dozen years with but little attention. Save to keep the weeds out and apply manure. Owners of homes will find an asparagus bed a real investment.

Idleness: Not for All
"There can never be times so prosperous," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "that idleness can be enjoyed by every one, since even devout prayer cannot assure us of what we need, unless we pray for strength and skill to labor."

Watches Once Small Clocks
Watches originally were small clocks and were worn hung from the girdle because they were too large for the pocket.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor

Thursday, September 16
Prayer Meeting at 7.30 p.m. Topic: "Modern Patchwork"; Matt. 9:14-17.

Sunday, September 19
The Bible School at 10 o'clock.

Morning Service at 11 o'clock. The pastor will preach on the subject: "What Can the Christian Religion Do For Us?"

At 6 p.m. the Young People's Fellowship will meet in the vestry for election of officers and re-organization. Union Service at 7 in this church. The pastor will speak on "Unshakable Things".

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, September 16
Prayer Meeting 7.30 p.m. Topic: "The Duty of Cheerfulness"; Acts 27: 21-26.

Sunday, September 19
Church School 9.45 o'clock.

Morning Worship 11. The pastor will preach on "Stripping for Action"

Thursday, September 23
Annual Church Roll Call.

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.

East Antrim

Mr. and Mrs. Monson Cochran were recent Franklin visitors.

Frank She'don, of Bennington visited at M. P. McIlvin's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hardy are entertaining Mr. Hardy's mother from Chicago.

Miss Helen Richardson is visiting friends in New York and New Jersey this week.

Miss Dorothy Knapp, of Boston, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Knapp.

Mr. and Mrs. Edson Tuttle are spending the month at Horse Neck Beach, Massachusetts.

The East school house is being remodeled into a cottage. Perley Spalding is the boss carpenter.

We are glad to hear that Charles White will erect new buildings to replace those destroyed by fire.

Mrs. Rachel Richardson, of Winchester, Mass., is stopping with Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Tripp for a season.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. French and Mr. and Mrs. M. E. French visited relatives in Weare the first of the week.

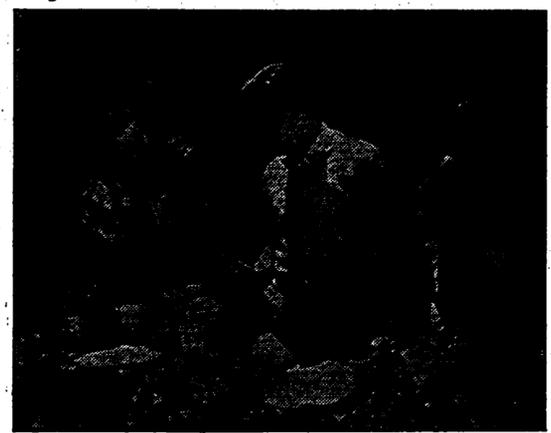
Mr. and Mrs. Monegan (nee Margery Richardson) and daughter Shirley spent the week-end at Mt. View Farm.

Mrs. A. E. Richardson, has returned to her home after two weeks spent with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Tripp.

Mrs. Lottie Wright, of Keene, and Mrs. Minnie Ryerson, of Ann Arbor, Michigan, visited their cousin, Warren Wheeler and Mrs. Wheeler, recently.

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

SELF-TIMERS



You can take a picture of the family picnic and be in it yourself by using a self timer.

THE question is often asked, "Is there any way that I can take a snapshot of my friends and include myself in the picture?"

There certainly is a way and a simple one. Use a self timer.

A self timer is a most fascinating little gadget and almost human in its operation. It is an inexpensive accessory that fits over the metal button, or plunger, at the end of the cable release, which you press to take a snapshot with a folding camera. It cannot, however, be used unless the camera is fitted with a cable release.

Here is how it works. First you locate your subject in the finder and at the same time plan the space you will occupy when you step into the picture.

Suppose you want to take a picture of a group on a picnic or at the beach. You will have to have the camera on a tripod, table or something solid. Locate the group in the finder—and be sure you can see the

spot you will occupy or you may be among those missing when the prints are returned.

When the lens aperture is set at the proper opening with the correct shutter speed, the same as if you were going to snap the picture yourself, set the self timer for the length of time it would take you to get to your place in the group. Slip the self timer over the button at the end of the cable release and press the little release lever on the timer. It starts buzzing away, you rejoin the group and then—click—it has taken the picture and you're in it.

You can purchase a self timer attachment from almost any store that sells photographic supplies. They are not expensive and last a lifetime.

Some cameras have self timers incorporated in the shutter construction, so if you have this type of camera and have never used the self timer you have missed a lot of fun and picture taking opportunities.

John van Guilder

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and

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Our prices are as low as good workmanship, good stock, and a nice product will warrant. We have a reputation to maintain along these lines, and stand ready at all times to protect it.

Give us an opportunity to quote prices, and those who do not already know it, will learn that they are in keeping with the times? People who are anxious to have their printing done right should consult us before going elsewhere.

FREE ADVERTISING!

When this office is given the printing for plays, or other society affairs we will give a Free Reading Notice in this paper which is oftentimes more valuable than the entire cost of the posters and tickets for an entertainment or dance.

The Reporter Press

PRINTERS FOR OVER FORTY YEARS

Antrim :: New Hampshire

Fun for the Whole Family

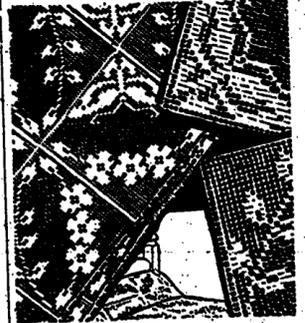
THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Western Newspaper Union



Midnight Meddler

By Quark

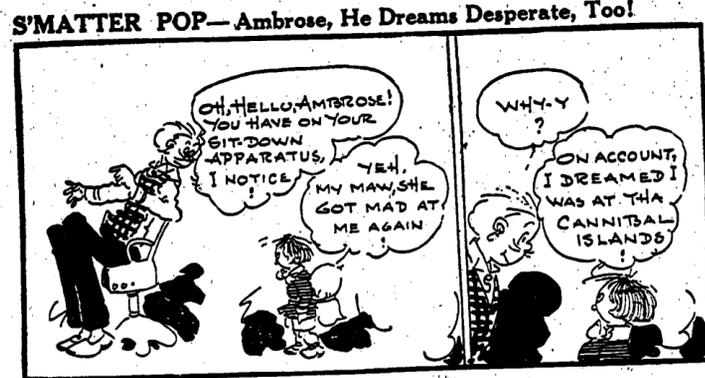


Pattern 1462

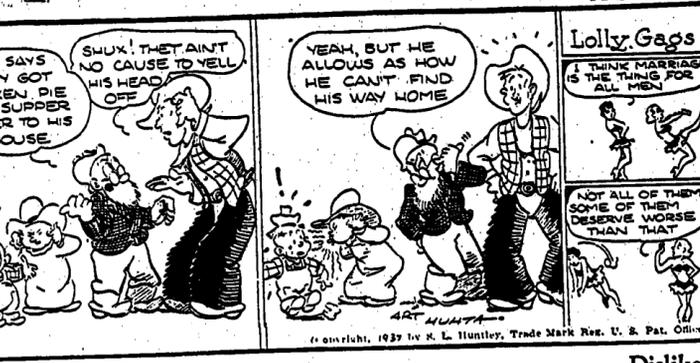
Something Varied, Rare in Crochet

An opportunity to combine elegance without extravagance—and all with your own nimble fingers and crochet hook! These lovely 10-inch companion squares of filet crochet, done in string, are handsome used together. Repeat each alone and you have an entirely different design in a cloth, spread or scarf. You can make smaller squares using finer cotton. Pattern 1462 contains directions and charts for making the squares shown and joining them to make a variety of articles; illustrations of them and of all stitches used; photograph of a single square about actual size; material requirements.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

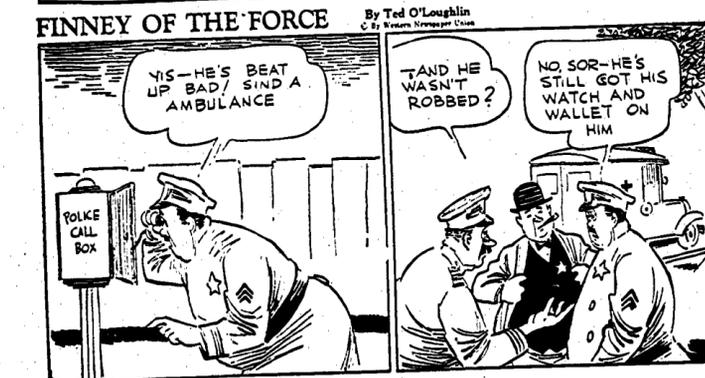


By C. M. PAYNE



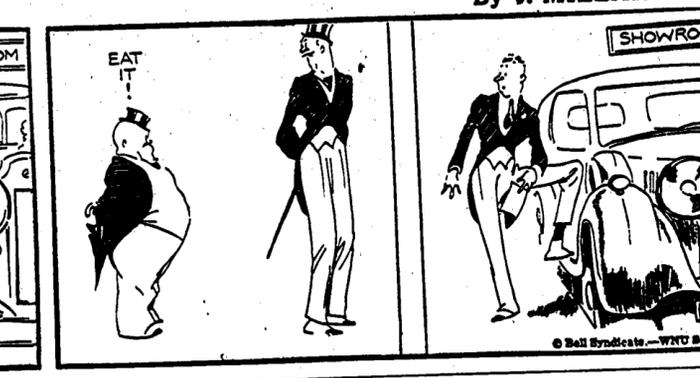
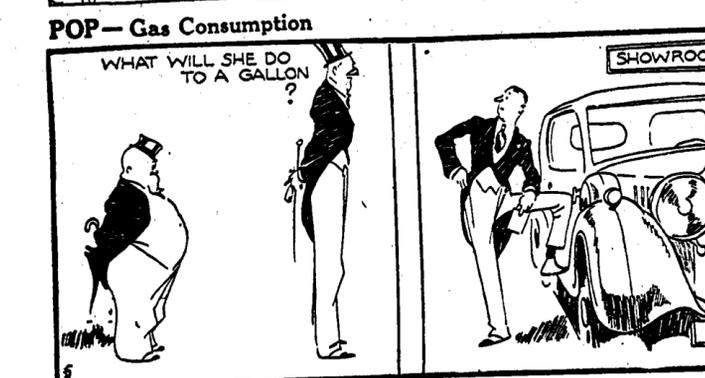
A Sad Case

By S. L. HUNTLEY

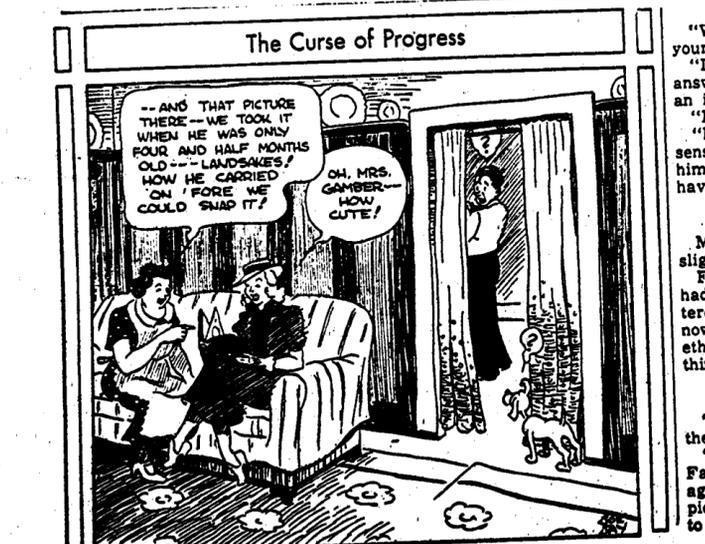


Disliked

By S. L. HUNTLEY



By J. MILLAR WATT



Subtle Compliment

"Why did you put the sign over your desk. 'This is my busy day'?"

"It makes a good impression," answered Senator Sorghum, "when an influential constituent calls."

"But it might give offense."

"Not at all. It adds to a visitor's sense of importance when I give him a cigar and tell him I want to have a long chat with him."

Major Repairs

Man—I understand you had a slight operation?

Friend—That's what I thought I had, but I got the bill for it yesterday, and I'm inclined to think now that while I was under the ether the surgeon gave me everything he had in stock.

Skill Recognized

"How is Josh getting along with the violin?"

"Better'n I expected," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "Time and again it sounds like it was goin' to pieces, but Josh always has the luck to hold it together somehow."



Smiles

In Short

One of the briefer musical criticisms appeared in the local paper: "An amateur string quartet played Brahms here last evening. Brahms lost."—Detroit News.

Labor Lost

Professor (after finishing a long problem)—And so we find that "x" equals zero.

Pupil—All that work for nothing!

Natural history rewritten: Night birds don't give a hoot.

Faulty Deduction

A suburbanite once christened his baby "Homer" and on the clergyman asking him whether he had done so because Homer was his favorite poet, he replied: "Poet? Why, no, sir; I keep pigeons."

To the Point

A speaker, who had been asked to make his after-dinner remarks as brief as possible, rose and said: "I have been asked to propose the toast of our guest, and I have been told that the less said the better."

WOMEN WHO HOLD THEIR MEN NEVER LET THEM KNOW

No matter how much your back aches and your nerves scream, your husband, because he is only a man, can never understand why you are so hard to live with one week in every month.

Too often the honeymoon experience is wrecked by the nagging tongue of a three-quarter wife. The wise woman never lets her husband know by outward sign that she is a victim of periodic pain.

For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure in the three ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

Don't be a three-quarter wife! Take LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND and Go "Smiling Through."

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BOOKLET

5 MINUTES TO TIMES SQUARE

just away from CONGESTED AREAS

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3 glorious Days 10 BOSTON!

Choose Any 3 Days You Wish

• CHOICE ROOM & BATH for 2 NIGHTS

• MEALS • ENTERTAINMENT

• NIGHT-SEEING

3 glorious Days \$8.50

Price for Double

HOTEL COPLEYS SQUARE

What S. Cobb Thinks about

Tombstone Inscriptions.

PHOENIX, ARIZ.—A gentleman took me sightseeing through a cemetery that abounded in proud mausoleums and stately shafts.

I figured he wanted to show me that rich folks continue to enjoy the utmost luxury even after becoming deceased.

How futile and how vain are most tombstone inscriptions. They give the dates of birth and death—events in neither of which the departed had any say—unless he committed suicide. And just as the average graveside eulogy is a belated plea for the defense, offered after the evidence is all in, so an epitaph is an advertisement for a line of goods which permanently has been discontinued.

Somehow this burying ground stuff reminds me of hired critics of other men's efforts. The difference between professional book reviewers and the other obituarists is that the latter do their work after you pass on; but the reviewers can't wait until you're dead to write your literary death notice for you.

Maybe critics are to authors what fleas were to David Harum's dog; they keep authors from brooding on being authors.

Catching Barracuda.
LEO CARILLO is quite a yachtsman when not acting for the screen or leading parades. He's our champion parade leader. It's got so they don't dare let a colored funeral go past his house for fear he'll rush right out and head the procession.

On one of those days when there wasn't a parade, he took Victor Moore and me out on his boat. We caught a mess of slim, yet fragrant fish. Leo called them barracuda, but, with their low retreating foreheads and greedy jaws, they looked more like slyster lawyers to me—the kind who chase ambulances and eventually get disbarred.

Glad, Mad Artists.
HERETOFORE, the glad, mad geniuses, who produce masterpieces of sculpture and painting which resemble nothing on heaven or earth or in the waters below except possibly some bad dream which these parties had once while feeling pretty bilious, have depended upon the ultra-ultra among the intelligentsia for support.

But now one hears divers millionaires may endow for them an academy or a gallery—or possibly it's an asylum for the more violent cases. Anyhow, there's money behind the cult, and when money gets behind a thing in this country, it usually flourishes, provided the money doesn't get too far behind, as happened in 1928, when the rest of the country was trying to figure out what had become of the deposits and investments, which we, of the sucker class, had entrusted to our leading financial wizards.

Still, we of that same ignorant mass-group do not have to buy examples of this new school. We don't even have to look at them unless we're in Germany and are escorted to the official state-run display by a regiment of Nazi storm-troopers.

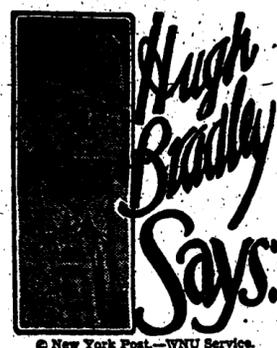
And, aside from their ideas of what constitutes art, it's said that some of the artists themselves are not really dangerous, merely annoying in an itchy sort of way. In other words, they're all right if you don't get one of 'em on you.

Pugilistic Authors.
I'M ALWAYS missing something. On the occasion of one really historic battle between a brace of distinguished writers, I yawningly left the scene before Messrs. Sinclair Lewis and Theodore Dreiser quit swapping hard words and started swapping soft blows.

And it was just my luck to be out here recently when Ernest Hemingway threw a book—or maybe it was a publisher; anyhow some such hard, knobby object—at Mr. Max Eastman and Mr. Eastman retorted with a tremendous push which damaged Mr. Hemingway not at all. The typical writer, no matter how red-blooded his style may be, packs all his wallops in his pen and never in his fist. There have been exceptions. Once Rex Beach cleaned out a night club all by himself, but his opponents were hoodlums, not fellow-writers. He had something substantial to work on.

Some of my biligerent brethren in the writing game never lose an argument, but, on the other hand, none of them ever won a fight. Neither did their literary opponents. In fact, next to the average professional pugilist, I can think of no one who, in the heat of combat, equals a writer for showing such magnificent self-control when it comes either to indicting personal injury or sustaining same.

IRVIN S. COBB.
©-WNU Service.



Louis Proves Worse Than Most Severe Critics Suspected

WHILE Joe Louis and Tommy Farr were taking care of their international relations at Yankee Stadium recently, two widely divergent viewpoints were developed. One held by a majority of the woefully small crowd was that the visiting notable deserved the decision. The other, entertained by the state's duly appointed referee and judges, was that they could do their duty only by declaring that the champion had successfully defended his honors.

Since then four other viewpoints have been added to the general confusion caused by the light fantastic performance within the ring. I list them forthwith:

V. P. (1)—The great radio audience's impression that it was a whale of a prize-fight.

V. P. (2)—The casual notion that Farr must be a considerably better fighter than even the ten unknown gees who previously had licked him ever suspected.

V. P. (3)—The well-founded belief that Louis looked even worse than a baldheaded space filler who thought he could do the job in five rounds.

V. P. (4)—The sum-it-all-up idea that the thing would be made to order for reviving Britain's faltering boxing industry if re-enacted in London next winter.

V. P. (1) can be disposed of summarily. It was by no means a great fight or even a good one. Even the Baer-Braddock waltz, previously held up as a horrible example when mention was being made of heavy-weight championship fopferroos, was a bargain in comparison to it. No more than 10 mildly authoritative blows were struck within the course of the 15 rounds.

V. P. (2) is not to be given the air so easily. Farr, as was known in advance, is mainly a young man composed of elbows, cunning and heart. He used all three of them effectively. That his performance against the champion was by no means equal to that of the Schmeling who knocked out Louis or the Pastor who provided a boxing lesson cannot be held against him. Neither can the point score which shows that Referee Donovan gave him only one round out of the 15 and called only one other even.

Then what? Well, for instance, let us go into V. P. (3) which deals with the Louis situation. Joe won eight rounds out of the fifteen on the Bradley score card. They were rounds two, three, four, five, seven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen. He was given the advantage of the doubt in the second and twelfth rounds which were slow, dull and unsullied by blows of any significance. He was backing up, looking puzzled and fighting only in furies in the fifteenth which went to Farr as did six others.

Something—perhaps too much success, perhaps vain efforts to make a boxer out of him—has changed the giant once known as the Brown Bomber.

Rhythm Was Missing Against Tonyandy

When he is hit on the head he has a habit of dropping his hands and tugging at his trunks. He still does not know what to do in clinches.

Most important of all, the rhythm and speed are missing. He stood flatfooted against Farr, pawing timidly. When he got ready to punch, he raised on his toes. Farr kept watching the feet all the while. When Louis moved then Farr moved too and so was in position to avoid the punches. Even the Louis who fought Braddock whipped Tommy Farr over blows with lightning speed from almost any stance.

Joe no longer punches to the body, blows which formerly weakened a victim for the decisive sting to the head. When he fought Pauline, whose main defense was a pair of elbows held high and close, he banged away to the body. Then, when Pauline dropped the defense for a moment, he dabbed with lefts to the legs as quickly as any cat putting the clincher on a mouse.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE:

BILL ROGELL of the Tigers still is the American league's best double-play shortstop. The worst outfield arm in the circuit belongs to Chicago's Rip Radcliff. Jake Wade of Detroit is the easiest pitcher in the league to run on. Johnny Murphy is the toughest Yankee pitcher to run on. New tips as to football tops—Pittsburgh in the East, Washington on the Coast, Texas Christian in the Southwest, Minnesota in the Midwest and Harvard in the Ivy league. Cornell may surprise.

Plans for the Argentines to play a polo series in Mexico depend upon a decision by the Mexican government. The Gauchos would play on borrowed mounts since their own high-class stock will be sold. Juan Castex Fradere, spare on the Argentines, entertains his friends by eating glass and lighted cigarettes.

At the age of sixty-three Devereux Milburn, the former polo internationalist, can play 36 holes of close-to-par golf daily. Often fits in six fast periods of polo. After his golf, too. Mario Bigangario, Italian sports writer, also is an interpreter in Brooklyn's Snyder Avenue court. The original Kid Norfolk is holding down a job with the WPA. Reds and Giants were so sore at one another in 1919 that when Cincinnati players came to the Polo grounds they brought their own supply of bottled drinking water. Boxing Commissioner Bill Brown of New York seems to think that Max Baer is a fit opponent for Jim Braddock, but refused to let him fight the local boy, Bob Pastor. Bob must be a pretty good fighter when all things are considered.

Connie Mack seldom offers cash for players, but he would like to buy Rudy York of the Tigers. Patty Berg is not the only golfer in her family. They say up Minnesota way that her fifteen-year-old brother, Herman, Jr., is the real Berg prospect.

Recalls Prediction on Harry Danning

Quotation from story written at San Antonio, Texas, on March 12, 1931, by H. Bradley:

"There's a kid here nobody seems to notice but if you're wise you'll stick along with him in his opinion that he's going to be a Giants' star some day. His name is Harry Danning." Top choice for the East's best tackle at this writing is Red Chesbro. The giant Colgate star has hands like a meat chopper, a terrific drive and dotes upon taking opposing lines apart. That women's title test at Memphis in October should be one of the grandest amateur golf events in years if the U. S. G. A. does not muddle things as usual. Keep an eye on Betty Dietrich, new Westchester links queen, and Marion Turpie, whose putting has made courses do new tricks. Nomination for baseball's best money player—Little Jimmy Ripple of the Giants.

Football Coach Andy Kerr says: "Colgate is not officially interested in Bowl games." Colgate has received bids to various bowls for the past several years and has turned them down. But a Rose Bowl bid might be considered in spite of the university's policy because (alas, for purity) it's a big dough game. Also thinks that football over the country is standardized with no section having a monopoly on the best teams. Says the East has more colleges and therefore cannot center its material at a few spots as can the Pacific Coast. Coach Mal Stevens is plenty fed up with those gees who say N. Y. U. students of physical ed are up at Lake Sebago now for early football practice. Really it's part of the prescribed course.

Bob Zuppke's favorite dish is a raw hamburger sandwich over which he spreads two raw eggs, which he breaks himself to make sure they are fresh. He then smothers the cannibal sandwich with onions. Hans Steinke, veteran of the wrestling mat, is drawing \$300 a week as a pirate in a movie titled "The Buccaneer" in Hollywood.

Stub Allison, California football coach, advocates bowling as an excellent conditioner for football. He takes his squad to the alleys a couple of times a week during pre-season practice. The Green Bay Packers predict the Brooklyn Dodgers will win the eastern division championship in the National Professional league. This year marks the twenty-fifth anniversary of the opening of athletic relations between the Army and Notre Dame and between the Navy and Notre Dame. The first games were in baseball in 1913. Manager Bill McCorry of the Albany club is fifty, but he has pitched two games this year. Roger Peckinpaugh is a partner in a Cleveland desk firm.

Harold Conn, the Tigers' new batting practice pitcher, was rescued from the Orlando club of the Florida State league, where he was manager. Howard Jones has abandoned the two team idea for his University of Southern California football squad, one for each half of the game, and will return to the old system of the eleven best men composing the varsity.

They're Not All Professors—Those Absent-Minded Ones

Absent-mindedness isn't confined to the professors, says the Commentator.

The late Dwight W. Morrow once telephoned his secretary from Philadelphia, to inquire, "What am I in Philadelphia for?" Secretary Henry A. Wallace, when he was in Czechoslovakia, packed his passport in a trunk that was shipped to London, while he set off in the opposite direction.

And J. David Stern, publisher of the New York Post and Philadelphia Record, was hurrying along

the street when he met a friend. "Come on and have lunch with me," the friend said.

"If we go nearby," Stern said. "I'm late as it is."

They entered the nearest restaurant and sat down. Stern complained that he didn't know what was the matter with him, he didn't seem to be hungry.

"Beg pardon, sir," the waiter said, "but it's no wonder, sir. You just finished your lunch about ten minutes ago."

Clouds Pass By

The clouds I feared and worried about, and concerning which I wanted so much precious strength, lost their frown and revealed themselves as my friends. Other clouds never arrived—they were purely imaginary, or they melted away before they reached my threshold.—J. H. Jowett.

Helper of Humanity

He who helps a child helps humanity with a distinctness, with an immediateness, which no other help given to human creatures in any other stage of their human life can possibly give again.—Phillips Brooks.

A Great Motto

ONE of America's great business organizations has adopted a motto for the guidance of its people—a little five-letter word with a big meaning. It has been cut in huge granite letters over the entrance of a recently constructed building used as a training school. It is made the theme of many employee discussions. It hangs over the desk of company executives. The word is THINK. Educators, philosophers, preachers throughout the ages have written and talked about it. Rodin gave the world a famous statue called "The Thinker." "Think" is a significant word. It represents the only means by which human progress can be accomplished. It annoys people who have lazy minds, because thinking means mental effort. Practically all the accidents in the world are caused because people don't think. Thousands fail in life simply because they don't think. Others give great inventions to the world because they do think.—The Pick-Up.

A Safety Tip FOR YOUR WEEK-END TRIP



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DO YOU KNOW THAT last year highway accidents cost the lives of more than 38,000 men, women and children? THAT a million more were injured? THAT more than 40,000 of these deaths and injuries were caused directly by punctures, blowouts and skidding due to smooth, worn, unsafe tires?

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BRONC busting, steer bulldogging, trick and fancy riding and roping, steer riding, calf roping, relay races—all the sports of the western plains calling for the utmost in skill and daring will be daily features of the championship rodeo with its 100 cowboys and cowgirls at the Eastern States Exposition in Springfield, Mass., from Sept. 19 to 25 inclusive. The rodeo will be presented each evening at the grandstand, rain or shine.

RODEO FEATURE OF EXPOSITION PROGRAM



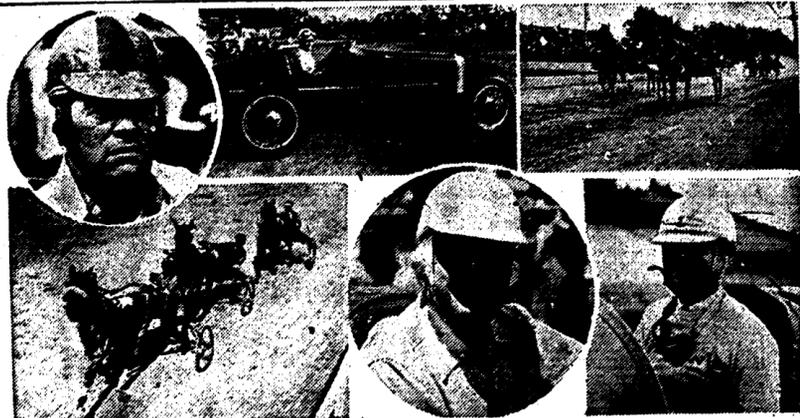
TOP hands of the cow country, from the Rio Grande to Canada, will appear at the Eastern States Exposition in Springfield, Mass., from Sept. 19 to 25 inclusive in the championship rodeo to be presented under the personal direction of "Candy" Hammer each evening at the grandstand. Every rip-roaring sport known to the western roundup at its best will be a part of the rain or shine program for Exposition visitors.

RECORD ENTRY LIST FOR LIVESTOCK SHOW



WITH the heaviest list of entries since 1932, numerous new classes, elaborate breed association exhibits, special contests and separate junior divisions, the livestock show at the Eastern States Exposition in Springfield, Mass., from Sept. 19 to 25 inclusive, will not only be the largest in the East but promises to set an all time high record. There will be classes for dairy and beef cattle, draft horses, poultry, etc., with livestock sales on Tuesday of 114 baby beef steers.

SPORT KINGS READY TO RENEW RIVALRY



INTERNATIONAL rivalry of Emory "Spunk" Collins and "Galloping Gus" Schrader, four times holder of the world speed crown and runner up to Collins for 1937 honors, will be renewed in the automobile races of Friday and Saturday, Sept. 24 and 25, at the Eastern States Exposition in Springfield, Mass. The speed program will be opened with four days of light harness racing from Monday, Sept. 20, to Thursday, Sept. 22.

Hillsboro

Moritz Streit of Lisbon Falls, Me., is renewing old friendships in town this week.

Leslie Coad has returned to his home following a visit with friends in Kennebunk, Me.

Julia Gibson has returned to her duties at Butler's store after enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Lydia Trotter is occupying her new home, the former Otis Bailey house on Jackson street.

Louise M. Casey spent one day in Boston this week in the interest of the Hillsboro Dry Goods Co.

Gale French, local state police officer is attending the school of instruction at Durham this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Tucker were guests of their son John M. Tucker and family at Manchester on Sunday.

Misses Helen and Mildred Peasley left Thursday to resume their studies at Plymouth Normal School.

A large number of Hillsboro people were in Manchester on Sunday to witness the American Legion parade.

Several members of Portia Chapter, O. E. S., are planning to attend the meetings of the grand chapter at Claremont.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Fleming, Miss Marie Tasker and Carl Harrington attended the double-header baseball game in Boston on Sunday.

Mrs. Esther Coby, West Main street, who has been employed in the Henniker school system for some time, is teaching in that town.

Franklin Sterling and Raymond Bennett left this week for Durham, where they have entered the freshman class at New Hampshire University.

The regular meeting of Portia Chapter, No. 14, O. E. S., will be held in Masonic hall on Monday evening, September 20, at 7:30 o'clock.

The new boiler has been installed at the Gordon woolen mill and is regarded as one of the latest and most modern types for steam power purposes.

A large and conspicuous billboard, near the Bartemus company grain store, was taken down this week as the start of a general clean-up of all unwanted sign-boards in the community.

Mr. and Mrs. George Harrington of South Royalton, Vt., and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Harrington and children of Sharon, Vt., were guests of Amos Harrington and family on Sunday.

Mrs. Otis Bailey and her daughter Norma have taken an apartment in Frank Rumrill's house on West Main street. The Bailey house on Jackson street was sold to Mrs. Theophile Trotter, who is now occupying it.

A New York car left the road at the curve near the Dowling saw house on the Keene road on Monday night. The car went up the embankment, through the fence and struck a large rock causing it to turn over. None of the occupants were injured, but the car was badly damaged.

Among those from here who will attend the meetings of the Grand Chapter of the Eastern Star at Claremont this week are the worthy matron, Mrs. Leslie Carter; the worthy patron, A. A. Holden; Mrs. Holden, Mrs. C. W. Wallace, Mrs. Philip Woodbury, Mrs. George Colby and Mrs. Otis Bailey.

The Grimes Field WPA project is being continued with a few additional workmen so that the work may be speeded as fast as possible before the advent of extreme cold weather. Although the work last winter was continued every day during the winter season it is possible that more snow may interfere with the working conditions.

Breezy Point has guests scheduled for its register up to and including Columbus Day and after that Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leazott plan a well earned vacation. This new hotel with its numerous cabins on Pierce lake has attracted tourists from all parts of the country during the summer and seems to continue in its popularity as the nights become cooler.

Among the local people who attended the Legion Convention were Mr. and Mrs. Percy Merrill, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Fletcher, Mr. and Mrs. Elton Matthews, Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Rumrill, William Cobb, Elton Kemp, Jack Moulton, Lester Rysnick, Paul Scruton, Robert Matthews, Mrs. Gladys Hardy, John S. Childs, Waldo Beard, Raymond Bennett.

FOREST INSECTS A MENACE

Continued from page 1
heavy rain falling through the spruces.

Thursday R. C. Brown, in charge of forest insect investigations of the U. S. Bureau of Entomology and Plant Quarantine, New Haven, Connecticut, arrived to take charge of survey and control work, accompanied by Paul Barrie, fresh from spruce sawfly scouting work in Northern Maine where several thousand acres in the Alleghash region are infested. "The gypsy moth is nothing compared to this pest," said Mr. Brown, in commenting on the intensity of the outbreak. "The spruce sawfly can kill more trees in one year than the gypsy moth in ten." The sawfly larvae has increased tremendously this year, and the ones now working are probably of the second generation this year according to Mr. Brown. He plans to withdraw his entire field force now working in Northern New England, and throw them into an intensive survey and scouting of the Monadnock region where other outbreaks may be found. Many of the men will make the Fox Research Forest in Hillsboro headquarters during their stay. The plan is to find out where the heaviest stands of spruce are, and to estimate the density of sawfly attack.

Late for Spraying Now
Immediate steps were taken to control the insect on ornamental trees, early in the week, and a series of 20 experiments were laid out to test different substances. John F. Griffin, Commissioner of Motor Vehicles, issued special permission to move heavy power-spraying equipment from Temple, kindly lent by Amos Fleming of Peterboro, and brought to the scene of H. L. Whitcomb of Temple Hills Farm. Most of the damage is already done, however, and extensive spraying is not recommended at this time except on individual shade trees. The correct time to spray is in May or June, and plans are now being laid for extensive work next year. Parasites will also be liberated in the near future.

The Forestry and Recreation Department has requested an autogyro firm to examine the area as to possibilities for dusting part or all of Monadnock next spring. This method has been proven superior to ground spraying, and would be the only practical method of protecting large areas of wild land. It is hoped that Leslie L. D. Cooper, the famous daredevil autogyro spray pilot, may be at Monadnock in a few days to look the ground over.

Watch for Outbreaks
All property owners in the state, and especially in regions of abundant spruce, are urged to examine their trees for evidence of the insect. If there are many sawflies present, the green larvae may be seen climbing up the trunks, and the ground will be littered with droppings. Jarring the tree with an axe or club will dislodge many larvae, which are nearly invisible on the needles. Evidence of any sawfly damage should be reported immediately to the Forestry and Recreation Department where illustrated leaflets describing the insect may be obtained upon application.

Valuable Timber at Stake
Unless controlled the spruce sawfly may well cause the destruction of every spruce, including all ornamental blue spruces, and other planted kinds. Hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of timber will be lost before it can be salvaged. The sawfly has shown itself capable of just that. One complete defoliation is enough to kill a spruce, while hardwoods may stand repeated insect stripping. The scenic and sentimental values of the Monadnock far outweigh that of the timber for lumber, however. Furthermore, it has been estimated that property of over 1 1/2 million dollars assessed valuation on the north side of the mountain alone will be seriously impaired should the spruce be lost. Co-operation of all concerned is urgently needed.

Car Cousins
A cousin is one collaterally related by descent from a common ancestor, but not a brother or sister. Children of brothers and sisters are first cousins to one another. The children of first cousins are second cousins to one another; children of second cousins are third cousins to one another, and so on. The child of one's first cousin is a first cousin once removed; the grandchild of one's first cousin is a first cousin twice removed, and on on. And, vice versa, the cousin of one's father or mother is a first cousin once removed, etc. Confusion sometimes arises from the custom of some who speak of the children and grandchildren of their first cousins as second and third cousins, respectively. But the rule given here is the correct and almost universal one for reckoning cousins.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Even Bees Bring Worry
Even the beekeeper faces epidemics which may cause him serious loss and certainly will cause him much worry. One disease in particular, world-wide in its spread, is that known as American foulbrood. When it is found in an apiary, even the strongest colonies being susceptible, the only course open is to burn the colony and thoroughly disinfect the hives.

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

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