

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LIV, NO. 48

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1937

5 CENTS A COPY

Officers and Program of Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge, for the Year

Officers for 1937-1938

Noble Grand Gladys I. Phillips
 Vice Grand Marion Adams
 Rec. Secretary Ethel Roeder
 Fin. Secretary Helen Swett
 Treasurer Nelly M. Thornton
 Warden Helene Hills
 Conductor Evelyn Allison
 Chaplain Annie B. Ames
 R.S.N.G. Emma Nay
 L.S.N.G. Vera Butterfield
 R.S.V.G. Cora B. Hunt
 L.S.V.G. Rebecca M. Eldredge
 Inside Guardian Ethel B. Nichols
 Outside Guardian Mabelle Eldredge
 Musician Gertrude Thornton
 Past Grand Ida Butterfield

Programme

October 13
 Installation of Officers
 Committee: Noble Grand, Vice Grand, Past Grand

October 27
 Presentation of "Book of Friendship" by Mayflower Lodge of Wilton
 Guests: Mayflower Lodge of Wilton, Custos Morum Lodge of Milford
 Committee: Mrs. Gertrude Thornton, Mrs. Vera Butterfield, Mrs. Ethel Roeder, Mrs. Ines Sawyer

November 10
 Pilgrim Party
 Committee: Mr. and Mrs. Maurice A. Poor, Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Putnam

November 24
 Open meeting, owing to holiday

December 8
 Family Social
 Committee: Mr. and Mrs. Everett N. Davis, Miss Dorothy Robertson, Mr. Elov V. Dahl

December 22
 Christmas Party
 Committee: Mr. and Mrs. Archie Nay, Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Clark, Miss Nanabel Buchanan

January 12
 New Year's Jamboree
 Committee: Mrs. Helene Hills, Mrs. Annie Ames, Mrs. Edith Richardson

January 26
 Past Grand's Night
 Chairman: Mrs. Emma Nay

February 9
 Cupid Party
 Committee: Mrs. Nelly Thornton, Mrs. Evelyn Allison, Mrs. Marguerite Howard

February 23
 Obligation Night
 "Rehearsal"

March 9
 Annual Visitation
 Committee: Mrs. Ethel Nichols, Mrs. Nellie Hills, Mrs. Beatrice Hugron, Mrs. Eunice Werden, Mrs. Ida Butterfield

March 23
 Roll Call
 (Each member to respond with a quotation, story or stunt)

Committee: Miss Myrtle K. Brooks, Miss Lulu Cilley, Miss Edith Messer

April 13
 Tangle Party
 Committee: Mrs. Mattie Proctor, Miss Josie Coughlan, Mrs. Arleen White, Mrs. Eva Johnson

April 27
 Smile Social
 Committee: Mrs. Helen Swett, Mrs. Ella Putnam George, Mrs. Kathryn Clark, Miss Marion Adams

May 11
 Children's Night
 Committee: Mrs. Mildred Zabriskie, Mrs. Gertrude Thornton, Mrs. Arline Heath

May 25
 "Mothers' Day"
 Committee: Mr. and Mrs. Herbert E. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Prentiss

June 8
 Guest Night
 Unity Past Noble Grands' Association as guests
 Committee: Mrs. Cora Hunt, Mrs. Rebecca Eldredge, Mrs. Ethel Roeder, Miss Mabelle Eldredge, Mrs. Helen Burnham

June 22
 Salad Supper
 Committee: Mrs. Blanche Thompson, Mrs. Estelle Speed, Mrs. Dagmar George, Mrs. Gladys Phillips

July and August
 No Meetings

September 14
 Red, White and Blue Party
 Committee: Miss Alice Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. James Ashford, Mrs. Jessie Bezio

September 28
 Election of Officers

MRS. FOSTER STEARNS SPEAKS AT WOMAN'S CLUB MEETING

Mrs. Foster Stearns spoke Tuesday afternoon to a good representation of the Antrim Woman's Club. She developed her subject "Beautiful Things in the World" very interestingly by the use of stereopticon pictures. She traced the development of several of the fine arts through the years beginning with the making of pottery and sculptured figures. She pointed out the lovely details of pictures by Botticelli and Raphael and of the perfectly balanced and poised bronze horses on St. Mark's Cathedral in Venice. The beauty and artistry of Italian art was favorably contrasted with the stiff and woodenly Russian conception of the arts.

Mrs. Mary D. Lyman of Plymouth spoke in the interest of the Golden Rule Farm for boys.

Merna Young, Publicity.

Herbert Knapp (former Antrim resident) now of Virginia visited relatives and friends recently. Herbert is looking fine and we were all glad to see him.

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

October's bright blue weather together with the rich reds, yellows, golds and purples of autumn leaves makes folks stop and think of nature's beauty at this time more than at any other season of the year. Within the past few weeks New Hampshire mountainsides have been turned into giant canvases tinted and colored by the nimble brushes of Jack Frost. But it is not Jack Frost alone who is responsible for the foliage colors, other conditions play their part in making the autumn leaves so beautiful. For instance, richer colors are produced on plants growing on poor soil rather than those on fertile soil. The stronger the sunlight and the more humid the air, the more intense will be the fall colorations.

But no matter how our trees and shrubs get their color we all wish that we might have some of that same fall beauty about our homes. This is not impossible, for plants selected for their autumn colors can be fitted into your landscape plan and the results are highly satisfactory. A planting planned to give interest in the fall can be fully as interesting if not more so than one planned to give flowering interest earlier in the season, for fall foliage gives color at a time when blossoming plants are very limited.

If you want to plan a fall foliage display about your house I would suggest the following plants: Winged Burning Bush, a shrub attaining a height of 6 to 8 feet. It is a very interesting shrub during summer months with the unusual formation of corky wings on the branches. In the fall it lives up to its name of Burning Bush with beautiful red foliage color. Other shrubs with red foliage are Red Chokeberry; Japanese Barberry, a shrub of 3 to 4 feet having very attractive fruit as well as foliage; Arrow-wood, a native shrub having many uses in the home landscape; Wayfaring Tree, another very useful Viburnum. Purple fall color may be had by planting the Gray-stemmed Dogwood; Regal Privet, or the Maple-leaved Viburnum; Witch Hazel, Five-leaved Avena, and Fothergilla give beautiful yellows.

We should all have our eyes open at this season; when we see plants which appeal to us, find out what they are, and make an effort to secure them. If you have any plants you cannot identify, send a specimen to the Horticulture Department and will gladly identify them for you.

HUNTING SEASON

To the Editor:

Sir—Once more the fine autumn days are here, and the foliage everywhere is resplendent with its gorgeous wealth in color, and once more the open hunting season is here, and the modern gunner puts on his fancy hunting clothes and goes forth, a blot on the fair landscape, to kill, maim and destroy the little folks dressed in fur and feathers, who have just as much right to life as he has, and who behave infinitely better than he does. In the State of Maine there are posted notices which read as follows: "No open hunting season on man." That notice ought to be modified to read: "No open hunting season on man, bird or beast."

There are a good many people killed and injured during the open hunting season and a great multitude of birds and animals killed and injured and left to suffer and die.

Thirty-six people have already been killed in this country and over one hundred injured at this early stage of the hunting season. Isn't it about time that this foolish and heathenish custom of having an annual hunting season was abolished for all time?

Just by way of example, here is a family living in a home in the country, surrounded by 40 or 50 acres of field and pastures and woodland. They are fond of seeing and hearing the wild life about them. There is a family of gray squirrels in the old ash tree. A family of pheasants have become

FUNERAL SERVICES HELD FOR GEORGE F. JONES

Funeral services for George F. Jones were held at the home on North Main street, Thursday afternoon, October 7, at 1 o'clock. Rev. Tibbala officiated. Two selections were sung by Mrs. Vera Butterfield, "The Old Rugged Cross" and "Beautiful Isle"; piano accompaniment by Mrs. Gertrude Thornton. The bearers were Archie Swett, James Patterson, Dewey Elliott and Henry George. Burial was in the family lot in New Boston.

Friends from out of town at the service were Dr. W. P. Grimes of Hillboro, Fred Perkins and son of Milford, and Mrs. W. A. Kendall of Mont Vernon.

The floral tributes were beautiful.

very friendly and come quite near to the house to be fed. Occasionally they see a quail or a partridge or woodcock in the woods and in the lake a flock of ducks or geese are often seen.

Each year they are obliged to go to the trouble and expense of heavily posting their land in an attempt to protect the wild life from the marauding gunners.

The wild birds and animals perform a more useful function than the gunner does, so let us protect the birds and animals by abolishing the open hunting season which has become a needless nuisance to a great multitude of people.

ONE OF THE SUFFERERS

THE TRAP



Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

The first Sunday of the open season on birds is now history, and we are glad to report that some of the boys across the line got birds and saw a lot they did not get. One party from Concord, Mass., got an old cock and a this year's male and they saw at least ten that they did not even fire at the leaves were so thick on the trees. These two brothers have hunted in this state for the past five years, and they saw more birds in one day this year than in all the days they hunted last year. Some of the boys did not even see a bird on Sunday but most of them went back home empty handed but they know that the birds are coming back. This is good news for in some sections the grouse are not there.

Have at hand a nice letter from a hunter from Hudson. He expresses his views on a subject which is of vital importance to the hunters. Sorry he forgot to sign his name.

Here is a fellow in Silver Spring, Md., who writes to know if I can send him some apples and potatoes. He is a northerner and wants to dig his teeth into some real fruit and spuds.

Believe it or not but last Sunday I ran into more men hunting mushrooms than I did hunting game. One party from Providence was here before breakfast hunting this choice morsel.

On Oct. 9th at 7 a. m. the open season on water fowl starts. You can't shoot them before that time nor after 4 p. m. Nothing larger than a 10 gauge shot gun and only three shells in the gun at one time. O yes don't forget the duck stamp at any post office and the price is \$1.00 without stamp price \$5.00.

Just now the town of Peterborough is isolated from the rest of the world if you enjoy your good roads. Up over 101 there are at least four steam shovels and over on the Greenfield road there is nearly as many. The road over the mountain is to be made much straighter and wider which will make a nice ride later. But just now go around.

They say that the pen or perhaps in this case the typewriter, is mightier than the sword. Here is what Mrs. Lena M. Fish of East Jaffrey thinks about it:

THOSE BILLBOARDS

They say the billboards have come to stay. Till the women arise and drive them away. Many thanks kind friend for thy words of cheer. We will tackle this task without a fear.

Those things are to nature's beauty a foe, So the unsightly billboards have got to go, We are known no more as a clinging vine, But are ready to help you every time.

We are rated now as an equal of man, And are going to do just the best we can. They acknowledged our merits between you and me, On the day that gave us the ballot you see. Many people have an idea that you don't have to license a dog till May 1st. The law reads that when a dog becomes three months of age he or she must be licensed and the rate for that portion of the year remaining. This law if enforced would bring in a much larger revenue for the schools.

Three different trappers scouting around to spot the food places to trap after Nov. 1st have run across my beavers in the town of Peterborough on the Greenfield road. They all report a fine house and dam.

Peterborough dedicated their new postoffice with a lot of style, Milford last week reported with a big hoopie with music and a parade to dedicate their new movie house and now we are wondering what Greenfield and Hancock will do when the new covered bridge is opened to the public in a few days. One fellow suggests they open up a keg of nails and a cold bottle of ink. But of course he is jealous. But have you seen that new bridge? It's a good job and plenty high in the air.

Several more boats have been reported in as stolen from small ponds and lakes in and out of my district. If you see a strange boat on your favorite lake, check up and find who owns it and where it comes from. It's only by your cooperation that we can find lost dogs, boats, outboards and other stealable articles.

Yes there are ducks and the duck hunters are going to have some fine sport this coming season. At West Peterborough and at Lake Contocook there are a large number of wood duck. So be very careful what you shoot. Wood duck is protected by the U. S. Govt. and a heavy fine for shooting one.

In answer to a letter received this week. A resident land owner can fish, hunt and trap on his own land without a permit. In trapping foxes or raccoon or bob cat you should be sure to have your traps marked as an unmarked trap with a nice fur bearer in same becomes the property of the finder. If your trap is marked you can claim that

animal wherever found. Partners in a trapping game both must have a license to trap. No one can tend the traps of another unless they have a permit so to do.

Raccoon are showing up in all sections of the state. That ten bag limit was a great help to these fellows. The law this year is ten for the season either by dog or trap and only three per day.

All trapping permits and permits to buy fur must be obtained from the office at Concord. A man came down the other day to buy a trappers license from the local agent. He knew he had bought one of the Agent before but he was mistaken. The only permits the agents sell is the hunting and fishing.

This year a deer swimming across a pond or lake is protected as long as he or she stays in the water. Deer shall not be killed on any island in this state. A fellow asks this question: If I see a deer standing in a brook have I got to wait till that deer moves on to the land. According to the new law if the deer is in any water he is safe till he leaves it.

It's now illegal to take any wild animal or wild bird with a jack or other artificial light.

REPORTERETTES

It's too bad you can't cure the static in a radio with bicarbonate of soda.

It is a wise pedestrian who takes part of the responsibility for his own safety.

The only safe time for a man to make a prediction is after the thing has happened.

The reason barbers talk so much is that it is easy for them to scrape up an acquaintance.

It's amazing how many people seem anxious to help a man—when he no longer needs it.

No wonder the owl seems wise. It just asks questions instead of trying to give the answers.

Cheerfulness is described as the mother of many virtues, but whistling in the dark sometimes disturbs the neighbors.

Webster defines "politics" as the science of government, but Webster lived in an age that hadn't seen anything yet.

In his addresses in the West, President Roosevelt promised the farmers as much income as they got back in the tory Horse and Buggy days.

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Lowe Bros. Mello-Gloss, semi-gloss wall paint is durable and sanitary. It may be cleaned easily and repeatedly with mild soap and water. Comes in pints, quarts, half-gallons and gallons. Sold

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What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Minding Your Business.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—A society is forming in England for the defense of the former Edward VIII, now the duke of Windsor and honorary citizen of all places in this country named for the Simpson family.

This society does not hope to restore the duke to the throne. That would not only annoy the archbishop of Canterbury, he already having things to annoy him, such as Americans, but would seriously upset Mr. Stanley Baldwin, who upsets so easily that it seems strange the British never have thought of calling him Reversible Stan.



Irvin S. Cobb

Besides, the throne would be quite crowded if the duke tried to snuggle in there along with the present occupants.

What some of us over here think—and that goes for many Canadians, too—is that England has a crying need for a society dedicated to the broad general principle of minding its own business and suffering the duke and his wife to mind theirs. We have a rough idea that both of them can better endure long-distance snubs than officious meddling in their private affairs. Just being an ex-king is a hard enough job—even if you can get it to do.

Political Afterthoughts.

MASTER ROLLO, aged seven, and city raised, was visiting relatives in the country. On his first morning he came in wearing a worried cast of countenance.

"Mother," he said, "I've been out under the mulberry trees."

"Yes."

"Mother, do mulberries have hard backs and six legs and crawl around on the ground?"

"Why, certainly not."

"Then, Mother," said Rollo in stricken tones, "I feel I have made a dreadful mistake."

What's the point? Oh nothing, only I got to imagining what the brooding regrets of some members of the administration and a majority of the members of the senate must be when they recall the alacrity with which they moved to fill a certain recent vacancy in a certain very high court—in fact, the highest one we've got.

Hirsute Virility.

PARISIAN boulevardiers believe a dense arboreal effect of whiskers is proof that the wearer is indeed a man, without, in all cases, being absolutely convincing about it.

We haven't gone that far yet, but I would like to know whence comes this notion of appraising masculine vigor by the amount of hair along the breast-bone? Morbid, I call it.

Two distinguished authors battle when one intimates the other is scantily adorned in that regard, forgetting that, in the immature summer pelage of his kind, an author has but a scanty growth as compared with the richer winter coat. And then prying reporters ask the new glamor prince of the movies whether he has any fleeces at all upon his chest, their tone indicating they rather expected to find trailing arbutus there, or at least some shy anemone.

Years ago in the hospital, when I was being shorn for an operation I remember remarking to myself that here was the only barber who'd ever worked on me without trying to sell me a bottle of hair tonic.

Miss America—1937.

AT LAST some rational excuse—in moral values, anyhow—has been found for a so-called national beauty contest.

The seventeen-year-old New Jersey girl chosen as "Miss America of 1937" is not going into vaudeville, is not going to make any personal appearances, is not coming to Hollywood for a screen test, is not going to accept a radio contract, is not even going to write her life story for publication. She will return to school and to the normal home life of a well-raised normal girl—that is, unless she changes her mind about it all.

If she shouldn't change her mind, she stands out as probably the sanest young person of her age at present residing on this continent, or, should we say, this planet.

If she should change her mind—well, the American populace has been fooled many a time and oft before. Our grandfathers didn't believe human beings ever could fly. Our fathers didn't believe anybody would ever lick John L. Sullivan. Only the other day our United States senators didn't believe their fellow-statemans, Mr. Black of Alabama, could be a Klansman. They thought that low but persistent sound of "Ku-Klux, Ku-Klux" was but the voice of a modest hen.

IRVIN S. COBB.

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Washington Digest

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

Washington.—It may be, as I have frequently been told, that the average person—Mr. John Q. Public—has very little interest in the doings of the federal reserve system. It may be true that the average citizen accepts the federal reserve banks as a thing apart and of little or no concern to him because they are so far removed and, further, because they indulge in what the demagogues used to call "high finance."

Whether my information is correct and regardless of the public concept of the federal reserve system, I am devoting some space this week to a discussion of certain developments in the federal reserve banking structure in an attempt to show the trend of money conditions in this country at the moment.

Lately, the federal reserve board of governors announced a revision of its regulations governing discounts and advances by federal reserve banks. Now, it may be said that these regulations affect only the banks that are members of the reserve system. That is true but it is not the whole truth because everything that the federal reserve board of governors and the federal reserve banks do affects you and me and everyone else whether we are little fellows and, therefore, unimportant individually, or whether we are trustees of great sums of money such as is the case with corporation presidents.

The board of governors, in the revision of its regulations, has made it possible—if not obligatory—for the reserve banks to take almost any kind of paper that is an evidence of debt. That is, the reserve banks are now empowered to receive from the member banks that paper upon which you and I borrow, any paper that shows that a citizen owes the bank money, and to give that bank money in exchange for the evidence of that debt. Everyone, of course, is familiar with a note or a mortgage on a piece of real estate. Most people understand about installment paper which is simply a note providing for payment of the amount due over a period of months. But there are many other kinds of evidence of debt that is in frequent use among business men from the smallest storekeeper in a rural village to the greatest banker in the world. Under the regulations now operative in the federal reserve system there seems to be almost no paper which the local banker cannot send to the federal reserve bank and receive cash in exchange. Of course, that obligation must be paid off some time and the arrangement simply permits the federal reserve banks to carry the debt until its maturity.

All of this obviously sounds as though the federal reserve system is at last to be helpful to us little fellows. That is true. It is going to be helpful in increasing the number of us little fellows who get ourselves in debt. It is going to do that because it makes getting into debt easier.

I think no one should object to the reserve board regulations in all details. There must be credit given where credit is needed; that is to say when you prohibit borrowing money you choke off eighty-five per cent of all of the business done in the United States. Yet, credit is dangerous, a double-edged sword and must be handled with extreme caution by the borrowers as well as by the lenders. As we have seen from the inglorious debacle of 1929, there can be too much credit extended, and when I say that, I refer not only to loans by banks but the sale of goods, wares and merchandise that enter into everyday life. And, going a bit further on that line, there can be too much credit extended by the manufacturer and jobber to retail merchandising establishments just as easily as there can be too much credit extended by the retail merchants to you or to me. One can get into debt over his head just as easily by purchasing at retail or wholesale as by buying more land than we can afford to own or a home larger than we need.

So, a discussion of what the board of governors of the federal reserve system has done can lead in this instance only to a conclusion that danger flags are waving.

I do not want to exaggerate present conditions or signs as I see them. This is no time to become excited. There are, however, boundaries beyond which we cannot go in the matter of credit without facing another tailspin of the type of 1929. That is the thing I fear may result from an accumulation of federal policies of which the late action by the federal reserve board is only one.

It is perfectly human and natural for each one of us to aspire to better things, to have more of this world's goods for our enjoyment and to equip ourselves by way of greater resources for the future. We will do

those things sometimes when we ought not to do them simply because the instruments are available and we do not stop to count the ultimate cost. To the extent, then, that the federal reserve board probably has made borrowing easier it has tempted a certain percentage of citizens, or will tempt them in the future.

The condition of easier debt that is now presented is, as I have said, only one of many temptations and inducements for getting into debt that has been offered by the Roosevelt policies. It is unnecessary to recount here how many pieces of legislation, how many executive and administrative rules have been made to permit citizens to use money that is not their own. They are almost numberless. The result has been, is, and will continue to be the creation of a lot of debt that will hang over us all for years to come.

The federal government itself has taken the lead in getting into debt. The latest Treasury statement shows that the United States government owes more than thirty-seven billion dollars. That amounts to \$281.63 for every man, woman and child in the United States. Compare that with the national debt as of 1932 when it stood at \$19,500,000,000 or a debt of \$155.93 for every living person in the United States.

I do not know when, if ever, this gigantic national debt will be paid off. I think probably the American people with traditional tenacity will stick by the job and get it done some time, but I must refer to the job as a very slow process. It required twelve years after the World War debt reached its peak of twenty-six billion to reduce it by ten millions. That reduction was more rapid than had ever been known before in any nation and it was made possible because of the prosperity which we enjoyed during those twelve years.

It would seem, therefore, that we must consider not only a slowing down of individual debt making, but a sharp curtailment of national debt making as well. If we do not, a yawning cavern of unsounded depths awaits us. Some weeks ago Mr. Roosevelt sent instructions to the various agencies of the government to save ten per cent out of the operations for the current fiscal year to help in balancing the budget. There were no ifs, nor ands, nor buts about President Roosevelt's instructions. The spending agencies were told simply to lay aside that ten per cent which, in the aggregate, would amount to around four hundred million dollars. The President said during a speech at the great Columbia river dam the other day that he hoped to balance the budget in the next fiscal year. Most other people hope that the President's hope is realized because Mr. Roosevelt has stated several times that the budget will be balanced "next year" and some of us are beginning to wonder whether his budget balancing statements are not like the statements which President Hoover made at the beginning of the depression. He said, you will remember, a number of times that "prosperity is just around the corner," a corner that still seems to be next year.

But Mr. Roosevelt must be commended and criticized at the same time for his budget balancing ideas. Mind you, no criticism can possibly be attached to the objective—a balanced budget. But commendation must give way to criticism on some of the things that are happening under the flat order for a reduction in spending.

Take this case for example: The National Park service, like other agencies, laid away ten per cent of its operations. This impounding of money happened to coincide with the greatest flock of visitors ever to enter the gates of the country's national play grounds. It costs money to police and protect the parks; it requires funds to provide for the comfort of the throngs of visitors to national parks. The result, in the case of several parks, was that they were forced to close their gates to visitors from a week to a month earlier than they usually do in the fall. Their money had run out.

Well, say you, what harm does that do? Simply this: Visitors to national parks, such as Yellowstone, for example, pay much more for entrance fees and the things they must buy while in the parks than it costs the government to maintain the parks.

But that is the crux in this situation. The National Park service does not keep the money that is paid in by park visitors. Those funds are turned directly into the treasury as general revenue. The books of the National Park service, therefore, show only outgo.

The condition is one, therefore, it seems to me, that almost warrants a statement that the policy is "penny wise and pound foolish."

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WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK...

By Lemuel F. Parton

NEW YORK—Virginia Gayda, II Duce's official spokesman, sounds like a fire-eater, denouncing England for her "dark and treacherous role," but in person he isn't like that at all. I remember talking to him in the studio of a British artist in Rome soon after Mussolini seized power. He is a gentle, scholarly man, hesitant in speech, giving one the impression of wide tolerance and understanding.

Quite astonishing was his brass-throated warning to the world, as II Duce's sounding board. He talks like Charles Evans Hughes and writes like General Johnson.

He is accepted in Europe as merely Mussolini's Charlie McCarthy. But he is a lot more than just a ventriloquist's dummy. One of the most powerful and brilliant journalists in Italy, he helped build the first scaffolding of fascism, and has been one of its cleverest rationalizers.

He is at his best in what appears to be a scholarly condemnation of democracy and exaltation of fascism. But his journalistic alter ego is an expert dynamiter, and all II Duce has to do is to stick out his chin to get a devastating blast from Signor Gayda's typewriter.

He is forty-two years old, educated in law at Turin university. Turning to newspaper work, he was the central and western correspondent for Stampa, of Turin. He was in Russia when the war started, and was taken into the political and military service. Later, he was in the diplomatic service in Sweden and London.

In 1921, he returned to active journalism, as editor of the Messaggero of Rome and in 1928 became editor of the Giornale d'Italia. While he maintained an intimate personal friendship with Mussolini, it was II Duce's son-in-law, Count Ciano, who wired him for sound.

In his spokesmanship, there is to be traced no official connection with the government. Any expedient retraction would involve only Signor Gayda, with no governmental face-saving necessary.

Just now, he thunders against England, but with no such reverberation as that of the Ethiopian antiphon of hate. Informed opinion in Europe is that Italy is turning more toward England because England has the credit and raw materials it needs and Hitler hasn't.

BLAND, round-faced Edward A. Kenney of New Jersey keeps on plugging on his federal lottery bill. Now in his third term, he has been urging a national grab-bag almost from the day he entered congress. His bill is now before the house ways and means committee.

Just now, he is back from Puerto Rico, where he has been studying the working of lottery laws there. Previously he has pursued his research in other countries. He has been active in the national conference to legalize lotteries, of which Mrs. Oliver Harriman is president.

He is a New York, Jersey City and Hackensack lawyer, highly gregarious, a member of the Elks, the Red Men and many other organizations. He gets astonishing support for his idea, among its protagonists being a professor of calculus who has dabbled in sociology. He is a native of Clinton, Mass.

Incidentally, New England has been experiencing a gambling wave the last three or four years, while all the famous old Nevada hell-holes are closed up tight. Former chance-players are looking for a sure-thing and vice-versa. In this general reversal of form, the now orthodox quantum theory makes the whole universe a dice game. Maybe Mr. Kenney is just a little ahead of his time.

IN 1904, he was Sol Hurok, selling needles from a peddle cart, and washing bottles fourteen hours a day for a dollar wage. Then he was Solomon Hurok, impresario of musical talent, and now he is S. Hurok, probably America's leading music manager. The fifth season of De Basil's Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo starts soon under his management.

Managing such temperamental stars as Chaliapin, Duncan and Pavlova, he became America's boss lion-tamer. It wore his hair down, but otherwise he shows little wear and tear. His father in Russia gave him 1,500 rubles for an apprenticeship in the hardware business, which he duly served, and then landed in Ellis island with three rubles, in 1904.

He eased himself nicely out of bankruptcy in 1926 and is still gunning for only the big ones. The one-time peddle cart pusher has done as much as anybody in his line to open the flood gates of culture for insular America.

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Trim Ways to Greet Fall



WHEN the haze hangs in the horizon and you want to step right out and tell the world it's grand to be alive—that's when you want simple dresses like these to wear. Under a coat or without a coat—they're tops. Sew-Your-Own approves this fashion for simple things and helps you to make them for your own wardrobe with the aid of the three patterns shown here. Full instructions included.

Coat Dress for Large Women.

The woman with a real figure problem likes the ease and trim lines of this Princess coat dress, made to wear as casually as a coat. The dress buttons like a coat and takes inches off the silhouette. It's designed on flattering semi-fitted lines and is correctly made in silk or wool fabrics. For morning wear, this is a frock smartly made in sturdy cotton.

Slim Waistline in Misses' Frock.

If you wear a 12 to 20 size, then you'll want this very becoming dress made with lifted waistline to give you a molded figure-line. Square shouldered and trimly finished with two pockets, this dress will see you through every daytime occasion and is smartly made in silk, velveteen or thin wool.

Woman's Shirtwaist Dress.

This fashion—good year in and year out—is one which you will want in your wardrobe in a heavy silk or cotton. Note raglan sleeves extending from the yoke of the

dress, a detail that assures you complete comfort and free movement.

The Patterns.

Pattern 1983 is designed for sizes 36 to 50. Size 38 requires 3 3/4 yards of 54-inch material, plus 3/8 yard 39-inch fabric to contrast.

Pattern 1279 is designed for sizes 12 to 20. Size 14 requires 2 1/2 yards of 54-inch material.

Pattern 1225 is designed for sizes 34 to 44. Size 36 requires 3 3/4 yards of 39-inch material, plus 1/2 yard of contrasting.

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

Send 15 cents for the Barbara Bell Fall and Winter Pattern Book. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns.

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IT'S GREAT TO BE BACK AT WORK

when you've found a way to ease the pains of RHEUMATISM and do it the inexpensive way, too.



You can pay as high as you want for remedies claimed to relieve the pain of Rheumatism, Neuritis, Sciatica, etc. But the medicine so many doctors generally approve—the one used by thousands of families daily—is Bayer Aspirin—15¢ a dozen tablets—about 1 1/2 apiece. Simply take 2 Bayer Aspirin tablets with a half glass of water. Repeat, if necessary, according to directions.

Usually this will ease such pain in a remarkably short time. For quick relief from such pain which exhausts you and keeps you awake at night—ask for genuine Bayer Aspirin.



15¢ FOR 12 TABLETS virtually 1 cent a tablet

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OPPORTUNITY

"Go in Business for Yourself!" Sell home-made candy, cookies and cakes. Send \$1 for "Ways to Succeed" and 30 simple recipes. Mary Alyn, 6144 Stewart, Chicago.

BEAUTY'S DAUGHTER

by KATHLEEN NORRIS

CHAPTER X—Continued

"No, I didn't say that there were women who could do it," Magda observed mildly, in the pause, as Vicky sat back defiantly and sipped her tea, bricking, breathing hard, faintly shaking her head. "I just said that if a woman could do it she always won out."

"Won the other woman's leavings, you mean?"

"Well, in a way, I suppose. And as I say, Vicky, it may go on for years. Three years, four years—but then the break comes. Her husband—and he's just as good, or as kind, or whatever he was, as ever—comes back. Unless she's said something he can't forget, or done something radical, he comes back. Then it's the other woman's turn to worry—the wife is holding thirteen trumps. She's got his children, his home, she's gentle and kind and respectable, just as she always was."

"I'd never respect myself again if I countenanced—encouraged that sort of thing!" Vicky exclaimed. "Ugh!"

"Oh, men don't care whether you encourage them or not, so long as you don't cry and fuss," Magda observed, with her irritating power of making a point while not trying to do anything of the sort. "The minute a man leaves you, what you think doesn't matter to him any more. They can walk right out on things, Vic. Women can't, quite. If you make all this easy for Quentin, he'll think you're a good little sport, but he won't care whether you do it by divorce or by just being decent."

Stupefied by this philosophy, and by the blankness and darkness of her thoughts, Victoria was still staring at her mother dully, her brow knitted, when Anna came in to announce a caller. Magda had time only for one more word:

"I've always thought—and I've been thinking it especially lately, Vic—that of all the girls I ever knew you were the one to try the long way—I mean stick to your guns, and not let what anyone does make you anything but what you are. But mind you, I'm not advising you. You were born smarter when you were born than I'll ever be."

Vicky dragged her eyes, eyes into whose mottled light a new look suddenly had come, from her mother's face to the maid's face. But her thoughts were still upon what Magda had said, and she had to have the message repeated.

"Did you say someone was here?"

"Mrs. Morrison, madam. She says she just wants to say 'Merry Christmas!'"

Vicky's color, under the glow of the fire, faded a little. She turned toward her mother. Magda shrugged.

"Say you're not at home," Magda said, in an undertone.

But an odd determined light had come into Vicky's eyes, and after a hesitant moment she told Anna simply to ask Mrs. Morrison to come up stairs. A few seconds later Serena came in.

"I had to come up and say 'Merry Christmas,'" Serena said. She was rosy from a cold walk, belted into a long tweed coat with sleeves loose about her shoulders and a brimmed tweed hat drawn down over her sea-blue eyes. "Gita was with me, but she went up to the children. You're not sick?"

"Lazy," Vicky said. "I've been doing everything at once today, and about an hour ago I simply gave out."

"I can imagine," said Serena. "With so many stockings to fill. Gita was quite envious about it, but I don't think it would be much fun for one child to hang a stocking. I never did it."

Flawlessly lovely. Blonde and fresh, her hair a crisp pale gold against the rough texture of the hat, her skin of the smooth deep silkiness of the magnolia petal, her eyes blue—blue—blue; Vicky, studying her, once again thought of the phrase, "exquisite womanhood." Victoria, watching her, felt an inner trembling that was almost a vertigo. How dared she! How dared she! Or was this all a troubled dream, one of those dreams that came when she was too tired or lying in some uncomfortable attitude that twisted body as well as mind?

CHAPTER XI

But it was not a dream to hear the front door bang, and Quentin's step on the stairs, and his voice at the door.

"Hello, Vicky! Having tea? Hello, Magda—Oh," said Quentin, his voice dropping. "Serena? I didn't see you."

They shifted about a little, to make room for him; Anna brought fresh toast and more tea. Vicky put her hand to her disordered hair; Serena sat, a picture of radiant beauty, in her loosened furs and brimmed hat, with the firelight and lamplight glowing in her eyes.

"Quentin, I'm disgraced!" his wife said. "But I've been on the go all day." Her voice trembled, her hand trembled, but no one noticed it unless Magda did, and she gave no sign.

"I'll bet you have. You got the wreaths up? Did the Emporium stuff come?"

"Everything's come, I think. The

spare room looks like a toy shop."

Vicky had gotten to her feet, poured his tea; she stood now, looking down at him. And as he glanced up, handsome, tired, relaxed after the hard day, she wished in her heart that he and she were dead and lying in the warm kind earth somewhere together.

"I only came in to say 'Merry Christmas,'" Serena repeated once more.

"Nice that you did! Well, it's certainly going to be a cold one," Quentin said.

"Are you going out tonight, Quentin? They telephoned from the San Mateo hospital about an hour ago."

"I stopped there on the way down. No, Bledsoe's coming, at about eight, maybe earlier—is that too late for dinner? And then aren't we finishing off the tree?"

"There isn't very much to do." It was cruel, this semblance to the old happy holidays, this reminder



"But Mind You, I'm Not Advising You."

of the wonderful hours when he and she, together in their own house in the depth of the winter's night, had finished off all the surprises for the children, had filled the dangling little stockings on so many Christmas eves!

And yet instinct taught her, and native courage helped her, to chat along idly with Serena, and presently to excuse herself and go off to the nursery. She left her mother with Quentin and Serena.

The only talk they were to have on the subject for almost a long year came about ten days later, when the Christmas tree had been sawed into short lengths that were still draped here and there with odd scraps of cotton and tinsel, and when Vicky and Quentin had the sitting-room fire to themselves, after Magda had gone to bed.

"I was wondering—" Quentin began, and stopped abruptly. "Wondering if you'd like to get away."

"Get away?" She was honestly taken by surprise.

"Yep. Take Gwen and Susan, or Kenty, if you liked, and go on a trip somewhere?"

Victoria sat down again, looking at him. Her heart had turned to ice.

"How could I possibly get away, Quentin? What of the twins, and Maddy?"

"Well, I think it's too much for you," Quentin persisted gruffly and stupidly. He sat with his big hands locked and hanging between his knees; his eyes were on the fire, and his brow was slightly knitted.

"I see," Victoria presently said slowly. "But how," she asked, after a pause—"how could we afford that, now?"

"To this, Quentin made no answer. After a time he said, irrelevantly: "You see, I may have to be in town a good deal this winter."

"You mean overnight?"

"Sometimes." He did not look at her.

"At the club?"

"Well, no. Swanson has taken a little place on Pine street, and he'd like me to go into it with him."

"But I thought Dr. Swanson was going to Los Angeles?"

"He'll be back and forth, he says."

"I see," Vicky said again, pondering. Her heart was beating fast, and she felt her spine cold—her hands cold and wet. "It's Serena, isn't it, Quentin?" she added, almost involuntarily. She had not meant to ask it; it was said.

Quentin glanced quickly across at her, looked back at the fire. His eyes narrowed, and she saw his jaw stiffen.

"Uh-huh," he said simply, with a little philosophical shrug. "You like her terribly, don't you?" Vicky pursued, turning the knife in her hand.

"Oh, it isn't that!" Quentin said impatiently. "If it was just my liking her it wouldn't matter! Everyone likes her. I don't suppose she's met a man in ten years who hasn't fallen for her. A man—her mother's doctor—she tells me he's

one of the big men at Roosevelt hospital in New York now—asked her to marry him when she was only fourteen."

"Really?" Vicky said. And the word—if he had been in any mood to hear it, was like a sword blade naked in the air.

"No, it isn't what I feel for her," Quentin, hearing nothing, went on after a moment. "It's that—that I can't see any sense in hurting her."

"What about Spencer?" Victoria asked simply after a silence. "She has him."

"What did you say?"

"Didn't she love Spencer?"

"No, that was a funny thing, too. She tells me . . ."

Quentin told the whole story eagerly, believing. It was the story Magda had told her daughter years before; the story of the beautiful woman wheedled into marriage on the promise of love sure to follow. Spencer, and Ferdie so long ago, and all the other men to whom these beautiful women later were to prove false, had promised to "love enough for two."

"She's as sorry as I am," Quentin presently finished.

Victoria was silent for a while, looking fixedly into the fire. Then she said temperately:

"You feel that something must be done?"

Quentin sent her a startled glance. "Well, Lord, Vicky, she can't go on this way, you know. Her life over there is simply hell, that's what it is. Morrison never has appreciated her, he's completely wrapped up in his own troubles, and what has she to live for?"

"What do you want to do, Quentin?" Vicky asked at last in a temperate, expressionless voice.

His dark ruffled head was sunk in his big hands; he spoke hopelessly:

"I don't know. I told her today that I thought you'd jump at taking a couple of the kids off for a holiday—France, maybe—we could close up this house . . ."

Her world was tottering about her; she heard the hurricane shrieking in her ears, breathed the rush of smothering dust, felt the good earth shake.

"You mean leave some of them here in the house with Nurse and a cook and take the others off to Europe?"

"Well—" His tone was dubious, faintly irritated. He was still tumbling his hair with restless fingers.

"We could make some arrangement," he said. "What I mean is, it doesn't seem fair to have you here staving yourself to death for the kids, when—when things have changed so. There's no use of three people being unhappy, when with a little common sense everyone'd be satisfied."

"This is as much a surprise to me as you, Vic. It came to me like a thunderbolt, the other day, when she told me what it meant to her. She said she wished to God she had never met me—she actually said that. She felt that way about it."

"Now I owe her—I owe her some consideration about it. She's got some rights in this matter. It's too bad when it happens this way, but the only thing is to be honest, and to work it out for the best for all parties. And you must believe that it doesn't in the least affect what I feel for you and the children, Vic? I mean—that's separate. It's simply that you come to a time in your life when you've got to be fair to all hands."

"You mean that you want a divorce?"

The instant she said it she knew that it was a mistake. She should not have been the one to introduce this word. But at least it seemed to be no shock to Quentin. He said, with a half-smile for the fire:

"She says she simply hates the word. She was divorced once, and the idea makes her sick. I suppose it makes any decent woman sick."

"Whatever you decide to do, Quentin," Victoria said, after a moment, standing up as an indication that the conversation was over, "count on leaving me here with the children. I couldn't leave any of them—it would only mean expense and trouble for you. I'll stay here—I'm glad we've talked about it, anyway, and I think I'll go to bed. Good-night."

"I think you're a tremendous sport to take it this way. Let me talk to her—she'll work it all out," Quentin said. The library door closed; there was no other answer.

"He's a genius, of course," Vicky said to herself, against the surge of pain in her heart, as she went slowly upstairs in the big house that of late had seemed so wintry and desolate. "He's a genius, and geniuses have times of not knowing what they're doing or saying! Everyone says that Quentin is in a class by himself—he's temporarily out of his mind, that's all!"

She looked across at the Morrison house; its tiled Spanish roofs and balconies, its oaks and peppers were brightly lighted by the cold January moon.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Government Owned Pawnshop Monte de Piedad is the name of the pawnshop in Mexico which is government owned and administered.

CAP AND BELLS



AND THAT WAS THAT!

The court was silent except for the clear-cut tones of defending counsel. Everyone hung on his words, and many thought that he would win his case quite easily.

"And now, gentlemen of the jury," he began to wind up, "I ask you—where could the prisoner have hidden the watch? Not in his pocket. The constable has already told you that the man was searched. Not in his shoes—the watch was too large. Then where was it hidden?"

He paused dramatically for effect, and during the pause the prisoner ventured:

"Please, sir, I put it under my 'at.'—London Tit-Bits Magazine.

CLUCK, CLUCK



Bystander—Have you solved the mystery of the worm family's disappearance? Sleuth—No, but I suspect foul play.

Modern

"Dorothy," said mother irritably, "you have disobeyed me by racing around the house and making a terrible noise. Just for that you shan't have that piece of candy I was saving for you."

A few minutes later, when father came in, he was surprised to find Dorothy huddled in a corner, quiet as a mouse.

"What's the matter, little one?" he demanded. "Why so quiet?"

"I've been fined for speeding," sobbed Dorothy.

Ready Answer

"Yes," continued the loquacious explorer, "when we neared the island we could see the whole place was literally red with lobsters."

"Ha, ha," cried the clubman, who was waiting to trap him, "lobsters are only red after boiling."

"This, sir, was a volcanic island."—Automobilist.

A Bit Bulky

Unseen by the referee, the all-in wrestler bit his opponent severely. "You're biting," hissed the sufferer.

"Well," gasped his adversary, "do yer expect me to swallow yer in a lump?"—London Bystander.

School Boy!

Inquiring Thief—Daddy, what effect does the moon have on the tide?

Dad (from the depths of his newspaper)—Not any, son. Only on the untied.—Drexel Drexlerd.

In Defense

Judge—You admit that you drove over this man with a loaded truck. Well, what have you to say in defense?

Defendant—I didn't know it was loaded.—Harvard Lampoon.

PASSED IT ALONG



"Did your wife do anything for her cold?"

"Yes, she gave it to me."

Scratching Didn't Help Auntie (on the farm, to little city niece)—Couldn't you get any eggs, dear?

Niece—No, Auntie. The hens were scratching all around as hard as they could, but they didn't find a single egg!

Prodigy

Mother—Do you know what happens to little boys who tell lies?

Johnny—Yes, mother; they travel for half-fare.—Neal O'Hara in New York Post.

Modern Youth

Teacher—Jimmie, what's a peninsula?

Jimmie—A rubber neck. Teacher—No. It's a neck running out to sea. Jimmie—That's a rubber neck, isn't it?—Columbia Jester.

Modern Requirements

"Is Si Simira what you'd call a good farmer?"

"No," said Farmer Cornstossel. "He doesn't know a thing about politics or finance."

AROUND the HOUSE Items of Interest to the Housewife

Storing Linens.—In storing linens for a long period, it is better to roll them, as the material may be weakened by continued creasing.

For That Natty Flavor.—Try dropping a teaspoonful of peanut butter into each muffin pan before pouring in the batter. This gives the muffins a delicious nutty flavor.

Bananas as a Garnish.—Bananas make an attractive garnish when they are fluted. Peel bananas, score lengthwise with a fork, then slice crosswise.

Homemade Peanut Butter.—To make peanut butter at home, shell the peanuts, remove the red inner skins and grind the nut meats through a meat chopper, using a

fine knife. Return to chopper and repeat until of the desired consistency. Salt slightly to taste.

Cleaning Woolen Clothes.—Dark woolen clothes which pick up lint easily are quickly cleaned by wetting a rubber sponge, then wringing it dry and sponging the garment.

Knit Those Patches.—Instead of darning large holes in men's or children's woolen underwear, knit a square large enough to cover the hole in stocking-stitch, using thin steel needles and fine wool, and sew it over the hole. It is neater than a darn and wears better.

To Freshen Salt Meat.—Put it into cold water, quickly bring to a boil, then let simmer.

... and my pop says, "Gee whiz."

To Niagara Falls when we got to some gas and the man looked at the oil and he says "It's still full" and my pop says "Gee whiz, I never went that far without adding oil before. And the man says 'My pop says 'Sure, but how did you know it was Quaker State?' The man says 'People are generally surprised how much farther they go when they use Quaker State.' Having a swell trip. Wish you were along." Hal

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Cause of Regret I regret often that I have spoken, never that I have been silent.—Syrus.

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LIFE'S LIKE THAT By Fred Neher

MRS PIP'S DIARY

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Did your wife do anything for her cold? "Yes, she gave it to me."

Scratching Didn't Help Auntie (on the farm, to little city niece)—Couldn't you get any eggs, dear? Niece—No, Auntie. The hens were scratching all around as hard as they could, but they didn't find a single egg!

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Modern Requirements "Is Si Simira what you'd call a good farmer?" "No," said Farmer Cornstossel. "He doesn't know a thing about politics or finance."

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Post Office The Mail Schedule in Effect September 27, 1937 Going North Mails Close 7.20 a.m. 8.55 p.m. Going South Mails Close 11.40 a.m. 3.40 p.m. 6.10 p.m. Office Closes at 8 p.m. Which is the more trying at a dinner party? To entertain or be entertained?

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Statement of Ownership, Management, Circulation, etc. Of Antrim Reporter, published weekly at Antrim, New Hampshire, County of Hillsborough, ss. for Oct. 1, 1937. Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State of Massachusetts, County of Worcester, personally appeared Mrs. H. W. Eldredge, who having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says she is the owner of the Antrim Reporter and that the following is to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the above said publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in Section 587 Postal Laws and Regulations, to wit: Publisher, Editor, Business Manager, Elov V. Dahl, Antrim, N. H.; that the known bond holders, mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: none. Mrs. H. W. Eldredge, Owner Sworn to and subscribed to before me, C. D. Eldredge, Notary Public.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate To the heirs at law of the estate of Elizabeth R. Warren late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein: Whereas James E. Armstrong, administrator with will annexed, of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, his petition for license to sell real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, said real estate being fully described in his petition; and open for examination by all parties interested. You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Nashua, in said County, on the 26th day of October next, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be allowed. Said administrator, with will annexed, is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter, a newspaper printed at Antrim in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court: Given at Nashua in said County, this 20th day of September A. D. 1937. By order of the Court, WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR, Register.

The Antrim Reporter ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE Published Every Thursday H. W. ELDRIDGE Editor and Publisher Nov. 1, 1892 - July 9, 1936 SUBSCRIPTION RATES One year, in advance \$2.00 Six months, in advance \$1.00 Single copies5 cents each ADVERTISING RATES Births, marriages and death notices inserted free. Card of Thanks 75c each. Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00. Display advertising rates on application. Notices of Concerts, Plays, or Entertainments to which an admission fee is charged, must be paid for at regular advertising rates, except when all of the printing is done at the Reporter office, when a reasonable amount of free publicity will be given. This applies to surrounding towns as well as Antrim. Obituary poetry and flowers charged at advertising rates. Not responsible for errors in advertisements but corrections will be made in subsequent issues. The government now makes a charge of two cents for sending a Notice of Change of Address. We would appreciate it if you would Mail Us a Card at least a week before you wish your paper sent to a different address. Entered at the Postoffice at Antrim, N. H., as second-class matter, under the Act of March 3, 1879. OCTOBER 14, 1937

Antrim Locals Mr. and Mrs. Harold M. Ellis and daughter, Nancy, of East Wareham, Mass., were holiday guests of Mrs. H. W. Eldredge. Mrs. H. D. Currier and children have returned to their home in Preston, Canada, after spending the summer in Antrim. Small furnished house for rent. Apply to P. O. Box 198, Antrim. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McMahon, Geo. H. Rogers and Mrs. Grace Miner were in Manchester Saturday. For Sale—Crawford range in good condition; good baker; reservoir. Call Antrim 28. Dr. and Mrs. R. G. Hurlin of New York, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Cochran of Massachusetts, George Proctor and Clem Herson of Wilton called at the Craig Farm one day last week. The Ladies Mission Circle of the Presbyterian Church will serve their monthly public supper on Wednesday, October 20.

Antrim Locals Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Carr visited the McIlvins Sunday. J. Schmadl and wife have returned to Attleboro, Mass., after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Hutchinson. The Ladies Home Circle met with Mrs. Cunningham Thursday, and the usual good time was enjoyed. Miss Etta Miller and Mrs. Ferguson of Brookline, Mass., were callers on relatives recently. Mrs. Emma Thurlow of Abington, Mass., is visiting her brother, G. W. Symes. Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Horne and daughter, Mrs. Drake, of Concord, visited friends here last week. Mrs. R. F. Hunt and Mr. and Mrs. McClure and daughter, Mary, spent the holiday at "Bide-a-wee". We are pleased to hear that Mrs. Donald Cole (nee Alice Crosby), Fall River, Mass., who has been ill with a throat trouble is improving. Miss Marjorie Grant entertains the Ladies Home Circle October 21st. The North Branch Cemetery Association hold their annual meeting at the home of the secretary, M. P. McIlvin, Saturday, October 16, 8 p.m. All members please attend if possible.

North Branch Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Little of Medford, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. James Barnes of Andover, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Freeman and daughter of Groton Mass., were Sunday visitors at George Sawyer's. G. H. Coughy and Mrs. Mattie Hubley were called to Waltham Friday to attend the funeral of their cousin, Mrs. Mabel Eichler. Mr. and Mrs. John Lang are being congratulated on the birth of a daughter, Elizabeth Louise, at St. Joseph's hospital in Nashua, Monday, Oct. 11. The Harvest Supper at the Center Church had the usual attendance and about ninety-five dollars was added to the church funds. The house known as the Cochrane place and occupied by Mrs. Rogers, has been purchased by Ralph Hurlin of Jackson Heights, N. Y. "Better Half" Ignored The Japanese or Chinese does not understand the term "better half" being applied to his wife, even in sarcasm. Telephone 21-4 P. O. Box 271 Radio Service Wallace Nylander, Antrim, N. H. Member National Radio Institute Guaranteed Tubes and Parts Call anytime for an appointment

"OUR BEAUTY SHOPPE" Telephone 66 Main Street Antrim, New Hampshire "When Better Waves Are Given, We'll Give Them"

Antrim Locals For Sale—Baby Carriage; excellent condition. Dark Brown reed fibre. \$6.00. Box 172, Bennington. The Missionary Program Meeting of the Ladies' Circle of the Baptist Church will be held Wednesday afternoon, October 20, at 8 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. A. E. Young. Subject: "Cottage Windows". Guests at the Craig Farm over the week end and holiday were the Misses Gladys and Angie Craig of Nashua, Miss Lora E. Craig of Hillsboro, Mrs. Archie H. Nadd of West Hopkinton, Clark A. Craig of Newport, R. I. and Robert Laverin of Elkins. Among those who were in town last week to attend the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Hurlin, were Mr. Hurlin's older brother, John M. Hurlin, and wife, of Dorchester, Mass., who have recently celebrated their sixty-third anniversary of their marriage. Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Purrington of Easthampton, Mass., with their son Herbert, their daughter Elizabeth and gentleman friend, spent last Sunday with Mr. Purrington's brother, David P. Bassett. This was the first time the two brothers had met since Mr. Bassett moved here over ten years ago. Ralph G. Hurlin has purchased the home of his aunt, the late Mrs. Elizabeth Buckminster, and his family plan to use the upper apartment when in Antrim. This apartment has been occupied during the past month by Mr. and Mrs. Alfred M. Butts of Jackson Heights, New York City, who report finding late September and early October an excellent vacation period in Antrim.

Antrim Locals The pupils of Antrim High School were invited up to the Mescilbrooks cottage at Gregg Lake Friday, October 1st. They left the school about 4.00 p.m. There was a fire on the shore and everyone who went had a good time roasting hot dogs and marshmallows. Some of the students went for boat rides while others walked around the lake. Some of the Bennington students were there also. Mildred Newhall.

High School News Dan Nazia and family have moved to Antrim village. C. E. Tripp was a business visitor in Woburn last week. Mr. and Mrs. Edson Tuttle have returned home after a month's visit at Horse Neck beach where they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Otis Tuttle. The Ladies' Circle met with Mrs. Arthur Cunningham last week with a good attendance. A fine lunch was served and work was done in the interest of the circle. Miss Louise Pierce has closed her place for the winter and gone to Brookline, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Otis Tuttle and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Luce, of New Bedford, Mass., recently spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. Edson Tuttle. Mr. and Mrs. George B. Rogers, of Rye, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Wheeler. They also visited relatives in Hillsboro. Mr. and Mrs. M. S. and Mr. and Mrs. M. E. French visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Waite (former Antrim residents) of Peterboro the first of the week.

Antrim Centre Card of Thanks We wish to express our sincere thanks and deep appreciation to the many friends, who in any way contributed to the success of the reception tendered us, on our Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary. The hearty good will and fellowship thus expressed, will always be a golden memory to us. Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Hurlin

Card of Thanks I extend to my friends and neighbors, my sincere thanks for their sympathy and friendship, shown in so many ways, at the time of my recent bereavement, and to all who assisted in many ways at the time of the services. I extend grateful thanks Sarah E. Jones. HILLSBORO MILITARY BAND TO PRESENT MINSTREL SHOW The Hillsboro Military Band is busy preparing for the 1937 edition of the Dixie Minstrels, which will take place in November. All the old favorites and some new ones will be on hand. The band plans to make this show bigger and better every year.

Church Notes Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches Presbyterian Church Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor Thursday, October 14 Workers' Conference. Supper at six, business meeting following. Sunday, October 17 Morning worship at 10.45, with sermon by the pastor from the theme: "Life's Backgrounds". The Bible School meets at noon. The Young People's Fellowship will meet in the Baptist church at 6. The union service will be held in the Baptist church at seven o'clock. On Wednesday, October 20th, the Mission Circle will meet in the vestry at 8 o'clock. At six o'clock a supper will be served to the public. Baptist Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor Thursday, October 14 Prayer Meeting 7.30 p.m. Topic: "The Long Way", Ex. 13: 14-22. Sunday, October 17 Church School 9.45 o'clock. Morning Worship 11. The pastor will preach on "The Message of the Church for Such a Day as Ours: Concerning Moral Evil". Young People's Fellowship meets at six o'clock in this Church. Union Service at seven o'clock in this Church. The pastor will speak on "A Safe Guide". 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 Dan Nazia and family have moved to Antrim village. C. E. Tripp was a business visitor in Woburn last week. Mr. and Mrs. Edson Tuttle have returned home after a month's visit at Horse Neck beach where they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Otis Tuttle. The Ladies' Circle met with Mrs. Arthur Cunningham last week with a good attendance. A fine lunch was served and work was done in the interest of the circle. Miss Louise Pierce has closed her place for the winter and gone to Brookline, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Otis Tuttle and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Luce, of New Bedford, Mass., recently spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. Edson Tuttle. Mr. and Mrs. George B. Rogers, of Rye, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Wheeler. They also visited relatives in Hillsboro. Mr. and Mrs. M. S. and Mr. and Mrs. M. E. French visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Waite (former Antrim residents) of Peterboro the first of the week.

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Hillsboro William Wagner of Manchester was a visitor in town this past week. C. D. Eldredge of Winchendon, Mass., has been a business visitor in town Saturday. Andrew J. Crooker, Jr., has accepted a position as teacher at Pinkerton Academy at Derry. Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Preston of Manchester, Mass., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Tucker this week. Cyrus R. G. Phelps spent Sunday at his old home in Danbury, where he conducted two services at the village church. Mrs. Melverta Purrington has returned to her home on the Bear Hill road after spending the summer with Mrs. Elba Chase in Washington. Mrs. Edward Imbeau of Manchester, Mass., and Mrs. Morrison of Westfield, Mass., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Tucker last Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Smith spent the week-end and holiday with their daughter, Mrs. Thomas Fearnside, and family at White Plains, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. David Crooker, of Peterboro and Andrew, Jr., spent the holiday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Crooker. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Gordon of Lowell, Mass., visited relatives in town this past week. Their daughter Janet, who has been visiting here for the past two weeks, returned home with them. The early fall hunting season seems to have attracted a large number of Massachusetts and New York sportsmen to this section just now and the same condition in Washington and Windsor. Last Thursday evening Hope Rebekeh lodge of Hillsboro installed its officers for the coming year. The installation, which was in charge of Mrs. Fannie Bennett and her suite from Henniker was preceded by a supper in the Odd Fellows' dining room. Miss Addie Kimball returned to her home on Central street on Saturday very much improved in health. The past few weeks were spent in Henniker, at the home of Mrs. Amy Bacon. Recent guests have been Mr. and Mrs. William H. Kimball of Putnam, Conn., and Mrs. Cora L. Jones of Peterboro. Senator Grimes Woman's Relief Corps, No. 80, held its regular meeting last Tuesday evening, October 5. Dept. Jr. Vice President May Smith of Lakeport inspected the ritualistic work. Other visitors were Dept. I. and I. officer Adrienne Judkins of Belmont and Besie Noyes of Lakeport. A covered dish supper was served before the meeting.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate To all persons interested in the estate of Olive U. Swift late of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and State of Massachusetts: Whereas James M. Swift of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and State of Massachusetts, Executor of the will of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County of Hillsborough, his petition to file an authenticated copy of the will of the said Olive U. Swift under the provisions of Chapter 298 Section 18, of the Public Laws of said State of New Hampshire, the said petition being open for examination by all parties interested. You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Nashua, in said County, on the 26th day of October next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed. Said Executor is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter a newspaper printed at Antrim, in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court, and by causing a copy of said petition and order thereon to be served upon the State Treasurer fourteen days at least before said Court. Given at Nashua in said County this 27th day of September, A. D., 1937. By order of the Court, WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR, Register.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate To all persons interested in the estate of Olive U. Swift late of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and State of Massachusetts: Whereas James M. Swift of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and State of Massachusetts, Executor of the will of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County of Hillsborough, his petition to file an authenticated copy of the will of the said Olive U. Swift under the provisions of Chapter 298 Section 18, of the Public Laws of said State of New Hampshire, the said petition being open for examination by all parties interested. You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Nashua, in said County, on the 26th day of October next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed. Said Executor is ordered to serve this citation by causing the same to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter a newspaper printed at Antrim, in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court, and by causing a copy of said petition and order thereon to be served upon the State Treasurer fourteen days at least before said Court. Given at Nashua in said County this 27th day of September, A. D., 1937. By order of the Court, WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR, Register.

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Beauty Hints

By Jane Heath



HOW can I swim in the afternoon and still keep my hair groomed for dinner? This is the great summer beauty problem of thousands of American girls who lead active, outdoor lives all day yet insist on looking coiffed and smartly dressed in the evening. And here's the answer—a new and practical idea. Make swimming an asset instead of a liability to your hair. Use the time—and the bathing cap—to give yourself a fresh curl with "wavers" made just for this purpose. These little green rubber curlers now come in a new midget size which will tuck trimly under a rubber cap to hold your wave while you swim. Only their small size and softness make possible this new beauty secret. To keep the hair neat at the back of the neck, insert ends of the hair in the slit. Roll up on the wavers as high as possible, to keep hair out of the water. Fold the rubber ends underneath and button them together out of sight under the hair as shown in the sketch. Then, if water does seep through in spite of all efforts, the rolls are so neatly wound that the bathing cap can be removed without embarrassment. The hair will dry quickly in its original "set," in about the time it takes to drive home from the beach. And now, refreshed from your swim, with the evening before you, remove the wavers, to find rows of soft ringlets ready to go places with your most glamorous dance frock.

The Ace of Spades

The ace of spades was called Spadille for the games of ombre and quadrille, and was used as an ingredient, together with two adders, twenty-four spiders, seven toads, and a ewe lamb's heart, for the concoction said to have assisted the Corsican witch to foresee Napoleon's career.—Pearson's Weekly.

We Learn From Egyptians

The Egyptians were the fathers of most things modern, including engineering, architecture and chemistry. They were also the first people to start making confectionery, the confectioner using honey as a sweetener, and added to this sweet herbs and spices. They were highly colored to attract the eye of the candy lover.

Deering

A. A. Holden was substitute mail-carrier on Tuesday.

Mrs. Eliza Wilson is visiting relatives in Peppertell, Mass.

There was a good attendance at the dance at the town hall last Saturday evening and everyone reports a good time.

Mrs. Edith K. Foster spent one day last week with friends in Hillsboro, attending the S. of V. Auxiliary meeting in the evening.

Miss Jacqueline Drouin of Lebanon has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Cote, and family in the Mansfield district.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McNally and family have returned to their home at Hillsboro after spending the summer at their home in the Bowen district.

George Willgeroth of the University of New Hampshire spent the weekend with his grandfather Paul Willgeroth and family at Mountain View Farm.

An unusual phenomenon was seen last Thursday morning by some of the residents in town, who saw a lovely rainbow in the southern sky.

Mr. and Mrs. William Mills, of Graniteville, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Mill's mother, Mrs. Jason Fisher, at Deering Center, and her brother, Warren Fisher, at Hillsboro.

Dr. and Mrs. D. A. Poling are here from Philadelphia for a few days' stay at the Long House. This week at Bedford, N. Y., Dr. Poling officiated at the baptism of his grandson.

Four generations were represented at the ceremony, there being present besides Dr. Poling, his father, Rev. Charles Poling, of Portland, Oregon; his son, Rev. Daniel K. Poling, who preaches at Bedford, and the grandson, Daniel Poling, 3rd.

Mrs. Francis Tucker, of Henniker, wife of the newly ordained pastor of the Congregational church in that town, was the speaker at the meeting of the Deering Women's Guild, held at the Long House on Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Tucker told her listeners stories of native life in West Central Africa, where she served as a missionary for nearly ten years. It was decided to hold a Halloween supper, probably in the Deering town hall on Saturday evening, October 30. Miss Almeda Holmes was chosen to represent the church at the Regional meeting to be held in Concord, Oct. 23-25.

Charles Savage is driving a new car.

There was a thunder shower last Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells were in Henniker and Weare recently.

Mr. and Mrs. King of Cambridge, Mass., spent the week-end at "The Eagle's Nest."

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Newman of Washington were callers in town one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hills of Hillsboro were callers at Pinehurst Farm last Saturday evening.

Miss Ruth E. Clement entertained friends from Bradford at her home on Clement Hill one day recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindstrum of Lynn, Mass., spent a few days recently at their summer home near Wolf Hill.

Miss Jane Johnson has returned to her studies at the Goffstown high school after visiting relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells visited their daughter, Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty, and family at Wilton recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty of Wilton, Earl Newcomb and a friend from Boston were callers at Pinehurst Farm last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells spent Sunday with their daughter Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty and family at Wilton. Other guests Miss Mary Holly of Hillsboro, Earl Newcomb and a friend from Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy H. Locke and son Ronald, Mrs. Edith K. Foster, Mrs. Harold G. Wells, Mrs. Mary J. Willard, Mrs. Arthur Whitney, Miss Priscilla Hart, members of Wolf Hill Grange, Theodore Powers of Washington, Mr. and Mrs. Burton H. Colby, Mrs. Emma B. Warne and Alton Colby of Hillsboro attended the regular meeting of Antrim Grange last Wednesday evening. Mrs. Locke, lecturer had charge of the following program, essays by Mrs. Colby and Mrs. Wells, an address by Mrs. Warne and a recitation by Mrs. Foster. A harvest supper was served after the meeting.

H. D. Hills of Hillsboro has been doing some masonry work at Pinehurst Farm.

It was so cold last Saturday morning that the ground was frozen in some places.

Mrs. James Y. Wilson and Mrs. Ernest Johnson were in Hillsboro recently calling on friends.

Mrs. Erving Follansbee of Concord visited her family at their home, Echo Farm, the first of the week.

Mrs. Harold G. Wells and her daughter, Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty, of Wilton were in Henniker one day last week.

There was a good attendance at the dance at the town hall last Saturday evening. Everyone reports a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Eckis, who have spent the summer at the For-saith place, left on Tuesday for their home in Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Emery, who were recently married, are spending their honeymoon at their summer home on Clement Hill.

Mrs. G. Edward Willgeroth was in Durham on Sunday. She was accompanied by Mrs. Paul Grund of Hillsboro, who visited her son John, a student at N. H. University.

Wolf Hill Grange, No. 41, held its regular meeting in Grange Hall, on Monday evening. Chester M. Durrell, master, presided at the business meeting at which time the first and second degrees were conferred on one candidate. There will be a special meeting, Monday, October 18th, to confer the third degree on the candidate. Deputy George P. Harradon, of Goffstown, will be present Monday October 25 for fall inspection. Mrs. Louise Locke, lecturer, had charge of the following literary program: Song by the grange, recitation, "Columbus," Mrs. Esther Colby, of Hillsboro; roll call, current events, vocal duet, Mrs. Lillian Durrell and Mrs. Esther Colby and a reading, "Then and Now," Mrs. Marie H. Wells.

CONTEST WINNERS NAMES TO BE PUBLISHED SOON

Correction of the puzzles submitted in connection with the \$3,000 "Know New England Contest," recently run in this paper, has been completed.

The contest editor of the New England Press Association announces that a deluge of replies coming in at the last minute resulted in a number of ties, making it necessary to send out a tie-breaking contest as provided under Rule 5. This second set of puzzles has been mailed out to those who had the correct solution the first time.

The winners will be announced in this paper the week of Oct. 17. Following are the correct solutions to the first set of puzzles:

Series I. Manufacturing Centers

Maine, Lewiston; N. H., Manchester; Vt., Bellows Falls; Mass., Haverhill; R. I., Westerly; Conn., Waterbury.

Series II. New England Colleges

Maine, Bowdoin; N. H., Dartmouth; Vt., Middlebury; Mass., Wellesley; R. I., Brown; Conn., Yale.

Series III. New England Towns

Maine, Kennebunk; N. H., Portsmouth; Vt., Bennington; Mass., Lexington; R. I., Warren; Conn., Fairfield.

Series IV. New England Statesmen

Maine, Rufus King; N. H., Daniel Webster; Vt., Thaddeus Stevens; Mass., Benjamin Franklin; R. I., Nathaniel Greene; Conn., Jonathan Trumbull.

Series V. New England Patriots

Maine, Edward Preble; N. H., Seth Warner; Vt., Ethan Allen; Mass., Joseph Warren; R. I., William Barton; Conn., Nathan Hale.

Series VI. New England Counties

Maine, Somerset; N. H., Hillsborough; Vt., Caledonia; Mass., Worcester; R. I., Newport; Conn., Fairfield.

Series VII. New England Men of Letters

Maine, Edwin Arlington Robinson; N. H., Thomas Bailey Aldrich; Vt., John Dewey; Mass., Ralph Waldo Emerson; R. I., George Washington Greene; Conn., Henry Ward Beecher.

Series VIII. New England Islands

Maine, Monhegan; N. H., Isles of Shoals; Vt., Grand Isle; Mass.,

Monomoy; R. I., Prudence; Conn., Norwalk.

Series IX. New England Summer Resorts

Maine, Presque Isle; N. H., Hampton Beach; Vt., Hubbardton; Mass., Magnolia; R. I., Wickford; Conn., Southport.

Series X. New England Rivers

Maine, Kennebec; N. H., Suncook; Vt., Winooki; Mass., Ipswich; R. I., Pawtuxet; Conn., Naugatuck.

When these puzzles were first published the name Jonathan in Series 4 was spelled "Johnathan" and the name Edwin in Series 7 was spelled "Edward." Credit was given to all contestants who spelled the answers either way.

OLD SONGS

As evening shadows lengthen At the closing of the day, Then I like a little music, To pass the time away.

I like the modern music. Latest songs and all the rest, But those old songs of Erin, I always love the best.

Sing me "The Shack of Athlone," And "Connamara's Hills Afar," Sing "Kathleen Mavourneen," And "The Irish Low Backed Car."

"Drink To Me Only With Thine Eyes," And "The Hat My Father Wore," There are no songs their equal, Tho we've heard them oft before.

As I hear those songs of Erin, My heart is filled with cheer, So sing "The Bells of Shandon," And "My Charming Sally Grier."

Then, sing "Sweet Annie Laurie," And "The Braes of Bonnie Doone," Do not forget "Loch Lomond," For I love the old time tunes.

I love to hear "Killarney," "Innisfallen" and the rest, Sing "Barney Take Me Home Again," Old songs are sure the best.

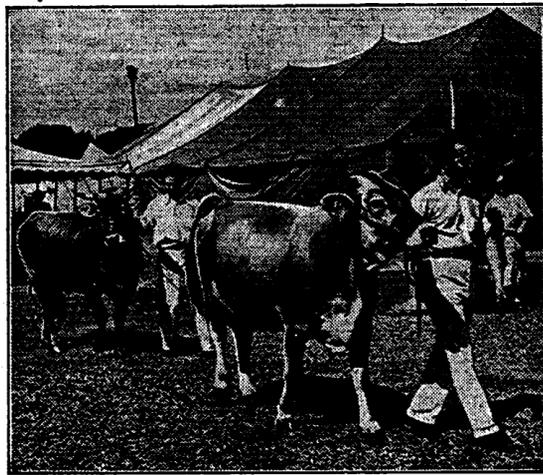
They'll be never out of fashion, Those old songs of long ago, They have power still to charm us, With a charm that we all know.

Old friends all may leave me, Kith and kindred may depart, But those old songs of Erin, Will linger in my heart.

Try a For Sale Ad.

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

IT'S FAIR TIME



It's Fair time! Take your camera with you.

SEPTEMBER is fair time and I'll wager that mighty few of you have given any thought to this angle of snapshooting. Right? Honestly, the county or state fair offers more possibilities for snapshooting than space will permit telling about. There's the side-show band with its battered instruments letting forth loud blasts of discordant music. And there are the not so clean-looking vendors of dolls, trick gadgets, balloons and various other things of questionable value. Everywhere you turn is a subject for good human interest pictures.

But let's look toward the more serious side of the fair—the exhibits, for instance. By making intelligent use of your camera you can snap record pictures that may later prove invaluable. Then there is the judging of cattle, sheep, horses and hogs. If the judging is done in an open-air ring you can get the picture of the winner of the blue ribbon with any camera—box type or folding.

In taking such pictures, or any picture, as far as that is concerned, don't just look in the finder and snap the first thing you see. If the animal being judged has any unusual markings, manage to get to a place near the ring where these markings show up the best in your finder. Try, too, to avoid unattrac-

tive backgrounds such as telephone poles, wires or sheds.

Among the innumerable picture possibilities at the fair you will surely want to take some action pictures and a fair isn't complete without the thrill of horse racing whether they feature the veteran driver proudly seated in his sulky or the young, dare-devil jockey.

Snap a picture of the start of the race as the drivers or jockeys maneuver their horses to the barrier or starting post and by all means take your position at the turn of the track as the horses dash perilously around the curve and into the "home stretch."

Remember this, however. If you do not have a camera with a very fast shutter, say one that will operate at 1/500 of a second or faster, don't try to snap a rapidly moving object as it whizzes directly across the lens of the camera or direct line of vision. Your chance of getting a good, sharp picture is much greater if you catch your subject at an angle of about 45 degrees. It's always better to play safe than to take a chance and perhaps get a blurred picture. Load your camera and take along plenty of extra film on that eventful day when you are "off to the fair."

John van Gulder

Advertisement for a lamp. Features a central image of a lamp with a banner that says 'THE LAMP that combines GOOD LIGHT with BEAUTY'. Below the lamp, it says 'EVERYONE WANTS ONE OF THESE \$4.95 BRIDGE LAMPS...'. A large price tag shows '\$1.85 for'. To the right, an 'EXAMPLE' box lists 'Ordinary Sale: 6-60 W. Bulbs \$.90 1-100 W. Bulb .20 Bridge Lamp . . 4.95 Total value . . \$6.05 YOU CAN BUY THIS \$6.05 VALUE FOR \$2.95 Save \$3.10'. Below this, it says 'when bought in combination with 7 MAZDA BULBS (Including 1-100 watt bulb) THIS YEAR'S OFFER IS BREAKING ALL RECORDS! THE TIME IS LIMITED'. At the bottom, it says 'GET YOURS TODAY FROM ONE OF THESE DEALERS: The Public Service Company of New Hampshire THIS LAMP PROVIDES BETTER LIGHT for SEEING TASKS'.

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne
© Famous Newspaper Chain



S'MATTER POP—Oh, Yes, Gotta Leave Room for Breath

By C. M. PAYNE

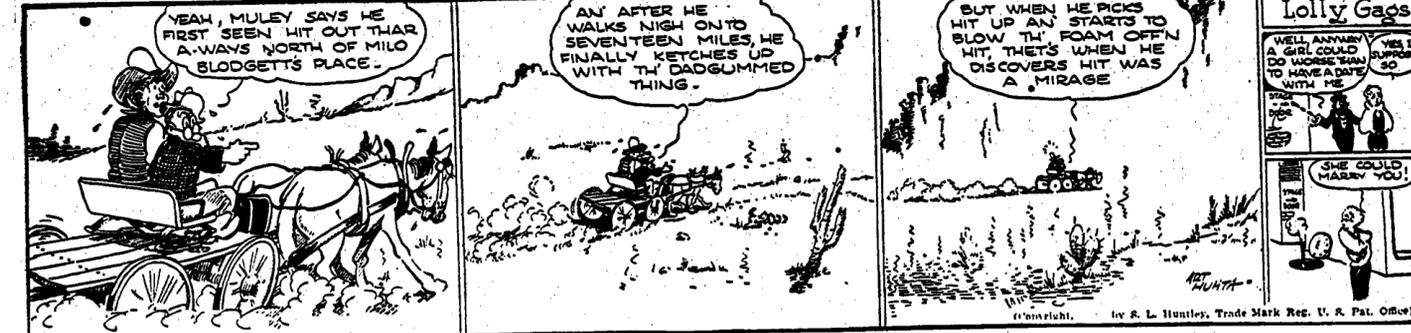


The Realist



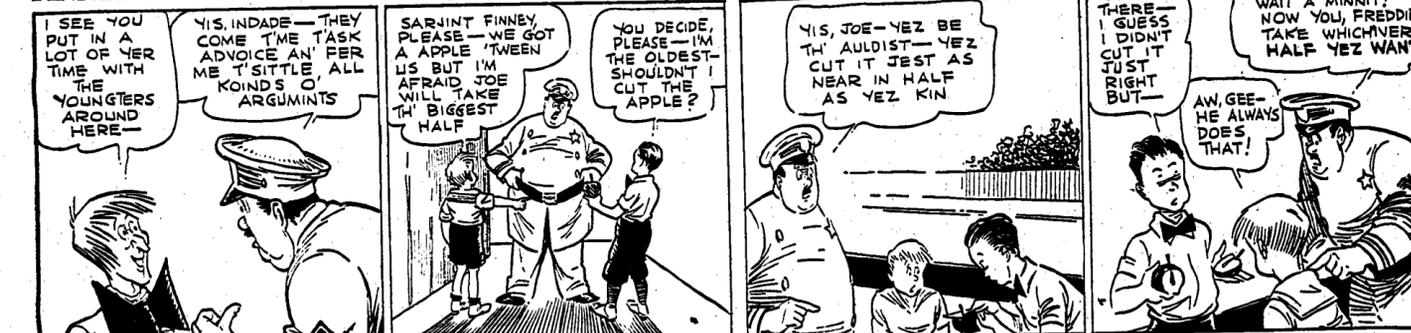
MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

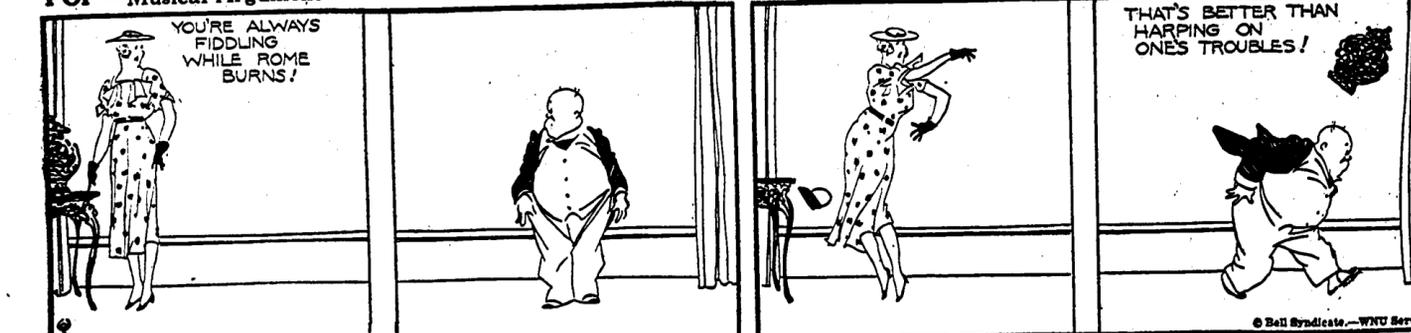


FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin
© Famous Newspaper Chain



POP—Musical Argument



The Curse of Progress



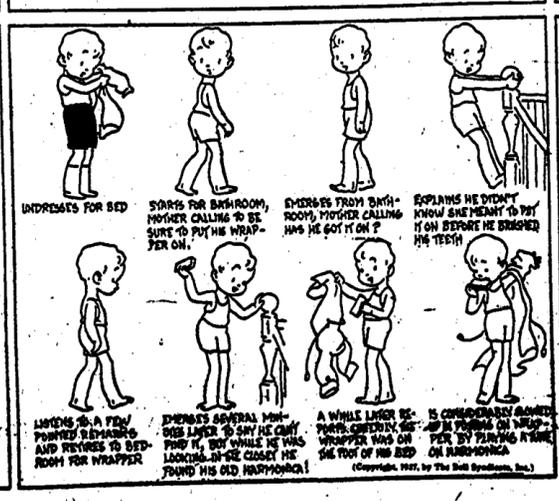
Sympathetic.
The civilian who wasn't quite equal to the task of distinguishing officers' rank by their insignia, was conversing with a colonel. Several times he called him captain, then, as if not sure, he asked: "You are a captain, aren't you?"
"Well," said the colonel, slightly amused. "I am not any more, although I once was."
"That's too bad," consoled the civilian. "Drink, I suppose."—U. S. Marine Corps Leatherneck.

The Old Miser
John—What do you mean, dear, when you say I've been deceiving you for years?
Ellen—Well, for one thing, John, I've just found out that you get a \$2,500 allowance on your income tax return for being married, and you only gave me a miserable \$10 a week.

Strange.
"I'll pay cash for the house."
"Hm-mm! This is such an unusual procedure that I'll have to ask you for references."

KEEPING WARM

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Tea Towels Done In Cross Stitch

Better than a picnic is the fun you'll have embroidering tea towels with these gayer than gay motifs—luscious cross stitched fruits and homey everyday kitchenware. Do the dishes in outline stitch or applique as you choose. The patch



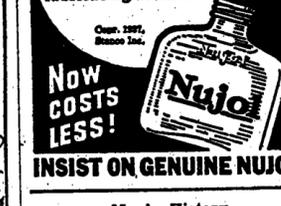
Pattern 5891.
is a simple one to handle and adds a splash of color. In pattern 5891 you will find a transfer pattern of six motifs averaging 6 1/4 by 6 1/2 inches; material requirements; color suggestions; illustrations of all stitches used.
To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y.

Honesty in Man

The more honesty a man has, the less he affects the air of a saint. The affectation of sanctity is a blotch on the face of piety.—Lavater.

Constipated?

To keep food waste soft and moving, many doctors recommend Nujol—because of its gentle, lubricating action.



Man's History
The history of a man is his character.—Goethe.

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 express 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 or four years of 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."

Sentinels of Health

Don't Neglect Them!
Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood clean free of all excess of toxic material. 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, waking 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. Insist on Doan's. Sold at all drug stores.

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU-2 37-41

Gift TO THE LADIES

Limited Time Only!
25c Package of RUN PROOF at Special Price of 10c
Enclose stamp or coin.
• Resists runs... Rips... Snags... Breaks in Silk or Rayon Hosiery or Lingerie. DOUBLES Wearing Quality of Stockings. Will not Shrink Articles. Money Back Guarantee. GRAMERCY MERCHANDISE CO. 229 3rd Ave., New York.

Favorite Recipe of the Week

Butterhorn Rolls
One cup milk scalded, two table-spoons sugar, one cup lukewarm water, one cake compressed yeast, seven to eight cups sifted flour, one tablespoon salt, one-half cup fat, one-half cup sugar, six egg yolks. Scald milk with two tablespoons sugar and cool to lukewarm. Add water and yeast which has been mixed with part of the water. Add three cups of flour to make a spongy batter. Beat, let stand until light. Cream fat and sugar, add egg yolks and beat until light and fluffy. Add to sponge with rest of flour and salt. Knead lightly and cover and let stand in warm place until double in bulk.

Divide in three pieces, roll out each one in one-third-inch-thick rounds. Spread with soft butter, cut in 16 pie-shaped pieces. Beginning at large end, roll up each section with point at top. Place on greased tin, brush top with egg beaten with water and let stand, covered, until double in bulk. Bake 20 minutes in a hot oven.

A MISTAKE TO WAIT

WHEN "ACID INDIGESTION" STARTS



CARRY YOUR ALKALIZER WITH YOU ALWAYS

The fastest way to "alkalize" is to carry your alkaliizer with you. That's what thousands do now that genuine Phillips' comes in tiny, peppermint flavored tablets—in a flat tin for pocket or purse. Then you are always ready.

Use it this way. Take 2 Phillips' tablets—equal in "alkalizing" effect to 2 teaspoonfuls of liquid Phillips' from the bottle. At once you feel "gas," nausea, "over-crowding" from hyper-acidity begin to ease. "Acid headaches," "acid breath," over-acid stomach are corrected at the source. This is the quick way to ease your own distress—avoid offense to others.



Without Substitute

"There are three things for which no substitute can be found: love, work and character."

666 checks **COLDS** and **FEVER**

LIQUID TABLETS first day SALVE, NOSE DROPS Headache, 30 minutes. Try "Rub-My-Tiss"—World's Best Linctant

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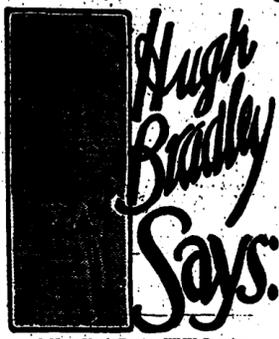
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Golf at The Cavalier

Our two 18-hole courses are sporty but not forbidding. Superlative scenery, with pine woods, streams and lakes, sand and rolling greens, amid the salty fragrance of the ocean. The clientele is selective.

The Cavalier Hotel and Beach Club Virginia Beach



© New York Post.—WNU Service.

Desire of Athletes for Higher Learning Will Surprise Profs

A FAMOUS college basketball coach shortly will be visited by a committee representing his team. They will demand assurances that their scholarships will not be discontinued as soon as their playing days are ended. . . . Seems that some athletes do go to college with the hope of getting diplomas after all. . . . Folks (bellboys, waiters and such) who provide service for tennis stars say that the court luminaries are the world's worst tipsters. . . . John Pesek, the wrestler, breeds greyhounds between bouts. . . . Patty-cake your pinkies for Charley Berry. The veteran catcher has done a swell job with Connie Mack's pitching rookies.

Iowa is due to come up with a back who will make the customers forget Oze Simmons. His name is Bush Lamb, and Temple players, who tried to stop him last year, insist that he'll be the hottest thing in football before the season's half over. . . . Also, down in the bull-rushes of Mississippi, there's Frank Bruiser Kinard, a giant tackle. Unless he has horrible luck he is sure of top rating this fall. . . . Dom Fonte and Bernie Pearlman, who played baseball at L. I. U., are scheduled to report to Elmira (N. Y.-Pa. league) next spring. . . . Although most colleges are clamoring for a crack at the big gates to be obtained there, Syracuse will not exhibit its very good basketball team at the Garden this winter. The reason? An alumnus checks in with the explanation that Syracuse wants to act dignified in front of Columbia, Penn., etc., in the hope of being invited to join the Ivy league elect some day.

Les Canadiens hockey team, having had good results from a similar experiment last year, Coach Cecil Hart again is sending a group of players to Emile Maupas' camp in the Laurentian mountains. After six weeks of such preliminary exercises, the veterans will join the rest of the squad at the Forum for the usual pre-season hockey drill. . . . Albert Battleship Ledue, former Les Canadiens defense man, and for the past three years managing coach of the Providence Reds, has resigned. His appointment as sales manager for a Montreal distillery keeps him too busy for hockey. . . . Lionel Conacher, having announced his retirement from active hockey to take over a Toronto political job, the Maroons are seeking a replacement. Sylvio Mantha, former Canadiens' defense star and manager, probably will be signed. . . . Bill Powers, secretary-treasurer of the N. Y. Hockey Writers association, is the only scribe filling in French from the Garden.

Temple Boys Tell One on Coach Pop Warner

Temple students insist that Pop Warner is wearing the same suit, hat and shoes that he has worn every day since taking up football coaching at the institution in 1933. . . . Eulace Peacock, the tan tornado from Temple, now runs an apartment house in Newark. . . . New York racing associations are not making any elaborate plans for the World's fair. And why should they? The Chicago fair didn't do Illinois courses any good. . . . Millionaire owners still are trying to sign Hirsch Jacobs but he spurns their offers, preferring to train a band of battered platers for his frau. Many millionaire stables are in real need of a Jacobs, too.

Frank Makosky, Yankee rookie pitcher, recommends every detective story he reads to Lefty Gomez, his roommate, during the playing season. But spoils the reading by telling Lefty who committed the murder. . . . Harry Gumbert lives only thirty miles from Pittsburgh but never saw Forbes Field until he became a member of the Giants' pitching staff. . . . New York stewards could learn something from Detroit where each horse's nostrils are examined in the paddock (before the race) to determine whether there has been any sponging. . . . Muggs Skladany, end coach at Carnegie Tech, has organized a separate training table for overlanded members of the football squad. Sits at the head of it himself—for reducing purposes.

NOT IN THE BOX SCORE

RUMORMONGERS insist Dartmouth now is doing an even more intensive job than Cornell in the matter of luring high-class football players to the campus. Give a hand to little Albany academy. It's not as well press-agented as some of the other prep schools but it will be represented on college gridirons this fall by such stars as the Stearns twins at Williams, Al Hessberg, Yale's flashy halfback, and Johnny Vruwink, who may excel as a Princeton end. Vruwink, incidentally, is the Tiger basketball captain and the best courtman to have worn the Orange and Black since Ken Fairman.

Mrs. Isabel Dodge Sloane, who owned Cavalcade and still is rated as one of the leading ladies of the turf, does not ride and is scared of horses. . . . Charles Dexter, sports expert of the New York Daily Worker, provides the information that there are 70 racetracks in the Soviet Union with proper betting facilities on all of them. He also says that rugby and soccer are the favorite sports over there. . . . Chubby Dean and several of his young Athletic mates got so little money that they lived in a suburban trailer camp all season. At least that's the story sworn to by various reputable Philadelphians. . . . Ed Kringle, hard-hitting Manhattan back, shoots in the low golf seventies and was undefeated in 12 varsity matches last season.

Earl Coombs uses up three fungo bats a year while hitting practice flies to Yankee outfielders. . . . One of the most impressive things about the American league is that the players did far less fettle bickering with umpires than their National league contemporaries this year. . . . He won't get many raves but George Beilby, who performs for little Hamilton, may prove to be one of the best football players in the East.

Guldahl Says Success Due to Light Driver

Ralph Guldahl, national and western open champion, uses a driver that measures 43 inches and weighs 13 1/2 ounces. Guldahl, who formerly used heavy irons, last year began to play with irons of medium weight and attributes much of his recent success to the change. There's at least one athlete to whom money isn't everything. . . . Charley Reboli, six-day bicycle rider, was signed to ride one of last season's races for \$150 a day. . . . At the end of the first night he decided he didn't like his partner and withdrew from the event. . . . Mike Kreevich, White Sox outfielder, drew only \$90 a month on his first professional baseball job, which was with the McCook, Neb., club in 1930. . . . When the season ended he went home broke.

Sixty-eight of the one hundred and thirty freshmen at Wabash college turned out for football. . . . George Halas has converted two tackles into guards on his Chicago Bears' football club. George Musso, a regular at guard, has played tackle since joining the team several years ago. . . . Tay Bell, called Jingle Bells by his mates, was a tackle at Washington State. . . . Jack Kearns, former manager of Jack Dempsey, becomes promoter and matchmaker of boxing at the Chicago stadium, succeeding Jim Mullen. . . . Kearns, who has enjoyed unusual success as a promoter in Detroit, will present his first show late in November. . . . Burtleigh Grimes, boss of the Dodgers, will be a popular fellow at the winter baseball meetings. He has three pitchers, Mungo, Hamlin, and Butcher, on whom other National league clubs have their eyes. The Cardinals are reported to have the inside track on Mungo.

Sam Parks, Jr., of Pittsburgh, 1935 national open champion, is one young man who does not intend to rely on professional golf as a lifetime career. Parks, a graduate of the University of Pittsburgh, plans to enter Carnegie Tech for a special course in the building trades, one of which will be masonry. Bob Herwig, center on the University of California eleven, married last summer and an Oakland newspaper has hired his bride to write the low-down on the school's football squad. . . . California players have kidded Herwig no end, but thus far Coach Stub Allison has failed to dissuade Mrs. Herwig from performing her job.

Dorothy Bundy, who eliminated Alice Marble from the national tennis tournament, is not the only athlete in her family. Her brother, Bill, Santa Monica high school guard, is rated one of the best prep football players in Southern California. . . . Bucky Harris, manager of the Senators, is convinced that Pat Malone siffy reports to the spitball occasionally, anointing his fingers before he receives the ball from the catcher. . . . Five of the Brooklyn Dodger backs—Ralph Kercheval, Joe Maniaci, Bert Johnson, Reni Nori and Fred King—have marks under 10 seconds for the 100-yard dash, but they apparently will have to run faster than that to get anywhere in the National Professional league.

Ask Me? Another?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. Has there ever been an airplane flown around the world?
2. How long does it take to get a telephone call through to London from this country?
3. How many miles of submarine cable are there?
4. What town is nearest the geographical center of the United States?
5. What is pectin?
6. Why are some tin cans enameled on the inside?
7. What is the population of the earth?
8. How many hospitals are there in the United States? Hotels?
9. What is the largest vote a labor party ever cast in the United States?
10. Did the United States have diplomatic relations with the Vatican during the Civil war?

Answers
1. There has never been a round-the-world airplane flight in that such a flight would require girdling the globe at its greatest circumference, either along the equator or along a single degree of longitude.

2. It takes about 10 minutes.
3. The earth is encircled with more than 300,000 miles of submarine cables, 100,000,000 miles of telephone wires and 5,000,000 miles of telegraph cables.
4. Lebanon, in Eastern Smith county, Kan., is the nearest.
5. It is a substance which appears in many vegetable tissues as a constituent of the sap or cell wall. In making jellies its presence causes fruit juice to solidify.
6. Red fruits and vegetables bleached in contact with tin plate and foods with sulphur content discolor the can just as a cooked egg discolors a silver spoon. The stain is harmless but uninviting.

7. There are about 2,000,000,000 people on the earth, according to the 1930 estimates of the International Statistical Institute.
8. There are 6,189 registered hospitals in the United States. There are approximately 29,000 hotels.
9. In 1892 a fusion of industrial workers and farmers known as the Populist party, and roughly comparable to the Farmer-Labor party of today, mustered 1,027,000 popular votes and 22 electoral votes. The vote was about one-tenth of the total vote cast.
10. Yes. At the commencement of the Civil war, John J. Stockton of New Jersey was minister resident at the Vatican. He was succeeded by Alexander W. Randall, of Wisconsin on August 9, 1862, Randall was succeeded by Richard Milford Blatchford of New York. Rufus King of Wisconsin succeeded Blatchford on October 7, 1863.

Appreciation

TO BE able to appreciate the best that there is in life is an ideal that every youth should have. There are all sorts of things in life, some of them good, some of them bad, and some neither very good nor very bad. There are hosts of young people who miss the best things, because they have fixed their attentions on lesser things. So the finest things in life they never see. The youth who has learned to look for the best in music, in art, in literature, in his associates and in himself, will get the most out of life.

Home Heating Hints

By John Barclay Heating Expert
Proper Size Coal for Furnace Keeps Fuel Costs Down and Avoids "Ashpit Waste"

HOME-OWNERS can't possibly get maximum economy and efficiency from their heating plants unless they burn the proper size coal. While different sizes can be burned in most furnaces, don't underestimate the importance of using the size—or combination of sizes—best suited to your heater to produce the most heat for the least money.

The size of the firepot in your furnace will, under ordinary circumstances, indicate the most efficient size to use. With a firepot or interior—24 inches in diameter and 16 inches deep, egg size is usually recommended; 18 to 23 inches diameter and 12 to 18 inches deep, stove or chestnut size; less than 16-inch diameter, chestnut size.

Local climate, position of furnace, size of chimney and house sometimes make it advisable to vary these sizes. To be sure of what size coal you use, I would suggest you have your dealer call and advise you which size, or sizes, will give you the greatest heat value at the most economical cost.

Ship's Military Burial

When the U. S. S. Smith Thompson was damaged almost beyond repair during maneuvers in the Pacific a short time ago, officials decided that she deserved a better end than to be sold for junk. So she was sunk ten miles off the Philippines while her funeral party watched, marines fired three volleys over her bow and a bugler sounded taps. This was the only military burial ever given a ship in the naval history of the United States.—Collier's Weekly.

NO OTHER TIRE CAN MATCH ITS PERFORMANCE!
Because THE GROUND GRIP TREAD IS PATENTED!

FARMERS everywhere know that the Firestone Ground Grip Tire out-performs all other tractor tires. They know its outstanding performance is due to the famous Firestone Ground Grip tread and no other tire can match its performance because this tread is PATENTED. They know also that no other tire can give them so many important money-saving advantages.

GREATER TRACTION—Takes a deeper and broader bite into the soil and has positive self-cleaning action.

GREATER STRENGTH to resist the strain of heavy pulling is provided because every fiber of every cord is saturated with liquid rubber by the patented Firestone Gum-Dipping process. Two extra layers of Gum-Dipped cords under the tread bind the tread and cord body so solidly together that we guarantee the tread will not separate from the cord body.

GREATER SAVINGS—Saves 25% in time and up to 50% in fuel over steel-lugged wheels. Low-cost Firestone cut-down wheel program permits using one set of tires on several different implements.

GREATER DRAWBAR PULL enables this amazing tire to do more work in a given time.

Only genuine Firestone Ground Grip Tires can give you such performance! See this amazing tire today at your nearest Firestone Implement Dealer, Tire Dealer or Firestone Auto Supply & Service Store.

For greatest economy and performance SPECIFY Firestone Ground Grip Tires on all new tractor and wheeled farm implements.

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

MORE FARM TRACTORS ARE EQUIPPED WITH FIRESTONE GROUND GRIP TIRES THAN ALL OTHER MAKES OF TIRES COMBINED

Nation-Wide Interest In Band Boxes of Yesteryear Made by Hanna Davis

Manufactured in East Jaffrey These Famous Bandboxes Became Popular in Many Parts of the Country; Old Growth Spruce Used in Making Scabbards

Reprinted from The Jaffrey Recorder

Several magazines with nationwide circulation during the past few weeks have had very interesting stories concerning bandboxes manufactured in East Jaffrey, N. H., many years ago. Many inquiries have been made to us and others asking where information concerning Hanna Davis and her bandboxes could be obtained. The logical answer, of course, is in the newly published town history but we are taking it upon ourselves to acquaint the people through the median of the newspaper with this now famous personage because we believe it only right that people in town should know what people out of town know. And so with those few thoughts in mind we delve into the pages of the new town history and discover the following paragraphs concerning the person and her product in question.

"If there is a single possession in which Jaffrey can take pride as something all its own, it is the memory of Hanna Davis. She grew here out of our native stock, and here she worked out her destiny in a career that was peculiarly her own. She was born, probably in Rindge, in 1784, but came to Jaffrey with her parents when two years old. She was the granddaughter of John Eaton of Jaffrey, mill owner and master of many trades, and daughter of Peter Davis, a skilled maker of wooden clocks, and she inherited in good measure their mechanical ingenuity and manual skill. She never inquired what occupations were open for women, but obedient to her genius, when left alone with her

widowed mother in young womanhood, she invented, manufactured, and sold to the world the nalled wooden bandbox.

The bodies or "scabbards" of the boxes were made of shaved veneers from selected old growth spruce, then common in our forests. It was her custom to go to the woods and search out the trees best adapted for her purpose, and, having traded for them with the owner, she hired them cut and hauled to her door, where they were bolted to appropriated lengths and the bolts, stood on end, were sliced by a machine of her own contrivance. The slicing was heavy work and required the strength of a man. The first slices were narrow and served for cover bands, or small boxes, while toward the center they reached a width corresponding to the diameter of the bolt, making boxes of a capacity equal to that of the large suitcases of today. The sides were bent to an oval shape and firmly nailed while green. The bottoms and tops were made from old pine boards cut to the desired shape and nailed firmly in place. They were covered with wall paper of gay and varied designs and lined with newspapers of the period, while in the center of the cover, inside, was pasted a neat label bearing these words:

Warranted Nailed
Bandboxes
Manufactured by
Hanna Davis
East Jaffrey, N. H.

For her home supplies they were used in barter with the merchants of the town. For her wider market she owned, as a part of her equipment, a wagon of the prairie

schooner type, with a canopy or covering of white cloth. When she had accumulated a sufficient stock of goods she loaded her wagon to the roof, hired a sedate and trusty horse of a neighbor, and, perched amid her treasures, set out like a fairy godmother for the factory towns where finery then most abounded. In the towns of Manchester and Lowell she was well known, and when, as was her custom, she halted her van by the mill door at the noon intermission, she was sure of eager customers and a lively trade. The factory girls, coming from the best families of New England, carried the latest fashions back to their home towns, and they have been pictured riding on the tops of the stage coaches to and from their homes with their Hannah Davis Bandboxes around them like satellites around a sun.

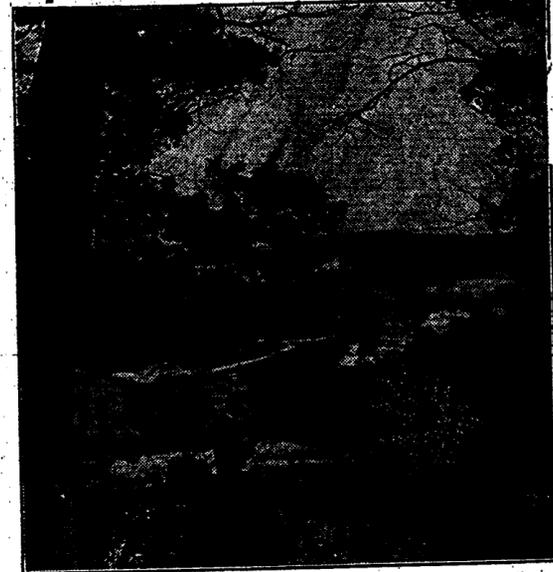
In these days her prices seem moderate, only 50 cents for a large bandbox and a small one for 12 cents. Hers were no flimsy affairs of paper and pasteboard, which so often in an emergency prove a delusion and snare. She built into them character as well as skill. They have stood the test of time, and are still to be found in hundreds of attics after nearly a century of service.

An interesting collection has been made by the Village Improvement Society of Jaffrey, who have also collected in pamphlet form many facts and anecdotes relating to Hanna Davis and her work. That the product of her shop was carried far beyond the limits of New England appears from the fact that one is included in the historical collections in the Remsen-elaer Mansion in the city of New York; and an advertisement in a Philadelphia paper some years ago called for the return of a "Hanna Davis Bandbox" lost or stolen from an exhibition of antiques in that city, with the statement that the box, wanted for some museum, "was made in East Jaffrey, N. H., many years ago."

Hanna Davis was one of the good sort, so overflowing with human kindness that the people with one accord bestowed upon her the affectionate appellation of Aunt Hannah. She is still remembered while many of greater pretensions are forgotten, because of her unique individuality, her overflowing kindness and goodwill. She was a devoted member of the Baptist

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

AUTUMN SNAPSHOOTING



Fall landscapes add much to the artistic appeal of your photo album.

WE MAY sing of the flowers that bloom in the spring—tra-la—but a song cannot adequately describe the wonderful colorings that Mother Nature bestows upon the trees and shrubs in the fall. The woods are ablaze with color and new colorful fall flowers appear. Lakes, rivers, and the well known babbling brook seems to reflect these bright colors.

Now, let's consider the type of film to use for fall colors. For example, suppose you are taking a picture of a bed of fall flowers—some deep orange or red and others dark blue. Ordinary film, not the chrome type, would yield a print in which the brighter colored flowers would appear darker than the blue ones, though to the eye the orange and red flowers appeared lighter. It would not, in other words, give true color brightness values in black and white print. However, with what is known as panchromatic film the true tonal values in monochrome rendering will be obtained.

Renderings of color and cloud effects are further improved by the use of proper color filters with any type film, including the chrome and panchromatic.

A filter is a specially prepared disc of colored gelatine, between glass, which is slipped over the camera lens. Its function is to hold back certain rays of light and let others pass through. Although there are several kinds, I believe the beginner who has never used a filter might choose

between the two most popularly used, or better yet, have both to use when necessary to improve the quality and artistic appearance of the snapshot.

One of these filters is known as the K-2. When using the K-2 filter with chrome type film, it is necessary to increase the exposure over that which you would give without the filter about 2 1/2 times. With supersensitive panchromatic film the exposure with a K-2 filter need be increased but two times.

The other filter is used largely to photograph clouds in a landscape with NO increase in exposure time. This is called a Sky Filter, one half of which is yellow, and the other half clear. The reason why this filter can record both clouds and landscape without requiring any increase in exposure is that the sky is photographed through the yellow part of the filter while the landscape is photographed through the part which is not colored. The yellow part of the filter holds back the blue of the sky somewhat and gives the white clouds more chance to record their real beauty.

Your nearest dealer in photographic materials will gladly give you more information regarding the use of color filters and I am sure that when you realize the great difference the use of a filter makes in the appearance of your snapshots you will become a confirmed user of this inexpensive accessory.

John Van Gulder

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

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

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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 SEVENTY YEARS

Antrim :: New Hampshire

church in East Jaffrey, where her memory has been honored by a memorial window on which the enduring title of "Aunt Hannah" is happily preserved. She died Nov. 29, 1883, and was buried in the old burying yard at Jaffrey Center.

An item of interest that might well be inserted at this point is that several of these bandboxes were sold at the auction held last Saturday at the home of the late Mrs. Anna E. Robbins.

THE NEW HAWAIIAN STAMP

The new 3-cent stamp to be issued for the Hawaiian Islands will go on sale Oct. 18 in Honolulu. First day cover collectors will have to rush their mail to get it there in time for first day service cancellations.

The stamp will be in the usual purple color, and the central design will be the beloved King Kamehameha.

Try a Want Ad.

REPORTERETTES

A writer on finance says America has too many prima donnas. Maybe so, but our prima donnas at Washington pay the folks to listen to their singing.

No matter how sure a man may be that he is a good, honest, law-abiding citizen, there is something about the sight of a traffic policeman that always makes him feel nervous and a little guilty.

President Roosevelt assured the folks at Cheyenne that the depression is virtually over and on the same day U. S. Steel dropped five points. Evidently there was a lot of static between New York and Wyoming.



Answers: 1. As a hygienist whose influence has made itself felt throughout the world, and as the first maker of sanitary laws, Moses may properly be regarded as the father of preventive medicine.
2. A contrivance that has worked its miracle of healing in countless cases where frozen feet might have led to gangrene. It has helped many suffering from arterial disease. The glass boot stimulates circulation by means of gradual and rhythmic alternation of air pressure.
3. Decidedly. No child who gets his necessary quota of calcium, phosphorus and Vitamin D is plagued by rickets—a disease of the bones. Vitamin D is easily obtainable in cod-liver oil, Vitamin D milk and direct sunshine. Calcium and phosphorus have their richest source in milk. Vitamin D milk prevents rickets.