

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LV, NO. 4

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1937

5 CENTS A COPY

Our Friends, the Banks, and a Few Facts Concerning Their Value to Us

Once in a while I feel I must pay tribute to our banks on account of the service they render to all who cultivate their friendship.

First I would like to call your attention to the success of the Christmas Clubs in our State where the people have saved \$1,500,000 this year, and in our Country \$320,000,000 which will be distributed to 6,600,000 subscribers in the next few weeks.

In using a formula, established in previous years by questionnaires, the funds will be used by the recipients as follows: Christmas purchases 42%, permanent savings 25%, taxes 12%, year end commitments 8%, mortgage interest 6%, insurance premiums 5%, travel and charity 2%; all of these purposes being of a constructive nature.

In Concord \$325,000 will be divided among 5,387 members. Should not this amount, in a small city like Concord, be a healthy stimulant to business? Or do you think it would have been better to have the people put this amount into liquor stores or gambling?

More than all this, general Savings Bank deposits have increased \$3,790,000, and even if the interest rate is low 3,200 people have manifested their faith in our State banks by becoming new depositors, until half the population of the State have become sharers in the benefits our banks can give.

The average rate of interest is 2.76%, but even this low interest rate rolls up a profit to the depositors of over \$5,500,000 and the principal is still there and not in the hands of

liquor interests, gambling shysters or any other of those schemes devised to extract money from the pockets of the American people.

Why am I a friend to banks? Let me tell you. Two or three years ago I was out of work, my daughter was ill at college. I was paying a nurse \$42 per week and her board, a physician was in attendance of course. In a hospital over across the city my wife was ill with a contagious disease and all its attendant expenses, so that \$12 per day was going out and mighty little coming in; but some of the banks of New Hampshire had a little of my money instead of the tobacco companies, the distilleries or the breweries or even race tracks or slot machines, and when I sent an order for that needed money, back it came in the shape of a cashier's check post haste and nurses, doctors, board bills and other expenses were met so promptly that everybody smiled.

Yes, young people of Antrim, I am a friend of our banks and I have found that nearly everyone in life has their dark day financially and when that day comes to you it will become a self-evident fact that money in a bank that you do have is of vastly more importance than the money you do not have because you have invested it in non-constructive enterprises, and some day I may tell you of how life insurance companies have paid their policy holders, in the last five years, \$15,862,451,338, and saved Uncle Sam from being much worse off than he is.

Fred A. Dunlap.

Stanley Tenney is High Scorer

Scoring 99.2 at the annual competition of the New England Intercollegiate Fruit Judging League, held at the University of Maine in Orono, Stanley Tenney, son of Benjamin F. Tenney of Antrim, University of New Hampshire '38, not only was individual high scorer but also set a new high for the contest in apple judging. The University of Maine team won the competition with a score of 96.5; New Hampshire was second with 95.8 and Connecticut third with 85.1.

Both the Maine and New Hampshire teams made unusually high scores for the contest, and although New Hampshire has won first place in the contest three times in the past eleven years, no team has made as high a score as the present one.

The New Hampshire team was made up of Stanley Tenney '38, Antrim; Gardner Small '39, Pittsfield; and Philip Cummings '39, Lyndeboro.

ANTRIM GARDEN CLUB HOLDS ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Antrim Garden Club was held Monday evening, December 6, at the home of Mrs. D. H. Goodell. The usual routine business was transacted followed by the annual reports.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Mrs. Rachel E. Caughey
Vice President—Mrs. Mary A. Warren

Secretary—Mrs. Emma S. Goodell
Treasurer—Mrs. Nellie V. Clark
Librarian—Mrs. Ethel C. Davis
Program Committee—Mrs. Rose W. Poor, Mrs. Anna E. Tibbetts, Mrs. Clara E. Pratt

Membership Committee—Mrs. Hattie M. Peaslee, Miss Marion L. Wilkinson, Mrs. Jennie L. Proctor

The program was on "Christmas Decorations". Miss Winnifred Cochrane gave an interesting talk on wreaths made from greens easily found and in place of the few so much used in the past, laurel, holly and ground pine, but now because of wasteful harvesting not so plentiful.

Mrs. Clara Pratt told about table, mantle and other decorations using substitutes for the abused Christmas greens.

Miss Wilkinson read the "Legend of the Christmas Rose". The next meeting of the Club will be February 7th.

Rose Poor, Press Cor.

UNION-CHRISTMAS SERVICE SUNDAY, DECEMBER 19TH

The union Christmas service will be held this year in the Baptist Church Sunday evening, December 19th, at seven o'clock. Two cantatas will be sung, "Child Jesus", a collection of old carols arranged by Joseph Clokey and Hazel Jean Kirk; and "Jeannette-Isabella", a dramatization of two French carols by Berta Elsmith. "Child Jesus" will be sung by the union choir, and "Jeannette-Isabella" by thirty five school children.

The thought of the hour will center on the Child in the manger, to whom the heart of all the world is turning at Christmas-tide.

BOYNTON - CUDDIHY

The marriage of Miss Mary I. Cuddihy of Antrim and Elmer Boynton of Henniker took place November 24. The ceremony was performed by Rev. William McN. Kittredge at the Presbyterian parsonage.

The couple was attended by Miss Gladys Cuddihy, a relative of the bride, and Harold Kaye, a friend of the groom.

They will reside in Antrim for the present.

Rekebah Sale and Entertainment

Hand in Hand Rekebah Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Antrim is sponsoring a Sale and Entertainment tomorrow afternoon and evening, Friday, December 10, at the town hall. In the afternoon at 3 o'clock, a sale of food, fancy work and candy will be conducted.

In the evening at 8 o'clock an entertainment consisting of a variety program will be presented. The program will consist of the following features: Pictures, "New Hampshire Covered Bridges", by E. D. Putnam; these pictures are a new set taken by Mr. Putnam in various parts of the state, and are well worth seeing. Advanced Tap Class

Ann Louise Edwards—West Point Cadet
Norma Cuddihy—Sailor's Sweetheart
Advanced Tap Class
Miss Marcelline Crowell of Keene—Ballet Specialty
Yeobel MacGangler—Comedy Reading
Master Bobby Lowell—Tap Solo
One Act Play—"Thin Ice"
Male Double Quartet
Hill Billy Music—Annie, Charles and John Lindsay of Bennington
Mrs. Gladys Lowell, Pianist
Orchestra

Following the entertainment there will be dancing, with music by Stuartson's Orchestra of Concord.

The program has been carefully arranged and should prove very interesting and should attract a full house.

THE REPORTER'S RECIPE COLUMN

by HELEN RICHARDSON

PARKER HOUSE ROLLS

2 cups milk, 3 tbs. butter, 2 tbs. sugar, 2 tsp. salt. Put all into top of double boiler and heat until mixture becomes luke-warm. Add 1 yeast cake which has been dissolved in 1/2 cup luke-warm water. Add 3 cups flour and beat well, add 2 1/2 cups more and beat until dough becomes spongy and elastic. Let raise about 4 hours, cut down and let raise again, shape into rolls, put into pans, let raise and bake in hot oven. I make these rolls every Sunday, starting them at 9 30 a.m. and they are all ready for supper at 6 p.m. By using another yeast cake, they can be made in less time. This rule makes 3 dozen.

ESCALLOPED OYSTERS

1 pint oysters
1 pint milk
2 cups cracker crumbs
butter, salt, and pepper
Put layer of crumbs in bottom of buttered baking dish, add pieces of butter, salt, pepper, oysters, and milk, cover with more crumbs, add another layer of oysters, seasonings and milk. Cover with buttered crumbs and bake in moderate oven about 45 mins.

DATE AND NUT BARS

1 cup sugar, 3 eggs, 1 cup chopped nuts, 1 cup chopped dates, 1 cup flour, 1/2 tsp. soda, 1/2 tsp. cream tartar, 1 tsp. vanilla.

Separate eggs, and beat whites stiff, add half of sugar to them. Beat yolks, add remaining sugar, add flour sifted with soda and cream tartar, nuts and dates, fold in egg whites, add vanilla and mix well. Put in shallow pan and bake in moderate oven. When done, cut in strips, roll in powdered sugar, and serve. They are nice as a change from cake or cookies.

If you wish your scrambled eggs to be creamy, cook in top of your double boiler.

The Christmas display and lighting at the Public Service Company Office is one of the most attractive in this section and adds much to the holiday spirit.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

Three bobcats in three days is about the record in this part of the woods. That's the count that Arne H. Aho of New Ipswich brought in for the bounty last week. The next fall of snow and he says he will duplicate.

Looked over one trapper's catch one day last week. He had 24 foxes, one raccoon and 14 skunks. He had several foxes alive to prime up their coats.

Here is a letter from a young fellow 15 years of age that's all fussed up to know what he will do if he should happen to get a deer while hunting with his father. Well here is the dope. Take along a blank tag and write your name and the date shot with the name of the one you are hunting with and the number of his license. Then notify the department office who will issue you a permit. But first get the deer.

Well here is the date and the time and place, Greenville, Dec. 13, and 6.30 p. m., is when we hitch on the feed baskets for the annual game supper of the Greenville Sportsmen's club. This is one of the bright shining lights of the year and those boys up the river sure do know how to put on a real feed. Meet us at 6.15 p. m.

It won't be long now to the time when you will be applying for your license to drive a car and to fish and hunt in 1938. Unless you are exempt for some reason or other you must show your 1937 poll tax bill receipted. Otherwise you don't get your license to drive or fish and hunt. That's a new law and they are to be hard-boiled, so hunt up your last year's tax bill. By last years I mean your 1937 bill. Don't blame the agent if he appears to be hard-boiled about it as it's the law.

The Jacks now are all white so watch out for snow.

One day last week Leslie Center and Ed. Carter, both of Wilton, shot a hare that had us all buffaloed. It was the longest hare I ever saw, black ears quite short, long back legs with body brown and white underneath. In describing this hare to Commissioner Morris of Nashua he told me that a few years ago some Texas Jacks (small) were introduced in this part of the state. Some were found in Peterboro a year afterwards. This may be one of them. It runs more like a fox and keeps dogs at it for over an hour.

Had a long talk the other day with a well known trapper. He said that it will be a few years when every trapper will have to use the humane traps now on the market. There is a big movement on to ban the steel traps now in use. He claims that the furs will be much better if the animal is not injured. Many states are now lined up against the steel traps. He predicted it may be a Federal law.

The Massachusetts Fish and Game association are to hold a photo contest open to the world. Any picture pertaining to wild life, camping, and any kindred outdoor subjects. Contest closes Feb. 1st. All details by writing Dr. Tozier Museum of Zoology, Cambridge, Mass.

In years past it has been a common practice to see several men hanging on to the side of a car, to get to a new stand quickly. Everyone of those rifles were loaded to the muzzle. This year that will be illegal and you will lose your license to hunt and may be your car license also. So don't carry a loaded gun in your car. Shells now in the magazine constitutes a loaded gun. Watch your step.

Don't blame the young trappers for catching your dog. In the past week we have investigated several cases and each and every case was a humane trap now on the market. The biggest I know of right now are St. Bernards owned at the Keegan Kennels at Jaffrey. Just the right age.

If I could print word for word some of the letters I got last week they would cause a mild sensation in some of my towns. It's a good thing for everyone concerned that I can't.

Speaking of Corker Spaniels I have a nice pair myself that will be in the market very soon. Just right for a Christmas present.

This week is the opening of the deer season for 15 days. No snow and the hunting will be just the same as it was last year. You can't hunt before 6 a. m. or after 5 p. m.

It might be of interest to know that after Jan. 1st, 1938, a state license to trap will cost \$35.15 while a County permit will cost \$5.15. Out of state trapper \$50.15. Non-resident fur buyer after Jan. 1, \$75.15.

This high water over the weekend has put a stop to the taking of shiners for a few days at least. The only kind of a net you can use for the taking of shiners is a circular net not over 48 inches across. Shiners can be taken in traps either wire or glass but must be 18 inches or under.

We see where a senior in Harvard college is banding bats. Well that's a new one on me but what kinds of bats. Texas is the place for bats and you see them come out at night and fall from the batteries by the million. They are encouraged to breed in special built houses to keep down the night flying nats and mosquitos.

A good story comes from Amherst. Some fellows were out hunting some time ago when they heard a dog in distress. After a long search they found the dog which had no doubt tried to dig out some animal. In such a way this dog had got an alder branch twisted around his neck so that he could not move. It took the two hunters nearly half an hour to get the dog out of his dangerous position.

Another story comes from some rabbit hunters who recently found the skeleton of a small dog, no doubt a hound caught in the crotch of a small maple and there he hung. This tree was near a ledge and in chasing something he had jumped and got caught in the fork.

One day this week I saw a boat which is a boat. It's 16 feet long, with all the markings of a real vessel. This was built by Mr. Knight of Abbott Hill, Wilton. Mr. Knight has but one arm but that fact does not bother him a bit. This boat is a masterpiece and he would like to have everyone see it. He has in the past made a good many boats for fishing. In fact he will make you any kind of a boat you want. This boat is worth a second look.

Reports come in that the heron are still with us and several were seen last week in and around Richmond and Rindge.

Caretaker Hayes of the Otter Lake Camps thinks he has got the beavers fooled up Cold Brook. He took up the bridge recently and raised it 18 inches so that the beavers will have more room to work. They do love to block up under that bridge and flood the road.

If you want a good hearty laugh you want to read some of the stories in the December number of Yankee.

This past week-end rain flooded all the low lands and made the farmers feel glad that they won't have to haul water this winter.

Well I did sit in, I mean stand up, at the first game of the Monadnock League at Marlborough the other night. It was one of the best I ever witnessed.

MOLLY AIKEN CHAPTER ENJOYS CHRISTMAS PARTY

Molly Aiken Chapter held a Christmas party at the home of Mrs. Henry Hurlin on Friday, December 3, 1937 Mrs. William Hurlin and Mrs. Do Robinson were the assisting hostesses.

The living room was appropriately decorated with Christmas greens and candles, and a lighted Christmas tree held a gift for each Daughter.

The business meeting was opened with the usual ritual and flag salute, and a carol was sung.

The regent welcomed Mrs. Erskine who was present with four members from Old Number Four Chapter of Charlestown, N. H., and also Mrs. Kittredge whose papers have recently been accepted.

It was voted to send flowers to our shut-in members at Christmas time.

Two carols, "Silent Night" and "Away in a Manger", were sung by Mrs. Lowell and Mrs. Johnson, and the Chapter joined in a guessing game and sang "Joy to the World" while awaiting the next feature which was "The Night Before Christmas" and "The Night After Christmas", read by Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Lowell in costume.

The gifts from the tree were distributed and refreshments served by the hostesses, ending a most entertaining afternoon.

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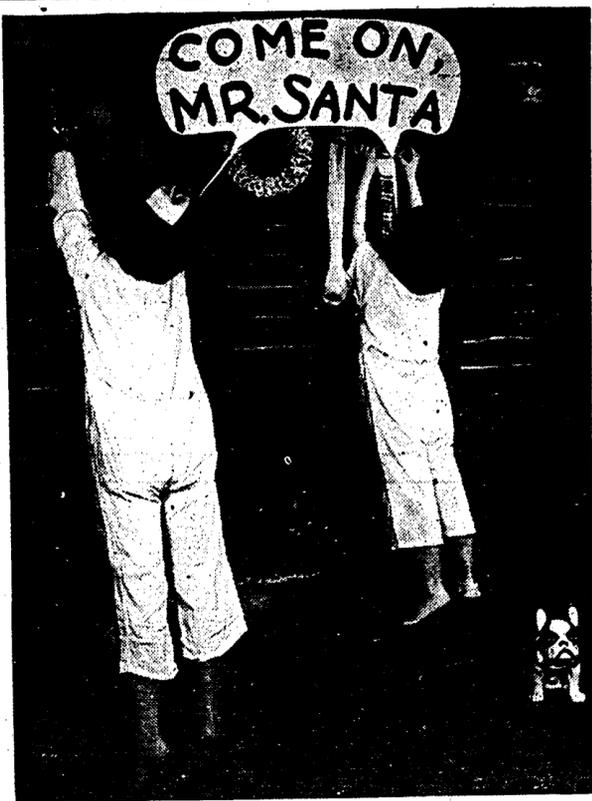
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ANTRIM, New Hampshire



Washington Digest

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

Washington.—Congress has been doing a deal of talking about helping business to get on its feet, but it has not yet accomplished much.

Much Talk, No Action
The house ways and means committee, it is true, is making some headway and a number of senators, including the powerful Senator Harrison of Mississippi, are asserting the necessity for a reversal of federal policy. But, again, there is much more talk than action, and in the meantime the country's business is sliding lower and lower.

The difficulty in the present situation and the thing that probably has been more responsible for the business slump than anything else is that business heretofore has been unable to tell what the federal government is going to do. It has become evident already that with a somewhat changed atmosphere in congress, there are many business men who are more hopeful than a month ago. Business men, big and little, are quick to note that there are senators and representatives who think the time has arrived for business to receive some consideration. And it ought to be added that unless business does get some consideration, this current depression is going to be as bad as the last one. The federal government must give attention to the agricultural problem and it must fit that job into some consideration of the other half of American life, namely, the commerce and industry outside of agricultural life.

It will be recalled that during the first two years of President Roosevelt's administration there was a flock of laws passed that were of great value to the country. Many of them were of a temporary character and were enacted on that basis. That would have been fine if the administration had stopped there. But it did not. The roaming herd of so-called thinkers who were scattered far and wide in federal jobs had to have their innings. At least they thought they had to have a turn at bat. All of their pet theories had to be tried out. The result: many laws that were purely experimental, dangerous, damaging and a burden to business.

With many millions of others, I expected at that time to see these queer looking laws shaken down, corrected, or repealed where it was found necessary. That has not happened. Again, the result: the country's business from the smallest general store at a cross roads or a garage or a gasoline station to the greatest corporation, like General Motors or Pennsylvania railroad, has had to suffer under the heavy heel of the national government. The reason that congress is showing signs of a movement that will revise the tax structure is because these smaller businesses out through the country have now got their fill of government red tape, complex reports, visits of investigators, new tax forms and levies, or what have you. Those people are making themselves heard here in Washington.

So if congress takes some action looking to a fair deal for business, just as it is quite determined to do something for agriculture, I entertain no doubt about the response it will get from the business interests. As far as business has made itself felt, it is apparently asking only to be treated equitably with labor. Every one knows that the last three or four sessions of congress have been frightened to death every time a labor leader showed up on Capitol hill. The reward given congress was the C. I. O. sidown strikes, violence and a general mess. The condition has left a goodly number of senators and representatives a bad taste in their mouths.

There is plenty of dirty linen in the business closet. It has a hard wash day ahead to restore it to the respect of the bulk of the people. Business has been smug. It has thought too little, in many instances, of its obligations to the public at large. But surely there is a point beyond which federal punishment ought not go since there is a responsibility also in the other direction. Unless business gets a reasonable chance to stand on its own feet, how is it going to re-employ workers and reduce the relief rolls?

Every individual wants to earn some money. He wants a return for his labor. He dreams some day of a retirement, a lay off when he can watch the world go by. I can see no reason why the federal government should not encourage, rather than discourage, such a thing. It is the conviction of a very great many, an increasing number of people that the federal government is messing too much into business.

But aside from that phase. There are a number of things happening that are difficult to understand. At a time when business is sliding off like a snowball going down hill, the President steps out and orders an

investigation by the federal trade commission into "high prices." The inquiry, of course, is directed at monopoly. I have no doubt at all that there will be a blast from some government official pretty soon in which "big business" again will be told it is crushing the "little fellow" and that the public is suffering from the high prices maintained by a "trust." There may be even a fireside chat because a President's voice penetrates everywhere.

At a time, too, when the prices of bonds and shares of corporation stock are sinking like they have double pneumonia, out bursts Chairman Douglas of the securities and exchange commission with a small cargo of dynamite about crooked dealings underneath in the stock exchanges of the country. Fortunately for the hundreds of thousands of small investors, the stock exchange quotations did not fall much further as a result of Mr. Douglas' learned remarks. The prices already had fallen below the knees. But the Douglas statement certainly gave no confidence to those who were beginning to believe that congress would try to undo some of the wrongs previously done.

Just about the same time and during frequent appeals from the senators and representatives that the tax laws had to be overhauled, the President sent a report to congress. It was a report by the New York Power authority, charging the power interests with some weird doings. I happen to know some of the folks on the staff of the power authority and I feel that they know just about as much about the power problem as I do—which is to say they are pretty dumb about the situation. Of course, those alleged economists have brilliant ideas about reforming America, and I am dumb about that, too.

Further: While this power authority report was being emblazoned upon the front pages of newspapers, President Roosevelt was holding long conferences with Wendell Wilkie and Fred Carlisle, who personalize the "power trust," if there be a power trust. Mr. Roosevelt was talking with those men in an effort to get the large power interests to go ahead with construction and expansion programs to provide work for unemployed.

The political strategy of blaming everything on "big business" worked well for a time, just as the old demagoguery about "Wall Street" used to inflame thousands when a politician orated and slapped his legs with widely swinging arms. But the picture is different now. The attack on business has become a mill stone on business and it has crushed little as well as big—and since there are so many more smaller ones than there are trusts and monopolies, members of congress are hearing about it from men whom they went to school with at home.

But what is to be done? Let congress repeal about five hundred laws that force business to pay more for the privilege of doing business than it gets out of its whole volume; reduce or revise the direct taxes and bring the thousand and one items of tax cut in the open so the people can see and know what they are paying; cut out forty or fifty of the silly experiments that were worked up by the coterie of individuals who are constantly feeding Mr. Roosevelt half-baked and cockeyed schemes for spending money and thereby reduce the federal expenses—these and many more of honest purpose can be done. If they are done, business again can employ workers and as it employs workers, they come off the relief rolls, and they get wages, they buy. This means profits and profits mean tax receipts by the treasuries of state and nation.

To show how some of these taxes come about, I am told that Herman Oliphant, general counsel to the secretary of the treasury, promoted the ridiculous tax on undistributed profits of corporations. When it was pushed through congress Mr. Roosevelt said it would force corporations to declare dividends of all of their earnings and he was for it. It did just that. But when the corporations had distributed everything to their shareholders and their volume of business fell off, they had no money left to tide them over until business picked up again. Hence, some of them are on the verge of bankruptcy. I do not know where Mr. Oliphant got the idea, or how he sold it to Mr. Roosevelt. I do not know of any business connection that Mr. Oliphant ever had with any important corporation. It is important, however, to note that Mr. Oliphant has made no move whatsoever to defend this brain child that turned out to be such an unwanted baby. (And while writing about Mr. Oliphant, it may be noted that until Secretary Morgenthau came on the scene, there was never any secretary of the treasury.)

Western Newspaper Union

Sew-Your-Own Joins Santa



Did you know, Milady, that Santa Claus and Sew-Your-Own have joined forces to make this the brightest, charmingest Christmas you've ever known? Yes, it's a fact! And you who've tried so hard to be good (and never a little naughty) are going to be rewarded to the full. Gifts by Sew-Your-Own from Santa Claus to you. Here's what you may expect (but remember, "Do not open until Christmas").

Festive Fashion.
You're in line for personalized gifts this year, lucky lady, and what could be closer to your heart's desire than a velvet housecoat—nothing indeed (Sew-Your-Own knows every girl's weakness). So keep your fingers crossed and say a little prayer that December 25th will find you merry, cozy and beautiful in this festive young fashion.

Darling and Practical.
For Miss Keep-the-Home-Beautiful we've specially designed a pair of really different aprons. One is the kind to wear when actually doing kitchen chores, the other is a dressy model—so pretty you will make a darling hostess. Sew-Your-Own sends these out in one package but Santa may split them up, so don't feel slighted, Miss K-T-H-B, if your stocking gives forth only one—either the tea time model or the all-around-the-clock style.

For the Very Young.
If you're a very young lady you may find Gift No. 1393 or Gift Set No. 1423 packed neatly in your stocking one fine morning soon. The former, a dress plus dainty shorts, will be a peachy combination to wear to parties when you want to be "dressed up swell." The Temple Trio, a hat, scarf and

muff set, was designed to put a little "Hollywood" in your Christmas. It's as bright and cheerful as you could wish for. Hope you're the winner, little lady!

The Patterns.
Pattern 1210 is designed for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 (full length) requires 5 1/2 yards of 39 inch material; in medium length 5 1/4 yards.

Pattern 1422 is designed for sizes Small (34-36), Medium (38-40), and Large (42-44). Plain apron requires 1 1/2 yards of 35 inch material for medium size. The dressy style requires 1 1/2 yards of 39 inch material for medium size, plus 4 yards of machine ruffling for trimming, as pictured.

Pattern 1393 is designed for sizes 6, 8, 10, 12, 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 1/2 yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern Set 1423 is designed for sizes Small (18 in. head size), Medium (20 in. head size), and Large (21 1/2 in. head size). The ensemble, medium size, requires 1 1/2 yards of 54 inch material.

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A Personal Christmas Present

by Helen Waterman

MRS. GREENE sighed as she rummaged through the old trunk for the Christmas decorations. Sighed, and also felt ashamed. For why should she be lonely, with two fine grown sons, successful enough to satisfy any mother?

But Mrs. Greene missed her tousled-headed lads, and as she fingered the battered drum, the out-grown mittens, the books and souvenirs, she felt a deep pang that no one needed her any longer.

She found the decorations and bustled down. Mary, the house-keeper the boys provided, had finished. There was really nothing left to be done. She thought of other tired Christmas eyes, and could stand the oppression of memories no longer. "I'm going out," she said, and with no other explanation set out into the night.

It was crisp and starlit, and she walked far. The light and warmth of a cafe attracted her, and she stopped for tea. Over the rim of her teacup her eyes met those of a small boy just outside the window. He drew back shyly, leaving a moist spot where his nose had touched the pane. He looked very hungry, not just the healthy hunger which her sons had brought home from school, but as though he were really in need. Mrs. Greene smiled and beckoned. "Come in," she invited. The boy shook his head, started to go, but the temptation of warmth and food was too much.

"That's better," Mrs. Greene approved, when he was seated opposite her, with a great bowl of soup. "I just needed someone to talk to." And before long she had heard the boy's whole story. Having no folks, he lived with an uncle, but he wanted to get out on his own. There

He Sure Was Here



The CHRISTMAS HARVEST

By ALSON SECOR
in Successful Farming

OLD SANTA CLAUS—
Some don't believe in him because He makes them spend.
They like to borrow, but never lend
That Christmas cheer
Which permeates this time of year.

They are tight-fisted cynics, these.
They never know how presents please
The little kids, and others;
The sisters and the brothers;
The care-worn dads and weary mothers.

They never learned to live
Because they never learned to give.
You've got to plant before you reap.
If all you get you keep
Your soul gets barren, sterile, sour,
It takes the power
Of cheerful giving
To give a zest to living.

were so many little ones, and after all, he didn't really belong. He'd get by. He knew where he could get a paper route right now, if he only had a bicycle.

"I know where there's a bicycle standing useless in an attic corner," said Mrs. Greene. "It belonged to my sons. You shall have it."

His shining eyes made the whole



And Before Long She Heard the Boy's Whole Story.

night seem brighter. They left together.

There was more than the bicycle. It seemed a shame, Mrs. Greene said, for mittens not to be used, and these books, now, and—well, why not? Mary would be scandalized, and her sons might not understand—but there was their room, never opened now—

"Listen, lad," she said. "I've been aching my heart out for a son. And you need a home. Couldn't we give ourselves to each other for a Christmas present? Won't you be my son?"

"Gee!" cried the boy, voicing a wonder of love and gratitude. "You can sure have me, and Merry Christmas! Merry, Merry Christmas, Mother!"

© Western Newspaper Union.

ENGLISH PLUM PUDDING

THERE are those to whom Christmas dinner would not be Christmas dinner without ending with plum pudding. Scald 2 1/2 cups stale breadcrumbs with 1 cup cream. Bream 1/2 pound beef suet and add to it 1/2 cup brown sugar, 1/2 cup corn syrup, 5 well-beaten eggs, 1/2 pound chopped citron, 1/2 pound currants, 2 teaspoons baking powder and 1/2 cup brandy or rum. Turn into a buttered mold and steam for 24 hours, 12 hours one day and 12 hours the next. Turn into a tin and seal until ready for use, when it must be reheated for serving. Serve with a sauce of choice.



THIS CHRISTMAS GIFT
Gives Easier, Quicker Ironing
Coleman HEATING IRON

A gift that brings the joy of better, easier ironing in a third less time over old methods! Heats itself. Easily regulated. Operates with ordinary untreated gasoline for 1/2 an hour or less. Glides over clothes with little effort. Genuine instant lighting. Handsome blue porcelain enameled body matches cool blue handle. See this ideal work-saving gift for Mother or Sister at your dealer's. FREE FOLDERS—Send a postcard now! THE COLEMAN LAMP AND STOVE CO. Dept. WU-322, Wichita, Kans.; Chicago, Ill.; Philadelphia, Pa.; Los Angeles, Calif. (7322)

Priceless Time
A wise man can find nothing of that value for which to barter away his Time.—Howe.

checks COLDS and FEVER
666
LIQUID, TABLETS first day
SALVE, NOSE DROPS Headache, 30 minutes.
Try "Rub-My-Tum"—World's Best Liniment

WATCH the Specials

YOU can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their merchandise

radiator has such valves and the radiators remain air-bound, unscrew the little plug at the top of the valve, tightening the plug again when all the air escapes from the valves. Putting the vent valves for a few hours in a container of kerosene also helps to eliminate the air.

However, if neither of these operations corrects the trouble—or should the coils fill with water—it would be a good policy to have an expert check the valves and remedy the difficulty.

It is possible also for hot water radiators to become air-choked. To overcome this, open the air valves once in awhile with a valve key and leave them open until water starts flowing from them. Be sure to have something handy in which to catch the water when the valves are opened.

WNU Service.

She Saves Animal Lives—

VIRGINIA KNOWLES, twelve, who spends most of her time helping in the Miami animal hospital of her father, D. V. Knowles, is believed the world's youngest veterinary student. Her unusual aptitude for the fascinating work of mercy is readily apparent, whether she be "shooting" a pill down a dog's throat (as shown at right), helping Dad treat a four-footed patient for skin trouble (below) or administering anesthetic for a canine surgical operation (pictured in circle). Trained since she was six, Virginia now is a "specialist"—in skin disorders.



Picture Parade



—He Rescues Baby Birds

WAYWARD offspring of the world-famous mission swallows of San Juan Capistrano (Calif.) are the objects of Father Arthur J. Hutchinson's mercy. Faced with the problem of fledglings that fall from their nests in the mission ruins and become injured, the Padre enlisted the help of Mrs. Reyes Yorba, guide, and formed a tiny "hospital" on a shelf near the mission gate. Here the kindly bird doctors maintain a routine as rigid as that of any well-organized infirmary. Several times a day the little feathered patients are fed hamburger from the tip of Mrs. Yorba's finger. This is washed down with water from an eyedropper. Wounded legs and wings are carefully massaged at regular intervals. As a result, the fledglings never fly with their parents to seek food, but stay in the mission gardens, where they are protected from harm.



The little fellow at the right is ruffling his feathers in joyous anticipation of the tasty morsel he is about to receive.

Perhaps the friendliness of Father Hutchinson (left) is what brings the swallows back by the thousands, on the same day, March 19, of every year.



Here is a baby swallow taking a drink of water from an eye-dropper.



"WITH Christmas drawing near, why can't we get together and make plans—" Robert Dutton read no further. With calm deliberation, he put the heavily scrawled letter back into its envelope. "Always the impractical Hal," he said slowly. "No wonder he never gets anywhere."

A list of appointments waited upon his desk. Visits from two of the most important men in town; a delegation about a right-of-way through a tract of land he had just purchased; a reminder of a talk he had promised to make at a luncheon. Important things, he thought, things Hal would never be called upon to do.

Hastily he went through his mail. A square envelope in a familiar hand caught his eye. He opened it a little curiously. What could Miss Denby be writing him about? His long fingers drew out an artistic Christmas card. A conservative wish and an old Christmas carol printed in English letters. That was all, except the signature, "Eleanor Denby."

A flush stained his face, an undefinable something sent the blood singing through his veins. "Eleanor," he said softly; "a beautiful name; how queer that I never heard it before."

Then, as if resenting his weakness and sentiment, he dug into his mail again. But try as he would, he could not concentrate on the things that had meant anything to him before. Something had happened to Robert Dutton; a Christmas greeting from a secretary whom he had scarcely noticed left him visibly unsettled.

Christmas memories surged through his heart. He was back in the old home again. Everybody was rushing around in circles. He saw the big tree in the corner of the parlor; the kitchen table piled high with good things to eat. And Mother and Dad, with happiness beaming upon their faces.

He picked up Hal's letter again. After all, maybe his kid brother wasn't so crazy? The thought was pushing through his mind that maybe it was he who lacked real sense. This time he read the letter in a



"We're Going to Forget Business for Today," He Said.

different mood. "Let's give Dad and Mother the surprise of their lives. Let's go down and make one grand Christmas for them. You can turn everything over to someone else for a week—anyone can handle things like that—there's nothing personal or precious about them."

"Nothing personal or precious about them!" He turned the words over in his mind. Hal was right. Someone else could handle the things that had seemed so terribly important. A few hours of confusion, perhaps; then things would go on as before. The world would forget him in a day.

His fingers reached for the pen upon his desk. "Dear Hal," he began, "I heartily agree with your proposal that we get together and make plans to give Dad and Mother the biggest surprise and the grandest Christmas ever—" He was smiling broadly, almost laughing aloud, as he finished the letter with a flourish.

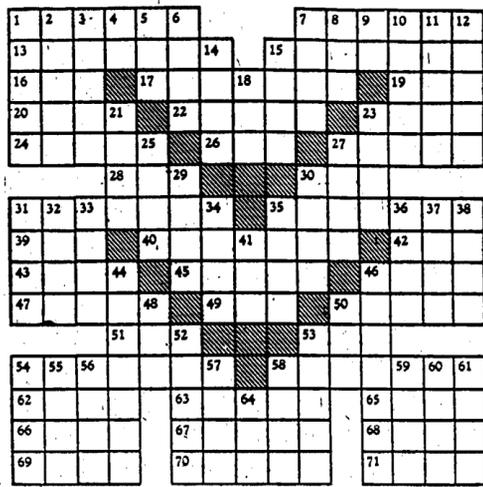
Five minutes later Miss Denby entered his private office to find a new Robert Dutton. She almost dropped her book in surprise at the expression upon his face, and the new way in which he greeted her.

"I'm ready to begin, Mr. Dutton," she began nervously, when he made no motion to start the routine of the day.

"We're going to forget business for today, Miss Denby, and go Christmas shopping, that is, if you want to help me out." He fumbled with his tie as he spoke, noticing for the first time the soft curving of her white neck. "Your Christmas card," he went on, "wrought some miracle. I've found out that business and making money aren't everything in life. They're both fine in their way, but there are other things, too; precious things that I've been overlooking." He came closer to her side and looked hard into her eyes. "For instance, going shopping with a good-looking and adorable secretary."

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CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

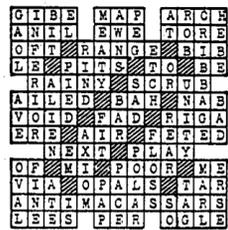


No. 35

(Solution in Next Issue)

- HORIZONTAL**
- 1—Spanish coin
 - 7—Show off
 - 13—Picture to oneself
 - 15—Compass of the mind
 - 16—Recede
 - 17—Spring wild flower
 - 18—Unit of weight
 - 20—Relate
 - 22—Himalayan kingdom
 - 23—Spill
 - 24—Pertaining to Mars
 - 26—Hurried
 - 27—Exhausted
 - 28—Canine
 - 30—Greek letter
 - 31—Invocations
 - 35—Hard rock
 - 39—Grain
 - 40—Crested plover
 - 42—Split pulse
 - 43—Indians
 - 45—Forest animal
 - 46—Dandies
 - 47—Belgian marble
 - 49—Allowance of rum
 - 50—Scuffle
 - 51—Insect
 - 53—A cape
 - 54—To take a winding course
 - 58—First point after deuce in tennis
 - 62—Eager
 - 63—Sudden fright
 - 65—Lubricates
 - 68—Sweet drink
 - 69—Last part of an ode
 - 70—Chief Norse god
 - 71—Part of a ship
 - 70—Compound ether
 - 71—Title
- VERTICAL**
- 1—Mourning Virgin
 - 2—Live coal
 - 3—Dark in color
 - 4—For example
 - 5—Nervous disease
 - 6—Soon
 - 7—Container
 - 8—High mountain
 - 9—A state (abbr.)
 - 10—The white poplar
 - 11—Evil spirit
 - 12—Burst forth
 - 14—Pitcher
 - 15—Tribe
 - 18—Resort
 - 21—Mistress of the house
 - 23—Pair of horses
 - 25—Christmas
 - 27—Male of the red deer
 - 29—Sea bird
 - 31—Rain hard
 - 32—One's own share
 - 33—The solar disk
 - 34—Place
 - 35—Main point
 - 36—Sacred image
 - 37—Narrow strip of cloth
 - 38—Otherwise
 - 41—To make love
 - 44—Malicious gossip
 - 45—Garland
 - 48—Finish
 - 50—Husband
 - 52—Wigwam
 - 53—Blacksnake
 - 54—Guise
 - 55—Cry of the Bacchanals
 - 56—Military assistant
 - 57—Knocks
 - 58—Word used to direct attention
 - 59—Italian opera
 - 61—An eye (slang)
 - 61—Anglo-Saxon slave
 - 64—Word of denial

Puzzle No. 34 Solved:



Maya's Interest in Gold Revealed by Earthquake

It was once believed that the Mayas alone were among the ancient races that did not know the value of gold. Very little gold was found in their great ruined temples that vie for sun with the chicle trees in the Yucatan and Central American jungles, and although nuggets have been found lying near the sites of the southern Maya cities, the working of gold into jewelry and religious objects had not been considered a part of their culture.

When an earthquake broke open a temple at Copan, Honduras, and disclosed tombs filled with gold ornaments, the Central Americans were placed in the same category with the Aztecs, Toltecs, and Peruvians of the Inca empire for appreciation of the yellow metal.

In Old World annals, the story of man's quest for gold has been traced back to at least 2900 B. C. in Egypt, when under the first dynasty there occurred the first recorded washing of gold. It was not long before man was aware that gold is to be found in practically all rocks—and in the sea water as well.

It is fairly definite that the Mayas were in touch, commercially, with people of a somewhat similar culture in Costa Rica, who made the delicately carved gold frogs and butterflies that are in a New York collection. Little by little, notes a correspondent in the Detroit News, the theory is being established that the pre-Columbian peoples of Central and South America carried on a flourishing international trade, not unlike that of later times, and it seems probable that the gold found in the Maya country was an import from other shores.

Yellowstone, Largest Park
Largest park in the United States is Yellowstone. It exceeds in size the state of Delaware, is mostly in Wyoming, but extends into Montana and Idaho. Its creation as a park, at the suggestion of a Montana businessman, Cornelius Hedges, in 1870, was the start of our national parks system. Almost beyond belief are its natural wonders, and indeed early explorers who reported boiling springs, geysers, were called liars.

Soils Shrink With Weather
Deep soils shrink and expand with the weather. In dry weather there is a noticeable shrinkage, while in wet weather the soil expands.

Short Words in Telephoning
Words of fewer than five letters are most commonly used in telephone conversation.

Chaldeans Among First to Use Refrigeration

The romance of refrigeration goes back before recorded happenings. It is known, however, that the ancient Chaldeans were wont to satisfy their refrigeration needs by a crude method of evaporation. They filled porous jars with water and slaves were forced to fan the jars until the evaporation lowered the temperature of the liquid within the jar. It is also recorded that the Greeks and Egyptians used a similar principle to cool water and other liquids.

Down through the ages, observes a writer in the Detroit News, great strides have been made in the progress of refrigeration, but in the past ice, or refrigeration, was within the reach of only kings, potentates, or very wealthy men. Crude methods of storing ice exacted the toll of vast sums of money so that refrigeration the year around was practically unheard of.

About 100 years ago a Yankee clipper set sail from Boston on her way to Calcutta around the Cape of Good Hope, up the bay of Bengal, and on up the hot mouth of the Ganges river. Packed in the hold of the clipper was a strange cargo—a cargo of ice, half of which had melted during the long journey.

Betsy Ross' Name

Ross was Betsy Ross' maiden name, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. She was the daughter of Samuel and Rebecca Ross. In 1772 she eloped to Gloucester, N. J., with John Ross, an upholsterer, and there married him. It was as the widow of Ross that she achieved fame by her reputed making of the first American flag. In 1777 she married Capt. Joseph Ashburne at Old Swedes church. Ashburne was captured by the British and died in Old Mill prison, Plymouth, England. In 1800 she married John Claypoole.

Much Water to Grow Sugar

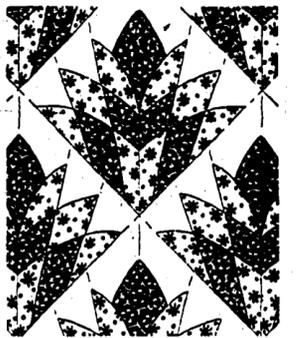
As about 4,000 tons of water are required to grow one ton of sugar, some of the cane fields in the less rainy sections of the Hawaiian islands are obliged to maintain extensive and costly irrigation systems, says Collier's Weekly. One of these sugar-cane plantations uses, throughout the summer, about half as much water as is consumed, during the same period, in the city of Philadelphia.

More Sunlight From South

A window on the south side of a house will receive 45 times as much sunlight as will a north window, in the course of a year.

"Cleopatra's Fan" Quilt Is the Choice

Cleopatra herself once used palm-leaf fans as graceful as these that adorn this striking quilt. You need but three materials to bring out the contrast of this rich design—one that will beautify any room. Know the grand thrill of piecing these simple 9 3/4 inch blocks for quilt or



Pattern 1579.

pillow. Pattern 1579 contains complete, simple instructions for cutting, sewing and finishing, together with yardage chart, diagram of quilt to help arrange the blocks for single and double bed size, and a diagram of block which serves as a guide for placing the patches and suggests contrasting materials.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

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 ordeals of life: 1. Turning from girlhood to womanhood. 2. Preparing for motherhood. 3. Approaching "middle age."

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

The Best Day Write it on your heart that every day is the best day in the year.—R. W. Emerson.

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

INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL
Copr. 1937, Stearns Inc.

Watch Your Kidneys!
Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste
Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.
Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength.
Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.
There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nationwide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU-2 49-37

A Sure Index of Value
... is knowledge of a manufacturer's name and what it stands for. It is the most certain method, except that of actual use, for judging the value of any manufactured goods. Here is the only guarantee against careless workmanship or use of shoddy materials.

Buy ADVERTISED GOODS



These charming BALL-BAND Gaiters add the final touch to your winter costume and they make it smart to be comfortable outdoors. Drop in tomorrow for yours while our sizes are complete. It isn't safe to take chances on the weather now.



BUTTERFIELD'S STORE
Telephone 31-5 - Antrim, N. H.

BANK BY MAIL
HILLSBORO GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK.
Incorporated 1889
HILLSBORO, NEW HAMPSHIRE
A Representative of the Hillsboro Banks is in Antrim Wednesday morning of each week
DEPOSITS made during the first three business days of the month draw interest from the first day of the month
HOURS: 9 to 12, 1 to 3; Saturday 8 to 12
Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year

Post Office
The Mail Schedule in Effect September 27, 1937
Going North
Mails Close 7.20 a.m.
" " 3.55 p.m.
Going South
Mails Close 11.40 a.m.
" " 3.40 p.m.
" " 6.10 p.m.
Office Closes at 8 p.m.

Fresh Egg and Poultry DELIVERED
Eggs doz. 30c and 34c
Roasters 5 to 7 lbs. lb. 33c
Young Fowl 5 to 6 lbs. 33c
ROBERT HERRICK Phone 41-4

KNITTING WOOLS
A New England Product at attractive prices. Send for free samples with the new fall hints. Visit our yarn shop, open daily.
Thomas Hodgson & Sons Inc., Concord, New Hampshire
Mill St., Concord, N. H.

POSTAL DO'S AND DON'TS
Here's a bit of advice from the postal department in Washington, on how to mail holiday gifts and post cards: Read it and avoid disappointment on Christmas day by obeying postal regulations.
The biggest mistake people make, according to Supt. Wenzel of the classification section, is in not providing enough postage. He says: "Unfortunately, there is a popular misconception that cards bearing written messages can be mailed anywhere in an unsealed envelope for two cents. That is not true. It makes no difference whether the envelope is sealed or unsealed. If the card bears a written personal message it is first class mail and out-of-town delivery costs three cents per ounce."
Here are some pertinent suggestions:
Seals and stickers are all right on parcels but not on the same side as the address.
Don't mail cards or envelopes smaller than 2 3/4 by 4 inches. They are lost too easily and have to be cancelled by hand, which wastes time.
Insure valuable goods.
Use "all the Don't Open Before Christmas" stickers you want. It encourages early mailing.
Pack articles in strong containers but do not seal any package with-

West Deering

Mrs. Emile Normandin is recovering from her recent illness.
Kenneth Colburn of Baldwinville, Mass., was in town on Sunday.
James McQuinn of Cambridge, Mass., was at his home in town over the week-end.
Tax Collector Chester P. McNally was a visitor in this neighborhood one day last week.
Mr. and Mrs. George Crosby with their house guests were visitors in the Queen City last Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. Leonard N. Colburn of Dunstable, Mass., were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Colburn.
Mrs. E. W. Colburn returned here Wednesday after a visit of several days with her son's family in Baldwinville, Mass.
Miss Ethel Colburn and Mrs. William Watkins attended the alumni party of the Hillsboro high school on Thanksgiving eve.
Charles Fisher of Bennington, Vermont, a former resident in town, was renewing old friendships in this community one day last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Warren Crosby, Mr. and Mrs. Merrick Crosby and Frank Crosby, all of Hillsboro, were callers in this community on Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Merwyn Cole and their two small daughters, Anne and Jane, of Groveton passed the week-end with Mr. Cole's sister, Mrs. George Crosby, and family.
Members of the Colburn family were in Brockton, Mass., on Sunday, November 28th, to attend the funeral of a relative, who passed away in that city on Thanksgiving day.

Franking Privileges
The word frank, in the sense "to send or cause to be sent free of charge," is presumably derived from medieval Latin francus, free. The assumption is that the Franks of Gaul possessed full freedom in the Roman empire, and the term frank then became a synonym with free. In early English literature the two words were frequently joined, as "he was frank and free borne in a free cyte." The application of frank in the superscription to a letter to insure its being sent without charge dates back to the early eighteenth century, and has been continued since.—Literary Digest

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 copies 5 cents each

ADVERTISING RATES
Births, marriages and death notices inserted free.
Card of Thanks 75c each.
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.

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

Obituary poetry and flowers charged at advertising rates.
Not responsible for errors in advertisements but corrections will be made in subsequent issues.
The government now makes a charge of two cents for sending a Notice of Change of Address. We would appreciate it if you would Mail Us a Card at least a week before you wish your paper sent to a different address.
Entered at the Postoffice at Antrim, N. H., as second-class matter, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

DECEMBER 9, 1937

Antrim Locals

The Ladies' Mission Circle of the Presbyterian Church will serve their monthly supper in the vestry Wednesday, December 15, at 6 o'clock.

The Antrim basket ball team and Hancock will play at the town hall tonight. At Hancock, Antrim was victorious 20 16.

The regular meeting of the Antrim Rod and Gun Club will be held tonight at Firemen's hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Tucker will reside with Mrs. John Thornton on Highland Ave. for the winter.

A dandelion blossom was brought into the Office by Lester Putnam that was picked December 7th.

Dewey Elliott and Richard Cuddihy have completed shingling the roof of the Methodist Church.

Mrs. Frank Smith, Mrs. Winnie Crampton and Mrs. G. Shaw of Nashua were callers on relatives in town on Sunday.

Ray A. Locke of Falmouth, Mass., visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Locke, over the week end. He was accompanied by his brother-in-law, Albert C. Jennings, of the U. S. S. Airplane Carrier I Ranger, which is now stationed at San Diego, California.

Five Antrim hunters have been successful in bagging a deer. Rupert Wisell, John Thornton, Paul Prescott, Kenneth Hilton and Millard Edwards being the fortunate ones. Paul Prescott shot his deer with a 22 rifle.

The Senior Class of Antrim High School are having a benefit picture "Stand-In", next Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, December 14 and 15. A bus will leave both evenings from the town hall at 6.30 for those who who desire transportation; round trip 15 cents.

On Sunday, December 5, Mr. and Mrs. George P. Craig quietly celebrated their fortieth wedding anniversary with a dinner party at their home. Guests were present from Hillsboro, West Hopkinton, Nashua, and Waltham, Mass. They were presented with flowers, a purse of money and other gifts.

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

Guy A. Bulett was called to Newark, N. J., on account of the serious illness of his mother. She is a little better at this time.

Mrs. Cora B. Hunt and Miss Winifred Cochrane left town Tuesday by automobile for a trip to Florida where they plan to spend the winter months at various places of interest.

The little infant son, Richard Wyman Ashford, of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Ashford passed away Sunday evening at the age of six weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie D. Perkins and son James, Mr. and Mrs. Harold E. Sanborn of Peterborough and Lewis D. Hatch were at the Perkins' in Windsor on Sunday where the men went hunting.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Burnham are leaving this week for the John M. Hunt Home in Nashua. They have been stopping a few days with Mrs. H. W. Eldredge, while making preparations.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Wilson observed their thirty-fifth wedding anniversary last Friday. On this occasion they invited Mrs. Grace Miner, Mrs. Mary Temple and Harvey Rogers and took a trip to Dover.

The missionary program meeting of the Ladies' Circle of the Baptist Church will be held Wednesday afternoon, December 15, at the home of Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson. The subject: "Shopping Windows". Leader, Mrs. R. H. Tibbals.

The next meeting of the Antrim Woman's Club will be held Tuesday, December 14, at 3 o'clock in the Baptist vestry. Mrs. Elizabeth Elkins, President of the State Federation of Women's Clubs will be the speaker.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
Thursday, December 9
Prayer Meeting at 7.30. Topic: "Philip and the Ethiopian". Acts 8: 26-40.

Sunday, December 12
Morning worship at 10.45 with sermon by the pastor to commemorate "Universal Bible Sunday". An Exhibit of Bibles will be shown.
Sunday School at 12 o'clock.

The Vesper Service will be held at five o'clock when stereoptican pictures will be shown on "The First One Hundred Years" of Foreign Missions.
Young People's Fellowship meets at six o'clock in the vestry of this Church. Light refreshments will be served at the close.

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, December 9
Prayer Meeting 7.30 p.m. Topic: "Listening for the Angels' Song". Luke 2: 1-14.

Sunday, December 12
Church School 9.45 o'clock.
Morning Worship 11. The pastor will preach on "Light for the Way".
Crusaders at 4 o'clock.
Union Vesper Service a 5 o'clock in the Presbyterian Church.

Young People's Fellowship meets at six o'clock in the Presbyterian Church.

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.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS



At our new store located in Childs' Block next door to Hillsboro Dry Goods Co.

TOYS TOYS TOYS TOYS
ALL KINDS - ALL PRICES

You are cordially invited to both of our stores during the Christmas holiday season where you will surely find a Gift that will please. Bring the children to TOYLAND!

YOU CAN DO YOUR
CHRISTMAS SHOPPING
MORE CONVENIENTLY

By visiting either of our stores, located in Central Sq.

BUTLER'S
HILLSBORO, N. H.

Reminded Her of "Mudder"
Jane was spending the day with Mrs. W. while her mother attended to some business in a neighboring city. Jane was given many playthings, but Mrs. W., coming into the room, found her gazing sadly out of the window. "Why don't you play with these pretty things, Jane?" Mrs. W. asked. "Everything I play wiv makes me think of my mudder," Jane answered disconsolately.—Boston Herald
The Cauliflower
The cauliflower is well named, for the part of this plant we eat is really the unexpanded flowers of a kind of cabbage. Other flowers that we look upon as useful for decorative purposes only are used in some countries as food. Lilies, it is said, are cooked and served as a vegetable in China or are dried and made into seasoning, while some species of chrysanthemums are chopped fine and served with a cream sauce by the Japanese.

Rebekah Sale
- - and - -
Entertainment
Town Hall, Antrim
Friday, December 10
Afternoon and Evening
Sale of Food, Candy and
Fancy Work
At Three O'clock
VARIETY PROGRAM
At Eight O'clock
Pictures - "Covered Bridges"
Mr. E. D. Putnam
Musical Numbers, Specialty
Dancing, Two Farces, and
Hill-billy Act
Adults 25c - Children 15c
Dance After Show
Music by
Stuartson's Orchestra
of Concord
Admission 25c

There's Only One

By
Sophie Kerr

© Sophie Kerr Underwood.
WNU Service.

SYNOPSIS

Preparing to close her summer home and spend the winter in France with a great-aunt, Anne Vincent, a middle-aged widow, accedes to the pleas of her adopted daughter Rachel, twenty and pretty, that she tell about her real mother. Anne, an unselfish, understanding soul, finds the task difficult, since she feels Rachel is putting a barrier between them. Rachel learns that her real mother was beautiful eighteen-year-old Elinor Malloy, deserted by her young husband, before Rachel's birth. He was killed in the World War. In desperate financial straits, Elinor had agreed to Rachel's adoption at birth by Anne, whose own baby had died. Elinor subsequently had married Peter Cayne, a wealthy New York business man, and had a son. To soften the story for Rachel, Anne omits telling her that her mother had been callous and selfish. Rachel goes fishing with Bob Eddis, a local boy who runs a library and does wood carving. She refuses his plea to stay in Rockboro and marry him instead of going to New York.

CHAPTER II—Continued

Anne had been waiting for her anxiously, but now she relaxed. Rachel couldn't have been greatly agitated if she had gone fishing with Bob and asked him to dinner. "What on earth they'd give him to eat—she hurried to the kitchen and was investigating supplies when Rachel returned, laughing.

"There's a frightful row going on over there, Mrs. Kreeel and Sister Susie are raving about our letting Mr. Kreeel use the radio. He ought never to have let them know it. My heavens—" she looked at Anne's rummaging—"nothing but bread and potatoes and that crumb of cheese!"

"I'll bake the potatoes and toast the bread," said Anne. "There's a can of asparagus, that'll do for salad, and a can of apricots for dessert. There's enough coffee for tonight and some in the morning before we start."

Through this homely patter Anne had been listening to Rachel, watching her to discover if there had been any change, any ferment of feeling since their talk on the beach. She could detect nothing. The barrier which had been high between them before she had told Rachel what the girl demanded to know seemed to have gone.

Bob arrived before the meal was ready, bringing cocktails in a paper container and a package of salted nuts. "They're probably stale," he said. "They were bought for the summer folks and as you're the last to leave it's right you should have them."

Rachel had put on the yellow crepe dress she'd saved to wear the next day, she had tied a velvet ribbon about her head and pinned a knot of floppy velvet rosettes at the point of the plain collar. "Decorations for the party," she explained.

Bob poured the cocktails with ceremony and the cheese canapes looked smart and professional. "Renewed assurances, girl friends!" he said, lifting his glass. "And am I going to miss you!"

"You could come to New York," said Rachel.

"So you mentioned. You know, Mrs. Vincent, I've been doing my best to persuade Rachel to marry me and stay here this winter instead of leading the wild life in the great and wicked city. She won't listen to me. I wish you'd use your influence with her."

"Mother wouldn't want you for a son-in-law," declared Rachel. "Look at her struggle between her truthful feelings and her kind heart."

"That's a shameful lie. Your mother has known me a long time and thinks I'm marvelous. Don't you, Mrs. Vincent?"

"In some ways you're certainly marvelous," Anne agreed.

"But seriously—about Rachel marrying me—"

"Rachel will decide that for herself. Rachel," said Anne deliberately, "will decide everything important in her life for herself without advice from anyone. And I believe that she'll strike a pretty fair average of deciding right."

"There, you see, Bob! Mother thinks I ought to decline your flattering offer."

"She didn't say that," said Bob.

"She implied it," returned Rachel.

"What's more, mother isn't bothered about my living in New York with Pink and finding a job for myself. Are you, mother?" "She did not wait for an answer. "And what would I do here all winter, Bob? You've got the library and your wood carving, but I'd have nothing to do except cook your meals and wait for you to come and eat them."

"I could lend you improving books from the library and teach you a little wood carving, angel. We could walk on the beach and back in the hills and go fishing and sing sometimes and talk and on very stormy days sit by the fire and spin."

"The excitement would be too much for me," said Rachel. Then, as if taking some secret resolution from her spirit and declaring it openly to define and clinch it for her own satisfaction, she added with emphasis: "I've got something I must do this winter, something of my very own."

CHAPTER III

In the night Anne had reasoned sharply with herself to get away from self-pity, to accept, as she had always accepted, the hard limiting things that happened to her, and go on calmly. Both she and Rachel were up too early and were restless with this extra time and nothing to do. Bob was to come for their baggage and take it to the station and they would talk. The bare house got on Anne's nerves. "Let's take our coffee out on the terrace and watch the sea," she said, "it's a divine day."

Mr. Kreeel appeared as soon as they did, anxious and eager. "You haven't changed your intention about the radio, have you?" he asked.

Rachel gave him the house key for answer.

"Mis' Vincent, I hate to keep on applying for favors, but could I look through your trash and see if there's any empty cereal or cracker boxes? I could mail the tops in with my letters, in the contents. She—" he nodded toward his own house—"she gets upset if I buy anything special for that puppus."

"You can look through everything and welcome," Anne assured him.

"Listen, Mr. Kreeel," added Rachel, "here's an idea. You speak to Bob Eddis, he's going to be here all winter and there's any special cereal or cracker you want I'm certain he'd buy it and eat it and give you the box."

"That is an idea, Miss Rachel! No waste, no cost, no argument in the house. Is there so'thing I could do for you to help out this morning?"



Both Were Glad When They Left Him.

No? Well, I wish you both a safe trip and an early return next year, and I'll look after everything here for you. I'll miss you sore."

They shook hands with the gentle little man and he hurried away.

By the time Bob's car rattled up they were both busy, the bags on the terrace, the house locked and the extra key for Ada hung behind the nearest shutter.

Bob's thin face was drawn tight and his eyes were tired, unhappy, but Rachel said nothing about it, nor did Anne, either to him or later as they walked down to the station. The stores were just opening, the housewives had not yet begun to sweep their walks. The streets were empty, cool, and yet content, the early sunshine was white gold through which the long shadows of morning made a frail and shifting pattern. "It's like walking on a stage set," said Rachel. "How people do spoil this town!"

"But you don't want to stay here when most of the people are gone?" "Not as Mrs. Bob Eddis. Not a chance."

"I hope you'll have a good time with Pink this winter and I do hope you'll find a job you really like, not a mere something to do in the daytime."

"I'll find something," said Rachel. The train was waiting and Bob had piled their baggage just inside the door of the one passenger car. "I've decided to go as far as the Junction with you," he said, and all the way there he talked about nothing with defiant cheerfulness annoying to Rachel, pathetic to Anne, but both were glad when they left him and settled into the express train's swift impersonal comfort. "If there's anything I hate it's being seen off," said Rachel crossly. "Come on, let's cash into the diner and get some food."

"And let's go into the silence while we're eating," added Anne. Not talking at breakfast was a custom Anne and Harry Vincent had adopted early in their married life and found that it gave the day a good start toward civilization. It was of Harry Vincent that Anne thought as she sat across from Rachel, noticing how handsome the tall

brown girl looked in her yellow frock and how the other passengers watched her with interest and speculation. What would Harry have thought of her? Anne wondered, as she had wondered so many times before. The clack of the wheels made a monotonous rhythm of release to Anne's memory. She could never get done missing Harry, she was his widow now, as much as on the day he had died so suddenly, so quickly she couldn't believe it. "A bad heart and he knew it," Dr. Ayres had said. That was why all his affairs were in such good order. There was no muss or muddle over his will and his property, though he hadn't so very much to leave. But he had guarded Anne and Rachel with a trust fund and since his death it had increased and given a good income; even during the lean years since '29 it had not diminished, for the trustee was a canny and foreseeing man with a passion for finance and his ability was reinforced by a considerable but unanswerable tenderness for Anne herself. Anne knew perfectly that two amiable smiles would have had Hobart Grable proposing to her, so her dealings with him were curt and on business alone, except for an occasional concert with him. He was not only a good financier, but someone with whom music could be enjoyed.

The first year after Harry Vincent's death was a blank in Anne's recollection, she knew that she must have gone through the ordinary motions of living, but all she could remember of it was bleak desolation and a strange anger against all who could live on when he could not. But that had passed, she had forced herself into normal ways, the care of Rachel had helped. Presently the child was the reason, the validity of her will to live. There was enough money for a small apartment and a maid for the winters, the house in Rockboro in the summers. Rachel had gone to a private school and to special classes at Columbia, but obviously she was no scholar and to force her through the college mill seemed a pointless task to Anne.

With Rachel at twenty, Anne had come to an impasse. The girl lived with her too contentedly, saw too few young people, passed on her decisions and her plans to Anne to make and only now and then took a stand of her own. Anne didn't want to depend on Rachel any more than she wanted Rachel to depend on her, and she was afraid that her love for her daughter might betray her. Not only her love, but the constant joy of Rachel's presence, the pleasure of having her by her side and in looking out for her, these might, she felt, so easily warp and limit Rachel, make her less of a woman, less of a person than she had a right to be.

Then that querulous difficult dowager, her Great-aunt Helende Besnard (born Helen Williams of Albany) had summoned Anne to her side, not because of affection or need, but because her sole aim of living now was to make people do what they didn't want to do. She had tried before to get Anne to stay with her and refusal had sharpened her demand. This new summons had provided Anne with a logical excuse to leave Rachel on her own, make her rub up against the world, give her companions of her own age.

Anne came out of the silence. "Will you stay at the hotel with me until I sail, or go right down to Pink?" she asked, hoping with all her heart for these last few days' with Rachel.

"I'd better stay with you and watch your shopping, you'll buy nothing but old lady clothes unless I watch you. I want you simply to put Madame Helene's eye out when you get there. I'll phone to Pink that I'm on my way."

Anne opened her lips to say, "Best take your bags to Pink's so they don't have to be moved twice," but she changed it to "Very well,"

remembering that Rachel must now make her own decisions, however small. She added gratefully, "It'll be a big help to have you with me."

"That's a joke, you know Grable does everything. All you need is a couple of frocks and a visa on your passport. Poor old Grable, what'll he do with his Philharmonic tickets this year?"

"You might go with him." Rachel laughed. "And have him tell me all about Brahms? That would be a thrill! All the same I mean to cultivate Grable a little, he might find me a job just for your sake."

With hesitation, because she had so determinedly kept her hands off this most important matter, Anne asked, "Rachel, are you any nearer knowing what kind of a job you'll look for?"

"No, not a bit. Pink will probably think up something and force me into it. And I'll hate it."

"I thought—from what you said to Bob last night—that you had something definite in mind."

Rachel replied with ostentatious carelessness: "Oh, that—that was on the side."

Anne decided to make a joke of it. "You and your secrets!" she said, smiling. "All right—keep out of jail, that's all I ask." And she would not notice that Rachel's smile was a little forced and anxious. "Would you like to ask Pink to dinner tonight if she hasn't a date?" she went on.

Yes, Rachel would like that. And for the rest of the trip if they talked at all it was of nothing with special meaning.

Pink, it appeared, could come to dinner and at seven; before they were ready, she came bounding into Rachel's room at the hotel without a sign of her day's work about her.

Pink was small and thin as a toothpick, her nose turned up, her skin was pleasantly freckled, her hair shoe-polish black. She hailed from Baltimore and was unlike the Southern belle of song and story in every possible way. She did not even have a Southern accent and she was 100 per cent unromantic. Her brain was keen and violent, she spoke her opinions instantly and acted on them as soon as made, and she was quick to be kind and tolerant and also to be sharp and hard, but she couldn't cherish a grudge no matter how she tried.

Anne heard her speaking to Rachel and in another moment Pink tapped at her door; popped inside, hugged and kissed her and said how grand it was to see her, all in one motion.

"You're coming to dinner with us," Rachel called in, "and we're going somewhere swank. I'll get enough cheap Italian dumps this winter and don't I know it."

"I'm not dressed for a swell place and we haven't any man. Or have we?"

"No, we haven't," said Anne, "but I don't think it matters, it's early and you have me for chaperon."

The talk went on after they had reached the roof garden which Rachel selected as their dining place. Anne listened, amused, as the two girls chattered.

"I tell you," said Pink, "this is the women's day and the men's depression. It's the women who've scrubbed around and found some sort of jobs when the men couldn't find any. My part-time maid tells me that practically every woman she knows is supporting a husband or a brother or a father. And coming into the white-collar class it's the women who've kept the home fires burning, they've made new jobs when they couldn't find old ones. Two big women's clubs have built and furnished clubhouses, though building is practically dead, and they've financed them soundly, too. Ladies, someone said the other day, have found out they can work. So here's the town, Rachel, you can take your pick."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Copy of St. Peter's Dome Allowed by Mistake; University Claims Duplicate

The story of how the only copy in the world of Michelangelo's famous model of the dome which he designed for St. Peter's Cathedral in Rome was permitted to be constructed has been revealed for the first time by authorities of the University of Cincinnati, says a Cincinnati United Press correspondent.

The university has had possession of the little-known copy for ten years. It was made, it was disclosed, by a student named Victor L. S. Hafner while he was studying under a fellowship at the American Academy in-Rome in 1921. His idea was to make a comparative study of Michelangelo's model, then on the balcony of St. Peter's, and the actual dome itself as a thesis problem.

He first sought permission to make the copy from the cardinal in charge of Vatican properties but learned he was out of the city. The

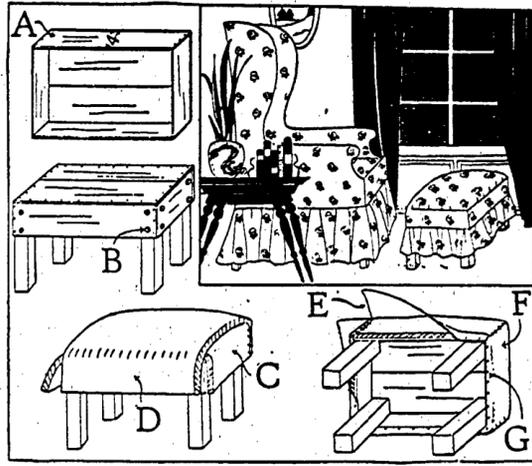
cardinal's substitute, however, granted the request so Hafner started his work. His copy was well under way when the cardinal returned and learned of the action of his substitute, who was unaware of the centuries-old rule of the Vatican that the model could never be reproduced.

The cardinal decided to permit the work to continue only on condition that no reproduction of the copy could be made. The university obtained the copy several years later and agreed to these terms.

History records that Michelangelo was appointed architect in chief of the Cathedral of St. Peter about 1547. During the next ten years he constructed a large wooden model of the dome so that in event of his death the work could be carried out. The model was twenty feet high and twelve and one-half feet in diameter.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Make This Attractive Ottoman.

GET a wooden box from the grocer. It should be about as long as the width of the chair with which the ottoman is to be used. The depth of the sides should be four inches as shown here at A.

The legs should be made of two by two's or you may have a set of nicely turned legs from an old table or other piece of furniture that may be cut down to the right length. Fasten in place with long screws through the corners of the box as shown here at B.

About half a bat of cotton will be needed. Put five or six layers of the cotton on the top, cutting the first layer about four inches smaller all around than the top of the box. Place it in the center. Cut the next layer a little bigger and the others still bigger until the last one is the same size as the top. Now, cut a layer of cotton to go over the top and down over the ends as at C and another to go over the top and down the sides as at D.

Cut a piece of heavy muslin to fasten tightly over the cotton. Cut the corners of the muslin as at E. Sew with heavy thread as at F and then tack as at G.

To make the cover, stretch the top tightly over the muslin and sew it along the sides through the muslin, then make a straight four-inch band to go all around and add the ruffle to it.

Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' new book SEWING. Forty-eight pages of step-by-step directions for making slipcovers and dressing tables; restoring and upholstering chairs, couches; making curtains for every type of room and purpose.

Making lampshades, rugs, ottomans and other useful articles for the home. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address, enclosing 25 cents, to Mrs. Spears, 210 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Illinois.

Favorite Recipe of the Week

Pumpkin Custard a Real Treat.

TREAT the family to a pumpkin custard as a change from the usual pie. Canned pumpkin is suggested because it is already cooked, mashed and ready to use, which saves considerable time and energy. Bake the custard in a basin, not too large or too deep. A good size would be one which holds a quart.

If you have no favorite recipe try the following:

Pumpkin Custard.
2 cups canned pumpkin 1/2 teaspoon ginger
1/2 cup sugar, part 1 teaspoon nutmeg
brown 3 eggs
1 teaspoon cinnamon 2 1/4 cups milk
1/4 teaspoon cloves

Beat pumpkin thoroughly with dry ingredients. Beat eggs slightly, add to milk and combine with pumpkin mixture. Pour into baking pan, set in a pan of water (1/2 inch deep on pan), and bake for about 45 minutes in a moderate oven (375 degrees), or until a knife comes out clean when inserted in the center. Chill before serving, unroll onto chop platter, and garnish.

MARJORIE H. BLACK.



TRADE MARK

MOVIE



TRADE MARK

Be considerate! Don't cough in the movies. Take along a box of Smith Brothers Cough Drops for quick relief. Black or Menthol—5¢.

Smith Bros. Cough Drops are the only drops containing VITAMIN A
This is the vitamin that raises the resistance of the mucous membranes of the nose and throat to cold and cough infections.

A Resolution

Shall we make a new rule of life from tonight; always to try to be a little kinder than is necessary?—James M. Barrie.

Perfect Virtues

Industry, economy, honesty and kindness form a quartette of virtues that will never be improved upon.—James Oliver.

CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO

5¢ PLUG

LIFE'S LIKE THAT

By Fred Neher



"Looks like the scrub team's in a huddle."

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The Reporter Press

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Antrim :: New Hampshire

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

A Christmas wreath, the symbol of eternity, can hang on every New Hampshire door this holiday season. All that is needed to make an attractive home-made holiday wreath is a few evergreen shoots, wire and a frame.

Wreath making is comparatively simple. A frame is the first necessary piece of equipment. A willow twig, rounded in a circle and fastened end to end with wire, makes a good frame, or an ordinary wire coat hanger can be rounded into a circle and used as the basis for the wreath. As for the binding material that will hold the evergreen on the frame I think that a number 24 commercial wreath winding wire is about the best. This may be bought from any florist supply house. Thread and string can be used, but it makes the operation a great deal more difficult than if wire is used.

Pine, spruce, white cedar and fir balsam are among the most satisfactory greens. The tip shoots cut from four to six inches long are the easiest to work with.

A flat table is the best work place in making wreaths. Fasten the end of the winding wire to the wreath frame, using the spool as a handle to pull the wire tight.

Group three or four pieces of the cut greens between the thumb and first finger of your hand, so arranged to give the width you wish to have on the finished wreath. Start at the upper right hand side of the wreath frame and work down. Place the group of three or four sprigs on the frame, wind over the top and under the bottom of the frame with the wire in your right hand. This operation is continued overlapping the groups of greens in single fashion. Place on a new group of greens each time and bind them tightly until the frame has been completely encircled. Two turns of wire around each group near the base of the sprigs should be enough to hold them in place. This makes a wreath that is finished on one side only. If you wish a window wreath that must look finished on both sides it will be necessary to add one or two sprays on the back of the frame each time you add a group on the top.

Additional color may be added by wiring black alderberries, bayberries or pine cones on the wreaths. If the wreath is to be decorated in one place only with a group of cones or a red ribbon, the proper place to put the decoration is on the upper right hand side of the wreath.

Mark E. McClintock of this town and Roger McClintock, of Rochester, N. H. and a step-daughter, Mrs. Hazel Gay, of Worcester, Mass. Funeral services will be held on Saturday afternoon at two o'clock from the home of Mark E. McClintock on the Keene road.

MRS. EDITH A. McCLINTOCK

Mrs. Edith A. McClintock passed away at her home on the Antrim road, on Wednesday, December 8th, 1937, after a short illness. She is survived by two brothers, Harry M. Fowler, of Twinsburg, Ohio, and William Fowler, of Dorchester, Mass., also two step-sons.

DYNAMITING FAILS TO REVEAL KEENE HUNTERS

Dynamiting of a small section of ice covered Ashuelot Pond in Washington failed Sunday to find the bodies of two Keene hunters, William F. Martin and Alexander J. Navish, believed to have drowned there in a canoe accident last Tuesday. Two charges were set off in the channel on a straight line from the camp to a cove where the canoe was found Saturday morning.

An emergency crew from Gordon-Bissell Post, American Legion, of Keene, launched two boats and used grappling irons in the section broken open by the dynamite. A delegation of K. of C. members also assisted. Legionnaires patrolled the south shore to keep spectators from the dynamite area. Hundreds visited the scene during the day, an isolated wooded section.

County Solicitor John B. Leahy of Sullivan County, who lives in Claremont, considers it practically hopeless to proceed with further attempts to retrieve the bodies, as there is no indication as to where the canoe might have turned over, with the possibility of it having floated a considerable distance before it froze into the ice later in the week.

Several brothers of Martin and Navish were in the working groups.

A hunting dog is believed to have been with the two Keene men and to have made his escape, John Navish recalling that the dog, wet, returned to his camp Tuesday night. He failed to attach any significance to it at the time, he said.

Reduced Automobile Licenses
Alf Landon, as governor of Kansas, reduced the automobile license fee by 50 per cent, and increased the total amount collected by seeing to it that every owner of a car paid the reduced price.

Household Hints

By BETTY WELLS

WE'VE seen a good many model houses in our day, some good, some bad, but too many of them either dull with usualness or spectacular beyond the point of comfort and livability. So we found the interiors of one pleasant little house we visited the other day more than satisfying because they had style and yet seemed thoroughly compatible with the practical routine of life.

The entrance hall maintained an air of tranquility—an unharried, quiet poise this small room had with a medallion wall paper in white with gray motifs. The carpet here was one of the new misty patterns in a dusty greenish-gray, and the small settee was upholstered in a striped fabric with yellowed effect. A spinet piano was the main piece of furniture in the entry. Opening off of this room was a powder room that the ladies would flutter over—silver and aqua were the colors that



Model Houses Should Be Dream Houses.

stand out, with a suggestion of pink. In the living room that same green-gray misty toned carpet was continued; while dado and woodwork were painted a similar muted green. Above the dado the walls were papered in a sprawling last century floral on a ground in this same powdery green and a design in off-white and gray.

The curtains were a sheer white net and draperies in a two-tone beige fabric made to hang from poles painted white. The sofa in a wide-strip material with coral, pale yellow and green was complemented by the two chairs flanking the fireplace repeating the deep rusty-coral note. Another pair of chairs in a more brilliant shade of jade or peacock green gave the room a delicious lift, and incidental chairs were in pale beige. Furniture was mostly Eighteenth century of English and colonial heritage and accessories were of Chinese and Nineteenth century influence.

© By Betty Wells.—WNU Service.

Fragrant and Dignified.

Portrait of a gracious lady—that would be our name for the pleasant small home we saw the other day. It achieves a fragrant spaciousness and a sense of leisure and offers many suggestions on how to coordinate dignity and tranquility.

This is the home of our new neighbor, and it is indeed becoming to her.

A Regency note in the furniture detail and a rather modern treatment of color distinguish it from the usual home furnished in traditional period style. Combining pickled finishes in furniture with mahogany Regency, the effect is both refreshing and feminine.

Very pale gray walls and a slightly deeper gray carpet are perfect in the living room which is flooded with sunlight a good part of the day. The draperies are a clear canary yellow finished at the top



She Selected a Lovely Chintz.

with a valance of chintz in rather unexpected colorings—soft coral ground splashed with shaggy yellow chrysanthemums and their dull green leaves. This same chintz is repeated on the two wing chairs that flank the fireplace, the mantle of which is painted white like the rest of the woodwork while the bricks, usually the bane of contemporary decorators, were painted in a gunmetal tone. This gunmetal appears again on the sofa in a silk faille or rep. The occasional chairs are in white leather and also in a yellow and white leafy patterned fabric that is used again on the small cushions on the sofa. Above the mantle there is a pastel portrait of the little grandson of the family.

A pair of tall pedestals in pickle finish hold pots of luxuriant ivy—this same dull green turns up again on huckleberry leaves on the mantle and in the leather top of the desk. A bowl of gladioli in coral pinks and yellows emphasizes further the dependence of the design of the room on flowers and greenery.

© By Betty Wells.—WNU Service.

Color for Sun Room

Any sun room decorated in cool tones and greens is delightful both summer and winter.

ILLNESS DUE TO DEFICIENT DIET

Nobel Prize Winner Gives His Views on Subject.

By EDITH M. BARBER

"NUTRITION intimately concerns the welfare of man, and his place in future history will depend in no small part upon what he decides to eat." This statement was made by Dr. George R. Minot, professor of medicine at Harvard university and winner of the Nobel prize for medicine in 1934.

According to Dr. Minot, an adequate diet throughout life will often prevent illness. In the long time studies that he has made of the condition of anemia, he has found that its cause is usually defective or deficient nutrition. It may arise from a lack or non-absorption of iron or of vitamin C or of a mysterious substance found in the liver. The condition of simple anemia may be prevented by including a liberal amount of iron and vitamin C.

The condition of pernicious anemia, which is much more serious and for which no remedy had been found until recently, is apparently related to the ability to utilize vitamin B-G. Vitamin B is found in muscle meat, eggs, rice polishings and yeast, which need an unknown gastric digestive factor to make them ready for the body. When this factor is lacking, there is danger of pernicious anemia. It may be supplied, however, by liver, kidneys and other organs. At present, this disease is being treated not only by an increase of these foods in the diet, but by liver extract taken by the mouth or through hypodermics.

According to Dr. Minot, the first cause of any type of anemia is a deficient diet.

SELECTED RECIPES

Liver Dumplings.

- ¼ pound calves' liver
- ½ cup soft bread crumbs
- 1 tablespoon minced onion
- 1 tablespoon melted fat
- 1 teaspoon parsley
- ½ teaspoon salt
- Pepper
- 1 egg, slightly beaten
- 5 cups stock

Grind the liver fine and mix it with the bread crumbs. Sauté the onion in the fat in a skillet until delicately browned. Add the liver mixture, parsley, salt and pepper. Add the egg and mix well. Drop the mixture by teaspoonfuls into the hot, but not boiling, meat stock. Cook slowly ten to fifteen minutes and then serve with the soup. To make dumplings which may be shaped in balls, add one-half cup additional bread crumbs.

Baked Eggs.

- 2 tablespoons butter
- ½ cup milk
- 3 cups mashed potatoes
- Salt
- Pepper
- 2 tablespoons chopped chives or onion
- 5 eggs
- Paprika

Add the butter and milk to the hot mashed potatoes and season to taste. Beat well, add the chives and spread in a shallow greased baking dish. Make five hollows, and in each place a raw egg. Sprinkle with paprika and bake in a moderate oven (375 degrees Fahrenheit) until the eggs are firm.

Spinach Nests.

- 2 cups cooked or canned spinach
- ½ cup mayonnaise
- ½ cup grated cheese
- 6 bread cases
- Melted butter

Make bread cases by cutting bread into three inch squares and cutting out the center. Roll each case in melted butter. Chop the spinach, mix with mayonnaise and fill the bread cases. Sprinkle with the cheese and bake in a hot oven (425 degrees F.) until bread is light brown and the cheese is melted.

Johnny Cake.

- 1 cup cornmeal
- ¼ cup flour
- 1½ teaspoons baking powder
- ½ teaspoon salt
- 2 eggs, well beaten
- ½ cup milk
- 4 tablespoons butter, melted

Mix and sift dry ingredients. Combine eggs and milk and stir into dry mixture. Stir in shortening and pour batter into well-greased baking pan, spreading about three-fourths of an inch in thickness. Bake in oven, 425 degrees Fahrenheit, for about twenty-five minutes.

Barbecued Chicken.

- 2 two-pound chickens
- Salt, pepper
- ¼ pound sweet butter
- 1½ cups chicken broth
- 1½ tablespoons tomato catsup
- 3 tablespoons Worcestershire sauce

½ teaspoon finely chopped onion
Disjoint chicken as for frying. Season with salt and pepper. Melt butter and fry chicken in it until golden brown. Mix other ingredients and cook together six minutes. Pour sauce over chicken and cook slowly about twenty minutes.

Sterling Sauce.

- ½ cup butter
 - 1 egg yolk
 - 1 cup light brown sugar
 - 1 tablespoon milk
- Cream the butter, add the sugar gradually, then the egg yolk and milk, beat until light.

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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 W. 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.