

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LV, NO. 8

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1938

5 CENTS A COPY

"Jimmie and Dick", Radio Stars, Present Very Entertaining Program

One of the most interesting and entertaining programs to be presented at the town hall for a long time, was presented last Saturday evening, January 1st, by Jimmie and Dick, "The Novelty Boys", the friendly boys from the golden West, WEEI and GBS Radio Stars; under the auspices of the Antrim Rod and Gun Club.

Although a snow storm had been in progress all day, and traveling handicapped, the hall was nearly filled with spectators from Antrim and vicinity; if the weather had been favorable, the hall would surely have been filled to over flowing.

The program consisted of singing, instrumental music on the accordian and guitar, and specialty dances by Jimmie and Dick, and songs by Cora Cora Deane, "The Kansas City Kitty"; also an amateur contest with local talent.

Jimmie and Dick, who broadcast from WEEI every week day morning at 8:05 o'clock, kept the audience in a merry mood most of the evening with their wit, humorous songs, dances, etc., several of which were requests, and encores were called for several times.

Cash prizes were awarded the winners of the amateur contest, 1st prize going to little Barbara French of Bennington, who sang "Mexicali Rose"; 2nd prize was awarded Miss Evelyn Rockwell for a tap dance; 3rd prize went to Donald Sweeney for the song, "Nobody's Darling".

The program, a large percentage of which was made up of request numbers, was presented as follows:

Theme song, "Mexicali Rose" by Jimmie and Dick, after which they sang and played several well known songs, including Home in Wyoming, Harbor Lights, I Miss My Swiss, Lamp Lighting Time, in the Valley, My Little Buckaroo, The One Rose, The Little Shirt Mother Made For Me, Round Up Time in Texas, Home On the Range, Pistol Shootin' Papa, and The Letter Edged in Black.

Tap Dance—Ellen Huntington, accompanied on accordian and guitar by Jimmie and Dick.

WISELL'S WIZZERS				
Tucker	100	76	110	286
Carnes	74	86	79	239
Wisell	84	79	89	252
Dahl	100	85	81	286
Nichols	101	96	74	271
CLITZ'S RITZES				
Grimes	86	110	92	288
Butterfield	65	89	84	268
Burlin	88	80	92	255
Thornton	92	76	78	246
Hall	79	70	92	241

BANK BY MAIL

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ANTRIM, New Hampshire

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

Your Granite State Gardener found out today that during 1937 female gardeners of the state set up a record for the men of the family to shoot at. Miss Elizabeth E. Ellis, nutrition specialist with the New Hampshire Extension Service tells me that the 350 gardens, planted and tended by women members of extension clubs last year, gave a crop of fruits and vegetables that topped all previous records in the ten years of the home gardening project. These women, besides furnishing their families with fresh fruits and vegetables in season, also canned and stored nearly \$20,000 worth of products from their gardens last year. This included 11,500 quarts of greens, nearly 10,000 quarts of tomatoes, 14,380 quarts of other vegetables, 9,250 quarts of pickles and relishes, 13,800 quarts of fruits, besides such stored vegetables as potatoes, cabbage, pumpkin, squash, carrots, and turnips.

In the ten years that this home gardening project has been carried on, Miss Ellis estimates that about 3,000 have been aided in their garden work. Those who sign up for the project with their county home demonstration agent receive free bulletins and monthly garden letters that informs them in the latest in culture and pest control. The garden specialist of the New Hampshire Extension Service makes visits to their gardens and advises the women on how to better their crop yields. Garden meetings are also scheduled at which horticultural specialists from the University of New Hampshire discuss practical ways of garden improvement.

If you would like the free help

that is received by these garden

members, just write to your home

demonstration agent at the county

Farm Bureau Office and she will

put your name on her garden list.

A NEW YEAR'S MESSAGE FROM THE SALVATION ARMY

In the work of The Salvation Army throughout New England during the year just closed, the signs of a constant renewing of the principle of the brotherhood of man, in the hearts of all, are most outstanding.

The splendid support of The Salvation Army, in its work among the poor, given by thousands of New Englanders is proof, unmistakable, that despite the diversions of the modern world—the tremendous advances in science and trade, the mass movements, political and social, to abate the economic law—man's greatest individual concern is the individual. Hundreds of newspaper editors, too, have, in their inherent championing of the unfortunate, been generous in their gifts of space to give voice to an otherwise mute group, through printed news of the Army's work.

And, therefore, in the New Year of 1938, The Salvation Army pledges itself anew to the task of regeneration and rehabilitation of the unfortunate individual.

Christian charity is, first of all, rational, prudent and wise. It surveys its problem from above, without detachment; perspective and horizon . . . its aim is not the perfecting of a system, but the saving of a soul.

Ours is the combined task of quickening the discouraged life with the stimulant of individualized love, disbursing Christian charity, not merely to relieve destitution, but to convert the spiritually defective life into a healthy, effective contributory factor of the Kingdom.

And, The Salvation Army is deeply grateful for the opportunity given it to extend New Year's Greetings to you through the medium of your favorite newspaper.

W. R. C. INSTALLS OFFICERS

At a meeting of Ephraim Weston, W.R.C., No. 85, held Tuesday, January 4th, officers for 1938 were installed. The installing officer was Miss Josie Coughlan, Dept. Chaplain, assisted by ladies from the Hillsboro Corps. Supper was served before the meeting.

The following are the officers for coming year:

President—Mrs. Sadie Munhall

Senior Vice President—Mrs. Louise Auger

Junior Vice President—Mrs. Wilma Hildreth

Chaplain—Mrs. Emma Nay

Guard—Mrs. Beatrice Hugron

Assistant Guard—Mrs. Edna Humphrey

Conductor—Mrs. Ada Rockwell

Assistant Conductor—Mrs. Mae Chamberlain

Patriotic Instructor—Mrs. Mattie Proctor

Press Correspondent—Mrs. Louise Auger

Color Bearers—Mrs. Ethel Whitney, Mrs. Florence Ring, Mrs. Cora Ordway, Mrs. Nellie Hillis

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Hugron on Concord Street, January 18th.

Louise Auger, Press Cor.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

The moose that has been seen from time to time in this section is still in evidence and did survive the deer season. One of the fellows and we think there must be two, has been seen over the week-end by several parties.

Don't forget to get a permit from the director if you have deer meat on hand now.

The past week we have heard more reports about the grouse coming back. Many have been seen the past week in places where they should have been during the past hunting season. This will be good news to the bird hunters.

This week we are indebted to the Peterborough Grain Store and to the Hopkins Grain Elevators at Greenfield for sweepings and other grain for the birds.

Don't dump your old Christmas tree but take it to your favorite pond or lake and leave it on the ice and next spring it will sink and make a nice place for the small fish to live and keep away from the larger ones.

For a time it can be placed in the front yard and covered with old doughnuts and suet for the birds.

The past week the back roads have been very slippery. The trunk lines have been well sanded. There

was an ice storm on Temple Mountain one day last week that was very beautiful while it lasted. All the birches were bent over double and when the sun hit those trees it was like Fairland. It did no great damage as the trees were all back to normal the next day.

Have you got your license for 1938? They are all ready for you at the different agents'. The cost this year will be \$2.50 for a resident license, \$15.15 for an out-of-state combination fishing and hunting.

Early Monday morning we saw a large flock of wild ducks on the Souhegan river near Jones crossing in Milford. The rivers are mostly open just now. There are a lot of crows staying with us this winter.

Guess the hedgehog business is good this year. Another party rings me up to find out a market for live ones.

A trapper must tend his traps in

THE REPORTER'S RECIPE COLUMN

by HELEN RICHARDSON

We often find it difficult when we are entertaining friends at luncheon or supper to think of something different and tasty to serve. These recipes are for just such occasions.

CHICKEN TERRAPIN

Mash yolks of 8 hard cooked eggs, add 5 Tbs. flour, 1 tsp. mustard, 1½ tsp. salt, ¼ tsp. white pepper and 3 Tbs. melted butter. Add to 2 cups scalded milk and cook until thick. Add whites of 8 hard cooked eggs, finely chopped. 1½ cups cooked chicken or fowl cut in cubes, 1 or 2 Tbs. pimento cut in strips, 1 or 2 Tbs. green pepper cut in strips, and juice of 1 lemon. Keep hot in double boiler and serve on toast or waffles. Spiced figs are nice with this dish.

SPICED FIGS

Wash ½ lb. pulled figs and soak 1 hour in cold water to cover. Drain, put in saucepan with 1 cup vinegar ½ cups sugar. Put in cheesecloth bag 1 Tbs. whole cloves and a 12 inch stick of cinnamon broken in pieces, cook all 50 mins. or until figs are tender.

CHOP SUEY

Cut in 1 inch strips 1 lb. white meat of pork, chicken or veal and cook in frying pan 5 mins. with 2 Tbs. fat. Cut 1 cup celery in thin slices crosswise. Add 1 onion peeled and cut in thin slices, 6 mushroom caps peeled and sliced or 1 can mushrooms cut in halves. Cook vegetables 5 mins. in 2 Tbs. butter or chicken fat. Add ½ lb. bean sprouts, ½ lb. bamboo shoots cut in pieces, 1 tsp. Soyu sauce, 2 cups chicken stock or water and simmer gently until sprouts and meat are well cooked. Season with salt and pepper. Serve with rice and noodles.

POTATO AND EGG SALAD
Mix 2 cups cold boiled potatoes cut in cubes, 1 cup celery or cabbage cut in small pieces, 2 or 3 hard cooked eggs chopped fine, 2 Tbs. chopped pickle, 2 Tbs. chopped green pepper or pimento, 1 Tbs. chopped parsley and few drops onion juice. Moisten with boiled dressing or mayonnaise and serve in nests of lettuce or cabbage leaves.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere and grateful thanks to all our friends for the many birthday and Christmas cards and letters and for all the other tokens of goodwill that we have received.

J. Fred Roberts
Alice I. Roberts

daylight hours only. A fine and los after dark.

In checking of ice fishermen we find that a lot of boats got caught in the ice and won't be released till spring.

If you see a sign on a post or tree do not disturb. There is a good stiff fine for such interference. Several ice fishing signs I have erected on different ponds have been torn off and taken away. Don't fish a pond till you are sure it's open.

One day last week I made a check up of the feeding stations I have in the woods and I find they were being well patronized. These are of the revolving type on a post about six feet from the ground. Some of the birds had scratched some of the food onto the ground and the snow was well tracked up with rabbits trying to eat the grain scattered by the birds. I will now put out some stations for the rabbits and hares.

Here is a fellow that reports that he went to a small pond one day last week and dug some holes in the ice and some dead fish came up through the holes as soon as he got them dug. Fish like anything else must have air. I don't think the fish in Otter Lake, Greenfield, will suffer much for the lack of air as one day last week over 100 were fishing this pond during the day. Plenty of holes there.

Do not sell your furs to any but a licensed fur buyer. Ask him to show you his license before selling to him. You lay yourself liable as well as the buyer himself. You can send your furs to any firm outside the state however.

Some time ago a fellow got a good scare. He was out rabbit hunting and on top of a mountain when his dog stopped barking, he kept going along and came to a field and was surprised to see the carcass of a dead horse and cow. And was he much more surprised to see his small beagle come out of the neck of the big dead horse. He thinks someone drew them up and left them out for fox and bobcat bait. The inside of both animals were cleaned out and nothing but the hide over the bones was left.

When your enemy smites you on the other cheek, remember that there are no further instructions.

Trouble seems to be a patriotic affliction. It makes the eyes red, the hair white and the feelings blue.

One kind of business in the United States which never seems to need a breathing spell is monkey business.

As soon as a man acquires sense enough to behave himself he may find he has no further means of enjoyment.

When you have to depend on federal relief it doesn't make much difference whether it is a depression or a recession.

Russia furnishes the final proof that it is not a democracy. Soviet has just shot six officials for wasting tax money.

The trouble with some men is that they work too hard trying to get things they don't need and never ought to want.

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What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about Magazine Solicitors.

Houston, TEXAS.—What has become of all the struggling collegians, ranging in age up to fifty-five, who used to solicit magazine subscriptions so they could spend another semester at dear old Bushwhaw? We counted that day lost whose low descending sun didn't find us signing on the dotted line. And sometimes we got the wrong magazines and sometimes we didn't get any magazines at all and once in awhile we got the magazines we'd ordered and then didn't like them.

But our consolation was that we'd aided all those earnest undergraduates to complete the education for which they panted as the hart panteth after the water-brook.

Can it be that the gallant army packed the campuses until vast numbers got crushed in the jam? Or is it that many of them are getting too old to travel around? Lately there has been an unaccountable falling-off in the business. We are bearing up bravely, since now we have more time in which to lead our own lives.

P. S.—I have on hand a complete file for 1935 of the Northwestern Bee Raiser which I would like to trade for a ukulele.

Matriarchy's Approach.

SOME inspired philosopher—and not a woman either—declares that within century women will dominate every imaginable field of human endeavor.

What do you mean, within a century? If the prophet will leave out the ancient science of growing chin-whiskers and the knack of making a sleeping car washroom look like a hurrah's nest I'm saying that women are already away out in front everywhere.

Since Henry the Eighth, the two greatest kings England had were both queens—Elizabeth and Victoria. Men thought up war and improved the art of war and now are hoping to perfect it to the point of exterminating the species, but 'twas in the midst of bloody warfares that Florence Nightingale laid the foundations and Clara Barton built the structure of mercy by method and life-saving by skill and tenderness and sanitation.

Take this country at the present moment: for energy, for readiness of speech, for range of interest, for versatility in making publicity and, incidentally, acquiring it, for endurance under strain, what man amongst us is to be compared with the first lady of the language, Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt?

Banishing Sectionalism.

ON ONE stretch of road down here—and it is not a main-traveled highway and this not exactly the tourist season—I saw cars bearing license tags of nine separate states, ranging from New Hampshire and Florida to Utah and Oregon, besides one from Hawaii and one from Puerto Rico. And next summer Texas cars will be boring into every corner of this Union and the folks riding in them will be getting acquainted with their fellow-countrymen and finding out that, when you know the other fellow, he's not so different, after all.

Like most evil things, sectionalism and parochial prejudices and with Vermont neighbor to Virginia and the Dakotas talking it over with the Carolinas, there's seed being sown which inevitably must sprout a finer yield of Americanism than any our land ever produced—if only we keep the tares of communism and the chaff of snobbery out of the crop, only make patriotic service a thing of elbow-grease and not of lip-movements.

What price, then, the wearers of the black shirts and the white sheets; the parlor pinks, the yellow internationalists and the red flag wavers?

Freedom of the Press.

DICTATORS invariably cancel freedom of the press and curb freedom of education. Otherwise, they fail.

Although he uttered the words over 250 years ago, Governor Berkeley of Virginia spoke for all the breed of political tyrants when he said: "I thank God there are no free schools, nor printing, for learning has brought disobedience and heresy into the world, and printing has divulged them."

Foulness in drama or literature, like a skunk penned under a barrel, eventually destroys itself by just naturally choking to death on its own smell.

Control of the newest medium of publicity, the radio, is easy. But information put in type keeps on traveling. No people ever stayed free once the press—and the school teacher—had been muzzled.

IRVIN S. COBB.

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Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted

by William Bruckart

National Press Building

Washington, D. C.

Washington.—His name will mean little to anyone except the rather wide circle of "Swarty's" friends and business associates who admire his courage and thrift. Since there are hundreds of thousands like him in this country, I will identify him by his nickname—"Swarty." I have known him some ten or eleven years as a friend and a neighbor, a fellow who could be properly called the salt of the earth. Swarty's story is most interesting because it illustrates a condition.

He was the son of a country doctor. In his early twenties, he became a traveling salesman. His personality and his ability carried above the ranks of the average order-taker. He saved his money. He and his wife inherited a few thousand dollars each from their respective fathers. Swarty went into business for himself here in Washington. The business prospered to the extent that Swarty had built up a backlog of savings as a reserve and had bought his own home, a modest place. They are a happy little family and in that as well they are like hundreds of thousands of others in this country.

There came the depression of seven years ago. Sales by Swarty's little plant declined. He kept his ten employees on the rolls, however, as long as he could. The drain became too much and he had to reduce the payroll; indeed, he had to draw on the backlog. After nearly five years, things began to pick up.

He started again to restore the reserve so that there could be something on which to draw again if business was slack. But almost simultaneously, Swarty found a lot of new taxes coming in the front door. One of them was the ridiculous levy that said in effect that he could not build up that backlog again because if he did he would have to share the excess with the federal government.

There had been some other taxes before that one, but it was the most disastrous in its effect. There were other taxes after the surplus earnings tax, too, until lately he told me that he was paying nine different taxes each month, and each year he has to pay an income tax on the salary that he allows himself for managing the business and, besides all of these, he has the strictly local taxes of the District of Columbia. Among these, of course, is a tax on the little home that he owns; a business privilege tax which assesses him a certain percentage of his total receipts; a license tax for the privilege of doing business; a tax on his motor cars which he uses in his business, a tax on the gasoline which powers the cars, and a few other odds and ends.

I made no mention in the above paragraph that he, like you and I, pays several hundred taxes that are not called taxes. He smokes cigarettes, for example, and the federal tax is six cents a pack. (Many states have a state tax in addition.) He bought his wife a piece of jewelry for Christmas, and there were three different federal taxes hidden in the price he paid.

I could go on and on with a revelation of the taxes, but I mention them only incidentally.

Matter of Taxes. That I am concerned with in this story of his affairs are the taxes directly on his business. They are important for the reason that he told me the other night that if it were not for all of these taxes, he could re-employ several men whom he had to discharge when the business was at its lowest. He can not hire them now, however, because the margin of profit available to him is small. He has to accomplish as much with six men as he used to with eight or nine or ten in order to make a living out of the business for himself and his family.

Swarty recounted the details of his own business to me about the time that the great Westinghouse corporation of Pittsburgh made public its tax story. In substance and in brief, Westinghouse pointed out that its tax obligations had increased from around two million dollars eight years ago to something over sixteen million dollars in federal payments in the last year. In the years 1935, 1936 and 1937, the taxes paid by Westinghouse were held to have been sufficient to have maintained about 6,500 additional workers on the payroll.

I know that someone will retort that a great corporation like Westinghouse ought to pay big taxes. There can be no doubt the truth of that assertion. But there is a much graver condition shown by exposition of the tax affairs of the big business of Westinghouse and Swarty's little business.

The only difference between the problems of the two is that Swarty, being a "little fellow," is not slapped and cuffed and called crooked by the demagogues. Swarty's government is doing to him, however, exactly what is being done to Westinghouse by the same authority.

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Thus, I believe it is fair to conclude that these two cases illustrate beyond possible refutation how government has become topheavy, how its machinery has grown to a point almost beyond comprehension. These two cases, among tens and tens of thousands, show what the ship of state is costing. Indeed, I feel more and more that if we have a ship of state, it is leaking so badly that half of the taxes collected flow into the ocean of ineffectiveness and economic waste.

The condition obtains from the smallest unit of township administration to the doors of congress and the White House in Washington.

We are into a new session of Congress this week, the regular annual session. The extra

Congress Is Back

November 15 amid a great deal of ballyhoo as to what it would accomplish has gone into history. It left a record of which no one can be proud. But that's gone by and the new session is starting with a fine field waiting for cultivation—except that 435 members of the house and some 30-odd senators face primaries and elections. That fact alone provides the answer to many things you will see unfolded in the next four or five or six months. The boys will play politics aplenty.

But before we go into that, let us examine the little game of politics which President Roosevelt has initiated. I think it cannot be gainsaid that the President has tossed a very hot potato into the lap of congress. Some time ago, it will be recalled, the President said with emphasis that the budget must be balanced this year—that spending of government money must not exceed the income as it has done now consistently for seven years. There was much applause of that pronouncement at the capitol. It seems, however, they are laughing out of the other side of their mouth now because suddenly the politicians discovered that if the budget were brought into balance, great gobs of political pap, patronage and projects would have to be eliminated.

There was a reaction to the President's statement. Mr. Roosevelt very promptly said, in effect, "Well, boys, if we cut down spending we have to start somewhere. How about cutting off a couple of hundred millions from the federal contribution for road building, and a howl went up to the skies. Quite building roads, never! So the President tried again. Late, he has sent a letter to Representative Cartwright, Oklahoma Democrat, saying that if Mr. Cartwright did not want his committee to act on the road fund curtailment, congress and its individual members would have to take the responsibility when the budget shows up out of balance.

I suppose there could be a slowing down in road building, but members of the house tell me there are hundreds of other places where spending could be reduced without harming a permanent national policy. There will be much hauling and filling but if congress really wants to curb spending, let it give a few minutes' look at the things discovered by Senator Harry Byrd, the Virginia Democrat, and his investigating committee. That committee brought forth information, I am informed, as to how half a billion dollars of New Deal experiments could be eliminated and our United States would never miss a single one of them. (I do not mean the patronage boys on the payrolls. Of course, they would miss their soft jobs.)

To get back to the hot potato, however, the President has told congress in effect to sort out the things it would kill and pass the legislation that would eliminate the spending and bring a balanced budget. By so doing, he has dodged all of the backwash from local politicians of his own machine and has made the representatives and senators the goats in front of their own people.

I must not fail to report to you about the plight of the citizens of Greenbelt, that a Blight Over model community Greenbelt erected by the distinguished remoulder of men, Prof. Rexford Guy Tugwell, where cheap rents were to prevail and economic royalists dare not tread. For \$14,000,000, Professor Tugwell built apartments for 185 families, provided no family had more than two babies. The government is going to get its money back in 223 years.

But a great blight has fallen over Greenbelt. The tenants did not read the fine print of their leases. Too late, they learned that the fine print prohibited them from having dogs, or any kind of pets. I understand there has been a bit of bootlegging of pets but anyway there is a prohibition against such things.

Now, however, a great movement is under way in Greenbelt. Petitions are in circulation demanding that Landlord Uncle Sam change the lease. One never knows where such things will lead.

A Forest of Crosses Lithuania is virtually a forest of votive crosses, as nearly every family has one or two of these ornately carved symbols of Christianity, which usually range from 15 to 20 feet in height, says Collier's Weekly. The boast that they are all radically different in design was confirmed recently by a man who photographed 3,000 of them and found no two alike.

Historic Hoaxes

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON
© Western Newspaper Union.

The Indian Stone Hoax

In 1838, workmen, digging in the Grave Creek mound, a 70-foot earthen cone in Moundsville, W. Va., discovered several human skeletons and a number of relics of these prehistoric mound builders who had used the mound as a gigantic tomb. They also discovered a scrap of sandstone, less than two inches long, covered with some strange symbols.

Scientists tried in vain to decipher their meaning. A Frenchman declared that it was a Canaanite inscription. Another Frenchman said its translation was "The Chief of Migration who reached these places has fixed these statues forever." One scholar declared that four of the characters were ancient Greek, four Etruscan, five Nordic, six ancient Gaelic; seven old Norse; 10 Phoenician; 14 old British and 16 Celtiberic.

For nearly a century the true meaning of the "Indian stone" baffled the scientists. And then a West Virginia printer and publisher solved the mystery. His name was Andrew Price and as a printer who handled much handwritten copy in the old "handset" days, he was accustomed to deciphering badly written manuscripts. He began studying the "Indian stone" in 1930 and announced that its translation was: "Bill Stump's Stone Oct. 14, 1838."

Some practical joker, who had read about the hoax played on Mr. Pickwick in Charles Dickens' "Pickwick Papers" (it was a mysterious tablet with an inscription that turned out to be "Bill Stump's, his mark"), had just imitated an inscription similar to Mr. Pickwick's discovery and "planted" it in an Indian mound. By doing so he baffled the scientists for nearly a century.

Private A. W. O. L.

STATE legislatures are noted for passing "goofy" laws but, considering the haste with which some measures are jammed through during the closing hours of a session, the wonder is that more such laws don't get on the statute books. One bit of legislation which caused a gale of laughter to sweep across the nation occurred only two or three years ago in Rhode Island.

It seems that "Little Rhody" had never given proper recognition to the World War services of one of her native sons—a certain Private Edward O. W. Thesba of the Twelfth machine gun company. So when a bill appropriating \$100 as a bonus for him was introduced in the senate, there seemed little doubt that the statesmen in the upper house, anxious to show their gratitude to Private Thesba, would pass the bill.

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California Earthquake

WHEN an earthquake almost destroyed Long Beach, Calif., in 1933 several incidents of the "believe it or not" type were printed in newspapers all over the country as real occurrences. One of them was the story of the hen that was so frightened by the tremor that she laid seven eggs in quick succession. Another was about the mouse that was disengaged alive by the snake that had swallowed it.

But the prize story was that of the barber who stopped shaving a customer at the first shock of the quake, dashed to the railroad station and took the first train back to his home in Nashville, Tenn. He arrived there safely but had scarcely left the station when a tornado struck the Tennessee capital. Looking at the destruction about him, the barber immediately rushed to the telegraph office and wired to his old boss: "California's safer than this and I'll be back on the first train."

Except for the fact that there wasn't any tornado in Nashville, the story was a good one, although some people suspected that it was the invention of a "native son" still boasting for California. It was. The author of all these yarns was an imaginative reporter who thought it was up to him to throw a little humor into an otherwise desolate situation and therefore concocted all these yarns.

A Forest of Crosses Lithuania is virtually a forest of votive crosses, as nearly every family has one or two of these ornately carved symbols of Christianity, which usually range from 15 to 20 feet in height, says Collier's Weekly. The boast that they are all radically different in design was confirmed recently by a man who photographed 3,000 of them and found no two alike.

Three Little Words



NEXT time you or yours want

"something nice to wear," remember me and my three little words: Sew-Your-Own! Yes, Milady, sew-your-own because it pays big dividends. It's good for you! Instead of worrying about clothes you can't have, you'll be humming about all the pretty things you can have—and all because you sew, sew, Sew-Your-Own! Won't you join us today or very soon?

White House or Cottage.

Even if your home were the White House, Milady, you would need a little frock like today's 1413 to see you through your housekeeping chores. It has that style usually reserved for expensive frocks and its simplicity will fascinate you. A young collar tops its shirtwaist styling, while the trim short sleeves and shirred yoke are features to be appreciated every time you put it on. It will make you smart in crisp new gingham, and it's more than chic in silk crepe. Try it both ways!

So Simple, So Sweet.

Little Miss Two-to-Eight will use her very nicest three-syllable

words to exclaim over this frock (above, center) designed especially for her by Sew-Your-Own! It is one of those so-simple, so-sweet little affairs that every mother and every daughter has a weakness for. The new prints or criss-cross gingham will look more appealing on your little "forty pounds of charm," especially if the trimming is of gay red ribbon to match the bows in her hair.

That Poured-in Look.

"Something nice to wear," in the full sense of the phrase, is the brand new frock at the right. Your teats and bridge will be dates to look forward to with this smart model in black satin or velvet, awaiting your call. Fashion says: "That poured-in look," and Sew-Your-Own said "when" just in the nick to make this your most figure-flattering frock. It is equally effective for the sub-deb and young executive. It belongs in every well-groomed lady's wardrobe. Why not in yours?

The Patterns.

Pattern 1413 is designed for sizes 34 to 50. Size 38 requires 4½ yards of 35 or 39-inch material.

Pattern 1852 is designed for sizes 2, 4, 6, and 8 years. Size 4 requires 2½ yards of 39-inch material plus 6 yards of ribbon for trimming, and 1 yard for belt.

Pattern 1383 is designed for sizes 14 to 20. Size 18 requires 2½ yards of 54-inch material.

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

© Bebe Syndicate—WNU Service.

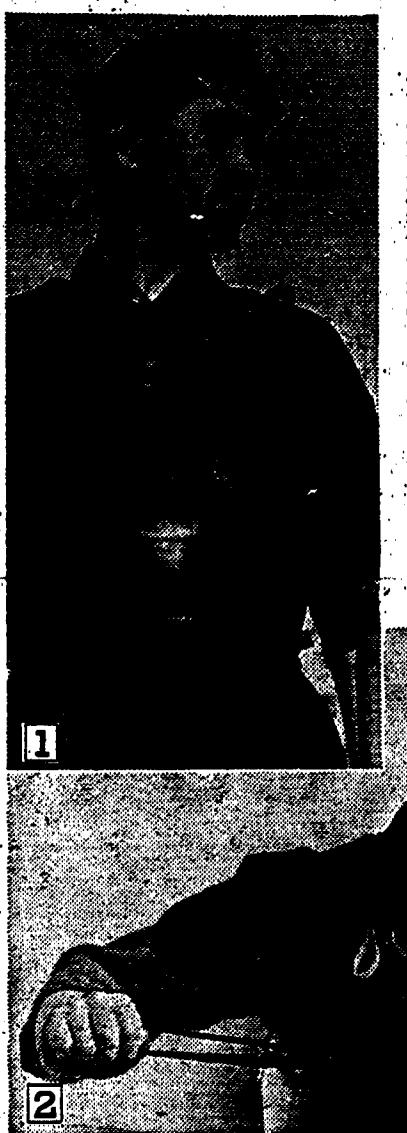
Missing Those of Today.

Many of us are very busy looking for tomorrow's possibilities.

A man who is sure of himself doesn't have to "impress people." As a rule he doesn't care.

Louder automobile horns are always succeeded by still louder ones until the law stops them.

Would Reverse Order Work?

Tired of Croquet? Try Kendo Fencing!

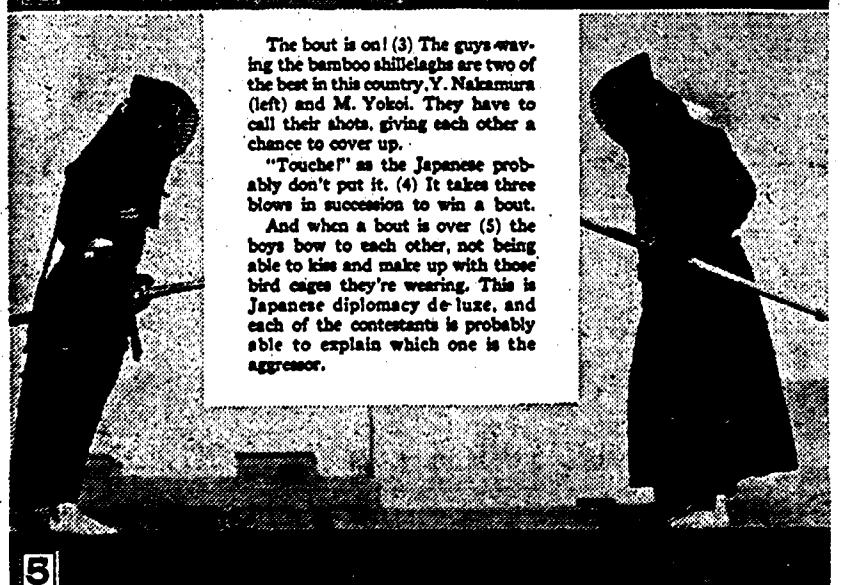
ALL you need is a broomstick, a catcher's mask, a sadistic impulse and a bathrobe. Then you're all set for the gentle pastime of Kendo fencing, as taught by Prof. T. Mori (1), champion of Japan.

Kendo fencing teaches Japanese youth the arts of self-control, poise and self-defense. Ceremonial robes must be worn throughout the match, and traditions such as bowing, manner of holding the "sword," spoken greetings, etc., must be strictly adhered to. Participants fence in bare feet, wear rugged headgear, breastplate and gloves, but there are many exposed parts of the body that come in for some pretty hard blows during the encounter. Plenty of bruised shoulders here!

Try it on surly neighbors or over-persistent bill collectors. Invite your rival for your girl's hand to try a round or two of Kendo fencing. At least it'll be good for a laugh. In fact, it'll practically slay you!

Picture Parade

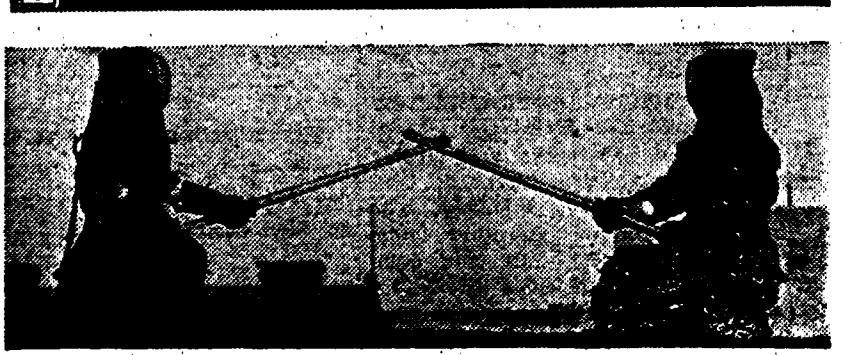
Even his own mother wouldn't recognize a Kendo fencer, once he is all dolled up for the fray. No chances must be taken in seeing that the headgear is laced up tightly (2). A slip of the mask at just the right (or wrong) moment might result in a beautiful cauliflower ear or a bashed-in nose. Broomsticks can be pretty dangerous weapons in the wrong hands!



The bout is on! (3) The guys waving the bamboo shillelaghs are two of the best in this country, Y. Nakamura (left) and M. Yokoi. They have to call their shots, giving each other a chance to cover up.

"Touché!" as the Japanese probably don't put it. (4) It takes three blows in succession to win a bout.

And when a bout is over (5) the boys bow to each other, not being able to kiss and make up with those bird cages they're wearing. This is Japanese diplomacy de luxe, and each of the contestants is probably able to explain which one is the aggressor.



But one battle seldom ends a war, and the boys square off again.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK...
By Lemuel F. Parton

NEW YORK — Just about two years ago, Judge Townsend Scudder, who presided in the Snyder-Gray sashweight murder trial of 1927, retired as a justice of the New York Supreme Court, at the age of seventy. He said, "The world is getting better all the time." He was happy to get back to his Connecticut estate on Round Hill, to his dogs, his gardening, books and music. There were 70 dogs.

His thirty years in the shadow of human tragedy and contention understandably had increased his love of his friendly and honest cocker spaniels. He began breeding them 64 years ago and has won 3,000 first prizes with them.

Now the law says he can't have them. A controversy of several months issues in a ruling of the Greenwich, Conn., selectmen that all but ten of them must go. Powerful and important residents of the neighborhood indict them for "excessive barking."

Judge Scudder fought with all possible legal resources, to prove that the barking was not "excessive." He proposed that he be allowed to introduce a strange dog at night, which would provoke his spaniels to the utmost; that a watchman be stationed near the kennel to count the barks, estimate their volume and report to the selectmen.

But the selectmen did not accept the proposal and the battle continued. Judge Scudder's lawyers dug up a nice point of law in the contention that each dog

must be identified and his offense established. But even that didn't avail. The selectmen and the neighbors are unwilling.

Horace didn't get any peace on his Sabine farm because he couldn't get clear of politics. Judge Scudder shook off all that without any trouble. He has been happy, digging in his garden, in an old khaki shirt, tan flannels and a crumpled old leghorn hat, until this dog trouble started. The Scudders came to this country in 1825 and the judge was born in the old family manor house, still standing at Southport, L. I.

He was elected to congress in 1898, serving two terms, and to the Supreme bench in 1906. Retiring, he said this was a grand country and the only trouble with it was "that the people want too much protection from their government."

MISS JACQUELINE COCHRAN, who recently made a new speed record in flying from New York to Miami in four hours and twelve minutes, is

Speed Flyer the wife of Floyd Odium, the young financial wizard, who made a similar speed record in building Atlas corporation up to a \$100,000,000 firm in five or six years.

The tall, slender, blonde aviatrix has been steadily on the up-take ever since she was eleven years old. At that age, she was an orphan in Pensacola, Fla., earning \$1.50 a week. At fourteen, she was earning \$35 a week and at nineteen she was running her own beauty shop.

In 1932, working in the beauty department of a New York department store, she made a \$200 bet that she could win a flying license in a three-weeks vacation. She did, in 37 hours of instruction. In 1934, she entered the London to Melbourne race, but was downed in Rumania. Last September, at Detroit, she established a woman's speed record of 293.08 miles an hour.

At Indio, Calif., 28 miles east of Palm Springs, she maintains model orphanage, in memory of a wise and friendly teacher who helped her in her childhood.

A ARRIVAL of Prince Charles of Belgium, count of Flanders, in London is said to have a romantic import. Second son of the late King Albert, thirty-four-year-old brother of the present King Leopold, he is the widowed monarch, who, according to London gossip, will be the husband of Lady Cavendish-Bentnick.

Rumor, as will be recalled, had associated the name of the Belgian monarch with the lovely English lady. Now, it appears, King Leopold and his mother came to England not in behalf of any kingly romance, but in the connubial interests of his brother. In all of which are the bones of a fiction tale or film drama replete with heart interest.

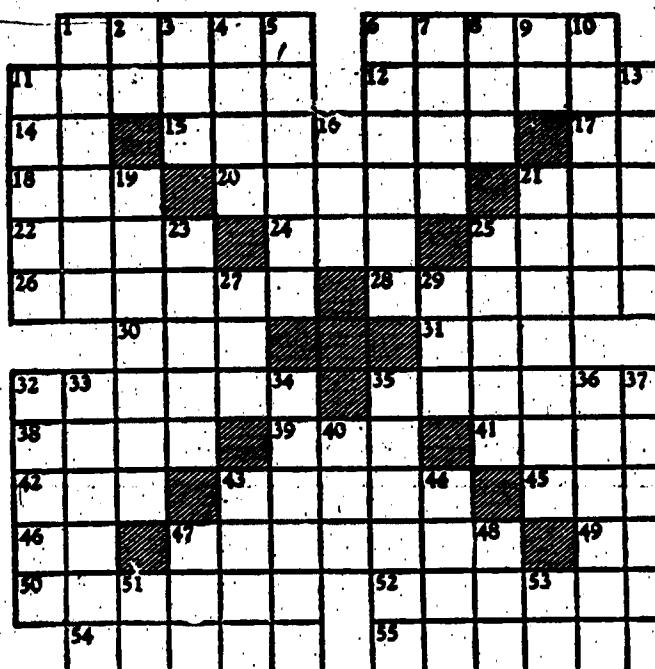
Now would Prince Charles be out of place on the silver screen—more than six feet tall, with the chest and shoulders of a football tackle, the waist of a Russian dancer and the wholesome, blonde pulchritude of an Anglo-Saxon child herald, he is the darling of King Leopold's subjects. Hero of all sorts of athletic enterprises in his native land, he has mingled with his countrymen, shared in their toil as coal miner and other laborious occupations.

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WNU Service.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

No. 48



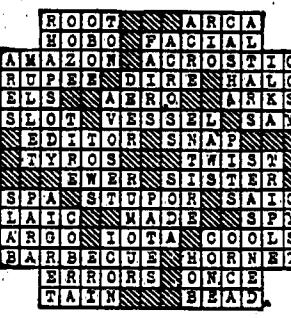
(Solution in Next Issue)

HORIZONTAL

- 1-Dissimulated
- 2-To cut
- 3-Great desert
- 4-One who seeks game
- 5-Art of "to be"
- 6-Waited
- 7-To depart
- 8-Born
- 9-To stay upright
- 10-Lid
- 11-Egyptian goddess
- 12-Sheep
- 13-Tree trunk
- 14-Masticated
- 15-Rocks
- 16-Jutting rock
- 17-Possesses
- 18-Counties (English)
- 19-Curing preparation (pl.)
- 20-Stockings
- 21-Nervous disease
- 22-Hair opening
- 23-Trees
- 24-Overly
- 25-Spanish article
- 26-Carouser
- 27-Symbol for tantalum
- 28-Waste
- 29-Platforms
- 30-Rages
- 31-Fillet

VERTICAL

- 1-To starve
- 2-Exclamation
- 3-Totem pole
- 4-Ages
- 5-Moved quickly
- 6-Glistens
- 7-Colored
- 8-Finish

Puzzle No. 39 Solved:**American Cabinetmaking****Began in Massachusetts**

American cabinetmaking, like many of the other crafts, had its beginning in Massachusetts, writes Paul H. Burroughs in the American Collector. Nor is this hard to understand when one realizes that the Massachusetts Bay colony was from the start more than a mere settlement or trading post and was peopled primarily by men of substance rather than penniless adventurers.

Granted a charter in 1629, there were by the next year eight plantations besides the old one at Plymouth. These were Salem, Charlestown, Dorchester, Boston, Watertown, Roxbury, Mystic and Lynn.

Some 15 years before Capt. John Smith had explored the coast of what was then known as North Virginia from the Penobscot river to Cape Cod and renamed it New England. Further, on his return to England he made a map of the coast and dotted it with English names, some of which, Plymouth, Cape Ann, Cape Elizabeth and Charles river, stand as he placed them.

By 1640, when the Puritan exodus from England came to an end, exports of salted fish, lumber and furs were bringing such marked prosperity to the colonists of the Massachusetts Bay colony that their early log cabins had given way to well-built houses. For both these simple homes and the more pretentious ones of the wealthier settlers, furniture was needed, and craftsmen were found working early in the history of the colony. Even the Mayflower carried John Alden, cooper, and Francis Eaton, carpenter. Also working as a joiner for a time was Governor Winslow's brother, Kenelm, who came to Plymouth nine years afterward. To him was apprenticed Samuel Jenny in 1633. About 40 years later the records show that one John Jenny was working there as a cabinetmaker.

Mohammedan Rituals A very special and intricate code of cleanliness must be performed before each of the five periods of daily prayer by the Mohammedans unless no opportunity for pollution between these prayer periods has occurred. Washing for prayer is a ceremony that must be observed according to the details of the law regarding it. Essentially it consists of washing face, nostrils, head, beard, neck, hands and arms up to elbows and feet up to the ankles. Only when he has accomplished each of these acts three times is he ready for his religious devotions. This is a total of 15 ritual cleansings every day for the devout Mohammedan.

Litchi, an Evergreen Tree A litchi is a large evergreen tree of the soapberry family, native to China, India and the Philippines. It is extensively grown in many tropical countries for its excellent fruit. This consists of a nut about an inch in diameter with a thin, rough, brittle shell surrounding a sweet pulp which incloses a hard, smooth seed. The pulp is eaten fresh, dried or preserved. The dried fruit, called litchi nuts, is popular.

No State Religion in Japan Japan has no state religion and the people go to churches or not, just as they please. Those who go to church belong chiefly to the Buddhist and Shinto faiths.

All-Purpose Gloves Crocheted Lengthwise

Nimble fingers are busily crocheting these lovely woolly gloves that so closely follows the vogue. They're quick to do—two flat identical pieces whipped together—



Pattern 5676.

with a gusset for that wrist flare. Use either yarn or string for endless durability. Just wait till you see how easy they are to do! In pattern 5676 you will find directions for making these gloves; an illustration of them and of all stitches used; material requirements.

To obtain this pattern send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. 14th Street, New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Confessing Faults

HOW hard it is to confess that we have spoken without thinking, that we have talked nonsense. How many a man says a thing in haste or in heat, without fully understanding or half meaning it, and then, because he has said it, holds fast to it, and tries to defend it as if it were true! But how much wiser, how much more admirable and attractive, it is when a man has the grace to perceive and acknowledge his mistakes! It gives us assurance that he is capable of learning, or growing, of improving, so that his future will be better than his past.—Van Dyke.

Wanting Least

When Socrates was asked, "Which of mortal men was to be accounted nearest to the gods in happiness?" he answered: "That man who is in want of fewest things."—Johnson.

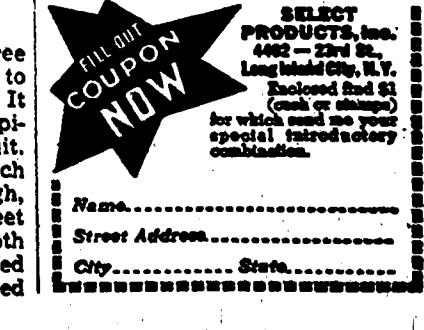
FOR COLDS**GET RID OF BIG UGLY PORES****PLenty of Dates now... Denton's Facial Magnesia made her skin fresh, young, beautiful**

Romance hasn't a chance when big ugly pores spoil skin-texture. Men love the soft smoothness of a fresh young complexion. Denton's Facial Magnesia does miracles for unsightly skin. Ugly pores disappear, skin becomes firm and smooth.

Watch your complexion take on new beauty with the first few treatments with Denton's Facial Magnesia. You can actually see the texture of your skin become smoother day by day. Imperfections are washed clean. Wrinkles gradually disappear. Before you know it Denton's has brought you entirely new skin loveliness.

EXTRAORDINARY OFFER

—Saves You Money
You can try Denton's Facial Magnesia on the most liberal offer we have ever made. Send for bottle (retail price \$1) plus a regular size box of famous Milne's Water (known throughout the country as the original Milk of Magnesia Water), plus the Denton Magic Mirror (above retail price \$1). Send your skin specialist's name, address, and \$1. Don't mail out on this remarkable offer. Write today.

DENTON'S Facial Magnesia

For the Cold Weather

Jackets, Mackinaws
Sweaters, Heavy Socks
Flannel Shirts Ski Caps
AND
Ice Cold Coco Cola

BUTTERFIELD'S STORE

Telephone 31-5 - Antrim, N. H.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.

Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Matilda A. Barrett late of Antrim in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Archie M. Swett administrator of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the final account of his administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester in said County, on the 18th day of January next, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua in said County, this 22nd day of December, A.D. 1937.

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

Administrator's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Isabella Gerrard late of Bennington in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.

Notice is hereby given that Doris M. Parker of Bennington in said County of Hillsborough, has been appointed resident agent, to whom all claims against said Estate may be presented.

Dated December 6, 1937.

William L. Gerrard
No. 42 Lawler Street
Holyoke, Mass.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.

Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of J. Lambert Weston, late of Hanover, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Mildred A. Weston, executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the final account of her administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Hillsborough, in said County, on the 28th day of January next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua in said County, the 20th day of December, A.D. 1937.

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

7-8t

Read the Classified Ads

Post Office

The Mail Schedule in Effect September 27, 1937

Going North	7.20 a.m.
Mails Close	3.55 p.m.
Going South	11.40 a.m.
Mails Close	3.40 p.m.
Office Closes at 8 p.m.	6.10 p.m.

East Antrim

Miss Dorothy Knapp has returned to Boston after spending several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Knapp.

Mr. and Mrs. Edson Tuttle spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Otis Tuttle in Fairhaven, Mass.

Congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Tripp of Woburn, Mass., on their wedding anniversary, also Mr. Tripp's birthday, and we will all be glad to have them here next summer.

Mrs. V. J. Swett and son, Richard, of Brooklyn, N. Y., spent several days at M. S. French's at Christmas time.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Knapp and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Taylor were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Wheeler on Christmas Day.

Mrs. Bertha Hill has returned to Boston for a season.

West Deering

School opened Monday morning after the Christmas recess of one week.

The highway department did well in the recent storm. All roads were open for travel Sunday night.

Miss Ethel Colburn returned to Boston last Friday after passing the vacation at her home in town.

Mrs. William J. Watkins, Mrs. Harrison Hare and Warren Colburn of Worcester, Mass., were in town Monday.

Friends here were notified of the death of Mrs. Hervey Sumner Cowell at her home in Ashburnham, Mass., which occurred on December 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Colburn passed the New Year weekend in Baldwinville and Worcester, Mass., returning here Monday. Mrs. William Watkins entertained family party at dinner on Sunday.

KNITTING WOOLS



A New England Product
All materials 100% Sand
for free samples with the
new fall hints. Visit our
yarn shop, open daily.
Thomas Hodgson & Sons,
Inc., Concord Worsted
Mills, Concord, N. H.

Executor's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Executrix of the Will of Frank G. Traxler, late of Bennington, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.

Dated December 27, 1937.

Nellie M. Traxler.

The Antrim Reporter ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE

Published Every Thursday

H. W. ELDREDGE
Editor and Publisher
Nov. 1, 1892 - July 9, 1938

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.

JANUARY 6, 1938

Antrim Locals

Antrim Locals

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Putnam celebrated their 26th wedding anniversary on January 1st.

Miss Dorothy Pratt returned Sunday afternoon to her studies in Boston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Shepardson and children were the guests of Mrs. Shepardson's parents over the holidays.

Miss Clementine M. Elliott has returned to her work in New York from her vacation spent with Mrs. H. W. Elliott.

Misses Enid Cochrane and Gladys Cuddihy and Mrs. Ernest Ashford were visitors in Lebanon one day the past week.

Willis Muzzey of North Main Street is confined to his bed with a stomach disorder. He is under the care of a physician.

Raymond Roberts and friend, Miss Hazel Swanson of Cambridge, Mass., visited his cousin, Mrs. Maurice Poor, over the holiday week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Winslow Sawyer returned Sunday evening to their home in Atlantic, Mass., after visiting with their parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. William D. Ward celebrated their 59th wedding anniversary on New Year's Day. Their son, Talbot Ward, of Boston, spent the week end with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Morse went to Claremont on Friday to spend the winter with Mrs. Morse's sisters.

Rev. William McNair Kittredge injured his knee last week and has to use it as little as possible for the present.

Miss Elizabeth Tibbals has returned to Philadelphia and Miss Frances to Mt. Holyoke after spending their Christmas vacation with their parents, Rev. and Mrs. R. H. Tibbals.

Arthur Holt and George Whittemore started Tuesday morning on an auto trip to Florida.

Mrs. Arthur Clark has returned to her home from Margaret Pillsbury hospital, with her infant son, named John Arthur.

Mrs. and Mrs. Kermit R. Stevens of Wellesley, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Leon Northrup of Hopkinton, were holiday guests of relatives in town.

Mrs. Irving Blossom, Mrs. Freeman Clark and Alwin Young are recent victims of the measles. Hedley Allison and family are recovering from the same disease.

Mrs. William Nichols and son, Martin, returned Sunday afternoon from a week's visit in Arlington, Mass., with her sister, Mrs. Howard Hawkins. Robert Hawkins, Miss Frances Hawkins and friend brought them home.

The annual supper of the Antrim Rod and Gun Club will be held at Grange hall on Thursday, January 13, at 7 o'clock. The election of officers will be held, and pictures from the State Fish and Game Department will be shown.

Robert W. Jameson suffered the fracture of several ribs in a fall on the ice at the Rod and Gun Club's fish rearing pool being made near Grey stone Lodge. Mr. Jameson is somewhat improved now and able to be about, although he was under the care of a nurse and physician several days.

Navajo Indians say they haven't enough land and ask that 2,500,000 acres taken away from them be restored to the tribe. Do they expect to be paid for not working it?

The medal for being the most faithful wife should be awarded the woman who said she didn't care to go to Heaven because it would seem like deserting her husband.

It is said the New Deal agricultural farm experts regard the farm bill just as they would a bowl of bosh. They put everything they had into it and now they don't know what they've got.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church

Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor

Thursday, January 6

The closing service of "The Week of Prayer" will be held in the vestry

of the Presbyterian Church at 7:30. Sermon by Mr. Kittredge on "The Life Re-Made".

Sunday, January 9

Morning worship at 10:45 with sermon by the Pastor from the theme:

"The Providence of Time".

Sunday School at 12 o'clock.

The Union Vesper Service at five o'clock in the Baptist Church.

The Young People's Fellowship will meet in the vestry of the Baptist church at six o'clock.

Baptist

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, January 6

Union Service at 7:30 o'clock in the

Presbyterian Church.

Sunday, January 9

Church School 9:45 o'clock.

Morning Worship 11. The pastor

will preach on "Yes Men".

Crusaders at 4 o'clock.

Union Vesper Service at five o'clock

in this Church. This will be "An Hour with the Psalms". Bring your friends!

Young People's Fellowship at 6 o'clock in this Church. This will be a missionary meeting. Rev. and Mrs. Norris E. Woodbury of South Lyndon, who were formerly missionaries in Burma, will appear in costume, and present the work of missionaries in that land. All young people are invited.

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.

Hillsboro

Miss Alice Reed of Boston spent the week end at the home of Mrs. Beatrice Maicy.

Mrs. Maude Kimball is spending the winter months with friends and relatives in Auburn.

Thomas N. Lines of Brookline, Mass., owner of Windsor Mountain Camps, was a business visitor to town on Monday.

Walter Sterling, proprietor of Sterling's Esso Station, is confined to his home with a bad cold.

With ten inches of snow falling on Saturday and Sunday, it looks like a real winter is with us.

Henry Fowle of Pittsfield, who has been spending the holidays with his daughter, Mrs. Fred Hill, and family, has returned home.

Miss Edith Lundberg, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Lundberg, had her appendix removed at the Margaret Pillsbury hospital at Concord this past week.

The usual Watch Night service was held at the

Bennington

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

Lucas Thurston of Somerville, Mass., is visiting his grandfather, George Loveren.

Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Sullivan and Carl and Zane Thurston of Keene were guests of George Loveren recently.

Philip E. Knowles spent Christmas with his brother, William J. Knowles in Nashua.

Misses Frances Cuddeham, Florence Edwards and Esther Perry were at home from Keene Normal school for the holidays and Miss Gertrude Seaver from Plymouth Normal.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Kelley and two children and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Thompson of Shirley, Mass., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Jenness on Christmas.

The Bennington Sportsman's club sponsored a dance on Christmas night in the town hall. This was well attended.

The annual business meeting and election of officers of the Congregational church was held in the chapel on Thursday evening with a covered dish supper at 6:30 o'clock.

Miss Charlotte Balch was called home from her schoolroom Monday afternoon by the illness of her brother, Harvey Balch, who is suffering from an attack of the grippe. He is better at this writing.

Peterboro Hospital Report Shows Service Rendered to Many Nearby Towns

Many interesting facts were found in the summary of the last six months' work of the Peterboro hospital given by the superintendent at the December meeting of the directors. When the institution was opened in 1923 it was the expressed wish of the donors and the hope of the management that it should be dedicated to serve the citizens of Peterboro and surrounding towns. How well this has been accomplished is shown by the admission of patients from the various towns.

A total of 412 house and 326 out patients were treated during the past six months. These came from the following towns:

Peterboro had 120 house and 127 out patients. Jaffrey had 92 house and 62 out patients. Dublin was third with 44 house and 33 out patients. Greenville followed with 26 house and 12 out patients. Greenfield with 18 house and 13 out patients. New Ipswich had 22 house and 6 out patients. Hancock had 14 house and 13 out patients. Bennington with 15 house and 2 out patients. 5 each from Sharon and Rindge had 7 house and 5 out patients. Harrisville 8 house and 4 out patients. 5 house and 2 out patients came from Wilton and from Milford 1 house and 2 out patients. Fitzwilliam had 1 house and 4 out patients. Marlboro 3 house and 2 out patients. Francestown had 1 house and 12 out patients. Hillsboro had 2 house and 1 out patients. 1 house and 1 out patient came from each of the towns of Chesham, Amherst, Deering, Henniker, Sutton, Troy and Berlin. Pembroke had 1 and Nelson and Mason 2 house patients each.

The hospital had greatly benefited by the work of many individuals and organizations. Books and magazines came from Mrs. Alexander Smith, Miss Martha Cutler, Dr. Clark and Mrs. Booth of Peterboro and Mrs. Maurice LaMontagne of Jaffrey. Plants and home made pickles from Mrs. Hattie Bacon of Jaffrey. Mrs. George S. Parker of Peterboro gave plants, magazines, puzzles and flower vases. Vegetables and jellies came from Harry Whitehead of Jaffrey and Dr. Cutler of Peterboro and blueberries from Mr. Nutten of Peterboro. Apples and vegetables from Mr. Blake of Temple. Pineapple juice from Miss Kathleen Kline of Jaffrey. Mrs. Eugene Mather of Greenfield gave plants, apples and a turkey. The Ladies Aid of Antrim have been particularly helpful in sewing and mending while the similar organizations in East Jaffrey and Peterboro have been accumulating funds for special purposes. Dublin friends gave materially to a special fund.

The hospital has surely been a comfort and blessing to many.

LATEST U. S. CENSUS

On Friday the Federal Census Bureau gave out an estimate of the population of the United States as 129,637,000 on July 30, a gain of 828,000 in one year.

New York still remains the world's second largest city, 7,428,135, topped only by London's 8,261,818. Chicago is the second largest city of the United States and sixth in the world.

Four other American cities with populations exceeding 1,000,000 are: Philadelphia, 2,431,264; Detroit, 1,787,040, and Los Angeles, 1,489,328.

Washington's estimated population is 637,000 against 619,000 for last year.

Other estimates based on the bureau's enumeration formula were: Cleveland, 939,771; St. Louis, 840,954; Baltimore, 831,858; Boston, 792,630; Pittsburgh, 700,760; San Francisco, 682,901; Milwaukee, 624,243.

Household Hints

By BETTY WELLS

IT'S a pert little room up in the attic with sloping ceilings and low, wide, sunny windows that are a problem to curtain. The lady who's making it over for her high school daughter asks what we would do with the windows and how we would fix over some old furniture she's got to use. She's buying a new rug—what should it be—it can't cost much.

We love to get our fingers on rooms like that! In the first place we'd have lacey white net curtains, very filmy in effect and tied back with bows made of lavender and pale pink chintz. The walls we'd paper in white with a lavender flower design and the furniture could be painted in the palest of pink. The window curtain lace net would be our choice for the bedspread, also

**A Room for a High School Daughter**

made very filmy looking. Add pillow covers and cushions of the chintz used for the tie-backs. A chair cover or dressing table skirt of this same chintz. Then a rug in light gray hooked or braided maybe, or one of those shaggy cotton rugs.

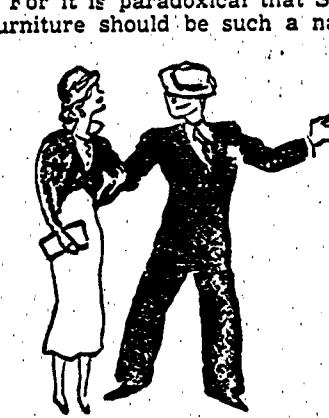
Or here would be another idea—have white dotted swiss curtains, powder-blue walls, white enamel furniture, red and white checked spread and an oval blue braided rug.

Sincere and Unpretentious.

We have a qualm or two about suggesting the new adaptations of Shaker furniture for use in a worldly modern setting. Because we're quite sure that those sincere and unpretentious Shakers who evolved it wouldn't like the idea a bit. But we're equally sure that modern home owners will take to Shaker furniture.

So we're torn between duty and conscience. But not torn apart, you might say, because here today we're suggesting it for the consideration of those who're just now settling down to the question of what new furniture to buy for additions and replacements.

For it is paradoxical that Shaker furniture should be such a natural

**New Adaptation of Shaker Furniture for Use by Worldly Moderns.**

in the contemporary scene. But the fact is that the Shakers had the idea of functionalism in furniture long before the moderns ever thought of it. The Shaker furniture developed as an expression of their religion, which taught them that ornament was sin but that every piece of work should be as perfect as they were capable of making it and should be devoted to a practical purpose.

The results were pieces of furniture consummate in their simplicity, but of exceptional workmanship and finish. Never adorned by so much as a scroll or a flourish and always adhering strictly to the purpose for which it was made, this furniture achieved in its very plainness a beauty of line and an honesty of purpose that modern furniture often loses by its over-effort to achieve those very qualities.

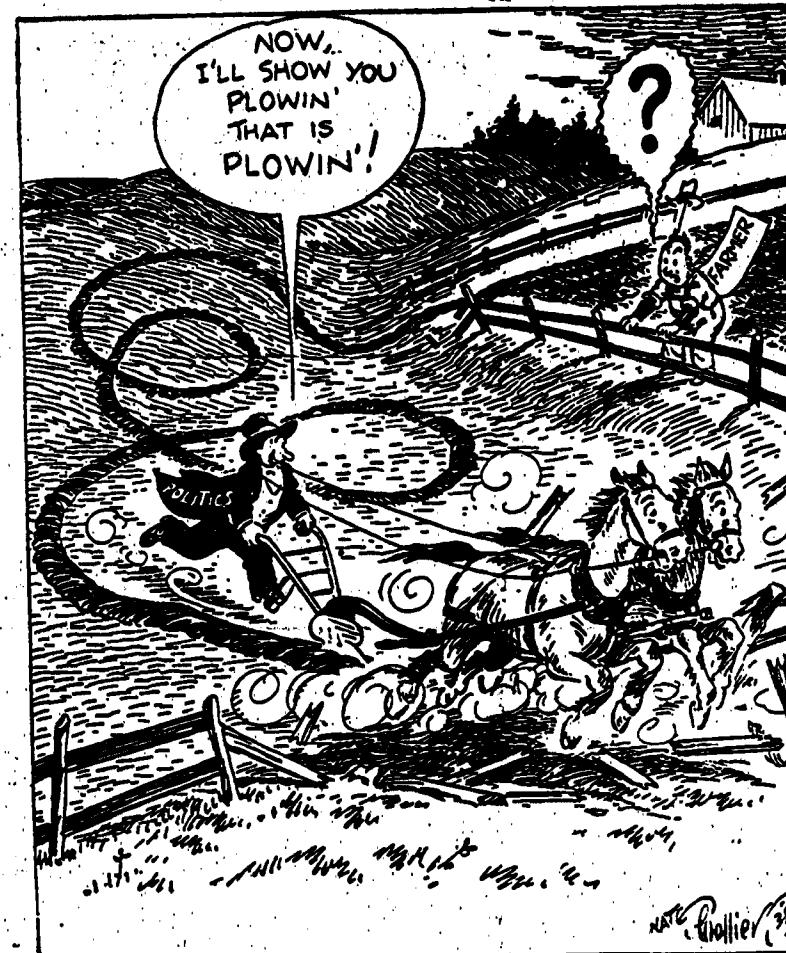
You'll be delighted with its blonde finish, its functional qualities, its severe, yet intrinsically fine lines. Used against settings as modern as you like—you'll find it exciting, naively sophisticated. Or else use it with provincial decorations and see what a lift it has, how different from the peasant and colonial things you've been seeing all your life.

Many of the Shaker pieces have innumerable little drawers and compartments, and the pulls on these, though simple, acquire a delightful patina by their repetition.

By Betty Wells—WNU Service

Scheme for Modern Room

An unusual and attractive living room has a deep ornamental frieze of narrow stripes done in two tones of French gray. The cornice above is finished in aluminum leaf, while the baseboard at the foot of the pale yellow wall is black-enamelled. The room contains furniture painted gray which is upholstered in charcoal and brown-coated pieces that are covered in cinnamon-colored fabric.

THE NEW HIRED HAND**DEERING**

The tractor snow plow was out plowing the roads for the first time of the season, on Sunday.

Mrs. Lester Chapman of Washington spent the week end at Wolf Hill Farm the home of J. D. Hart and family.

Miss Lillian Fisher is the trained nurse at the home of Wendell Rich, where three members of the family are ill.

William P. Wood of the White Farm at the State Hospital, Concord, was recently at his home here for a short stay.

George Waterman and daughter Miss Gladys Waterman of Weare attended Wolf Hill Grange installation on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Harradon, George P. Harradon, Mr. and Mrs. Carlton, of Goffstown, attended the installation at Wolf Hill Grange Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty and daughter Ann Marie, of Wilton, visited Mrs. Liberty's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells at their home Pinehurst Farm one day last week.

Valley View Farm's herd of 15 milkers and one dry cow led all other herds in the Hillsborough Dairy Herd Improvement association for October with an average of 614 pounds of milk and 28.7 pounds of fat, according to the association report.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Colby, Mr. and Mrs. James L. Ellsworth, Kerwin Ellsworth, Amos O. Harrington, Mrs. Mildred Halladay, Mrs. Doris Bigwood, Mrs. Murdoch, Mrs. Irene Parker and Mrs. Malcolm Ryley of Hillsboro attended the installation of officers at Wolf Hill Grange on Monday evening.

Friends in Deering will be interested in the following announcement: Rev. and Mrs. Horatio H. Crawford of 169 West Town street, Norwich Town, announced the engagement of their daughter, Emma Coulter, to Ralph Albert Jennings, Jr., of Providence, R. I., son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Jennings of Westport, Mass. Miss Crawford, secretary of the Younger Girls' department of the New Bedford, Mass., Y. W. C. A., is graduate of Cumberland, R. I., high school class of 1929, and of Ohio Wesleyan university, Delaware, Ohio, class of 1933. Mr. Jennings, a member of the 1928 class of Westport, Mass., high school, is manager of the Providence office of Andrews and Pierce company. They plan to be married next summer.

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CLEARANCE SALE

AT

THE HAT SHOP**Coats - Dresses - Hats**

If you have been waiting for this, now is the time to buy . . .

ANNA BRUCE CROSBY

Hillsboro, N. H.

THE PRESIDENT'S BIRTHDAY PARTIES

C. W. Wallace and Joseph Garofoli were business visitors in Concord on Tuesday.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a food sale at the Public Service Co. office, Main street, Saturday at 2:30.

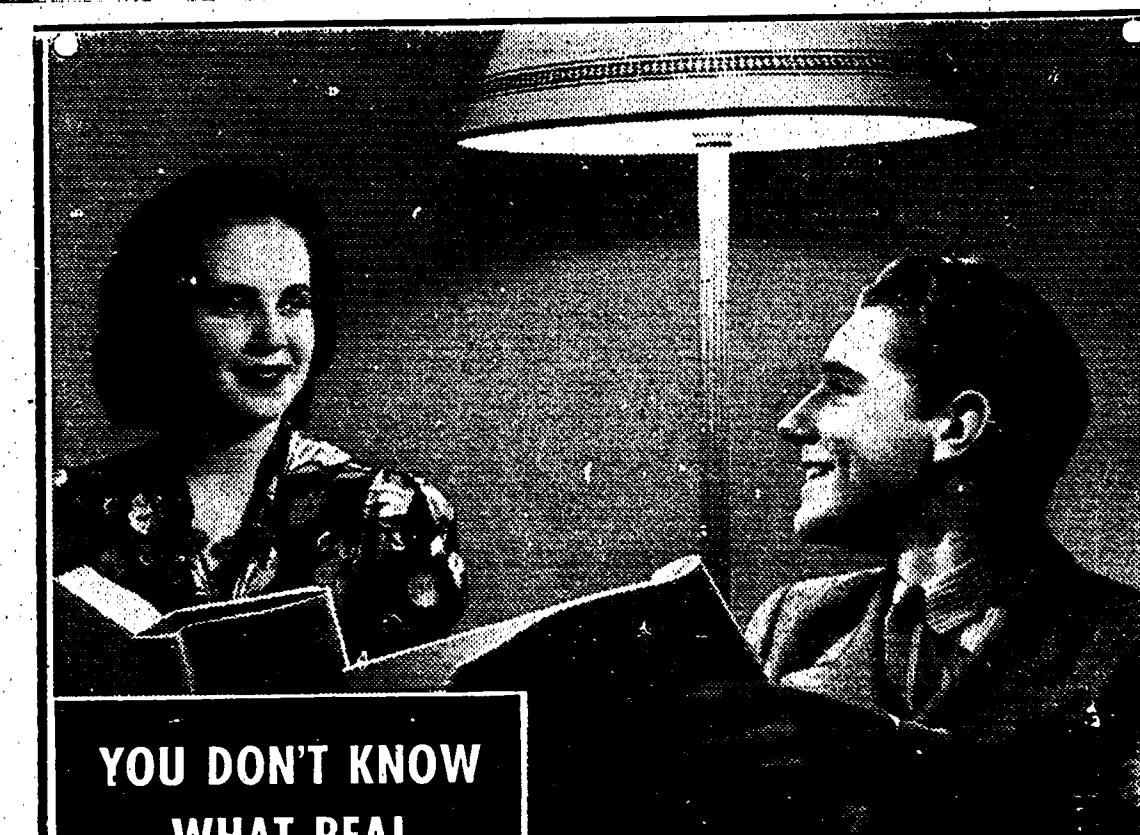
Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Boynton took their son Morris to New Hampton on Monday, where he is a student at the New Hampton School for Boys.

A thermometer reading of one above zero was the lowest recorded at the Fox Forest up to Friday last for the present season. This was the reading on Friday morning, December 31.

Miss Catherine Stafford has resumed her studies at Keene Normal school, following a vacation spent at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Stafford, on School street.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph W. Chadwick of Boulder, Colo., are visiting their son in law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose I. Read. Mr. Chadwick was a former owner and editor of the Hillsboro Messenger.

Dr. Baldwin of the Fox Research and Demonstration office is much interested in the WPA project now going on in the clearing of wasteland and the planting of some 50,000 red pines. His advice and assistance is much appreciated by the supervisor and WPA office.



**YOU DON'T KNOW
WHAT REAL
COMFORT IS**

until you LIGHT CONDITION your home

LIGHT-CONDITIONING* is the modern, scientific way to have sight-saving light, and to add new and alluring beauty to the home. Any home, new or old, can easily be light-conditioned. You can do it yourself with I. E. S. Approved Lamps.

*LIGHT-CONDITIONING

provides the right amount and the right kind of lighting for SEEING, COMFORT and BEAUTY, wherever eyes are used in work or play.

When you pick a lamp for your home, choose it for beauty, but choose it also for the quality and quantity of light that it gives. An I. E. S. Approved Lamp is scientifically designed to provide perfect light for every seeing task.

You will surely find the lamp to fit your needs in our selection of floor, bridge, table, and wall type lamps. Select one—and you'll have true Eye Comfort.

Remember — good light costs less today than ever before

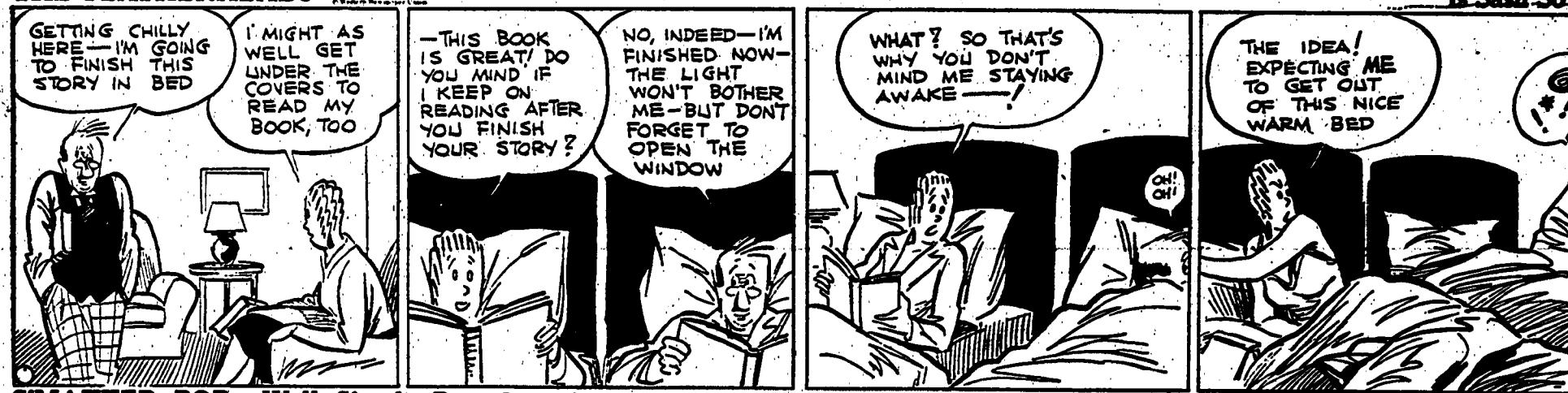
**PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY
OF NEW HAMPSHIRE**

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



S'MATTER POP—Well, Sir, the Parachute Jumper Landed Right in the Cornfield!

Is Sash So?

OPENING AND CLOSING BEDROOM WINDOWS IS JUST ANOTHER WINTER PANE

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

HOTELS



Dania Beach Hotel

Where Summer Spends the Winter!
• Surf Bathing
• Swimming
• Heating
• All Climate
• Excellent Cafeteria
• Open All Year Round
Single \$2.50 up — Double \$3.50 up
25 MINUTES FROM MIAMI BEACH

\$ 250
A DAY
Since

Hotel Tudor

In NEW YORK CITY.
2 blocks east of Grand Central Station on 42nd Street. 300 rooms, each with private bath.

Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

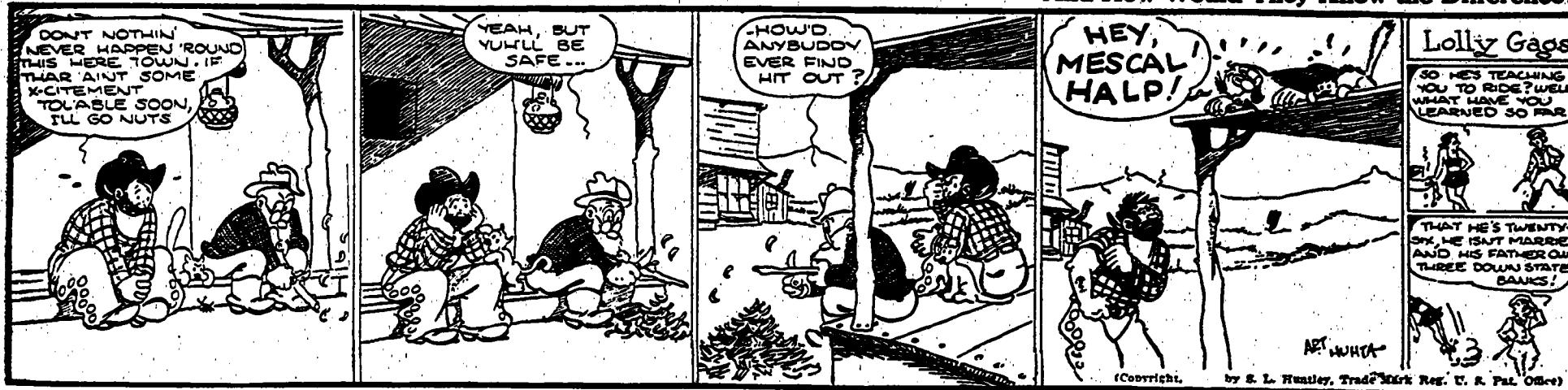
1. What is the Maelstrom, and where is it?
2. Why does a star precede the number on some United States currency?
3. Are the Niagara falls moving steadily upstream?
4. What is the average thickness of hippopotamus hide?
5. Has any woman received the Nobel prize more than once?
6. What besides chameleons change their color?
7. What is a scaramouche?
8. What statesman referred to a political opponent as a sophisticated rhetorician, inebriated with the exuberance of his own verbosity?

Answers

1. A celebrated whirlpool or violent current in the Arctic ocean near the western coast of Norway.
2. It indicates that that is a substitute bill issued to replace one that was defective.
3. The brink of Niagara falls is receding or moving back at the average of 2½ feet a year.
4. Two inches.
5. In 1903 Marie Curie received the Nobel award in physics jointly with her husband. In 1911 she was awarded the Nobel prize in chemistry.
6. Certain frogs and fishes.
7. A ne'er-do-well.
8. Disraeli, in a speech in London on July 27, 1878, referred to Gladstone in those words.

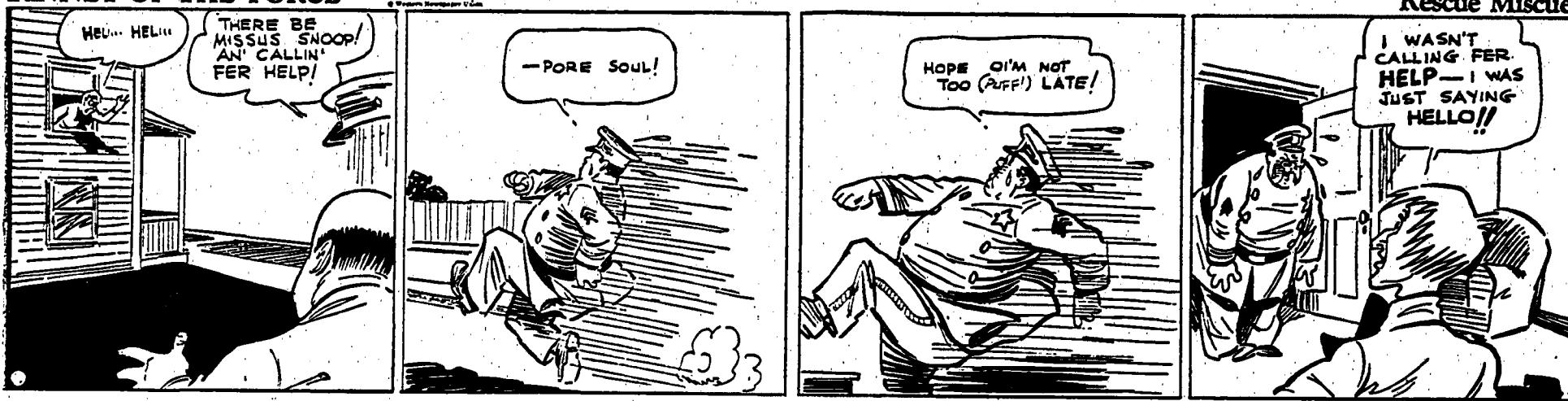
MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTER

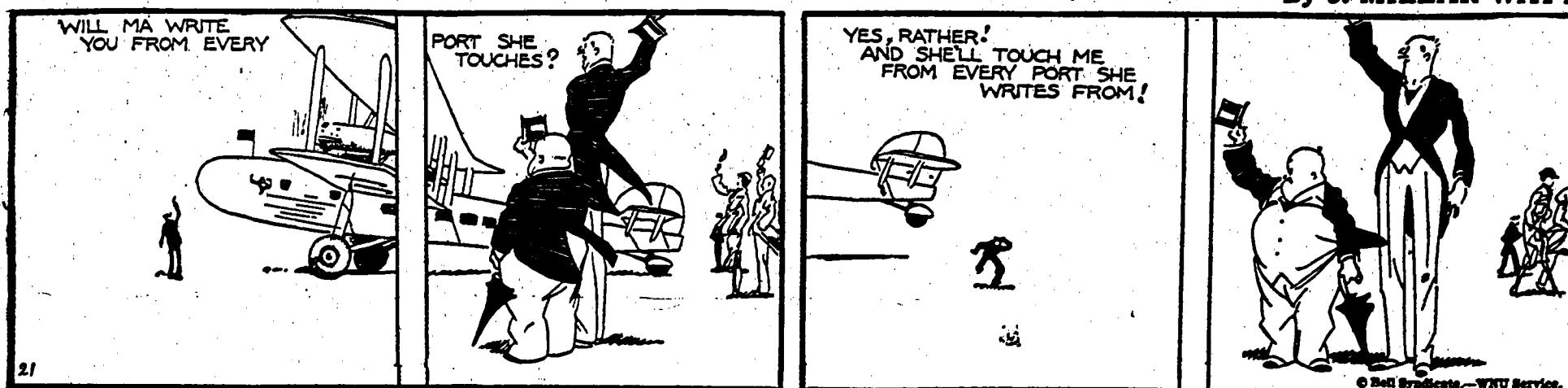


FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



POP—Touch and Go



Along the Concrete



Explained

Judge—What is the meaning of this expression "See you?"

Counsel—M'lud, it would appear that it is a slang phrase of American origin which has gained regrettable currency in the language of our people through the insidious agency of the cinema, and is, I am given to understand, employed to indicate a state of dubiety in the mind of the speaker as to the veracity of a statement made to him.

The judge—Oh, yeah.—Montreal Star.

Not So Careless

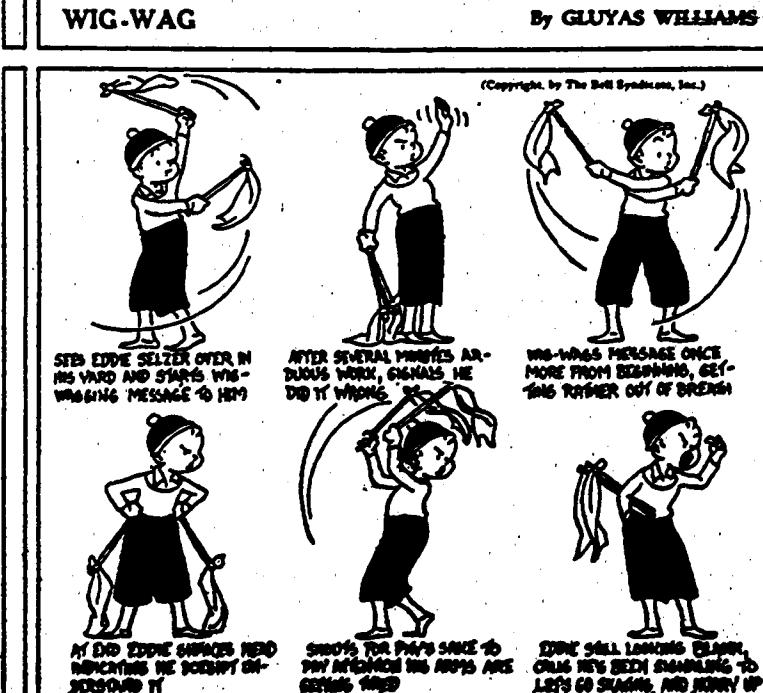
The Scotsman couldn't find his ticket. On the conductor's second round it was still missing. "What's that in your mouth?" the conductor asked.

Sure enough, there was the missing ticket. The conductor punched it and went his way.

"Ah, weel," said Sandy, when several of the passengers laughed. "I'm nee so absent-minded. It was a very acid ticket and I was just suckin' off the date."

WIG-WAG

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Mother Gray's Powders

For Children
They tend to check colds, regulate the bowels, reduce fever and relieve headaches and stomach disorders. A Walking Doll Free. Write Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N.Y.

WN-2

1-38

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—and to remove impurities that if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.

Symptoms may be sluggish bowels, pain in the kidneys, attacks of dizziness, swelling of ankles, piles, prostatitis, under the skin, feelings 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. The Doctor's Pill, Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years.

They have been used by great physicians the country over, and your physician

DOAN'S PILLS

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 her about her real mother. Anne, an unselfish, understanding soul, finds the task difficult. Rachel learns that her real mother was beautiful eighteen-year-old Eliza Malloy, deserted by her young husband, before Rachel's birth. He was killed in the World War. In desperate financial straits, Eliza had agreed to "Rachel's" adoption at birth by Anne, whose own baby had died. Eliza 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 Eddie, 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 to look for a job. Anne decides that it is time for Rachel to learn more self-dependence. Rachel makes arrangement to stay in New York with "Pink," a keen, vivacious girl absorbed in her job. Anne leaves provision for Rachel's finances in case of need and leaves for Europe. Rachel learns of her real mother, and picks up Eliza Cayne's number. Rachel learns the Caynes are not yet in town. Pink takes Rachel to dinner at Tom and Rhoda Steele's where she meets Oliver Land, a shabby genteel young man out of work who suggests that she apply for a job as a photographer's model. He agrees to introduce her to the head of an agency. Rachel is not entirely happy with Pink Matthews. Her desire to see Eliza Cayne increases. Through Oliver Land she meets Louis Vince, is hired as a photographer's model and succeeds on her first assignment posing for furniture advertising. Oliver makes her feel her indebtedness to him.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

Rachel knew better. Oliver hung around because she liked him and he liked her, very much; yet it was not as simple as that. Oliver was not a simple person. He might like her—very much—but he might also be willing to take that commission, though he never admitted it outright. Rachel didn't feel that she could offer money to him; if she did and he took it, it would change everything. Men shouldn't take money from women like that. Then Rachel would wonder what difference it made, it was all right to help a friend in trouble; what difference did it make whether the friend was a man or a girl? But something always balked her when she tried to speak to Oliver about money, she didn't quite trust his want, it seemed, though she hated herself for suspecting it, a bit too histrionic.

"Everything seems to be going nowhere, nothing happens that makes sense," she thought unhappily. "I might as well have stayed in Rockboro with Bob Eddie. I've done nothing at all about the one thing I wanted most, nothing." She looked at the clock. She must go to an appointment made for her by Vince, photographs for an automobile company, she would sit, smiling gaily, in a long red roadster with a young man model beside her at the wheel, also smiling gaily because (supposedly) with the least amount of gasoline and the greatest amount of ease they were passing all the bigger grander higher-priced cars on the road! It bored Rachel to think of it.

CHAPTER VI

It turned out not to be a bore at all. The man model who sat beside her in the car was quite different from the usual Vince brand. Rachel thought she had never seen him before but he told her she was mistaken. "I was there the first day you came," he said, "I've been hoping to see you again, but I'm not around very often. My name's Curt Elton. I know yours, you're Miss Vincent."

It reminded her a little of Bob Eddie, he was so offhand, yet personal in his look at her. He didn't seem like a model, he wasn't sick, he wasn't collegiate, he wasn't handsome and self-conscious. He was plain and rather gangling, with a square face and humorous intelligent eyes.

"This doesn't seem your game exactly," said Rachel, as he opened the door of the car for her.

"It isn't. But Louis Vince comes from my home town in Ohio and used to go to school with my brother, and when anything comes along where I might possibly be used, he sends for me. He's a good scout, Louis."

They sat for awhile after this, following directions. Rachel tilted her profile and smiled her smiles. Curt Elton kept his hands on the wheel and gazed ahead intently yet confidently, like a good driver accustomed to speeding.

When the long ordeal was over Curt Elton waited while Rachel took off the sport outfit sent for the picture and put on her street clothes. "Will you go somewhere and have a cup of tea with me—or a cocktail, if you'd rather. I'm hungry and you ought to be. Or are you one of the ladies who never eat for fear of spoiling the perfect figger?"

"I don't know if I'm a lady, I haven't heard the word for so long. But I certainly do eat and I'd love some tea, for I'm dead."

Curt caught her arm as they passed an old-fashioned hotel.

"Let's stop in here, then. This place has good muffins and nice deep-cushioned chairs and they have real India tea, which should always be drunk, Miss Vincent, without any fixings—no sugar, cream, lemon or whatnot."

"Oh, I must have a tiny pinch of whatnot!" said Rachel; and then, "I don't know what makes me so silly. It must be because I'm tired."

It was early, there were few people in the tearoom. The tea and muffins were delicious and at first Curt and Rachel ate in the pleasant greedy silence of hunger. But at his second muffin Curt paused and spoke. "I'm awfully glad you came out with me. It was kind. I was afraid to ask you, really, for fear you'd turn me down."

"Well," said Rachel, reflectively, "it's the first time I've been out with one of Vince's young men."

Curt stopped her with a shout. "Hey, lay off! I'm not one of Vince's young men, God forbid. I'm just a country newspaper boy taking a sabbatical year to learn about the big city. And Louis Vince, the good-hearted guy, throws a piece of easy money in my way as often as he can, because he worries about my finances. I'm not really hard up, but Louis thinks anything less than a plush suite and a private bath with valet attached is squalor. Needless to say, Louis didn't get those ideas in our native village."

"If you don't like being a model and don't need the money, why do you do it?" asked Rachel.

"But I just told you I'm a newspaper man and a comparative stranger in town. I want to know people, all kinds of people, and I

"But what's it all about? Why do you try all this? Don't tell me you're writing a book."

"I might at that, a Worm's-Eye View of New York, maybe."

"It sounds grubby enough for a worm."

"Listen, my haughty beauty, in spite of the popular adage soap has very little to do with morals and none at all with interest of character, I know stacks of people who don't wash and don't shave much, but they're swell, nevertheless."

"Cleanliness combines very well with other attractions, though," Rachel maintained. "I must go on home," she continued, rising. "I'm going to get dinner tonight. Thanks ever so much for the tea. It's been fun." She was surprised that she was speaking the truth, the half hour with Curt Elton had reduced her discontent and pushed her difficulties into an easier perspective.

She stopped on the way home and bought mushrooms and bacon, limes and avocados, and as Pink was late she had dinner almost ready when the other came in. "Oh good!" exclaimed Pink. "I'm so glad we're going to have something here instead of going out. I'm tired. I'm sunk. What elegant food!"

Just as they sat down to table there was a ring at their bell and a florist's box came for Rachel. She opened it to find snapdragons and African daisies, all pale rose and orange and yellow, with a card saying "You look like these, not like Marlene," but no name was signed.

So she had to tell Pink about Curt Elton and Pink said he seemed a good scout. "And a lot better than that scoundrel Oliver Land, if you ask me," she added.

"There's nothing the matter with Oliver except that he can't get a job," said Rachel, annoyed by Pink's cocksureness. "Since when have you got a down on people because of that?"

"This Elton lad seems to have no difficulty in finding jobs," replied Pink, calmly.

"That's different, he's quite another type. Everyone's not so smart and up and coming as you are, Pink. We're not all made alike."

"And thank heaven for that. But I do like a man to earn his own living and not cadge it."

Rachel had a grievance she had not aired. It would now make a reprisal.

"I don't criticize your friends, Pink. Not that I think so much of them—there's that girl across the hall, she's been in here half a dozen times and always to borrow something, carfare or a hat or an evening dress—"

"Genie Moore is going to be a great singer some day and she's only got money enough to pay for her living and her lessons and I'm glad to help her along. She works like a horse and she's got to have decent clothes when she gets a chance to sing at a private house. I suppose you're still peevish because I loaned her your white evening dress. I wouldn't have done it if she could have worn mine. I had it cleaned for you, didn't I?"

"This doesn't need to be a brawl," said Rachel. "I certainly didn't like your lending my white evening dress without telling me, but—"

"It was a chance for her to sing as a substitute and I didn't have time to do anything else. I should think you'd want to help another girl along. Look here, I'll buy you another evening dress and you can give me the white one and I'll give it to Genie Moore."

"Certainly not," said Rachel, stiffly. She didn't want to quarrel with Pink. She had come home feeling better than in weeks, the flowers had added to her peace of mind, but now somehow she and Pink were fighting. Over what!

Over Oliver Land. She went on after a minute: "I don't want to defend Oliver especially, you'll think I'm interested in him and I'm not, but you ought to be fair, Pink. He may be a great actor some day

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Geographers Say London Is Sinking Into the Sea; Inch Added in Year

London is sinking into the sea, so the Royal Geographical Society tells us, and this year she has completed another inch in that seaward journey, reports a London correspondent in the Chicago Tribune.

London has sunk 80 feet in all, but it has taken 5,000 years to do it. It has not sunk at a regular rate either, but by fits and starts, and the Royal Geographical Society says that the "next 50 years are likely to show startling changes."

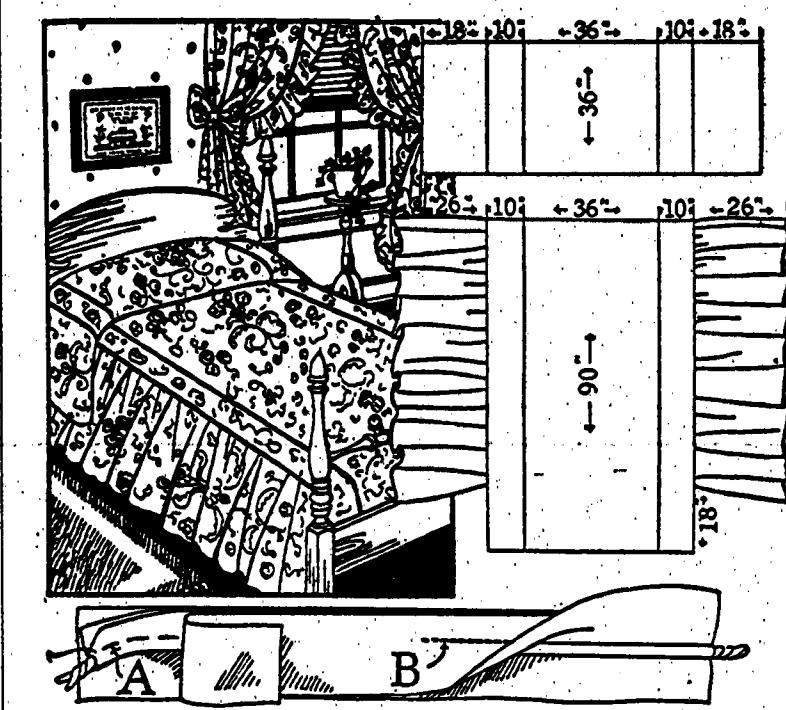
"There are many ways in which geologists can ascertain what has happened in the past and forecast with reasonable accuracy what is likely to happen in the future. There is a historical check on many things."

"For instance, in the reign of Henry VIII, Cardinal Wolsey built the Bridewell palace on the embankment at Blackfriars. He would not



HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Making a Chintz Bed Spread With Corded Seams.

WOULD you like to make a chintz bedspread to match your curtains? Of course, such a spread must have seams in it, for most chintzes are only 36 inches wide, while the average double bed is about 48 inches wide. But seams need not detract from the beauty of the spread.

Eleven and a half yards of 36-inch-wide chintz will make this spread and pillow cover for a double bed. In the diagrams at the right I have given the dimensions for cutting these for a 54-inch-wide bed. It is best to cut the center portions first; then cut the 18-inch side sections for the pillow cover; then the 10-inch strips for pillow cover and spread. This leaves a long 26-inch-wide strip for the side ruffles of the spread.

Cable cord for the corded seams may be purchased at notion counters. Prepared bias trimming may be used for the cord covering. Baste the covering over the cord, as shown here at A; then place

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Shiny Glassware.—Water glasses and other glassware will shine like new if a tablespoon of vinegar is added to the rinse water.

Feeding Children.—Introduce new, unfamiliar foods to a child by giving small amounts at first; then increase them gradually.

Suede Shoes.—Never let them get too dirty and they'll wear for ages. Brush off any mud with a wire brush, but to remove shiny marks rub them lightly with fine sandpaper or an emery board from a manicure set. This roughs up the "pile" and makes the surface dull again.

Orange Juice in Baking.—Orange juice used as a liquid in bread and roll recipes will provide a delightful variety.

The Telephone Mouthpiece.—Wash the mouthpiece of the telephone frequently to keep it sanitary.

For That Nutty Flavor.—To give a nutty flavor to your salad dressing, whip in a little soft peanut butter.

Tarnished Silver.—Tarnish can be removed from silverware which has been stored for a long time by soaking it for two hours in water left from cooking potatoes, then rubbing with a soft brush or cloth and silver polish.

the covered cord in the seam, as shown, and stitch as at B, using the corded foot of your machine.

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.

We Admire the Chap Who Can Stand the Gaff

We hear of some individual who, in spite of misfortune and handicaps, has faced life with a song on his lips and who has continued the battle against disagreeable circumstances, and we profess great admiration for him; but when we are assailed with troubles, we are apt to make a great outcry about injustice. We cannot stand the gaff that hooks us for our own heedlessness.

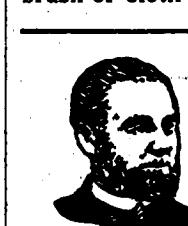
There is some human injustice in the world, but not enough to occasion the getting out of an "Extra," with black headlines.

If we let the other lead the way and break trail, we must expect to get his dust.—Detroit News.

Keep in Harmony
You may not play the first fiddle; they may have assigned you the flute, the pipe or the flageolet; you may beat the drum, swing the cymbals or tote a tom-tom. But remember this: "Wherever you are, keep in harmony."—Van Amburgh.

Pine Forest Inn and Cottages
A HOTEL OF DISTINCTION
Nearest the Gardens (Famous Winter Resort)
OPEN JANUARY TO MAY
\$6 to \$10 a day American Plan
S. John Littlegreen, General Mgr.
S. Manning S. Bennett, Res. Mgr.

Summerville South Carolina



BE DECENT!

Don't cough in public places! Take a Smith Brothers Cough Drop for soothing, pleasant relief (Two kinds—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.

"FIVE Minus TWO Leaves FOUR"

WRONG? Well, yes—and no. The arithmetic of your school days taught that "If Mary had five dollars and spent two . . ." three dollars remained. But that is mathematics—not shopping. In managing a home . . . guarding a limited family income . . . we've simply got to do better than Mary did. We must sharpen our buying wits . . . ascertain where the dollars of extra value lurk . . . take five dollars to town and get much more for the money spent. Fortunately, there are ever-willing guides right at hand—the advertisements in this newspaper. Advertised merchandise is often exceptional value merchandise. It makes dollars S-T-R-E-T-C-H.

Oil Industry Enlists Radio Aids

By J. F. Witkowski
Principal, School of Radio,
International Correspondence Schools

ONE of the indispensable pillars of our industrial civilization is the petroleum industry. Without the motor fuels and lubricants the industry provides, our ships, our trains, our automobiles and trucks, the machines in our factories would be useless masses of metal—and without the aid of the radio the efficiency of the industry in supplying its essential products would be seriously impaired.

During the course of a single month oil tankers flying the American flag will unload 5,000,000 barrels of gasoline and other petroleum products at our ports. Known as the perpetual motion machines of the ocean because they spend nine-tenths of their time at sea, their efficient use depends upon the skill of the dispatcher in keeping his company's fleet almost constantly on the move. With one dispatcher sometimes responsible for as many as twenty tankers scattered over the globe, only the modern perfection of radio communication enables him to perform his task.

Recently developed ship-to-shore radio telephone communication between tidewater refineries and the refineries' tugs has also contributed to the smooth operation of the tanker fleet. Installation of these systems has made it possible to cut down to a matter of seconds the hours which formerly might be required to get in touch with a tug after it had left the dock and was needed at some particular point in the port. Tugs can be kept operating in foggy weather which would otherwise make their operation virtually impossible.

In some sections of the country theft from oil companies' pipe lines by tapping is a serious problem. To make the thieves' job more difficult a radio tap detector has now been developed. If there is reason to suspect that an underground

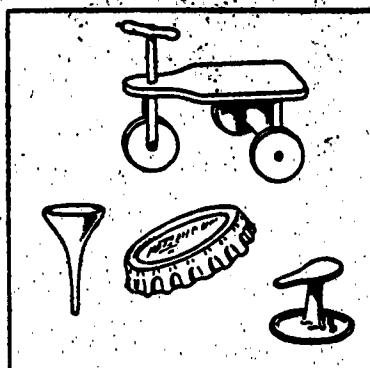


Launching an 18,500-ton vessel soon to become the newest addition to the American tanker fleet.

section of pipe line has been tapped electrical oscillations are set up throughout the suspected section. A distinctive humming in the earphones of an inspector following the route of the line signals the presence of the most skillfully buried tap.

Removal of deposits which clog the line is another problem met with in the pipe line transportation of petroleum products. The device commonly used to remove such obstructions is known as a "go-devil." Armed with whirling scrapers and steel brushes, the device is inserted in the line and pushed along by the pressure of the fluid at the rate of two to three miles an hour.

Ground crews carrying two-way radio sets follow the go-devils by their rumbling sound. If the device sticks, bumper go-devils are sent through to push it ahead. If this fails, emergency crews are called by radio to cut open the line, remove the accumulated deposits, and seal the line again. On a recent 300-mile job the line had to be cut open ten times before the job was completed.

\$10,000,000 FROM THESE INVENTIONS

A inexpensive article which meets an everyday need of millions of people stands a far better chance of profiting the inventor than an invention which, however important, calls for a revolutionary change in industry or living habits, according to the Inventor's Foundation, New York City. In cooperation with New York University, the International Correspondence Schools, and Stevens Institute of Technology, the Foundation is organized to provide inventors with authoritative information on inventing, patenting, and the marketing of inventions.

In contrast with the great basic inventions such as the airplane, telephone, and automobile, which have rarely brought large fortunes to their inventors, the Foundation cites a number of simple, everyday articles which have earned millions of dollars. The metal cap for beverage bottles has earned \$3,000,000; the Kiddie Car, \$1,000,000; the peg golf tee, \$3,000,000; the collar button with a turn-down clip, \$3,000,000.

Theater Seat Space Regulated
District of Columbia regulations require that all theaters or public buildings with fixed seats must allow a space of not less than 2 feet 6 inches from back to back of chairs, with an aisle width of not less than 4 feet—this width to be increased with the increased size of the hall. Where there are no fixed seats, 8 square feet per person must be allotted.

Lights of New York

by L. L. STEVENSON

Those little tugs that puff here and there about the harbor and up and down the Hudson and the East Rivers, as well as the murky Harlem, fascinate me. They go about their business with an importance not at all in keeping with their size. They are important. Without tugs, distribution of food and other commodities in New York would get all snarled up. That is beside the point, however. A tug crossing the harbor at such speed that white water curls up along the bow may be only on its way to pick up a barge loaded with sand, but seemingly it is on a voyage of great consequence—a courier with a message of moment. And when a small tug gets between two big barges loaded with railroad cars and goes along dodging other traffic expertly, though only the top of the smokestack is visible, I'm all admiration for the man in the wheelhouse.

Many and varied are the tasks performed by tugs in New York's great harbor. They move anything that can be moved on water. There are barges which are really floating stock pens. One tug gets between two and, accompanied by the bawling of calves and the lowing of cows, takes them from one point to another. Down the Hudson comes a long string of canal boats with a tug pulling and usually another, stationed about the middle of the tow, acting as a shepherd. Floating elevators are moved by tugs. So are dredges and other clumsy craft without power of their own. And when passengers miss a liner, a tug takes up the pursuit and delivers them.

It is when the great liners enter or leave port that tugs come into their own. The liners may battle the storms of the Atlantic and may travel at high speed, but when it comes to getting into or out of their berths, they are helpless without tugs. The little fellows always seem to me like gnats. But pulling and pushing, they put the liner where it belongs. The most thrilling moment of a sailing is when the tug lets go their holds. The big ship hesitates, as if catching its breath, then starts its dash across the sea.

Tugs talk to one another when working. They do it with their whistles. Each blast has its significance. When we lived over on the Drive, we could hear them all through the night. Now living on Central Park West, we hear them only when the wind is right. Waking up in the small hours of the morning and listening to tugs conversing with whistles, my imagination causes me to see men working with ships all through the night. And the bed seems a lot more comfortable.

Many men of the tugboats spend their entire lives on salt water without ever going to sea. The lower bay is the limit of their travels. Some men of the tugs do get out to sea. They are members of the crews of the larger crafts, high-powered and equipped with wireless—the ones that make the dash outside when there is a call for help. They are the ones that tow the big barges up and down the coastline. Some even go down to South America.

It has just occurred to me that in calling them tugs, I have been using the wrong term. Here they are known as towboats. That doesn't strike me as exactly right either since they do as much pushing as towing. As a matter of fact, the bows of the harbor tugs are protected with rope fenders so that they won't bruise their noses against steel plates. But be all that as it may, if it weren't for towboats I might get more work done. Minutes slip by readily when I watch them.

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Old English Language Gets Doctor in Trouble

London, England.—Dr. Christopher Stanley Parker of Coleorton, who pleaded that he had simply used Shakespearean language as a protest against "persecution" by the income-tax authorities, was fined \$25 and costs at Coalville, Leicestershire, on each of two charges of sending "grossly offensive postal packets."

It was alleged that on the packets were the words "The Chief Bloodhound (Bloody Hound) Income-Tax Racket Blackmail and Persecution Dept., Granby Street, Lougborough."

Dr. Parker quoted Shakespeare's phrase, "The bloody dog is dead," and added: "The income-tax people are bloody dogs. They persecute people until the poor people take their lives."

Plane Forced Down by One Grasshopper

Dolgeville, N. Y.—A grasshopper caused a forced landing of an airplane here.

While the plane was being refueled the insect became lodged in the feed pipe, and shortly after taking off the motor stalled. The pilot landed his craft in a field without serious damage, however.

REIMS CATHEDRAL'S WAR WOUNDS HEALED**Great Edifice Badly Damaged by Fire and Cannon.**

Washington, D. C.—Reims (Reims) cathedral, badly damaged by fire and bombardment during the World war, at last has been restored to the magnificence of the days when it served as coronation church of French kings.

"For nearly two decades this cherished French shrine has been closed to the public while architects, financed chiefly by the French government and John D. Rockefeller, Jr., repaired war damage," says the National Geographic Society. "In 1927 a rededication ceremony marked partial reconstruction of the edifice. Now, after an impressive service, the restored cathedral has been reopened for worship."

"During September, 1914, when the Germans seized Reims, they covered the floor of the cathedral's vast nave with straw, prior to quarantining soldiers there. After the Germans withdrew from the town, the French converted the church into a hospital for French and German wounded. Nevertheless the Germans used the high towers as targets, claiming they sheltered military observation posts. Fire completely destroyed the roof, descended wooden scaffolding on a tower to the nave, set the straw on fire, and practically gutted the building."

Bombed and Shelled.

"From time to time, for the remainder of the war, airplane bombs and shells from long-range guns struck the cathedral. Buttresses and chapels were damaged. Only the massive strength of the thick walls saved the interior from utter destruction. Strangely the equestrian statue of Joan of Arc, close by, remained uninjured in the midst of falling shells, and many considered this a good omen."

"Shells that broke pinnacles and disfigured statues also shattered priceless Thirteenth-century stained-glass windows. Drawings of these windows fortunately had been preserved, and some of the windows have been reconstructed in their original forms. Others have been fitted with temporary colorless glass awaiting replacement by the stained glass of future artists."

"An entire new roof has been constructed. Walls, pinnacles, and buttresses have been skilfully mended. Tapestries and works of art carried off to safety during the war have been returned to their places. Several statues purposely have been left mutilated as reminders of the bombardment."

"From 1180 until 1824, Reims was the favorite coronation place of French kings. Most notable crowning was that of Charles VII in 1429, attended by Joan of Arc. Westminster abbey, England's great coronation church, was largely patterned after this cathedral."

Deemed a Masterpiece.

"Reims is considered a masterpiece of Gothic architecture. Built on the site of a previous church, it was completed in the Thirteenth century, with the exception of its twin-towered western facade, finished about 100 years later. This facade is noted for its wealth of sculpture. Above the three deeply-recessed portals are more than 500 statues, ranged row upon row. These served as 'picture-books' for teaching Biblical history to medieval worshipers who could neither read nor write."

"The pointed central portal leads the eye to the magnificent rose window above it, nearly 40 feet in diameter. Still higher one sees a row of statues of French kings, each nearly ten feet tall. From them, the eye travels up to the two flat-topped square towers. These were originally surmounted by spires but, destroyed by fire in 1481, they were never replaced."

"The towers overlook the town of Reims, about 100 miles northeast of Paris in the champagne district. From surrounding vine-clad hills comes wine to be stored in the city's miles of wine cellars. During the war, when continual heavy bombardment practically wiped out the city, forcing 100,000 citizens to leave, 17,000 remained and used these wine cellars as dormitories, courts, offices, and even schools which gave examinations and prizes. Today, rebuilt Reims is almost back to pre-war population and is again busy making champagne."

Eight Hats of Napoleon Are Still in Existence

Paris.—The sale at auction of a hat worn by the Emperor Napoleon has opened an inquiry which established the fact that eight such hats are now in existence.

Three of these are in the Invalides museum in Paris, one is at the Fontainebleau museum, one is owned by Prince Napoleon, the Bonapartist pretender in Brussels; another is in the private collection of M. Pauliac, the seventh is owned by the Prince of Monaco and the eighth is the one recently sold at auction for \$1,000.

All of the relics are well-authenticated with documents, and that the Prince of Monaco is valued at \$2,000.

Most Perilous Age Set
Berkeley, Calif.—The "dangerous age" for accidents has been statistically fixed at the University of California as the high school age.

OCEAN AIR LINERS NEED WEATHER MAPS**Three-Dimension Chart Required for Safe Travel.**

London, England.—A three-dimensional map, probably in the form of a cube, like a child's building block, is one of the minor problems technicians must solve before regular transatlantic flights may be performed smoothly.

Experimental survey flights by Imperial Airways and Pan-American Airways during the last summer demonstrated the paramount importance of accurate weather reports and forecasts to the pilots of the overseas aircraft. The value of radio, of course, is beyond computation in transmitting weather information after the flight has begun.

Maps Now Flat Charts.
But since the over-water crossing takes only about half a day, the pilots lean heavily on the weather maps handed them at the takeoff. And these maps, at present, must express on a flat chart of Mercator's Projection weather tendencies in three dimensions. The commander must imagine he is looking at a cross-section of the air and interpret the symbols on the chart accordingly.

Experts are working on a plan whereby in future flights will be given a large cube on which all weather data is described. Thus altitude will be shown as well as latitude and longitude when movements of air currents and temperatures are shown.

Experimental flights to date have led to these conclusions:

Atlantic weather has proved stable; that is, it behaves according to forecast. Therefore the 24-hour forecast may be depended upon.

Radio Aids Invaluable.
Radio aids to navigation functioned perfectly. Pilots of both air lines received regular reports and transmitted their positions on 30-second clockwork intervals.

Co-operation of ships on the Atlantic proved a great aid and comfort. By taking bearings from any two ships, it was simple for the pilot to double-check his position.

The bubble sextant, developed especially for air use, was equally efficient for stellar observation.

An "inquest" into the experiences of the survey commanders will be held, data will be co-ordinated, and schedules worked out which will provide economical as well as safe crossings by air, when mail and, later, passengers will be carried.

Ohio May Become Desert Again in Million Years

Kent, Ohio.—Ohio, once a desert, again may become a dry, barren land after long geological ages, believes Dr. David Olsen, head of the geography department of Kent State university.

"Geologists know that Ohio and parts of Michigan, Pennsylvania and New York had a desert climate more than a hundred million years ago," explained Dr. Olsen. "It is known that salt deposits found in these states were formed in salty lakes or lagoons of a sea coast in desert areas."

Geological study shows that the Appalachian highlands have been pushed up several thousand feet or more and then they have been worn down. This has happened many times in the past.

"If the Appalachians and highlands in Tennessee and Arkansas should rise to an elevation greater by a mile or so than they are today, we would have adequate cause for desert conditions in Ohio, since our rain ultimately must come from the Gulf of Mexico or the Atlantic ocean," Dr. Olsen said.

Pere Marquette Picture Crowns 200 Year Search

Milwaukee, Wis.—A 200-year search for a portrait of Pere Jacques Marquette, extending through France, Canada, and the United States, has been rewarded, in the opinion of authorities at Marquette university here.

A painting of the portrait accepted as an authentic one of the famous missionary and explorer has been made by John A. Nielson, Milwaukee artist. It will be presented to the university of an alumni group in connection with the celebration of the tercentenary of Father Marquette's birth this month.

In 1900 an artist named McNab retrieved a panel from a scrap heap. After removing dirt and varnish he found beneath an excellent portrait inscribed with the words, "Marquette de la confrérie de Jesus," and signed, "R. Roos, 1689." Experts declared it is the true likeness of Marquette and the original was used by Nielson in making his portrait.

High School Boys Take Home Economics Course

St. Louis.—Making beds, the best use of leisure time, what to do before the doctor comes, and how to run a household on a budget are some of the topics in a home economics course open to St. Louis high school boys.

The course has been introduced into the curriculum with a view of broadening the scope of high school training in line with modern educational trends. The greatest problem is the prejudice with which boys regard home economics.

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