

The Antrim Reporter

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ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE THURSDAY, JANUARY 13, 1938

5 CENTS A COPY

"DO YOU REMEMBER"

The Antrim citizens will be interested in the above picture as Mr. Tuttle left most of his property to the town of Antrim for a library which we are now enjoying. The farm was once owned by Mr. Tuttle's grandfather, Hon. Jacob Tuttle who according to the Antrim

was three years Moderator, three years town clerk and 16 years representative. He was state senator, councillor and presidential elector. This farm was cleared by John McClary who came here in 1775. (p. 591). Two of his sons were frozen to death (p. 592). An interest-



history (p. 717) came to this town from Littleton, Mass., in 1795 and bought the McClary farm. He at once opened a store and for a long time carried on a heavy business in both trade and farming.

Few men have been kept in office as long as he. He was known as Judge Tuttle, having been a judge in the court of common pleas. He

ing witch story is related on the same page.

The grandson, James A. Tuttle, who left much property to Antrim (aside from a few bequests) was a very quiet man who was respected by all. The farm is located in the northeastern part of Antrim in the valley of the north branch of the Contoocook river and is now owned by Harry W. Harvey.

MRS. DODGE SPEAKS AT WOMAN'S CLUB MEETING

At the regular monthly meeting of the Women's Club held in Library Hall January 14, the speaker was Mrs. Benjamin H. Dodge of New Boston, Chairman of Industries in the New Hampshire Federation of Women's Clubs. Her topic was "Cotton Culture in the Sunny South", and her presentation of this subject was one of the most interesting and instructive talks that club members have heard in a long time.

To add interest to her story Mrs. Dodge had on display a large number of exhibits that relate to the production and uses of cotton. These included cotton bolls in various stages of expansion; pictures of cotton plantations with negroes harvesting the ripened crops; negro dolls in costume; a miniature negro cabin; and tiny bales

of cotton wrapped and tied, to illustrate how cotton is prepared for shipment.

To illustrate the uses of cotton, Mrs. Dodge exhibited some articles made from cotton cloth and others that were made from chemical by-products of cotton. She also had pictures that told their own story concerning the many ways in which cotton is used in industry and in the home. A package of cotton seed suitable for planting was given for experimental purposes to each one in the audience.

Before this talk began and at its close those present were asked to join in the singing of familiar negro songs suitable to the occasion. During the social hour which followed refreshments were served under the direction of Mrs. William Kittredge.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bassett, Press Cor. pro tem.

MRS. ETTA CUTTER PASSES AWAY IN HER 82ND YEAR

Mrs. Etta Cutter, for many years employed in the Goodell Co. Cutlery Shop, died early on Thursday morning, January 6th, following a long period of ill health. She has lived in the home of William A. Nichols for some years, and has been cared for by Mrs. Nichols.

Mrs. Cutter was born in Keene, August 10, 1856, the daughter of George and Sarah (Ruffles) Buffum. She was married at South Lyndeboro March 29, 1870 to Horatio Cutter, who died in West Deering, July 29, 1911.

Mrs. Cutter is survived by no relatives nearer than nieces, nephews and cousins. She was a member of the Methodist Church and Woman's Relief Corps.

Funeral services were held in the Methodist Church on Saturday afternoon. Rev. William Weston of Hancock officiated, assisted by Rev. Ralph B. Tibbals.

GOV. GIVES COMMUNITY CENTER TO BIRTHPLACE

The Governors of four New England States, Charles F. Hurley of Massachusetts, Francis P. Murphy of New Hampshire, George D. Aiken of Vermont and Robert E. Quinn of Rhode Island, will be present on January 17 at the banquet for the dedication of the Ellen Lambert Murphy Memorial, the community center at Winchester, N. H., which is the gift of Governor Murphy to his birthplace. The dedication ceremonies will occupy the entire week from January 17 to 23; the program will include two banquets, several musical concerts, dramatic and motion picture presentations, and an important exhibition of 71 paintings showing a cross-section of contemporary American art, arranged by the Studio Guild of New York.

The community center is a memorial to Governor Murphy's mother, Ellen Lambert Murphy. The Rev. George Truman Carl, pastor of the Federated Church of Winchester, will be the Director. The Memorial, consisting of two buildings and adjoining grounds, is designed as a center for the recreational and artistic activities of the community, without restrictions as to religion, color or sex. Sports will be featured, as well as art, music, handicrafts and the drama.

The art department will be under the supervision of the Studio Guild, 730 Fifth Avenue, New York City, which has arranged the opening exhibition by 43 well known artists, among them Leopold Seyffert, Guy Wiggins, Julius Deibos, Gordon Grant, Edwin H. Denby, Jane Peterson, Celine Baekland, Eloise Egan, Ebin F. Commings, Lois B. Tracy, Florence Proctor, Arthur K. D. Healy and many others.

Music will also be an important feature of the Memorial's activities. The New Hampshire Symphony Orchestra, Alfred Engel, conductor, the McEllwain Band of Nashua, N. H., the Gordon-Bissell Drum Corps of Keene, N. H., the Keene Normal School Girls' Orchestra and a quartet from the University of New Hampshire will be among the musical organizations participating in Dedication Week.

Excellent facilities will be available for the drama, both for "Little Theatre" groups and for motion picture. The auditorium has a completely equipped stage for drama presentations and the latest facilities for showing motion pictures; both are planned as regular activities of the Memorial. There will be special programs for children.

The grounds will include one of the finest amateur baseball diamonds in New England, as well as tennis courts, a skating rink and complete playground equipment. A wing of the Auditorium Building houses two bowling alleys.

The entire equipment, as well as the buildings and land, are the gift of Gov. Murphy to the community, and will form one of the finest centers of its kind in New England.

MOLLY AIKEN CHAPTER MET WITH MRS. KITTREDGE

On Friday, January 7, 1938, the Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R., met at the home of Mrs. Kittredge. The meeting was opened with the ritual and flag salute.

The History Study Period was conducted by Mrs. Wheeler who gave a brief resume of President Harrison's administration.

The program of the afternoon was on Texas, the Lone Star State. Roll Call; Did You Know About Texas? brought out many interesting facts about this great State. Mrs. Wilkinson read "Texas Landmarks", telling of the extensive work the members of the D. A. R. of that State have done in marking spots of historic interest. Mrs. Lowell told of the D. A. R. State Forest, and Mrs. Nichols told of the Texas Centennial Gavel. The Texas state song was played by Mrs. Lowell to conclude the program.

A social hour followed when Mrs. Kittredge and her assisting hostesses, Mrs. Lang and Mrs. Sweet served lunch. A prettily decorated cake was presented to Mrs. Wheeler in honor of her birthday.

LOCAL YOUNG COUPLE UNITED IN MARRIAGE

Two well known young people of Antrim were married in Hancock on Friday evening, January 7th.

Ralph Rokes, son of Edward and Etta Perry Rokes, and Miss Priscilla Hayward, daughter of Mrs. William Fogg of Hancock, were married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fogg on Norway Hill, Hancock, by Rev. William Weston of that town. The newly married couple went to the home they had furnished in the Fred Proctor residence.

Mr. Rokes is employed by Hollis Express, and Mrs. Rokes has been secretary for Mr. Henry Hurlin for the past ten years. Best wishes for happiness are tendered by their many friends.

THE REPORTER'S RECIPE COLUMN

by HELEN RICHARDSON

GINGER PUFFS

Beat 1 egg until light, add 1/2 cup sugar, 1/2 cup molasses and 1/2 cup shortening melted in 1/2 cup warm water. Add 2 cups pastry flour sifted with 1 tsp. cinnamon, 1 tsp. ginger, 1 tsp. soda and 1/2 tsp. salt. combine mixture and bake in small greased tins for 12 to 15 mins at 400 degrees F. Serve with whipped cream or frost if desired.

CREAM CHEESE FROSTING

With wooden spoon work cream cheese until creamy and add gradually 1 1/2 cups confectioners' sugar. Beat 1 egg white until stiff and add gradually, beating constantly, the cheese mixture.

ORANGE BAVARIAN CREAM

1 Tbls. gelatin, 1/2 cup cold water, 1/2 cup boiling water, 1/2 cup sugar, 1/2 cup orange juice, 2 tsp lemon juice, 1/2 cup evaporated milk whipped or 1/2 cup cream whipped.

Soften gelatin in cold water 5 min., dissolve in boiling water, add sugar and fruit juices, and chill until slightly thickened. Fold in evaporated milk or cream, turn into mold or sherbet glasses, chill until firm.

TO WHIP EVAPORATED MILK

Scald the undiluted milk in the top of a double boiler for 5 or 10 mins. Chill very quickly put in electric refrigerator if you have one. When well chilled, whip.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

Do you want a small female puppy? The breed is the famous 57 Varieties but the mother is a nice little Spitz. There are three females left and they can be had very reasonable. They must be seen to be appreciated. Makes a wonderful pet for some child.

That big storm drove the wild life into the feeding stations in large numbers. We never realized before how these little fellows appreciated a little feed after a heavy snowfall. And do they more than say you back next summer. We know of one farmer who has out a number of feeding stations all over his farm. He spreads haychaff and small grains. One of the most popular grains that they like is the extra fine cracked corn used so much in the spring for small chicks.

Interest in pheasant raising is on the increase. In the past week I have had six letters asking how, when and where. These all want to raise a few to see if they can do it. It's quite a trick to raise a nice big brood as they have so many enemies that prey upon them. However we are always glad to see them try it once.

The past week the dog has figured in the daily press. Numerous cases of dogs saving the lives of people from burning buildings and pulling children from the water.

The past week the back roads have been anything but nice to travel upon. Slippery was the word with a big "S". Some towns were very liberal with their sand while other towns made no effort to do sanding.

Ice fishing is the thing just now and are they nuts on that subject. Some good strings have been taken out of the water the past week.

In a magazine that has a very large circulation was an article about the menace of the hares. The article went on to say that so many hares are born every month and in a short time the whole country would be over run with this pest. This fellow was talking about rabbits and not hares. The hare changes color, in the winter he is white and the summer brown. A rabbit never changes color. The hare breeds once or twice a year and has from two to five in a litter. They are born with their eyes open and in ten minutes can take care of themselves. They never burrow in the ground but their home is under a stone wall or an old stump. The rabbit is born blind and naked for ten days and are deep in the ground. The litter is from 5 to 13 and will breed several times a year. It's the rabbit and not the hare that does the damage to the trees.

Here is a fellow in a peck of trouble. He has several feeding stations out and has a large number of birds availing themselves of his kindness. He reports that six stray cats are making life a burden to him and the birds. None of the neighbors claim the cats so they must have been left by some family moving from town.

The general public is invited to attend any of the following Movies of Wild Life and Conservation work - Silent and Talkie reels: Jan. 10, Peterborough High school, 10.35 a. m., Dublin Schools 2 p. m.; Jan. 12, Hancock High school 10.30 a. m., East Jaffrey 2 p. m.; Jan. 13, Greenfield schools 10.30 a. m., Brookline 2 p. m.; Jan. 14, New Ipswich 10.30 a. m., Greenville 1.30 p. m. A few more schools we are still waiting to hear from.

Several more bob cats were seen over the week-end but the hunters did not tree them. Too much snow for the dogs. It's our honest opinion that we have more bob cats then ever before but we have no one that's making a business of hunting them. Bob cat dogs cost big money and the average hunter has not the time nor the money to put this into practice.

Just as many cats will be killed and brought in for a \$5.00 bounty as the present \$20.00. In fact no hunter would pass up the chance to kill one even if there was no bounty at all.

Here is a fellow that's all hot and frustrated about making a law to license cats and make them wear a bell. This fellow is in New York State and is he going to start something. We have heard this speal so many times we can repeat it backwards. It's bad enough to have a tax on dogs which in many towns cannot be collected. To tax a cat makes it property while now they are outlaws off their own back yard.

Speaking of the dog tax. In nearly every one of my towns the dog tax for 1937 was collected 100%. In two of my towns the tax is down to three persons. Is that fair to the other 310 who paid for the privilege of keeping a dog?

And did they have fun over the last week-end? Hundreds of people from out of state were here to enjoy the fresh fallen snow. And did they have fun? I'll say they did.

It would be very interesting to note from the different bird feeders. How many and what kind of birds you are feeding this year. If any unusual bird is appearing at your station.

According to the Pennsylvania Conservation department more deer are killed between Feb. 20th and March 5th than any other period. This is because most deer over six months of age reach their lowest weight during the last week of February. About 97% of all winter killed deer are fawns and yearlings.

Food is scarce and the temperature is low. Where there is recently cut overland the deer get through the winter in fine shape.

Several letters the past week asking about a magazine for Game Breeders. Well the only one I know of for such people is the "Game Breeder and Sportsman" published at 205 E. 42nd street, N. Y. City. Send for a sample copy. Just what you Game Breeders want.

Know your birds is the title of many an article in all the Sporting magazines the past month. These articles go on to show that many of the hawks are a great benefit to mankind and the farmer. Knowing your hawks may save the lives of a great many birds that are an asset to all.

The other day an ice fisherman caught a good sized horn pout while fishing for pickerel in one of our smaller ponds. What's this fellow out for at this season of the year. Does that mean we are to have a mild winter or what's it all about? Let's hear from some of the boys. Have you seen any caught this year through the ice? Of course it's closed season and the pout went back.

Here is an item which I hope will interest all you people. This week Friday night at Nashua in one of the assembly rooms will be a meeting to see if something cannot be done about a Refuge for all sorts of old and not wanted animals, birds and quadrupeds. This meeting is called for 8 p. m. and we hope every one interested in Humane work will be present.

The new license holders are very much in evidence now that it's 1938. These holders must be worn in plain sight so that anyone can check on fishermen and hunters. Sunday we found many that had them on the inside of their coats. Must be worn on the outside in plain sight.

14 dogs reported lost over the week-end and all of them reported back as found by Monday morning. We have acted as a Clearing House for lost and found dogs, but when a dog has nothing on but a plain strap it's pretty hard to check back.

The last legislature passed a lobster bill which is not very well known to date. The law requires a license fee of \$2.00 a year to everyone that sells lobsters in this state. This does not apply to canned lobster. We have a few application blanks for those who wish them.

Another law calls for a clean zoo and plenty of room for all animals and birds kept in captivity. This also calls for a permit which is issued by the Director. No one can keep a bear unless it's in a good big cage and this cage must be reinforced for a second fence so that no one can get near the first fence. No bear can be tied by the neck. This rule will be enforced to the letter.

Just off the Govt. press is a little Farmers' Bulletin No. 1783 which is entitled "Feeding Wildlife in Winter". It's just what we have been looking for for a long time. Get your copy at once. Your Congressman or Senator can get you a copy or write direct to Biological Survey, Washington, D. C.

The Bennington Sportsmen's club held their annual meeting and banquet at their hall Thursday night of this week. The Antrim Fish and Game club put on a very successful Radio and Amateur night the first night of the new year, and the Greenville club put on a big ball the same evening. Who said the clubs in this neck of the woods were not alive?

In order to have good neighbors you must be one yourself. New Year's my neighbor, Tarbell, brought me a bushel of nice apples. The Macks on top were as hard and firm as when picked. Boy, how I like to sink my teeth into a good apple.

CARLL & FLOOD Service Station

CONCORD ST. ANTRIM, N. H.

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Marfak Lubrication Battery Charging Heaters Installed

What Irvin S. Cobb Thinks about

Personal Indorsements.
HOUSTON, TEXAS.—I used to be a pretty fair hand at indorsing things. But I realize now what a piker I was. I indorsed only one thing at a time.

For the present champions, I offer a suggestion. When that distinguished world traveler ("Bringing Testimonials Back Alive") and that eminent movie star, who lives in Hollywood right next to Live Reading Matter and is authoress of "Miss Colddeck Recommends," get through indorsing practically everything else, let them then club in and attain the very highest peak of indorsementology by jointly indorsing the famous society queen who has indorsed more products than they even, or anybody.

Maybe it's a sign of the times that today the most fascinating literature and the most familiar names are found in the advertising sections of a magazine rather than in the table of contents.

Noted Ancestors.

ON THE little Hogg-Dickson ranch at Casa Blanca, Mexico—only 300,000 acres—I met the caporal, or head man, of the cow herd and one famous as a rifle-shot, an upstanding, clear-eyed Mexican, but, I fancied, with some faint indefinable suggestion of the Anglo-Saxon in his facial contours. However, his name, as I caught it, was pronounced "Ernesto Boo-na," which, to my alien ears, sounded Latinesque enough for all purposes.

He knew no English, yet when I mentioned Kentucky—a thing I've been known to do before—he poured out a rippling flood of Spanish. Louis Kresdorn, the Texas-born manager, translated:

"Ernesto says he has heard of a far-away place called Kentucky. According to a legend in his family, his great-great-grandfather once lived there—was muy valiente, muy vivo, and was the nephew of an even greater Gringo warrior who drove the savages before him like tumbleweeds before a wind."

So I saw a light and I inquired how Ernesto spelled his last name—he spelled it the orthodox way. So, as members of the same stock, a pioneer ancestress of mine having married a kinsman of the great pathfinder, I held a reunion with this mighty huntsman, who is proud that he too, collaterally, is descended from Daniel Boone.

Dachshunds.

I LIKE dachshunds. They've more sense of humor than anything I ever saw that came out of Prussia. I always figured the breed was produced by crossing a rat terrier on a German compound verb, and—I still believe you could combine usefulness with their natural comedy by training them to retrieve collar buttons from under low bureaus.

I indorse the phrase of the mathematical sharp who said a dachshund was half a dog high and a dog and a half long, but I claim Captain Mike Hogg's chauffeur, Mose, coined the best description yet. When Mrs. Hogg brought home the first one Mose ever beheld, his eyes bulged out like twin push-buttons on a mahogany door-jamb.

"Lawdy, Miss Alice!" he exclaimed, "what is this here thing?"

"It's a dog."

"Wellum," said Mose, "if you hadn't told me, I'd 'a' said it was a snake on roller skates."

Hunting in Texas.

IT WAS raining so hard even the seagulls were trying to get in the clubhouse. So the ducks went away somewhere, out of the weather. So the hunters, who were less intelligent than the ducks, came back from the blinds dripping, so many leaky hot water bottles.

After being baited out, we sat down to vittles—nothing unusual, just the customary club dinner. All we found on the menu was beef hash, duck stew, liver and onions, country smoked sausage and homemade headcheese, also hot biscuits, corn pones and rice cakes; likewise turnip greens, rice, sweet potatoes, squash, snapbeans and eye hominy; moreover, six kinds of pickles, preserves, jellies and jams; besides stewed pears, apple pie, papershell pecans and various fruits. Then Mrs. Jacob Smothers, the club hostess, came in to say that, if anybody in the future craved anything special, she'd try to fix it up—and wondered why such of her gorged guests as weren't too far gone uttered feeble laughter.

Being now convalescent, I am able to report that Southern Texas is one part of the Union where eating is still being carried on as a regular habit.

IRVIN S. COBB.
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Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
By WILLIAM BRUCKART
NATIONAL PRESS BLDG. WASHINGTON, D. C.



Washington.—It is a little early in the new year to become despondent. I suppose, after the manner of a certain radio star, I ought to be happy about the whole thing. But I am not. The outlook is too gloomy. Developments of the last few weeks have combined to make me a pessimist of the first water. I hope I am wrong; yet, present conditions force the conclusion that this country faces a condition as serious as that through which it passed in 1932 and 1933. There is no reason evident to me why we should not face the facts, discouraging as they appear.

So, let us consider some of the things that have happened lately, and some that are happening these days. Only in that way, I believe, can we get a correct understanding of this new depression which a thousand government propagandists insist upon calling a "recession."

Four months ago, industry began to lay off men and women-workers. There was no market for the goods they were manufacturing. The reduction in payrolls was necessary to avoid bankruptcy. Nobody can afford to pay workers if there is no work to do. Dismissal of workers continued in an ever-growing volume until on January 1, the great General Motors corporation laid off something like 60,000 men at one time and placed its remaining 200,000 workers on a four-day week. That action, while it appears sensational, was illustrative of what had been going on during the four months that I mentioned; it brought public attention and political attention to a focus, but it was sensational only because of the numbers. It made an impression that dismissal of a few or several hundred here and there had failed to make.

During this same period, prices were undergoing a natural and normal reaction. Some were up; some were down. Altogether, they were and are in a topsy-turvy condition.

Government business analysts smelled the mouse. They were watching all of the trends that were evident during those four months. Those officials in high places and charged with responsibility for national welfare were informed of what was in prospect. But government propaganda continued to show bright and smiling faces in the picture. It won't last, they were saying in the written and spoken words. It is a psychological condition, President Roosevelt said—and thereby made the same mistake that President Hoover made when he announced that prosperity was just around the corner in 1931. It is the same old corner and it is the same old prosperity, but apparently the Roosevelt administration is going to have just as much trouble finding either the corner or the prosperity as Mr. Hoover did.

To get back to the sequence of events: the time came when the responsible officials had to say something by way of admitting the existence of the depression "recession." Mr. Roosevelt, it will be recalled, went off on a fishing trip around December 1. He took with him the brilliant and able young Robert Jackson, of the Department of Justice. Now, Mr. Jackson's particular ability lies in the direction of breaking up trusts, monopolies, big business combinations. Those of us whose job it is to watch Washington, thought we foresaw the next move by the administration. We have it now in full flower—a great drive against all of those sinful big business interests who simply must be the folks responsible for the depression. Of course, it should be remembered at the same time that there must be a "goat" when politics gets balled up, and big business again is the "goat" of the administration.

In consequence of the crash in business, the collapse of the theories of the long-haired crew that seeks to remould America under the guise of New Deal plans, and the general running out of Democrats on the New-Deal leadership, the country is now to be treated to another trust-busting drive comparable to that conducted by the late Theodore Roosevelt when he was President. Yes, big business can always be attacked, cajoled, threatened. It is a proper stunt, nearly always resorted to by politicians and others who find themselves locked within the meshes of their own fishnets. Big business is the red herring that the administration is trying to drag across the trail. It is because the administration is attempting to conceal its mistakes, and make people forget them instead of doing a constructive job that I find myself despondent in the early weeks of 1933. The real tip-off to the drive on big business was in the form of a speech by Mr. Jackson who said by way of the radio that:

"The only way to insure a reasonably steady well-being for the nation as a whole is for the government to act—as an impartial overseer of our industrial progress, ready to call a halt at all times on monopolistic practices which threaten to throw our economy out of order."

That theory is basic with most of the New Dealers. America must be made responsive to the Washington government. It is that theory to which more and more business men, little as well as big, are objecting. They are fearful of it for the reason that they can not see how this administration or any that may follow will be "impartial" in overseeing industry. It is quite natural for a political group to be intent upon preserving itself in power, and that end never has been accomplished by impartiality.

But the New Dealers wish to avoid blame for the conditions now confronting the nation. Conveniently enough, there is no mention being made now of the tremendous pressure that was exerted through four of the last five years to bring about higher prices. Those prices now are held to be the result of monopoly, not the fault of the professors who were saying a few years ago when prices were moving higher that "we planned it that way." So political guns are turned on big business—but my guess is that little business will be hurt more than big business by the refusal of the Wallaces, the Ickes, the Oliphants, the Jerome Franks, the Corcorans and the Cohens to recognize that Hitler's style of business management must fall here as in Germany. The frankest statement about the whole thing has come from Mr. Roosevelt himself. He declared recently that "over-extension of inventories" was responsible for the current depression. That is to say, producers and manufacturers, feeling that business was booming, produced or manufactured too much. They did not recognize that the better business we appeared to have in 1932 and 1933 was highly superficial. Nor were they aware what the Washington government would do in the way of controlling or burdening business of all kinds with new taxation and new restrictive legislation.

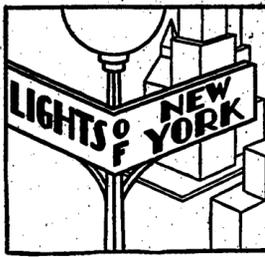
It was from those latter two things that a fear was bred and the factories and farms that were being worked full tilt because prices were going higher were left with an overstock. I think it can be fairly said also that few persons expected to see such encouragement from the administration for labor to flout the law and take over control of property as has happened. Whatever else may be said, however, the fact remains the theories constantly being advanced by one or another of Mr. Roosevelt's advisers have frightened millions of persons who still have a few dollars which they would like to put to work. On the whole, I am convinced those dollars will not be put to work unless and until there is assurance from Washington that sanity and not monkey-doodle schemes will be exercised in governmental dealings with the country's business. It is dishonest on the part of government, regardless of political party, to charge that business brings about depression; any person with a grain of sense must know that no individual desires to throw away his own money or throw away a chance to make more.

President Roosevelt has taken a firm stand for a larger navy. His action deserves commendation. Conditions throughout the world are such that he would be foolish to disregard the necessity for a strong defense. It will cost money, of course, but preparedness has proved cheaper always than being thrown into war because no other nation is afraid of us.

I have an idea that Mr. Roosevelt will be attacked from a dozen different directions. So-called peace organizations will try to pin his ears back and make him say "uncle," but I have gained the impression that Mr. Roosevelt will adhere to his program. Certainly, nearly all students of international affairs agree that he is 100 per cent right.

In a letter to house leaders, Mr. Roosevelt suggested the necessity for construction of two battleships, two light cruisers, eight destroyers and six submarines during the fiscal year beginning next July 1. These craft are in addition to other naval construction already considered for the next fiscal year. It will take two or three years to build some of these boats. Planning and preliminary work ought to be started on them as soon as possible. Mr. Roosevelt believes the work ought to start right away—and after all I think most folks will agree that the President is in a better position than anyone else in the country to know what the dangers are.

Western Newspaper Union.



By L. L. STEVENSON

It wasn't so long ago that Benjamin Winter, rather short and pudgy and wearing wrinkled clothes and scuffed shoes, was worth \$27,000,000. His real estate firm had holdings with an estimated value of \$50,000,000. Four hundred million dollars had passed through his hands. Known as the man who "transformed Fifth avenue," he paid W. K. Vanderbilt \$4,000,000 for his graystone chateau; Vincent Astor, \$2,700,000 for the famous Astor mansion at Sixty-fifth street; Arthur Curtiss James, \$4,000,000 for an apartment house at 988 Fifth avenue. When Winter bought, the wreckers came. Mansions on which millions had been expended were razed ruthlessly and new structures took their places. It has been said of Winter that he knows Fifth avenue as a man knows his back yard or a guide knows the trails of the woods. To deal in millions was not at all difficult for him—he merely forgot the ciphers.

Winter reached the peak of his fortune a little more than a quarter of a century after he had come to this country as an immigrant boy from Poland with a cash capital of two worn \$1 bills. In the old country, his family had had money and he had attended art school. When relatives asked his occupation, he replied, "Painter." So he was promptly appointed to a house painter. Having learned that trade, he became a contractor and from contractor graduated into the real estate business. At first, his operations were modest. He bought and sold uptown and gradually worked into the west side. Then came Fifth avenue. By that time, he had established his credit. He didn't need capital, merely credit and mortgages. In addition, he had to know where to sell at a profit. Thus, the millions.

How the former immigrant boy acquired the Astor mansion is an illustration of Winter shrewdness. The property was not for sale. Astor didn't need the money. That didn't discourage Winter. He put up the argument that mansions belonged to the gay '90s. That difficulties in obtaining and maintaining a staff of servants were increasing constantly. That parties were no longer held in homes but in hotels. Astor paid no attention. Then Winter showed him that as he occupied the mansion only about 30 days a year, it cost him \$40,000 a night to sleep there. Astor sold.

Benjamin Winter, fifty-six years old, his hair thinning, his shoes and suits more shabby than 10 years ago, now lives in a rented Riverside drive apartment. His daughter, a Hunter college student, works in a department store Saturdays to earn \$2 a week. Recently, Winter went into bankruptcy court. His debts were \$8,500,000. His assets, those ciphers he had disregarded in the past. Freed from the insistence of creditors, he believes he can come back. More millions, he holds, are to be made in the further development of the mid-town section of New York.

Speaking of millions, there were those three youths who tried to gain admission to the Paramount theater without paying the price. They climbed a lamppost, got onto the marquee and opened a window. One crawled through and presumably saw the show. The second one upset and broke a \$250 vase. The noise brought ushers on the run. He escaped by taking an 18-foot leap to the street. The third member of the trio was caught on the marquee and went to jail.

Then there were the backers of the Mercury theater and a wooden platform. To put on "Julius Caesar," they needed that platform. The owner wanted \$925 cash for it. The actors offered him a quarter interest in the show. He laughed. So they went elsewhere and got a platform. "Julius Caesar" turned out to be a hit and a quarter interest would have meant thousands instead of \$125 to the platform owner.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Alaska Boy's Bellow Sends Bear Scooting

Seward, Alaska. — Alaskan bears may be able to out-run Seward boy scouts, but when it comes to yelling the louder—that's another matter.

During a scout outing on Lost Lake trail, two bears challenged the youths' approach to the cabins. One bear growled and charged.

One of the scouts opened his mouth and emitted a typical "Tarzan" bellow. The bear skidded to a stop, reared aloft, turned and dashed away in the opposite direction. The scout troop made the safety of the cabins in nothing flat.

Simple or Sophisticated?



A PRETTY girl is like a melody and her frock is the swing in it that makes you remember her—and never lets you forget. Sew-Your-Own puts that "remember me" ingredient into all frocks, from its simple all-occasion models to its more exclusive fashion firsts. You, Milady, have an exceptional opportunity today to choose an engaging frock from this taking trio. Just send for your pattern and Sew-Your-Own will do the rest—see you through every step to a happy, successful finish, or, in other words, to a thrilling frock fortified with much "Remember me."

Five Shipshape Pieces.

Start your day in an attractive morning frock if you would leave a bright all-day impression on the family. Sew-Your-Own suggests the new, young-looking dress at the left for creating a really lasting impression. It will impress you, too, for the five pieces fit together so effortlessly and produce such shipshape style that you'll be not only pleased but thrilled. Gingham, percale, or seersucker is the material suggested for this popular frock.

Exclusive Looking.

A beautifully styled frock that will lend a festive feeling and a note of glamour to every occasion is the smart new piece, above center. It is modern of line, gracious of detail, and flattering beyond belief. The new tucked skirt looks important, yes, even exclusive, but happily for you, Milady, it's as easy to sew as any you've

done. Note the little button trim and youthful collar and cuffs to add that telling touch of good taste. Make a copy for now in satin or silk crepe.

Come-Get-Me Look.

Winter is here, but Spring is packaged up for an early delivery, which would behoove the fastidious young woman to now turn her gentle thoughts to the problem of what-to-wear. The slim-waisted model, above right, should set one straight, both in matters of thoughts and actions, for it has that come-and-get-me look that's so typical of the modern Sew-Your-Own. The "act" of sewing is most simplified in this little number, as the seven pieces and the cut-away diagram clearly illustrate. Make this frock in duplicate for your complete chic and resistance to clothes worries.

The Patterns.

Pattern 1431 is designed for sizes 12 to 52. Size 38 requires 4 1/4 yards of 35-inch material. The collar in contrast requires 3/4 of a yard.

Pattern 1436 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 requires 3 1/4 yards of 39-inch material, plus 1/2 yard contrasting. With long sleeves 3 3/4 yards are required.

Pattern 1435 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 40 bust). Size 14 requires 4 1/4 yards of 39-inch material, plus 1/2 yard contrasting.

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

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Yessir, We Have It—Hold Everything but

"What's yours?"
"Ham sandwich."
"No got. Try a Sunset Special."
"What's that?"

"A triple decker with ham, cheese, tongue, baloney, tomato, lettuce, onion, pickle and mayonnaise on raisin bread, toasted, with cole slaw on the side."

"None. You've got ham. Can't cha gimme a ham on white?"

"I'll try. Oh, George! One Sunset Special. Make it on one deck. Hold the cheese, tongue, baloney, tomato, lettuce, onion, pickle, mayonnaise, and cold slaw, and make the raisin bread white, untoasted . . . Right?"



Grandma's
HOT
LEMONADE
and . . .
LUDEN'S
Menthol Cough Drops 5¢
Both have an Alkaline Factor that helps you resist colds!

Unexpected Pleasure
Pleasure that comes unlooked for is thrice welcome.—Rogers.

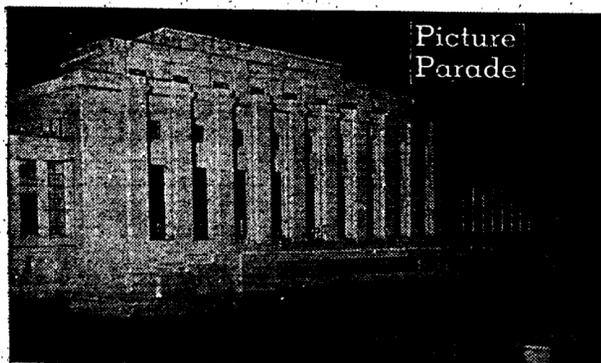
CHEW LONG BILL NAVY TOBACCO 5¢ PLUG

LIFE'S LIKE THAT By Fred Neher



Copyright by Fred Neher
"Haven't you got something softer, easier to digest? I lost a bot."

Clouds Over the Peace Palace

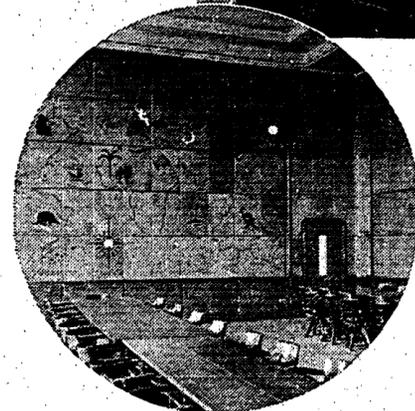


Picture Parade

EUROPEAN war clouds hover over the new palace of the League of Nations, rising in Ariana park at Geneva, on the sloping shores of Switzerland's fairest lake. Architects of five nations collaborated in executing the Palace of Peace. Ten nationalities were represented in the 500 workmen who built it. But even these elaborate gestures cannot insure the League's permanency. England is lukewarm and several other nations are cold in their disregard. C. E. Boesch, the Geneva photographer who took these pictures, nevertheless found the Palace of Peace a thing of beauty that all nationalities must admire from an artistic point of view. For example, the magnificent council chamber at the right accommodates 300 delegates, 200 secretaries, 100 League officials, 800 official guests and 500 journalists.



Fate of nations may be decided in committee room. No. 8, donated to the League by the Danish government. On its wall committee members see a mural map of the world, illustrated with such symbolic figures as the Indian for North America, the dragon for China and the camel for Africa. Some of these chambers hold 400 to 600 people.



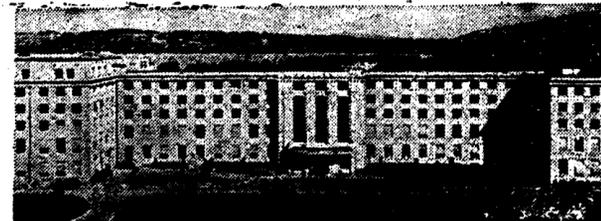
The League's library can accommodate two million books. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., gave two million dollars to this cause. Another noteworthy gift is the awe-inspiring painting on the ceiling of the council chamber by Jose-Maria Sert, internationally celebrated artist. The title is "Solidarity of Peoples." What makes League delegates glance at this mural with tongue in cheek is the fact that Sert was a Spanish artist whose painting was the gift of Spain, now in the throes of civil war.



What makes League delegates glance at this mural with tongue in cheek is the fact that Sert was a Spanish artist whose painting was the gift of Spain, now in the throes of civil war.



This general view gives an idea of the League's entire home, covering about five acres. All three chief buildings front on the Court of Honor, facing the lake. In the center is the assembly hall, at its left the council chamber, at its right the library.



In the sun today, but how about tomorrow?

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

NEW YORK.—At least one asset possessed by Getulio Dornelles Vargas, who has seized dictatorial powers in Brazil, is a comprehensive grasp of the public affairs of his country, resulting from seven years' experience as Brazilian ruler.

When he first appeared in public life as prosecutor in Porto Alegre, capital of Rio Grande Do Sul, at the age of twenty-five, his diminutive stature, five feet four inches in his stocking feet, occasioned some derision and some doubt among unthinking fellow countrymen who felt that official efficiency in approximate degree related to physical proportions.

Here, incidentally, was an error observed in the early career of one Napoleon Bonaparte and other little men whose dynamic energy, pertinacity and keen mentality could easily have filled more adequate physiques with much to spare. Like Napoleon, Vargas is swarthy of complexion and, also like him, he is no shakes of an orator. In fact, deeds, rather than words are characteristic of Brazil's fuhner.

He will be fifty-five years old next April, having been born under the empire of Dom Pedro in 1883 in the village of Sao Dom Pedro Borja on the Uruguay river in the state of Rio Grande Do Sul, of which he eventually became governor.

While holding this office in 1930, he led the revolution of that year in which the insurgents seized control of the country, the revolt being due to Mr. Vargas' conviction that his defeat as candidate for the presidency in the spring of that year had been due to ballot frauds. Four years later he became president under the constitution which has now been superseded.

In youth, after a primary education of some soundness, he entered the army, and, at the age of seventeen, won a sergeant's warrant. But, disliking army life, he resigned to continue his education.

He took his degree in law in 1907, aged twenty-four, and thereupon began the political career which seven years ago landed him in the presidential palace, where he seems minded to remain for an indefinite time.

SPORTS writers tell me that Joseph C. Trees, Pennsylvania oil millionaire, is in for a handsome pasting from the colleges for insisting that hiring football players is "eminently sound and proper." He spilled quite a platter of beans at a University of Pittsburgh banquet, telling of his days as a "ringer," as they called the hired player in his day, back in the nineties.

He wants the colleges to abandon their "pious and holier-than-thou attitude," and says "they deceive nobody but themselves." He told of punching the time-clock in the Pittsburgh football mill and how other big eastern colleges had tried to bid him away. He was a laborer in the oil fields in those days. He took a degree in mechanical engineering in 1895 and drilled so many dry holes they called him "Dusty Joe" all through western Pennsylvania.

In his junior year, he had married Miss Claudine Virginia Willison of Perryville, and she, and she alone, says Mr. Trees, saved him from failure and set him on the road to fortune.

When his last hole proved to be as dry as the Congressional Record, he went home and told his wife he was through—he was going to pick up his old job as a day laborer. As he now tells it, "The little woman just naturally chased me out of the house. She said I hadn't started yet and I'd better hurry up and plug another well. I did and I got oil—not a gusher, but enough for a start."

That was the start, and the finish was many millions, many directorates, beautiful estates and much public largess, including the gift of a gymnasium to his former employer—the University of Pittsburgh. His second wife is Mrs. Edith Lehn, his former secretary. When they were married in 1929, and he was making over his magnificent estate near Pittsburgh, he moved a 60-foot elm tree ten miles, just to work out a nice detail of landscaping. His career has been saddened by the death of his two sons, one in an automobile accident in 1909 and one in an airplane crash on a Texas training field during the World war.

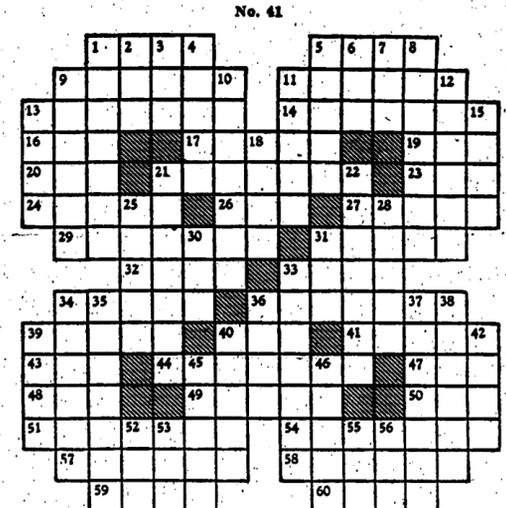
The Missus Chases Him to Fortune
Consolidated News Features. WNU Service.

Famed Among Fish
In western Mexico's (state of Michoacan) Lake Patzcuaro there are great shoals of a small transparent fish—called the "white fish" in Mexico—that epicures regard as the tastiest of all fishes. It is as succulent as young quail, and altogether lacking in fishy flavor. People along the lake partake of it three times each day.

Giant Bronze Buddha
The giant bronze Buddha in Nara, Japan's oldest city, is so big that a full-grown man can easily pass through one of its nostrils.

Identity of "Junius" in Doubt
The identity of "Junius," famous political letter writer of the Eighteenth century, still is debated.

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



(Solution in Next Issue)

- HORIZONTAL**
- Vehicles
 - Burn
 - Spiritual and mental state
 - Swiss cottage
 - Spoke
 - Like
 - Piece out
 - Live coal
 - Bird
 - Anglo-Indian weight
 - Bordered
 - Likely
 - Judicial examination
 - Born
 - Originates
 - Fastened
 - More painful
 - Runs
 - Plunge
 - Choose
 - Hangs
 - Slide
 - The sun
 - Lasso
 - Steal
 - Robber bands (Anglo-Indian)
 - The tsetse fly
 - One of the monkey tribe
 - Early stage of an insect
 - Evil
 - Water nymph
 - Famous
 - Old world birds
 - Makes merry
 - Enslave
 - Cutting tools
- VERTICAL**
- Set
 - Curve
 - Exclamation of disgust
 - Smooth
 - Part
 - Devour
 - High in the scale
 - Let go
 - Manufacturers
 - Small fur-bearers
 - Mediterranean island
 - Disposition
 - A direction
 - Worn paths
 - Reared
 - Flooded with water
 - Cattle dealers
 - Hurt
 - The Roman Pax
 - Steep
 - Imbibe slowly
 - Save
 - Runs away
 - Independence
 - Entrance
 - Girls
 - Discolors
 - Unit of weight
 - Plenty (coll.)
 - Relative
 - Similar
 - Conquers
 - Yellow
 - Sacred chest of the Hebrews
 - The marsh-elder
 - Unused



Shagbark Hickory Nut Is Easily Recognized Tree

Shagbark hickory trees are easily recognized at any time of the year by the long, narrow strips of loosely hanging bark on the trunks and large limbs. The bark is hard and flinty and contains a substance known as stone tissue, similar to that found in nut shells. It does not form on the twigs and small branches, the bark there being smooth.

The shagbark, says a writer in the Chicago Tribune, is known botanically as *Hicoria ovata*. Both the common and scientific names of all hickories are of Indian origin. They are derived from the word "pow-cohiccora," a name the Indians are said to have applied to a kind of fermented drink which they made from the crushed green nuts of the shagbark.

Wood of the shagbark, like that of most other hickories, is tough and heavy. It is used extensively for making handles and various agricultural implements. It makes excellent fuel. Hams and bacon are smoked with hickory chips.

Shagbarks are rather slow growing trees, reaching maturity in 200 to 250 years. They seem to prefer rich soils, but sometimes grow on thin land if it is well drained. The trees grow tall and have high, narrow crowns, trunks four feet in diameter and 120 feet high, although they usually are not more than two to three feet in diameter and sixty to eighty feet high.

The shagbark grows over a wide area, ranging from Maine to southeastern Minnesota and southward to northern Florida and Texas. It sometimes is found as far north as southern Quebec and Ontario.

Silver Markings
On American silver the words "Sterling" and "Pure Coin" indicate the metal used is up to standard. Much of the silver of the Nineteenth century is marked only with the maker's surname. In Britain it is the law that all gold and silver goods must be assayed and stamped by the government before they are offered for sale. These marks or punches consist of one denoting the quality, the symbol of the town where manufactured, the maker's mark and the date letter.

Giant Bronze Buddha
The giant bronze Buddha in Nara, Japan's oldest city, is so big that a full-grown man can easily pass through one of its nostrils.

Identity of "Junius" in Doubt
The identity of "Junius," famous political letter writer of the Eighteenth century, still is debated.

Busiest Termites Blind and Avoid the Daylight

The species of termites common in this country live in old logs, dead or decaying wood, in sills of buildings, or in the ground under stones. They select for their food moist wood or books or papers stored in moist places. As the workers are blind and avoid the light, and as the bodies of termites are soft and not able to withstand drying, the injuries from these pests are hidden and often unknown until suddenly a building collapses or a piece of furniture falls to pieces or the inside of a book is found eaten away. No evidence of the presence of the culprits inside is obtained from an outside examination, states a writer in the Detroit News. A piece of timber that appears perfect from the outside may be nothing but a shell. An infested timber is easily detected by pounding with a hammer, giving a hollow or shell-like sound.

The termites cannot be detected by listening to their boring. They are fought with poison gas, with arsenical smelter dust blown into their burrows, etc.; timbers are treated with creosote, while metal and creosote barriers between the foundation and woodwork to prevent contact between the termites and the soil or other source of moisture are effective.

Enduring Blue
It is believed by scientists that the blue seen on mummy cases, having lost nothing of its brightness, must be either ultra-marine or cobalt. Modern analyses have shown that blue on ancient pottery, both Egyptian and Chinese, was sometimes derived from cobalt.

Trees That Shed Their Needles
Coniferous trees shed their oldest needles annually. These turn brown or yellow in the autumn and fall off. Usually they are two or three years old, and are farthest from the tips of the branches.

The Primary Colors
While we know that the three pigments, red, yellow and blue, are the basic colors, it is claimed that the three primary colors are really turquoise, yellow and crimson, from which any other color may be made.

Description of the Adder
The dictionary description of the variety of adder found in North America is "any of several harmless types of snakes."

World's Oldest Pulpit
The Church of St. Sophia at Thessalonika claims to have the pulpit from which St. Paul preached in the First century.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

HOTELS

Dania Beach Hotel
18 MILES SOUTH MIAMI BEACH
DANIA, FLORIDA
"Where Summers Spend the Winter"
• Surf Bathing
• Fishing and Boating
• All Outside Rooms
• Excellent Dining
• Open All Year Round
Single \$2.50 up — Double \$3.50 up
25 MINUTES FROM MIAMI BEACH

SEEDS

Burpee's GIANT Sweet Peas
World-famed for color, size, and flavor. Bright red, white, cream, pink, blue, lavender, and other colors. Large, flat, and sweet. A favorite for all seasons. 25¢ per pound. Seed Catalog FREE. 590 Burpee Building, Philadelphia.

Gather Yarn Scraps for Flower Afghan

Rows and rows of flowers in all colors of the rainbow—that's the feature of this striking afghan which is the gayest, easiest thing out! You simply crochet it in strips that are 7 inches wide, and do the flowers in scraps of yarn



Pattern 1623

or in three shades of one color for a lovely jeweled effect. Ideal in four-fold Germantown. Pattern 1623 contains complete directions for making the afghan; illustrations of it and of all stitches used; a photograph of section of afghan; material requirements; color suggestions.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Disturbance Checked

The serenity of the wise is merely the art of imprisoning their agitation in the heart.—La Rochefoucauld.

GET RID OF PIMPLES

New Remedy Uses Magnesia to Clear Skin. Firms and Smooths Complexion — Makes Skin Look Years Younger.

Get rid of ugly, pimply skin with this extraordinary new remedy. Denton's Facial Magnesia works miracles in clearing up a spotty, roughened complexion. Even the first few treatments make a noticeable difference. The ugly spots gradually wipe away, big pores grow smaller, the texture of the skin itself becomes firmer. Before you know it friends are complimenting you on your complexion.

SPECIAL OFFER

—for a few weeks only
Here is your chance to try out Denton's Facial Magnesia at a liberal saving. We will send you a full 6 oz. bottle of Denton's, plus a regular size box of famous Milnesia Wafers (the original Milk of Magnesia tablets)... both for only 60¢! Cash in on this remarkable offer. Send 60¢ in cash or stamps today.

DENTON'S Facial Magnesia

SELECT PRODUCTS, Inc.
4402-23rd Street, Long Island City, N. Y.
Enclosed find 60¢ (cash or stamps) for which send me your special introductory combination.
Name _____
Street Address _____
City _____ State _____





BALL-BAND

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



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

The Antrim Reporter
ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE
Published Every Thursday

H. W. ELDRIDGE
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 13, 1938

Antrim Locals

The Antrim Rod and Gun Club held their annual banquet and meeting at 7.30 tonight at Grange hall.

Mrs. Mary Griffin went to Boston on Thursday to attend the funeral of a friend, returning Saturday afternoon.

A card from Mrs. Cora Hunt states she and Miss Winnie Cochrane are having a wonderful time touring Florida. They are now at Fort Myers.

The Ladies Mission Circle of the Presbyterian Church will serve their monthly supper in the vestry Wednesday, January 19, at 6 o'clock.

Wilbur Tandy has returned to his apartment in town after a stay of several weeks with his sister, Mrs. E. F. Tenney. He was ill with a severe cold.

Saturday night Waverley Lodge, No. 59, I. O. O. F., will observe the Wilby Birthday Anniversary. Supper will be served at 6.30. The Second degree will be exemplified on two candidates.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin C. Henderson of Brookline, Mass., well known summer residents of Antrim, sailed on Saturday from New York for a vacation cruise to Brazil and the Argentine, South America.

The West Hillsboro County Ministers Association held its monthly meeting Monday morning in Bennington with an attendance of fourteen, including four from Antrim. Mrs. G. H. Caughey was the speaker. Her subject: "Our Feathered Friends".

The missionary program meeting of the ladies of the Baptist Church will be held Wednesday afternoon, January 19, at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. George Hastings. The subject will be: "Lattice Windows". Leader, Mrs. H. C. Speed.

Lester G. Daniels of Antrim, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Daniels of New Boston, and Miss Beatrice Shea, daughter of Mrs. Margaret Shea of Antrim, were married on Saturday, January 8, by Town Clerk Archie M. Sweet. Mr. Daniels is employed by Byron Butterfield. The couple will reside in Antrim.

Telephone 21-4 P. O. Box 271
Radio Service
Wallace Nylander, Antrim, N. H.
Member National Radio Institute
Guaranteed Tubes and Parts
Call anytime for an appointment

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Ellen Thayer is spending a few weeks in Boston.

Milton Hall is on a three weeks business trip to St. Louis.

Mrs. Annie Lair of Warner is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Clark.

Mrs. Eleanor Austin, mother of William Austin, is quite ill with pneumonia.

Ira Codman received an injury to his left hand while at work in the Goodell Shop.

Mrs. F. R. Knox and two children were recent visitors at Mr. and Mrs. Forest F. Smith.

Cards have been received from Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Butcher who are now in Lakeland, Florida.

The Antrim Fire Department held their annual banquet at Maplehurst Inn last Thursday evening.

"One In a Million" is the Senior Class Play which will be presented at the Town hall Friday evening, January 21. Watch for posters.

Mrs. Jennie Newhall visited with her daughters, Miss Doris Ellinwood and Miss Eunice Newhall, at Concord last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hugron from Hancock visited Sunday with their son, Fred Hugron, and family on Pleasant Street.

David Murray who has been in poor health for the past few months and under the Doctor's care, remains about the same.

Miss Barbara Fluri was operated on for appendicitis on Monday at Margaret Pillsbury hospital, Concord. She is reported as getting along very nicely, and her many friends wish for her a speedy recovery.

We are glad to note that Dr. Haynes, Optometrist of The Babbitt Company, has recovered from his appendicitis operation and attended to his appointments here last Thursday forenoon. He will continue to be at the Antrim Pharmacy every Thursday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Poor were invited by the Concord Credit Association to furnish music for the meeting Friday in Concord. Mr. Poor was to have charge of the singing, but were unable to go because of the traveling Arthur Clark of Depot Street was one of the discussion leaders.

Willis Muzzey of North Main Street is able to be up and dressed. His daughter, Mrs. Edith Messer, of Camp-ton, spent a few days with him, returning to her school on Monday. Mr. Muzzey has transferred his milk business to his son, Lawson Muzzey of North Branch, who will conduct it with the aid of his son Willis, 2nd.

William H. Simonds of No. Branch, who is spending the winter with his son in Beaumont, Texas, writes to an Antrim friend of conditions there as the new year came in.

"We are having quite a lot of cloudy weather. Not cold, but fog and no sun of any amount. Sweet peas in the garden are ten to twelve inches high. Carrots are as large as pencils and we have small beets. Turnip greens began a month ago and native string beans are fine."

The Union Vesper Service on Sunday evening was held in the Baptist vestry at 5 o'clock. It was entitled: "An Evening With the Psalms. At 6 o'clock the Young People's Fellowship was addressed by Rev. Norris Woodbury of South Lyndeboro, a former Missionary in Burma, who gave an interesting talk on that country, illustrated by dresses of native men and women, and by articles used in their daily life. Mrs. Woodbury, who was expected, could not come because of illness.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
Sunday, January 16
Morning worship at 10.45 with sermon by the Pastor.

Sunday School at 12 o'clock.
The Union Vesper Service at five o'clock in this Church.

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

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, January 13
Prayer Meeting at 7.30 p.m. Topic: "Finding the Path of Life", Ps. 16.

Sunday, January 16
Church School 9.45 o'clock.
Morning Worship 11 o'clock. Rev. C. Raymond Chappell, Secretary of the United Baptist Convention of New Hampshire will be the speaker.

Crusaders at 4 o'clock.
Union Vesper Service at five o'clock in the Presbyterian Church.

Young People's Fellowship at 6 o'clock in the Presbyterian Church.

Little Stone Church on the Hill
Antrim Center
Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor
Sunday School at 9 a.m.
Sunday morning worship at 9.45.

W.R.C. WILL HOLD NEXT MEETING JANUARY 18TH

The regular meetings of Ephraim Weston W.R.C., No. 85, have been changed from the first Tuesday to the third Tuesday of each month. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Leon Hugron on Concord St., Tuesday evening, January 18th, at 8 o'clock.

A bridge party will be held at the home of Mrs. Anger, Friday, January 14th, at 8 o'clock p.m.
Louise Anger, Press Cor.

FRUIT MEETING AT WILTON, FRIDAY, JAN. 21

The Farm Bureau Fruit Association will hold its first meeting this winter at the Town Hall in Wilton on Friday, January 21. The meeting will open at 10.15 a.m. with a talk by Dr. G. F. Potter, University of New Hampshire, on fertilizers for orchards and how the Agricultural Conservation Program for 1938 will affect fruit growers. Following Doctor Potter's talk, there will be a question box period.

After lunch, Howard Rollins, extension horticulturist in Connecticut, will show 1600 feet of colored motion pictures which he took on his trip through 35 different states last summer. Mr. Rollins and his family made the trip by trailer, visiting orchards, experiment stations, and points of interest over a 17,000 mile trip. The motion pictures which he took cover not only orchard and experiment station work, but also National Park and mountain scenes which are very beautiful. Howard Rollins is a native of Alton, New Hampshire, a graduate of the University of New Hampshire, and previous to taking up his present work was extension horticulturist in New Hampshire.

Following the showing of these pictures, Chester Dutton, auctioneer of the Boston Regional Produce Market in Cambridge, will give a talk on the operations of this market, which was started by the Massachusetts Farm Bureau. It is situated outside of the congested market district of Boston and is finding increasing favor with both the farmers and trade in and around Boston. Mr. Dutton is a native of Hancock, New Hampshire, and many of his friends will want to hear him.

Harvey Chase of Lyndeboro, president of the Farm Bureau Fruit Association, who has seen the motion pictures which Mr. Rollins will show, predicts that the Town Hall at Wilton will be packed when these scenes go on the screen at 1:30. Anyone interested will be welcome.

ZuZa Ludwig and His Vodvil Band will play for the Washington Birthday Dance to be held at Antrim Town Hall, Friday evening, February 18, by William Myers Post, A. L.

CAUGHEY & PRATT

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

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

Post Office

The Mail Schedule in Effect September 27, 1937

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

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.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.
Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of J. Lambert Weston, late of Hancock, 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,
7-3: Register.

KNITTING WOOLS

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

PORTIA CHAPTER, O. E. S. INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS

At the next regular meeting of Portia Chapter, O. E. S., the officers for the coming year will be installed by Associate Grand Matron, Bernice Y. Maynard, of Concord, at Masonic Hall, Monday evening, January 17th. A supper will be served at 6:00 o'clock.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATIONS

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced open competitive examinations for the following positions:
Junior graduate nurse, \$1,620 a year, U. S. Public Service and Veterans' Administration.
Associate wool technologist, \$3,200 a year, Bureau of Agricultural Economics.
Industrial classification analyst, and senior, associate, and assistant industrial classification analysts, \$2,600 to \$4,600 a year, Social Security Board.
Full information may be obtained from the post office in this town.

Hints for Homemakers
By Jane Rogers



HERE is an idea that comes directly from one of the most famous kitchens in New York: Use 1/2 cup of special candy recipe, 1/2 cup of chocolate, 1/2 cup of water whenever you bake meat. This gives it a new and different keenness of flavor. Try it the next time you roast meat.

Everyone who revels in an evening in the kitchen spent in candy making will want this recipe for Brazil nut fudge to add to her file of special candy recipes. Cut 2 ounces of chocolate into five or six pieces and put with 1/2 cup cold water into a heavy saucepan. Stir over a low fire until the chocolate is melted. Stir in 2 cups granulated sugar and add 1/2 cup milk. Stir over the fire until the sugar is dissolved. Boil over a medium flame until the thermometer reads 228° F. or until a soft ball will form when a little of the candy is dropped into cold water. Place pan in cold water and cool to 110° F. or until lukewarm. Add 1 cup ground Brazil nuts and stir until mixture begins to thicken and loses its shine. Pour into a wet pan upon which 1 cup of cut Brazil nuts have been sprinkled. Cool and cut into squares.

Utah's Mystery Lake
The mystery lake of central Utah is Duck lake that lies at an elevation of 11,000 feet in the mountains. Although it has no visible outlet, it contains clear, fresh water and abounds in rainbow trout.

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

Bennington

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

The West Hillsboro County Minsters Association met with Rev. John W. Logan on Monday.

The Town Basket Ball Team played the Neighborhood Club of Roxbury, Mass., Sunday evening, the visitors being victorious.

The Bennington Firemen held a Dance at the town hall Friday evening, with music by Ed Quillen's Orchestra.

Hillsboro

Miss Marion Lundberg has returned to the Northfield seminary, where she is a student.

Mrs. Thomas Fearnside and little son, "Bill," are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Smith, this week.

Miss Cynthia F. Scruton, nurse at the Mary Hitchcock hospital at Hanover, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul S. Scruton.

Cards have been received from Mr. and Mrs. George Gregg and Miss Carol Richardson, who are now on their way by automobile to California.

Roy Spofford and Howard Page have entered the garage and repair business in the building formerly occupied by J. A. Fleming and Son near Valley hotel.

J. A. Fleming and Son have sold their garage business on West Main street to Mr. Robbins of Peterboro, who has taken possession and will continue the Chevrolet sales and service for this town.

The Hillsboro League of Women Voters met on Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Sybil Callahan at the Upper Village. Plans have been made for the season's activities and the organization, a comparatively new one in town, is looking forward to a series of profitable meetings.

A number of sleighs have been seen on the back roads of Washington, Deering and Hillsboro. The period of consistent cold weather brought them out and enabled people to enjoy a novelty, which not so many years ago was the usual thing. Summer people who were at their homes for the holidays have enjoyed sleighing to the point that some of them protested the sanding of the roads, on the ground that it interfered with their pleasure.

A committee, comprising Arthur Clark, Antrim, Edward Willgeroth, Deering, Mrs. Walter Gay, Mrs. Maurice Parker and Edward Le Broad, Hillsboro, met with Miss Myrtis Beecher, Home Demonstration Agent, and E. W. Pierce, County Agent, at the home of Maurice Parker, Thursday, January 6. Plans were made for a Farm Bureau Regional Meeting to be held at Municipal hall some time during the latter part of January. A list of topics and speakers was suggested and arrangements are being completed as rapidly as possible.

Dr. Victor G. Heiser, celebrated author of one of the non-fiction best sellers, "The American Doctor's Odyssey," was a luncheon guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lundberg on Saturday. Dr. Heiser has made 16 trips around the world visiting 45 countries advising on public sanitation under the auspices of the U. S. Government and the Rockefeller Foundation. He is now on his 70th lecture tour, lecturing in Manchester last Saturday night in the Institute of Arts and Sciences course. In March he goes to Cairo, Egypt, or a world conference on leprosy where 38 countries will be represented and he is the president of the International Leprosy Association.

DAY—WEAVER

John H. Day, son of Mr. and Mrs. John T. Day, and Miss Aline Weaver, daughter of Mrs. Leola Weaver of Orlando, Fla., were united in marriage at Orlando, Fla., on Sunday, December 26th. After a short wedding trip to Washington, D. C., the happy couple arrived in Hillsboro on December 29th, to spend the week-end with his parents.

Returning to Canaan, where Mr. Day is a school principal, they were tendered a surprise reception at Academy Hall and were the recipients of many beautiful gifts as well as a large sum of money. About 100 people attended.

Deering

A. A. Holden has returned from a week's trip in northern Vermont.

Robert Wood, caretaker at the Community Center, is a particularly busy man on Sunday, when he drives over the town, collecting the children who wish to attend Sunday school and returning them to their homes after the session.

All five members of the Wendell Rich family of North Deering are ill at present. Miss Gladys Rich is recovering from an attack of pneumonia. Miss Linda Fisher, R. N., is caring for the family and Mrs. Ann Parker is assisting as housekeeper.

In his lecture "Hobbies," given before the Emma Baldwin chapter, D. A. R. of Hillsboro, Rev. F. A. M. Coud cited the outstanding work of John G. Herrick of this town. Mr. Herrick works in plaster, copper, and iron, and has some unusually fine pieces in each of these materials. He is likewise a worker in wood, refinishing antique and making new pieces of furniture.

Manners in China
Manners are a matter of routine in some of the government offices in China. Employees must greet their superiors with "How are you?" The equally formal reply is: "I am—am not—well, thank you!"

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

Is there anything more fun than popping popcorn, and what better treat could you get than freshly popped popcorn—buttered popcorn or popcorn balls, or any one of the numerous ways in which popcorn may be prepared?

Popcorn is a truly American vegetable. Indian corn such as we feed our stock and use for corn meal has many variations among which popcorn, with its greatly expanding kernels, is one of the most interesting. Popcorn takes many different forms. It comes in all the colors of other corn, and it varies in shape from the small, short squirrel-tooth, or pointed grain type of kernel to the broad flint corn type. All popcorn has a horny endosperm which will expand many times its original size if heat is applied. There is probably not a great deal of difference between the "popability" of good popcorn if it contains the right amount of moisture which is around 13 per cent. This amount of moisture is very easy to get by simply exposing the popcorn to a natural air for 24 hours or so.

There are then a great many different varieties of popcorn. Perhaps the two extremes are the small yellow Tom Thumb popcorn

which is grown by youngsters in New Hampshire and which will ripen very early, and the TNT or dynamite popcorn which is imported from South America for sale in our local stores. This popcorn cannot be grown except in the most southerly states such as Kansas where they have a 150 to 180 day growing season. The popcorn with the squirrel-tooth type or pointed type of kernel is perhaps the most important. We seem to associate this kernel with popcorn, and in New Hampshire particularly red, black, yellow and white types of this popcorn have been selected for local use. Perhaps the highest quality popcorn is the type known as Hull-less. The yield of this particular corn is comparatively low because the ears are small, the kernels are small and pointed, and the corn when it is popped is quite small; but because of the fact that the kernels have no hulls, it is much the tenderest of all popcorn. Many people once they try it refuse to buy any other kind. There are other varieties of early popcorn such as the Holland Pearl which is of the flint corn type with ears 8 or 9 inches long, 6 to 8 rows, and rounded kernels very much like small flint corn kernels. It pops

LIVING TOO LONG

A New Year's Sermonette

Methuselah lived too long. According to the tradition, "All the days of Methuselah were nine hundred and sixty-nine years; and he died." His life had duration and nothing else worthy of being mentioned. A life strung out like a string over the years, thin and trivial, and when it snapped, no real loss came to our world. A life does not need to have much length in order to have dignity and worth. It must have depth, height, and breadth to be significant and influential.

These three qualities essential to a life of dignity and worth should appear in the order I have listed

out nicely, but is not as tender as the hull-less type. The Bears paw type is popular in New England but is not as tender when popped as other kinds.

In order to find out which popcorn is best for New Hampshire use from the standpoint of yield, quality and degree of expansion, I would like to run next summer a series of tests on popcorn and report to you next fall as to which one is best. If you have grown popcorn for a number of years, and you have a strain that you like, I wish you would send me a small quantity, enough so I can plant at least 60 seeds, or 20 hills for this test. If any of you wish to try the Hull-less popcorn, I'll be glad to send you a small sample, or swap with you.

them. Depth first. What you are inside—the never seen. Emerson named as one of the two great needs of life: "Plenty of solitude to brood and dig deep." Height second. We function at our best only as we expose ourselves to and are influenced by the Highest—God. Life is necessarily low when we build a roof between ourselves and the Eternal by our cynicism, or our pseudo-science, or our wickedness. Aspire, commune with the infinite. Breadth third. The life with many sincere, disinterested interests—personal, cultural, world—will have breadth; and where breadth has been preceded by depth and height whatever length there is will be significant.

Jesus did not live long; he lived well. His life while short in length is powerful and permanent because it had depth, height and breadth. Already he has been remembered and appreciated twice as long as Methuselah lived. The ultimate question is not how long did you live? but, how well did you live?

"We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths; in feelings, not in figures on a dial. We should count time by heart-throbs."

He most lives
Who thinks most—feels the noblest—Acts the best."

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 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 allowed.

A STEP FORWARD

Public Service Company of New Hampshire
MANCHESTER, N. H.

January 7, 1938.

AN OPEN LETTER TO OUR CUSTOMERS

In order that you may have the opportunity to choose your electric appliances from a larger selection offered by more merchants, we are making a radical change in our sales policy.

Our store is releasing the General Electric Refrigerators and the Hotpoint Ranges and Water Heaters, and assuming the Westinghouse line of Refrigerators, Ranges and Water Heaters.

To you who have already purchased from us one of the make of appliances we are now releasing, we offer the assurance that we will maintain the full mechanical service guarantee that you received when you bought your appliance.

If you have made plans to purchase some of the Electrical products which we no longer sell, watch for the announcement of the new dealer who will supply you.

In making this step, we have gone forward with the modern trend of single line Electrical Merchandising, and to our customers we offer the opportunity of a complete, matched style Electric Kitchen.

Sincerely yours,

H. S. HUMPHREY, District Manager

Fun for the Whole Family



VISITOR DID NOT KNOW

Mary's mother was busy in the kitchen when the doorbell rang, and Mary was deputed to answer it. She returned after a few moments with her small body convulsed with merriment: "What's so funny, Mary?" her mother inquired. "The man asked for the boss," Mary replied, as coherently as she could: "I said I would call my mother. And then he said, 'No, I thought daddy was the boss!'" Mary paused for breath. "Mother," she exploded, "he wants to see your father."—New York Sun.

THAT JOLT FOR HER



Wife (angrily)—Have you ever kept a promise?
Hubby—Yes, once; and I've been sorry ever since.

Those Husbands

"Delighted to have met you, Mrs. Higgins," gushed the new resident. "Do come over and see us one night."
"So sorry, dear," replied Mrs. Higgins, "but we never go anywhere. You see, my husband is partially paralyzed."
"Oh, don't let that worry you. My husband is that way more than half his time."—Washington Star.

Another Creditor

The successful man was lecturing to an admiring audience. "I must say," he concluded, "that I owe everything I have to my wife."
"Hey," shouted a tradesman at the back of the hall, "you're not forgetting my bill, are yer?"—Paddington Gazette.

Intuition

It was the first time she had played. As they approached the flag on the last green he suddenly pulled up. "Jove!" he exclaimed. "Just look... a dead stymie!"
The girl gazed about her. "I rather thought there was a funny smell around here."

Quite So

"You know, in his speech at the big dinner last night, he never once mentioned the ladies. He kept saying gentlemen this and gentlemen that."
"Well, he probably knows that the one embraces the other."

Yum-Yum

Percy—Did the noise we made worry your folks when I brought you home last night?
Mary—Oh, no! It was the silence.

CITY MAN'S VIEW



Farmer—Yes, sir, I'm asleep by nightfall, an' don't have no fire in th' room.
City Man—Don't seem necessary wen ye go t' bed with th' sun.

Stingy Thing!

"Men are too mean for anything," sighed the young bride.
"What's the trouble now?"
"Why, I asked John for a car today, and he said I must be content with the splendid carriage nature had given me."—Stray Stories Magazine.

How About Dad?

Visitor—How is the baby?
Nurse—First rate! He is getting so now I can occasionally leave him with his mother.

Another One

A Scottish horseman went into a saddler's shop and asked for one spur.
"But why only one spur?" asked the puzzled clerk.
Replied Jack: "Well, if I can get one side of the horse to go, the other'll go with it."—New York Post.

Help

Student—Teacher, will you help me with this problem?
Teacher—I would, only I don't think it would be right.—Boys' Life.

THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



'SMATTER POP— Anyhow, Pop Tries to Keep Things Straight



MESCAL IKE

By S. L. HUNTLEY

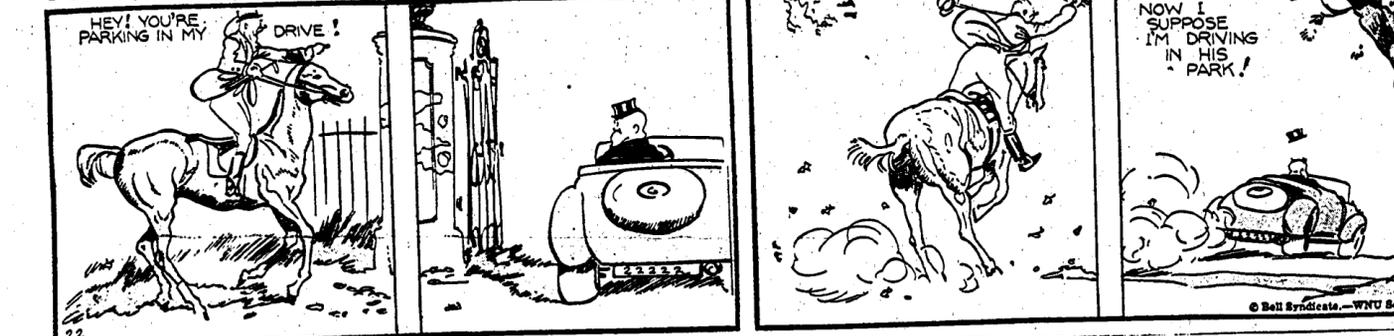


FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin

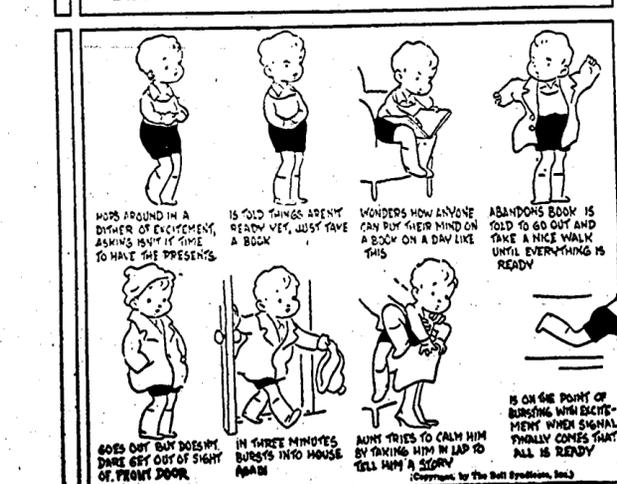


POP— Vice Versa



DELAY

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



CREDIT

Beggar—Will you let me have a dime, mister?
Sailor—I haven't any change on me, but I'll give it to you when I come back this way.
Beggar—Well, all right, but you'd be surprised at the money I lose giving credit this way.—Bee Hive.

Tough All Around

"Waiter, call the manager. Honestly, I've never seen anything as tough as this steak."
"Well, you will sir, if I call the manager."—Tit-Bits Magazine.

Oop!

"Let me off at the next stop, conductor, I thought this was a lunch-wagon."—Boys' Life.

SPELLING IT

The popular film star was always trying out her French on table companions, so it happened that when a certain gallant asked her if she'd have sugar, she said, "Oui."
"What do you mean by 'we'?" asked the gallant.
"O, u and I," said the actress.



Pepsodent with IRIUM triumphs over surface-stains on teeth

Irium Contained in BOTH Pepsodent Powder and Pepsodent Tooth Paste

© Thanks to "The Miracle of Irium", Pepsodent smiles reveal teeth that glisten and gleam with all their glorious natural radiance! Use this modernized dentifrice twice a day—and you'll quickly appreciate why Pepsodent Paste and Powder

containing Irium have captured America! And Pepsodent containing Irium is Safe! Contains NO BLEACH, NO GRIT, NO PUMICE. It reveals natural, pearly brilliance in record time... leaves your mouth refreshed, tingling clean!

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 Elinor Malloy, deserted by her young husband, before Rachel's birth. He was killed in the World War. In desperate financial straits, Elinor had agreed to Rachel's adoption at birth by Anne, whose own baby had died. Elinor subsequently had married Peter Cayne, a wealthy New York business man, and had a son. To soften the story for Rachel, Anne omits telling her that her mother had been callous and selfish. Rachel goes falling with Bob Eddis, a local boy who runs a library and does wood carving. She refuses his plea to stay in Rockboro and marry him instead of going to New York to look for a job. Anne decides that it is time for Rachel to learn more self-dependence. Rachel makes arrangements 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, bent on seeing her real mother, looks up Elinor 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 general young man out of work who suggests that she apply for a job as a photographer's model for advertising illustrations. He agrees to introduce her to the head of an agency. Rachel is not entirely happy with Pink Matthews. Her desire to see Elinor Cayne increases. Through Oliver Land she meets Louis Vinco, 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. On an assignment Rachel meets Curt Elton, a young friend of Vinco's. She learns that he is a country newspaper man spending a year in New York. For experience he takes a number of different jobs, planning to return home to edit the paper his father left. That evening she receives flowers from him. She phones Mrs. Cayne's home but is rebuffed because she will not give her name.

CHAPTER VI—Continued

"I can get almost anyone for anything, but this stumps me. It's a ticklish proposition, the girl's got to act the part perfectly and not let the other servants get on to her—don't lose any time, Miss Vincent, please—"

Rachel seized the card and her make-up bag and turned to go, but Curt ran after her. "Will you meet me for a bite of lunch before we go to the auto place? Where we had tea yesterday is handy—I'll be waiting."

Rachel nodded and almost ran out, for Vinco was looking at her sternly. He didn't, she knew, encourage friendships between his men and girl models, saying he'd prefer they hated one another. But she supposed Curt, as an old friend, had certain privileges.

After work he was waiting, as he had said he would be. "You were awfully nice to come," he said. "I went round to Vinco's early hoping I'd see you, but I didn't know I had such a friend in that photographer. A swell guy, that."

"I was glad to come," said Rachel. "I've been so bothered and worried about such a lot of things I need to be with somebody who can get along as easily as you do. But listen here—we must go. Dutch on this lunch. We're both working people, it's not fair to—"

"To what? I asked you to lunch, didn't I? And I'm going to pay for it."

"But I mean—that's just a social convention—it really isn't fair."

"I'll discuss that with you some other time. My Lord, do I look like the kind who invites a girl to lunch and tells her to pay her check? Don't annoy me, Rachel. You don't mind if I call you Rachel, do you? Because I'm going to do it whether you mind it or not. Here, what are you going to eat? Let's have minute steak and some mixed salad, and please don't tell me you're dieting, for if you do I'll order the biggest baked potato in the world and force it down your throat."

"I'd like a minute steak. I didn't get any breakfast to speak of this morning and I'm worn out wearing ermines."

"That's the girl." He gave the order and put his elbows on the table and looked over at her straight. "What's bothering you? A man?"

"Among other things, but he's not the chief bother. Don't let's talk about it, I might cry, I feel so sorry for myself."

"All right. But if I can do anything, here I am and I mean it."

"You can't do anything."

"No, it's an eternal truth of this crazy world that we've got to get ourselves out of our own jams. He dropped the subject there. "Vinco was telling me a queer thing this morning when you came in. One of the big private detectives asked him to find a girl who could go into a rich family as a maid to get some dope on what's going on in it. It's this way. Somebody in the house is stealing the missis's jewelry—a piece now and then, things she doesn't wear much, and occasionally a piece of silver goes, a cigarette box or a candy dish. Her husband wants to plant a servant in the house without his wife knowing anything about it; it seems she's nervous and not very well and he thought a woman would be best. Gee, I wish they wanted a man."

I'd hop to it like nobody's business. Wouldn't I make a swanky butler!" He grinned over at her ingratiatingly. "Modom, the carriage waits. 'Ave a drop more Scotch, m'lord!" "Who are these people?" asked Rachel, idly. "D'you know their name?"

"As a matter of fact, I do, though I don't suppose Vinco would want it noised about. They're fairly hot society numbers, very Park avenue and so forth. The old man's got plenty of what it takes, apparently. Cayne is the name—Peter H. Cayne—why, what's the matter—"

"Say that again," cried Rachel. "Say that name again!"

Curt looked at her in surprise and did not answer, so she repeated her question: "What was their name—not Peter Holbrook Cayne—the people who live at six-forty-three Park avenue?"

"Do you know them?" asked Curt, warily.

"No, but I know of them—my mother knows them, at least she used to know Mrs. Cayne."

"Damn it, I ought to be kicked. As if I wasn't old enough never to mention names!"

Rachel thought fast. She must convince him, but tell nothing.

"Don't worry, it's all right. I was just surprised—mother was telling me something about Mrs. Cayne only a little while before she said, 'I won't say anything, honestly.'"

"I talk too much," said Curt.

Rachel laughed. "Please don't worry. I'll never mention it to a soul. But—I was just thinking—"

"So beautiful girls do think! News to me."

She wondered what was the best way to approach the sudden thrill-



"You Poor Kid, I Know You're Dead," He Said.

ing idea that had seized her. "Do you believe—do you think I might take the detective job?"

"You! Not a chance! You couldn't make up as a housemaid to save your life! And you—" Curt shook his head and repeated, "Not a chance."

"Look here, suppose I tell you something. I'm not so crazy about this modeling stuff and the girl I live with is pretty well fed up with me and I certainly am with her—and there's a man who, that is, I'd just as soon make it impossible for him to see me—and this would be so exciting! Be sensible. You thought you'd be a good butler, why wouldn't I be a good maid? I know all about housework. Speak to Mr. Vinco, won't you?"

It was plain that this plea moved Curt, but he hesitated.

"Yes—but—they'll have to have a girl who knows something about the detective business, they wouldn't take a greenhorn who's simply looking for a little excitement."

"You could put it up to Mr. Vinco and let them do the deciding."

"He won't want to lose you as a model."

"He probably wouldn't mind, temporarily. And he loves feeling he's important and can get anything for anyone who asks him, you know it."

"What makes you so anxious? You act as if it was jam on the cake. If it's this fellow that's bothering you, I can tell you a dozen ways to settle him without going to all this trouble."

"How very very clever we are with other people's business! Oh, but clever!"

"Don't be fresh to your kind ol' Unc' Curtis. I suppose it would be sort of fun for you, a job like that. I tell you, I'll speak to Vinco, I'll say I spilled the beans to you and you want to try it. I don't think there's a Chinaman's chance you'll land it—"

"Don't let's worry about that. Will you speak to Vinco right away,

today? Don't dawdle, please, or somebody else will grab it." Courtney looked at his watch. "You order dessert and I'll go phone to Vinco this minute."

"But what do you want for dessert?"

"Anything you like, only I want a large cup of coffee."

Rachel ordered baked apples and the coffee and then waited, rigid with suspense, until Curt came back. "You were gone an age! What did he say, hurry, tell me!" she begged.

"He thinks you're crazy, but he's going to send for the head of the detective agency and talk it over with him. His name's Terriss, by the way, and a very good egg; runs the most reputable business in the city, won't touch scandal-sheet stuff. Baked apples, swell! For such a fussy-looking girl you have nice homely tastes. And listen, we've got to hurry or we'll be late at the auto shop."

"When will I see the detective agency man?"

"Tomorrow morning, half past nine, at Vinco's. And Vinco says he wants you to finish up your next appointments for him, provided, of course, you land the other job."

"Oh, but I will, of course. Oh, it was awfully kind of you, Curt. I'm so grateful."

"Wait till you see what happens before you go too grateful. I'm not a bit sure I ought to have done this. You may come up against something pretty disagreeable, but if you do and you need any co-operation, or connivance, you just remember that I'm on the doormat outside waiting for the signal. Now I'll pay the check and we'll push off."

"I do wish you'd let me pay for my lunch."

"I told you before not to annoy me with such remarks."

They had to work late, for the photographer was grimly set on making no mistakes this time, so there were takes and retakes and adjustments and checking up on each detail between poses. She had to change from the light sport costume needed in the picture to her own clothes, but Curt watched for her and was there in the shadows of the studio entrance. "You poor kid, I know you're dead," he said. "I've got to dash uptown or I'd take you home. Are you still set on this housemaid stunt?"

"Yes, at least I'm going to find out what it's all about."

"Then if you don't mind I'll come round in the morning and join the conference. I want to know what it's all about, too, I feel responsible for getting you into it."

"Oh, will you? That makes me feel heaps better—thanks ever so much, Curt! You're a lamb!"

By the time she reached home she wasn't so tired, expectation had begun to come back and with Curt to stand by she would be surer of herself. The flat was empty, Pink had left a note saying she had gone to dinner with a man from her office, so Rachel put on house pajamas and foraged for bread and milk and fruit in agreeable solitude. Just as she sat down to eat the doorbell trilled.

"Oh damn!" she said aloud. "Wouldn't you know that would happen!"

It was Genie Moore from across the hall and Genie was in a great rush. "Isn't Pink here?" she asked. "What a nuisance! I wanted to borrow a hat, I've got a swanky date for the theater and Harlem and he said specially not to dress, this frock is all right but I haven't got a thing to put on my head that looks festive or eveningish."

"Neither have I," said Rachel, looking coldly at Genie's selfish blonde prettiness, "and I can't lend Pink's things when she's not here."

"Oh, that's all right. I'll take what I want. Pink won't mind." She walked into Pink's room and

began to rummage, coming out a moment later with Pink's new white beret. "This is just what I want, how lucky she didn't wear it."

"Lucky for who?" asked Rachel. Genie laughed. "Lucky for me, sweetness and light. Tell Pink I'll bring it back in the morning."

"You can tell her yourself. Pink's not crazy about lending her hats."

"She won't mind," said Genie, undisturbed. "I'll tell her."

"That'll start another row with Pink, I suppose," thought Rachel, returning to her bread and milk. "She'll think I did it purposely because of my evening dress. A good thing I'm getting out of here. Genie's a horrid little moocher."

She ate slowly, thinking of the morning and her own mother, and with this came thoughts of Anne. How would Anne feel about all this, wouldn't it seem as if Rachel had been ungrateful and deceitful? Anne wouldn't want her to go into Elinor Cayne's house, Rachel was sure of that, and she began to wonder if she could avoid telling Anne. But that would be shameful, cowardly. A second ring of the bell startled her.

"I suppose Genie's come back for slippers and an evening coat," she thought, as she opened the door. But Genie was not there, it was someone below at the street entrance who was ringing. Rachel pressed the electric opening button and then went out on the landing to discover Oliver Land coming up.

"I was near by and thought I'd take a chance," he said. "It's been a grief's age since I saw you. Where's the girl friend—out? That's good, I always have a feeling she'd like to spit on me. Those are smart pajamas, very becoming—and look at you, sitting here alone eating bread and milk, funny!"

"What's funny about it?"

"The most beautiful model in the city ought to be out whooping it up." His face was white, his queer gray eyes were bright and malicious and he didn't seem quite steady on his feet.

"Sit down and stop staring at me," said Rachel. "I'm going to finish my humble meal. I'm hungry."

"I'm hungry, too," said Oliver. "It's quite a while since I ate." He sat down suddenly, folding up, thin and broken.

Rachel was terrified, but she ran to his aid, pulled him back in the chair, held salts under his nose and as he stirred and coughed, she brought a glass of sherry, the only liquor in the apartment, and this she dribbled into his slack, half-open mouth. As she did it she noticed how very thin he was, his collar loose on his neck, his arm a bone in a flapping sleeve. "He's starving," she thought. "He's starving! Oh, this is dreadful, dreadful!" She tried to lift him farther up in the chair, but he came alive and pushed her away.

"Sorry," he murmured apologetically, "I'm making a nuisance of myself. Don't bother—"

"Lie down on the sofa," begged Rachel. "I'll help you. Come along, it'll be better for you to lie down and I'll get you something hot to drink."

He staggered to his feet and with Rachel helping managed the half dozen steps to the sofa. "It's my head," he whispered, "it's queer."

She left him and ran to the kitchen. Thank goodness she hadn't used all the milk. As soon as it was hot enough she brought him a cup of it.

"Now try to drink this," she coaxed, "it's just what you need. Wait, let me hold it." She supported his head and he sipped the milk. "I'm sorry," he said again, weakly, "I ought not to have come."

"But what's the matter? Are you sick? Where's Bill? You two are so—"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Coconuts Drift in the South Pacific, Find Lodging on Reefs and Sprout Tree

In the South Pacific one is often reminded that "the coconut loves the sea." When growing on the edge of the beach, the slender palms lean out over the water, so that the ripe fruit drops into the sea. Floating coconuts are sighted bobbing on the waves hundreds of miles from the nearest land. After drifting aimlessly with winds and currents, they may find lodging on a coral reef, whose peak is peering far enough above the surface of the sea to catch and hold decaying leaves and vegetation that may be floating around, writes Warner Mason in the Chicago Tribune.

Given a foothold, however precarious, under the hot tropical sun, a marvelous process of germination starts in the coconut. A sweet, white spongelike mass forms inside. It begins in the end of the shell opposite the three "eyes" at the smaller end. This sponge drinks all the milk in the nut, swells to fill the shell, liquifies the hard meat, absorbs it, and converts it into cellular substance. Meanwhile, a white

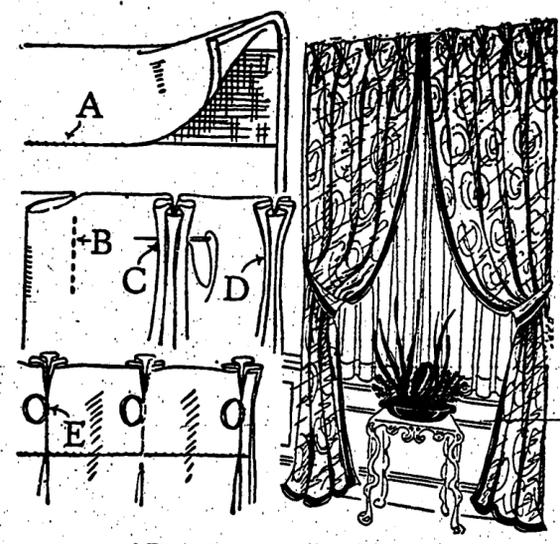
bud, hard and powerful, pushes its way through an eye—the "soft" one—of the shell, bores through the two or three inches of the tough, fibrous outer husk, and reaches air and light.

The first bud now unfolds green leaves, and at the same time two other buds, beginning at the same point, find their ways to the two other eyes and pierce them. These two buds turn down, instead of up; force their way through the husk enclosing the shell, enter the ground, and take root. No knife could cut the shell, which is as hard as stone, but the life within bursts it open, and the husk and shell decay and fertilize the soil around the new roots. Within five or six years, a tree has grown eight or nine feet high, and is itself bearing nuts to reproduce their kind again.

Taming an Animal

"De best way to tame an animal," said Uncle Eben, "is to keep looking it straight in de eyes, 'specially if it's a mule."

HOW to SEW RUTH WYETH SPEARS



A French Heading for Your Draperies.

WHETHER you line your new draperies or not will depend on how heavy the material is. It is important, however, that the top of draperies be stiffened when a French heading is used. A soft canvas which may be purchased in drapery departments is generally used for this purpose. From four to six inches is a good depth to cut the heading canvas. Turn the top of the curtain material over it and sew as at A.

Now measure the width of your curtain and plan the plaits to take up half this width. In heavy material, four or five inches will be enough. It is a good plan to let the space between the plaits be the same as the amount of material the plaits take up. The first plait may come just inside the finish of the outside edge of the drapery or it may be placed two or three inches in.

Start to sew the plait about an inch down from the top of the drapery and sew it the depth of the stiffening, as shown here at B. Pinch this plait into three small plaits and, starting two inches down from the top, sew through as at C. Sew these plaits the depth of the stiffening, so that they appear as shown here at D. Now turn to the wrong side and sew a ring to the back of each plait as at E.

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, 2110 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Illinois.

AROUND THE HOUSE

Furniture Coverings.—Zipper fasteners on furniture coverings make the coverings easy to remove for laundering.

Growing House Plants.—When soil in which house plants are potted becomes more like clay than loam it may be lightened by adding sand to it. Plants grow best in this kind of soil.

Washing Walls.—When washing dirty painted walls with soapy water containing a cleaning powder, the job is made easier if a little flour is added to the water to make a paste. The paste will hold the mixture to the wall long enough for the powder to dissolve the dirt.

Don't Burn the Cake.—Set an alarm clock to go off at the time when cakes, and roasts, are due to be finished. It can be heard all over the house and acts as a reminder to the busy housewife who, intent on another job, may have forgotten the time.

Strange Facts

Italy Conquered with Chalk

HE CONQUERED Italy with a piece of chalk. That is what Machiavelli wrote of Charles VIII of France. Two years after Columbus landed in America, this French king took soldiers into Italy for the first time armed with hand guns. Because Charles had weapons fired by gunpowder, Machiavelli meant that he could go where he pleased. All he had to do was chalk off areas on a map and go there. Nothing could resist these new weapons.

The earliest missiles were arrows padded to fit the bores of the weapons. Gunpowder was first used about 1331 to fire cannon, but the hand gun did not exist until almost a hundred years later.

The early hand gun consisted of a short iron tube prolonged behind into a rod. This rod was hitched under the arm when the gun was fired. The charge was inserted from the muzzle. It was ignited by a wick match.

Charles VIII set out for Italy in 1494 with 100 heavy cannon and with one-tenth of his infantry armed with hand guns. Before the year was over his victorious army had entered Rome.

The hand guns probably frightened more people than they killed. The smouldering wick match and the powder in the firing pan were exposed to rain so a gun often misfired.

However, the new weapons were effective and Charles VIII entered Naples in May, 1495, in great pomp and splendor to claim the kingdom of Naples which his father had inherited. Charles planned to conquer Constantinople, but he died three years after his famous conquest of Italy, at the age of twenty-eight.

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More Jobs; Less Cost

In 1906 the infant automobile industry provided jobs, directly or indirectly for about 80,000 people and what today would be considered inferior cars, sold for \$5,000 and up. Advertising created a demand that today provides jobs for approximately 5,000,000 people, has resulted in radically improved cars and has reduced the price to where one out of each five people in the nation can, and does, own a car.

ARE YOU ONLY A 3/4 WIFE?

Men can never understand a three-quarter wife—a wife who is lovable for three weeks of the month—but a hell-cat for the fourth. No matter how your back aches—no matter how loudly your nerves scream—don't take it out on your husband. For three generations one woman has told another how to go "smiling through" with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helps Nature tone up the system, thus lessening the discomforts from the functional disorders which women must endure. Make a note NOW to get a bottle of Pinkham's today WITHOUT FAIL from your druggist—more than a million women have written in letters reporting benefit. Why not try Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND?

Stoop to Rise
Soar not too high to fall, but stoop to rise.—Massinger.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN.
Pleasant relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and getting up nights, swelling, pain, and break up colds. At all druggists. A Walking Doll and Sample sent Free. Address MOTHER GRAY CO., LeRoy, N. Y.

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

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

DOAN'S PILLS

Making Way for the Birth of a New Feldblum Store!

EXTENSIVE ALTERATIONS TO START SOON

FELDBLUM 15 Main Street
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Turns Over

ENTIRE STOCK FOR

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Begins FRIDAY, JAN. 14TH 9 A. M.

Store Must Be Emptied in the Shortest Possible Time! EVERYTHING MUST BE CLEARED OUT RIGHT DOWN TO THE BARE WALLS!

SELLING OUT!

We Urge You to Take Full Advantage of the Countless Unparalleled Values At Prices That Seldom Come in the Span of An Average Lifetime!

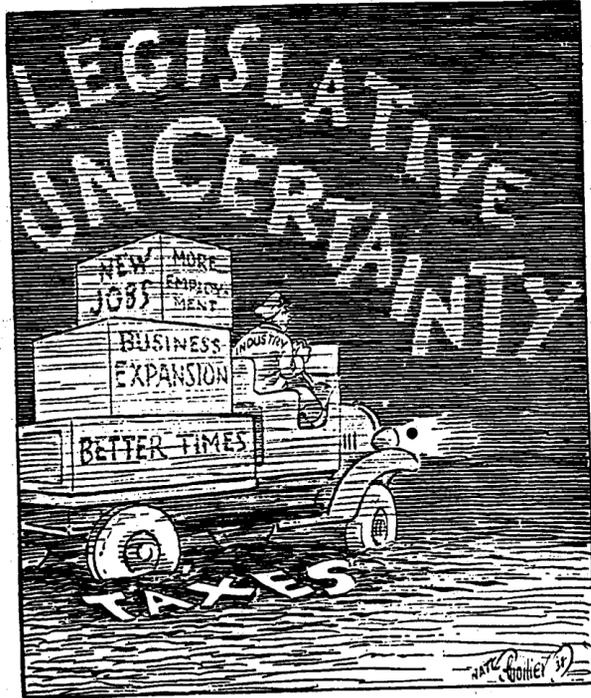


No Need To Quote PRICES The above lines tell the story.

FELDBLUM'S At 15 Main St. HILLSBORO

Stocks Arranged for Quick Selling

LIFT THE FOG!



WEEKLY LETTER BY PROCTOR FISH AND GAME WARDEN

Speaking of window feeding stations. Up in Temple Don Marr has a glass enclosed station that's the last word. The birds patronize this station in large numbers. It's protected from the wind and is very popular.

That little mallard drake on the Contoocook river at Peterborough near the boat house on Concord street has been the worry of a great many people. We have had several phone calls about the drake. This little drake is one of a flock owned by Major A. Eriand Goyette and got away from his lake when the others were taken off for the winter. This little fellow is being fed and there is no cause for worry over his condition. Many attempts have been made to catch the little fellow but he is just one jump ahead of his would be catchers.

That big Poultry show in Boston starts next week, Jan. 12th. This year it will be of greater interest

Red Coral Always Prized
It is red coral that is and always has been prized, not solely for jewelry and buttons, but as a charm to bring safety, health and secrets not revealed to the ordinary person. As ancient Gauls rushed headlong into battle, they trusted their safety to their swords, strength and the "magic" coral imbedded in their shields or helmets. Many Italians and Indians regard coral as protection against the "evil eye." The world's red coral comes from the reefs off the Mediterranean coast of Africa, says the Washington Post, and is obtained chiefly by Italians.

to us as fancy pheasants will be shown in large numbers. No. I did not get down to the Pigeon show last week. Too busy.

The hare hunters are reporting that they have had a most wonderful season. Those Cones we planted have shown up very well the past few weeks.

REPORTERETTES

President Roosevelt has added thirteen acres to his Hyde Park farm but this won't affect his corn and wheat quota.

Democrats object when the Republicans call it a depression and Republicans protest when the Democrats call it a recession. Why not call it a New Dealpression?

Remember the good old horse and buggy days when you could read the morning paper at breakfast without having to scan war headlines on the front page?

Those weak-kneed Republicans who think everything is the matter with their own party ought to get a box seat in Congress and watch the gladiatorial combat between the Democrats.

It is said that German statesmen have indicated they are willing to fight to get some colonies if necessary. They should remember that fighting was what lost them the colonies they had.

A chemical expert says the peril from gas during warfare has been greatly exaggerated. Maybe he thinks that having survived so much political gas the American people ought to be immune.

We hope it does a lot of good, but somehow or other the way the President is calling in business leaders for conference reminds us of what happened in the early days of the 1929 depression.

One of our cynical bachelor friends explains why he prefers an automobile to a wife. He says a new paint job on an auto wears better and besides you can always trade the old one in on a new model.

A ship was wrecked. One of the passengers was cast up on an island. There he had nothing to eat but grass. And he thanked the good Lord because his wife was not there to put mayonnaise on the grass.

REPORTERETTES

An optimist is a bald headed man who thinks he has an unusually high forehead.

A diplomat is a man who can make his wife believe that she would look fat in a fur coat.

Vices are among the oldest things on record, and yet history doesn't chronicle the loss of a single one.

Americans use 25 pounds of soap a year per person. This, of course, doesn't include the political soft soap.

Of course if Mussolini wanted to be real nippy, when the British chastise him verbally for the way he treated the Ethiopians he might say that he learned his stuff from reading about the Boer War.

THE LOW DOWN
from
HICKORY GROVE

If a feller has a little time on his hands, it don't do him any harm to read a half a page or so of history.

And when you read about what your great grandpa was doin', you will get over the idea that we are so ultra advanced and such hot hombres. And some of the things we been tryin', as new era stuff, it was a fizzle, 100 years ago.

And there was Napoleon and Caesar — they were invincible for quite a spell. And then there was the Kaiser, and Coxey's army, and the Populists, and Carrie Nation, and others, risin' up to scare us or reform us. And when the shoutin' was over, it was just some kinda smart-like person's idea and plan, so he could live easy himself, or maybe get elected, or retire in luxury.

And history, it repeats — is an old saying. And we will wake up again, and our gold watch will be gone and the tax collector will be bangin' on the front door, and he won't have such beautiful and flowery news as we been kinda in the habit of listenin' to.

Yours, with the low down,
JO SERRA

1937 Speed Champions



NEW records for speed were established in a variety of fields during 1937. Shown above are some of the past year's outstanding speed champions. Top left is Jacqueline Cochran Odium, ace woman flier who broke the record for the New York-Miami flight. Top right is Captain George T. Eyston, English speed driver, who shattered world's speed records last year on the Utah salt flats. In swimming suit and bathing cap is pretty Kitty Rawls, crowned champion woman speed swimmer for 1937. Winners of both the President's Cup and the Gold Cup, speed boat classics, were Ernie Herndon and Clell Perry. Skating honors last year went to Cliff Spellman, 22-year-old speedster who won the two mile race at the Silver Skates Carnival in New York. Lower left shows jockey Charley Kurtsinger, Kentucky Derby and Freshman winner last year. Lower right shows Lenore Fenton, Washington girl who annexed the dictating machine championship at Chicago when she transcribed 87 net words per minute.

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