

The Antrim Reporter

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ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1938

5 CENTS A COPY

TOWN MEETING SIDELIGHT

A dog in Bubbletown chased a pet cat up a tree and then rambled on leaving kitty aloft in the breezes. Now any cat can run up a tree but no cat can run down one, not front end foremost anyway. The claws do not hold so well on the reverse. This cat with its single track mind did not know the trick of working down a tree backward, so it yowled for help as only a cat can yowl. The pitiful wails reached the loving ears of its mistress. She knew exactly what to do, and soon the fire department was romping down the street with ladders and men.

It being nobody's business, everyone knocked off work to see the fun. By lucky chance no fire calls came in during the salvage work. The story got into the papers and every cat in Bubbletown was thrilled. One enterprising puss, craving notoriety, shinned up a tall tree and sang its song of woe. The fire chief responded. Next week it happened again, and this time when the chief got back to the station he looked into the Public Laws and not a word could he find to justify him in doing anything else than keep his equipment shiny and put out fires. So he announced publicly that thereafter all cats must learn how to let themselves down out of trees backward as his department was no longer available for sideline work.

The Cat-Lovers' Club held a meeting in the dark of the moon. Result: Article 26 of the town warrant reading:

26. To see if the town will vote to require the fire department to rescue from high places all cats of the residents of Bubbletown as in years past or take any action thereon.

After the petty business of appropriating money had been whisked out of the way, the meeting settled down comfortably to discuss the main article. It soon became evident that the pet lovers were on top and could have anything they wished to vote, provided they could agree on a program. The fire chief wisely decided not to buck the current by questioning the legality of the order but implored the meeting to express its will in clearcut workable language.

A din arose for there were many ideas as voters. It turned out, too, that some voters had paid for their cat rescues while others, not more deserving, had been served without charge. A corrupt discrimination by jinks—but as it soon turned out that none of the money had found its way into private purses, resentment faded.

Just when it seemed that the meeting would be stalemated, a resourceful voter tacked on an amendment by which rescues were to be charged for at ten cents for each foot of altitude reached by the cat. And so it went and everyone is happy but the fire chief. He is still scratching his head.

And this reminds me that I must make my dicker with the road agent to have him plow out my driveway after next winter's storms.

Junius T. Hanchett.

PRINCE IRAKLY TOUMANOFF SPEAKS AT MEN'S CLUB

The Men's Civic Club held the regular monthly meeting at Harris Tavern Tuesday evening with about twenty-five present. It was voted to change the meeting night from the third Tuesday evening to the second Monday evening of each month. It was also voted to open the rooms one evening a week for a month for the men and young men who wish to come there for a social time, with different kinds of games and recreation; if it proves successful it will be continued indefinitely.

After the business meeting those present had the pleasure of listening to Prince Irakly Toumanoff of Hancock, a former officer in the Russian Imperial Guard before the Russian Revolution. His subject was "What Happened to Russia", and gave a very interesting talk and vivid description of Russia before, during and after the revolution of 1917 and 1918. Following his talk a general discussion period was held and the speaker answered questions which were asked. It proved a very interesting evening and all were enlightened on the conditions in Russia.

Refreshments of sandwiches and coffee were served by the Senior Class of Antrim High School following the meeting.

REPORTERETTES

Weakness of mind is the only fault incapable of correction.

Our advice to winners and losers: Don't forget, there will be other elections.

Every community has individuals worthy of aid who get none from the government.

For a real educational novelty, why not have teachers act as pupils, pupils as teachers?

If you like mystery stories why don't you try to figure out what has become of prosperity?

Personally, we see nothing wrong with the slogan that every individual should have some work to do.

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

The pruning of ornamental trees and shrubs is probably the most sadly neglected of all home garden practices. A little time with good sharp pruning tools will accomplish wonders for your garden.

By pruning, you can increase the profusion of bloom on some ornamental shrubs, you can remove the diseased and scale infested twigs of our shrubs and thus make them healthier and sturdier, and you can make straggly young shrubs more bushy.

There are a few fundamental principles and precautions to follow when pruning your ornamental shrubs. Care should be taken that only very sharp tools are used. This will reduce the danger of making ragged cuts which would leave the inner plant tissue open to disease infection. When pruning ornamental trees where it is necessary to cut heavy branches out, make a cut from the lower side of the limb upward approximately half way through the limb before cutting down from the top. This method will remove the danger of tearing the bark of the tree down the side of the trunk as the weight

of the limb carries it to the ground. Do not prune shrubs flat on the top except when being used for hedge purposes. If you cut all the shoots to the same height, the shrub will look unnatural and give a broom-like effect. Do not prune early blooming or spring blooming shrubs in the late winter or early spring. By so doing, you are cutting off stems that should carry blossoms during the coming growing season. Ornamental fruited sorts should be pruned moderately before and after they bloom but not vigorously. Only in cases where the shrubs are very old and have been neglected for a number of years is it necessary to cut all the stems back to the ground allowing them to come up anew from the ground level.

In pruning your ornamentals consider whether they are the type of shrub that needs pruning in late winter, after blooming-time, or in early fall. If you have specific questions about the pruning of any given plant materials, send your inquiries direct to the Granite State Gardener, Horticultural Department Durham, N. H.

THE REPORTER'S RECIPE COLUMN

by HELEN RICHARDSON

Many of us are forever trying to think of a different kind of pudding to serve for dinner, something easy to make, and inexpensive. The following are some recipes my friends have given to me. I have made them all, and hope that you will try them and like them as well as I did.

APPLE CRISP

4 cups apples
1 tsp. cinnamon
½ cup water
Cut apples in ½ in. slices and put in bottom of buttered casserole. Pour cinnamon water over them.
Mix together 1 cup sugar, 7 Tbs. butter and ¾ cup flour. When well mixed spread over top and bake in moderate oven until apples are soft, about ¾ hour. Serve with plain or whipped cream.

MAPLE NUT TAPIOCA

Scald 2 cups milk, and ½ cup tapioca; cook until clear. Add 1 cup maple syrup, 1 egg yolk beaten, little salt, remove from stove and fold in egg white beaten stiff, 1 tsp. vanilla and ½ cup chopped walnuts.

GRAHAM CRACKER, PINEAPPLE ICE BOX PUDDING

¾ cup butter

DR. JAMES W. JAMESON WILL SPEAK ON CANCER

Dr. James W. Jameson, a leading surgeon, of Concord, will speak on Cancer Control at the next meeting of the Antrim Woman's Club to be held Tuesday, March 22, in Library hall at 8 o'clock. The meeting will be open to the public.

We have become educated about tuberculosis so that the death rate is much lower. Now it behooves us to learn all we can about Cancer Control so that we may rout this disease.

No matter what a man does in public office he will always have some people to disagree with him. So why bother about it?

½ cup sugar
2 egg yolks
1 lb. graham crackers crushed fine.
Cream butter and sugar and add 2 egg yolks and 1 cup crushed pineapple, drained. Fold in 2 egg whites beaten stiff and 1 tsp. vanilla.

Line buttered casserole with a layer of graham cracker crumbs, add a layer of the pineapple mixture, then more crumbs. Make the pineapple layers twice as thick as those of the crumbs. Continue making layers until mixture is used. Cover top with crumbs and ½ cup chopped walnut meats. Place pudding in ice box for several hours. It will become firm. Serve with whipped cream. This pudding needs no cooking.

SPRING IS HERE!



Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

One day last week I ran into the Larrabee Poultry plant at Peterborough and a more interesting place cannot be found in these diggings. We saw chicks in the eggs and chicks from a day old to two weeks old chick and what a difference in size. This is one of the show places in southern N. H. Mr. Larrabee is one of the pioneers in the New Hampshire Reds and he sure has the cream of that breed.

Many letters were received last week about that big sled dog at the Larrabee farm in Peterborough. No one claimed the dog and he just disappeared and perhaps has gone home.

If phone calls and letters mean a thing we know that there is a bunch of dogs lost this past weekend. Pointers, fox hounds, setters, bull dogs and several other breeds not listed in the big green book. If you find a stray dog report him or her in at once.

It won't be long to April 1st and this year we are to be hard boiled with a big "B." In the past few months self hunting dogs have done a great deal of damage to poultry and neat stock and many complaints have come into the town officials and us about this damage. Within a week more than a dozen complaints have come in of dogs chasing deer both in my district and other districts. Dogs of all kinds have a right to run now but they do not have a right to do damage. After April 1st the law puts it into our hands and then we will see who is who. Last year I notified many owners of dogs that they were running game and we gave them all a break. This year we know who were the runners last year and this time we show no mercy. So you fellows had better invest in a nice long chain, build a nice house, and put up a wire for a run.

We know of real good hunting dogs that never think of going hunting unless the owners get down the old gun. Most of the troublesome self hunters are the mixed breeds with a little hound mixed in for good measure.

In times past it was generally understood that a self hunter must be a hound of some kind. No so. A self hunter is any breed of dog that will hunt alone or in the company of other dogs. Some of the worst deer dogs three years ago were valuable farm dogs. And in one case a registered Airedale. They are like a bunch of boys, they get into bad company. Here is a party that wants to buy a good young male red fox. Who has one for sale?

It won't be long. Spring is almost here. Boys and girls playing marbles. Will geese flying over and thousands of crows have come back from the south. It can't be long now.

One day last week a fellow I know got a great kick out of an old stuffed horned owl. He tied the owl in the top of an old dead tree and then got out of sight. It was not long before the air was black with crows and did they put up an awful argument. The way they dove at that owl was good to see.

Many times a day my phone rings and some one on the other end of the line wants to know if I am in and if not where I am. That question she cannot answer as she does not know. But many times she can tell you what you want to know about the Fish and Game laws. She has a book near the phone and can tell you what you want to know and that saves you ringing up the second time.

This type of fellow I call a pest. Some one rings up and asks me to pay the call. It's very important. Then he asks about the fishing in Spoonwood pond in Hancock. He calls from a pay station and the charge is 45c and that's one time he puts one over on the poor warden. Now we want to know who is talking before we agree to foot the bill.

The Jack rabbit and the coney are coming back with leaps and bounds. Places where a year ago there were none now there are plenty. With this season's crop the boys will have plenty of sport next fall and winter.

An unsigned letter usually finds a home in the waste basket but one came the other day that looked as if it might amount to something. It sure did. A little family feud that resulted in cleaning up a bad mess. A country postmaster sometimes can tell all about your hand writing. Better use a typewriter.

Our tip of last week about the Cummings Anti-Gun bill in Congress bore fruit and many a letter and telegram went to Washington protesting this bill. The National Rifleman's Association at Washington are doing a wonderful work in this line. Protecting the gun owners from freak anti-gun bills. Every gun owner should join up with this organization for the good they have done in the past.

Pussywillsows are in bloom. Maple syrup is on sale and spring is just around the corner.

Face traffic is right. It's the little things in life that count. We received a nice little card of sympathy from the Granite Fish and Game club of Milford on the death of my brother last week. Thank you also one from the American Legion Auxiliary of the home town.

Did you know that your state was very liberal with its laws pertain-

ing to fish and game and trapping. Just pick up a copy of any of the western or southern states and see what they charge an out of state person for a license. Some of the states do not allow an alien to own a gun and they can neither fish nor hunt. To hear some of them yell about the raise of the license for a resident by four bits you would think they were very much abused. Think of the better fishing and hunting that raise is going to make.

The question has been asked—who can answer it—Is anyone taking the place of the late James P. Meiser in the banding of birds in Milford? He did a wonderful job for many years and his records were well kept. Is anyone carrying on?

This Ski tow business has made such rapid strides this past winter we are just wondering if it will go like the Pony Golf or will it make the grade.

It is with regret that I announce the passing of my older brother, Frank E. Proctor who was Fire and Police Chief of this town for many years. I never knew that he hunted or fished but he did admire a good horse and owned one for many years. He was the last of the old timers who could hitch up and drive a six horse team. He was never happier than when he had his hands full of reins. He will be missed by the tourist trade which passed through this village at all times of the night and day. He was always ready to give a helping hand. He will be missed.

In the past 48 hours I have received at least eight complaints of dogs being caught in traps. Some of these were a week late and a week ago fox traps could be set but March 1st rings down the curtain and any traps found now should be reported at once. Don't touch a trap unless an animal has been caught. Several dogs have been badly injured and in one case the dog had to be put out of his misery.

Here is a big fruit raiser that's not satisfied with the new fox law. He says that years the foxes are shot and trapped heavy he is under big expense to wire his trees. The foxes keep down the mice. When foxes are plentiful he has no mice trouble. If you get the fruit grower on your side you have got something.

The bait fisherman is on the way out. Never have we seen so many fly casters as last year and this year they are more than ever. Bait fishing is a thing of the past and many ponds are reserved for fly casting only. Better join the "fly boys."

Are you interested in buying trout to stock a private pond? Well, I have the names and addresses of several well known trout merchants who will use you right.

We get all kinds of letters and one last week yanked the bun right out of the fat. This fellow writes a long letter about the skunk and he advocates a bounty on him. Well, he is not very well versed on this little black and white animal. Why the skunk is the farmer's best friend and if the man took the pains to read a little he would soon learn why he is protected in most of the states of the union. His pelt in the fall runs in the high figures and is next in value to the black fox. Skunk oil is highly valued as a

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AROUND THE HOUSE

Appetizing Eggs.—Poached eggs will be made white and plump and more appetizing if a teaspoonful of milk is added to the water before the eggs are placed in the pan.

Keeping Lemons Fresh.—Lemons can be kept fresh and firm by placing them in a wide-necked pot or jar and covering with water.

Importance of Pressing.—Most hems should be pressed twice, once after tacking; and again after the seam is finished. Press the hems on the wrong side over a damp cloth.

To Prevent Iron Sticking.—When pressing curtains, add half a teaspoonful sugar and a quarter teaspoonful salt to each table-spoonful of starch.

Filling for Peppers.—Leftover rice or macaroni mixed with cooked meat makes a good filling for green peppers or tomatoes. The latter need to be cooked only 20 minutes in a moderate oven.

Nursery Sweetmeat.—To make honey candy—Butter a pan lightly. Put in one pound of extracted honey. Boil briskly for 20 minutes, or until honey hardens when dropped in cold water. Pour into a buttered dish, and with a knife-blade work in a teaspoonful of lemon essence. When cool enough to handle dip the fingertips in icing sugar and pull honey till opaque. Form rolls or twists and cut into pieces.

Don't Sear Meat.—Searing meat will not hold the juices in, as was formerly believed, but will cause greater shrinkage and loss of fat and moisture.

2-WAY RELIEF FOR THE MISERY OF COLDS



RELIEVES THROAT PAIN—RAWNESS
ENTERS BODY THROUGH STOMACH AND INTESTINES TO EASE PAIN

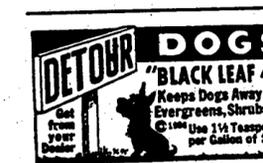
The speed with which Bayer tablets act in relieving the distressing symptoms of colds and accompanying sore throat is utterly amazing and the treatment is simple and pleasant. This is all you do. Crush and dissolve three genuine Bayer Aspirin tablets in one-third glass of water. Then gargle with this mixture twice, holding your head well back.

This medicinal gargle will act almost like a local anesthetic on the sore, irritated membrane of your throat. Pain eases promptly; rawness is relieved.

You will say it is remarkable. And the few cents it costs effects a big saving over expensive "throat gargles" and strong medicines. And when you buy, see that you get genuine BAYER ASPIRIN.

15¢ FOR 12 TABLETS
2 FULL DOZEN 25¢
Virtually 1 cent a tablet

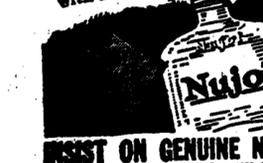
Truth as a Sunbeam
Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.—Milton.



Three Generations
Grandfather had a farm.
Father had a garden.
Son has a can opener.

CONSTIPATED?

Many doctors recommend Nujol because of its gentle action on the bowels. Don't confuse Nujol with unknown products.



INSIST ON GENUINE NUJOL

Speaking of Sports

County Fair Gave Start To Track Ace

By GEORGE A. BARCLAY
BREAKING track records for the mile and other distances and winning tight races is old stuff to Glenn Cunningham, ace miler of the present generation. Glenn gets a kick out of his victories all right. He's mighty proud of being the man who ran the fastest mile ever recorded in the world's history.

That amazing performance was recorded recently at a meet at Dartmouth college. The time was four minutes, four and four-tenths seconds. This was four seconds under the Kansas star's own indoor record of 4:08.4 for the mile set in 1934 and two seconds under the 4:06.4 outdoor mark made last August by Syd Woodersen of England.

Only a few days before this epochal feat, Cunningham had broken another world's record at Madison Square Garden, New York, running the 1,500 meter event in 3:49.8.

Those were performances calculated to thrill even the most victory-laden champion. But if you asked Cunningham about the biggest thrill of his career he'll probably tell you he experienced it in his first race. That was a long time ago. The story trails back to a county fair grounds and an obscure school-boy track meet on the plains of Kansas.

When Glenn was about eight years old he was severely burned in a school house fire and for a time it was feared he would lose one of his legs. But pluck and a rugged constitution pulled him through and soon he was learning to walk all over again by holding onto the end gate of a wagon. Later, to strengthen the crippled leg he would run up and down the roads surrounding the old home place.

Never Saw Shorts

A few years later while he was still in grade school, Glenn entered a county school meet at the fair grounds at Elkhart, Kan. The track was just a dirt road built for auto-



Glenn Cunningham

mobile races. The youngster had never had on shorts and a sweat shirt, and hadn't yet seen spiked track shoes.

So in his ordinary shoes and every-day clothes he ran around the track and surprisingly enough, won that mile. Winning miles has been a steady habit with him ever since and he admits he has never had any relish for getting beat in any race.

Since that unnoticed little race out in Elkhart, Kan., Glenn has won any number of brilliant track battles. In high school at home and in college at the University of Kansas and clear down to the present day when he is running under the auspices of the New York Curb exchange, he has streaked through track events like a comet.

Cunningham lost his last race last year to his fellow Kansan, Archie San Romani. The younger Archie has been handicapped by a game leg so far this year, while Cunningham has been running in the greatest form of his entire career.

Future of Track

The champion sees a great future for track events in the United States provided communities that have neglected them in past years will join in a revival.

"Track," he says, "is one sport all youngsters can and should take part in. It returns untold dividends in health, physical development and the building of self-reliance and morale."

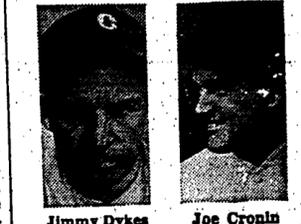
Glenn believes that any school, no matter how small or pressed for ready cash, can put on track events for its students if it really wants to. He pointed out that hundreds of schools are actually making the equipment in their own manual training departments.

Rural schools particularly, he believes, can sponsor a track if they are not already doing so.

Playing Managers

ONLY three major league managers who can also take their turn playing in the field or facing opposing pitchers in the betting box will be left in the big time, when the season opens on April 19. They are Jimmy Dykes and Joe Cronin in the American league and Jimmy Wilson in the National league. Mickey Cochrane, pilot of the Detroit Tigers, recently announced that he would not play again.

At one time not so long ago there were as many as nine active playing-managers in the big leagues. That was when Charley Grimm of the Cubs wasn't bothered with lumbago; when Frankie Frisch of the Cardinals was still a flash; when Pie Traynor's throwing arm was working at Pittsburgh; when Bill Terry's knees didn't squeak when



Jimmy Dykes Joe Cronin

he first-based for the New York Giants; when Rogers Hornsby still took an occasional turn with the St. Louis Browns; and when Cochrane was the outstanding catcher of the business.

So now only Dykes, Cronin and Wilson stick to their double chores and only one of them, Cronin, is a day-in and day-out performer. Wilson gave up his regular job as catcher for the Phillies two years ago and Dykes yielded to a younger man last year. Cronin, manager of the Boston Red Sox, is among the stand-outs as an active ball player. He was rated the best shortstop in the American league in 1937. He is only thirty-one and will probably stay active after Dykes and Wilson have quit.

The passing of Cochrane as a player marked the retirement of a masterful catcher, ranking among the greats of all time. Among hitting catchers, none ranks in his class. He knew how to handle pitchers. He knew opposing batters' weaknesses. He hit to all fields, rapping out frequent home runs, bunted smartly and ran the bases with speed and intelligence. Cochrane spent 13 years as an active big leaguer before he was injured critically by a pitched ball last year.

Here and There

WALTER HAGEN, JR., son of the famous golf professional, is a sports commentator for the campus radio studio at Notre Dame.

The operation on Dixie Walker's shoulder was so unusual that the former White Sox outfielder, now with Detroit, has become exhibit No. 1 at medical conventions. Kid Norfolk, light heavyweight challenger of 15 years ago, has not seen a fight since he retired. He is employed by a Philadelphia construction company. The American league record for most errors in a single game is held jointly, of all people, by George Sisler and Hal Chase.

Pro Tennis Treat

TENNIS fans may yet be treated to the spectacle of Ellsworth Vines and Don Budge and Helen Wills Moody and Helen Jacobs fighting it out for supremacy in pro singles matches and Budge and Gene Mako opposed to Vines and Perry in the doubles.

Word from the West coast indicates that the fires are being stirred up under the tennis pot and it is reaching the boiling point rapidly. Budge, who electrified the tennis world when he single-handedly won the Davis cup last year, is announcing unofficially that when he finishes defending the cup next summer, he will be in a receptive mood about joining the pro ranks.

Helen Wills Moody will not say she will and won't say she won't be interested in turning pro. But she has given her tennis game a stout



Helen Wills Moody

test in recent months and if it is as good as she hopes, she is going back to Wimbledon to take another crack at the women's world's title. If she wins she will try for the national title at Forest Hills. Then she may be landed in the pro net.

The catch in the scheme for this troupe may be the landing of Helen Jacobs. She appears to be not too anxious to play either amateur or professional tennis, but a \$50,000 offer from the pros might land her.

WHAT TO EAT AND WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Discusses PROTEINS—The Foods That You Cannot Live Without

Eminent Food Authority Explains Why No Protein Means No Life—Describes the Kind and Amount Required for the Best Growth in Children—Good Resistance, Vigor and Endurance in Adults.

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS
6 East 29th St., New York.

FOOD is—and always has been—the central problem of life. But only in recent years has its true power been revealed, as a result of scientific investigation.

Fortunately, we now know what constitutes sound nutrition, and it is possible for every homemaker to plan meals that will enable

her family to eat their way to health.

Topping the list of food essentials are the proteins. The Dutch chemist, Mulder, who hit upon this name, made a wise choice, for it means "to take first place."

And certainly the proteins are first in importance. For they are the stuff of which our bodies are built. Without them, there would be no life.

Every man, woman and child has a fundamental need for protein, because it is an essential component of every living cell and makes up a large part of the solids of a muscle cell. Evidently, a great many of the glandular principles and substances, which control the functions of the body, are also protein in character.

Protein is the only food element that contains nitrogen, and next to water, nitrogen is the chief constituent of the human body.

Protein Builds Bodies.
A new born baby weighs, on an average, from 7 to 7½ pounds, and the adult into which it grows may weigh 20 to 30 times as much. The vast amount of tissue necessary to construct a man is built chiefly from protein.

Once the adult body is built, however, protein is not required for the growth of new tissues, except under certain conditions, such as during pregnancy, when one is recovering from a wasting illness, or when an athlete is in training and the muscles are increasing in size.

Keeps the Body in Repair.
There is, however, a maintenance requirement for protein which continues throughout life, and which applies to both children and adults. For the body may be compared to a machine, on which it is necessary to make allowance for the wear and tear of parts. Protein is the only substance that will rebuild the millions of cells which each day cease to function.

Thus, we see that protein performs two vital services—First, it builds new tissues; second, it repairs worn-out tissues.

The Building Stones of the Body.
Protein is found in many different foods, but unfortunately, not all proteins are equally valuable. That is because protein is a very complex substance, resulting from the union of 22 or more simpler substances containing nitrogen, and called amino acids. These are the true building stones of the

For Your Scrapbook

THIS issue contains the second of a series of articles entitled "What to Eat and Why," written by the noted food authority, C. Houston Goudiss.

In these articles, which appear weekly in this newspaper, Mr. Goudiss discusses in a clear, interesting and understandable manner the everyday problems of food as related to the building and maintaining of health in children, young people and adults, as well.

Mr. Goudiss, author, lecturer and radio speaker, is known throughout the country as the man who knows food "from soil to serving, from table to tissue." The homemaker will want to clip and save each one of these articles for the valuable information that is contained therein.

a minimum of 44 grams of protein every day. Eskimos eat two or three times as much protein as most dwellers in the temperate zone, but that is because other foods are scarce. In the tropics, on the other hand, the consumption of protein is often not more than half that of the temperate zone.

An Adequate Protein Ration.
Milk and eggs are among the finest forms of protein, and they should have an especially important part in the diet, not only of the growing child but of invalids, prospective mothers, and the mother who is nursing a baby. If the choice must be between milk and eggs, milk should have first place because it is usually cheaper in proportion to the food value it supplies.

In planning the family dietary, a safe rule to keep in mind is to include in the daily diet: a quart of milk for every child, a pint for each adult; one egg, one serving of meat, fish or chicken, one serving of another protein food such as cheese, dried peas or beans, or a main dish made with nuts.

You can achieve wide variety and still provide an adequate protein ration within the limits of this rule. For milk may be served as a beverage, in soups, puddings, and as cream sauce. Eggs may likewise be varied in their method of preparation, or concealed in other foods. There are many fine meats, and the number of ways in which fresh, canned, frozen or dried fish can be served is legion.

Both cheese and nuts make sandwiches, salads and desserts, as well as main course dishes. Peas, beans and lentils can appear as soup, mock roast or croquettes. Grain products, which include cereals, macaroni and bread, may appear in any course in the meal.

In planning menus, always keep before you the ideal that an adequate amount of first class protein makes a first class man, whereas an inadequate amount may lead to stunted growth, functional nervous diseases, lessened efficiency and the earlier approach of old age.

In choosing proteins to feed your family—remember that they take first place among foods, and that upon their wise choice rests your future welfare, your destiny—your life!

—W. W. C. Houston Goudiss—1938.

Polishing Ethics—Pro and Con

When fine furniture leaves the shop of the manufacturer, its finish has been professionally treated, to preserve its beauty—prolong its endurance. And from that time on, this furniture is best maintained by a quality light-oil furniture polish—first, on the shop floor of the furniture dealer—and then in the home. This is acknowledged and accepted as the best way to heighten its beauty—lengthen its life! But unfortunately, many housewives coat the finish of their furniture and wood-work with various shellacs and veneers—using them as a substitute for a fine oil polish and rubbing. And what a great mistake this is! For these coatings form a false finish over the true finish of the furniture; and resin and other destructive elements in them dry out the wood—toughen it—leave a sticky residue. When many layers have been applied, they accumulate as a crust over the finish, clogging it and clouding the natural beauty of the grain. This is the slack way to care for furniture. If the homemaker really "cares for" her furniture, she will frequently rub on a reputable light-oil polish, to preserve it—keep it lastingly lovely!

Housecleaning? NOTHING TAKES THE PLACE OF O-CEDAR FOR FURNITURE



More women use O-Cedar Polish and Mops than any other kind—for furniture, wood-work, floors.

It CLEANS as it POLISHES
O-Cedar POLISH MOPS - WAX

Aisle of Woman's Dreams

Suppose you knew that one aisle of one floor in one store had everything you needed to purchase! Suppose on that aisle you could buy household necessities, smart clothing, thrilling gifts for bride, graduate, voyager! How much walking that would save! How much time, trouble and fretful shopping you would be spared! That, in effect, is what advertisements in this paper can do for you. They bring all the needs of your daily life into review . . . in one convenient place. Shop from your easy-chair, with the advertisements. Keep abreast of bargains, instead of chasing them. Spend time in your newspaper to save time—and money—in the stores.

Old-Time Charm
In Pansy Afghan



Pattern 6021.

Here's something different in crochet—an afghan with a puffy design that's full of old-time charm. Make it of 4 fold german-town, entirely in single crochet—a medallion at a time, with each flower a different color if you wish (it's grand for left-over wool). Put the finishing touches on these sweet pansy "faces" with a few cross-stitches. An easy-to-follow chart makes this a very simple pattern! In pattern 6021 you will find directions for making the afghan and a pillow; an illustration of it and of the stitches used; material requirements; and color suggestions.

To obtain this pattern send 16 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Fourteenth St., New York, N. Y. Household Arts Dept., 259 W.

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 the fourth. No matter how you make her—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—get a bottle of Pinkham's today. IT DOES FALL from your druggist—more than a million women have written in letters reporting benefit. Why not try it? LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND!

Zeal and Patience
With zeal and patience, the mouse pierces a plank.—Proverb.

FREE
4 cups of
GARFIELD TEA
to show you the easy way to
KEEP CLEAN INSIDE!

You'll like the way it maps you back, overnight, to the feeling of "rain" to go "inside clean-ness!" Helps eliminate the left-over wastes that hold you back, cause headaches, indigestion, etc. Garfield Tea is not a miracle worker, but it **CONSTIPATION** helps you. It will cost you 10¢ and 25¢ of druggists—**WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLES** of Garfield Tea and Garfield Headache Powder to GARFIELD TEA CO., Dept. 11 A, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Fight for the Good
It is better to fight for the good than to rail at the ill.—Tennyson.

ONLY LUDEN'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS
will do these 3 things...
and all for... **5¢**

- 1 Soothe inflamed membranes
- 2 Menthol helps clear the head
- 3 Help build up your

ALKALINE RESERVE
WHEN A COLD STRIKES!

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

Constipation indicates disordered stomach, liver and bowels. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills restore regularity without griping. Reliable remedy for nearly a century. 25c a box at druggists or Wright's Pill Co., 100 Gold St., N. Y. City.

WNU-2 11-38

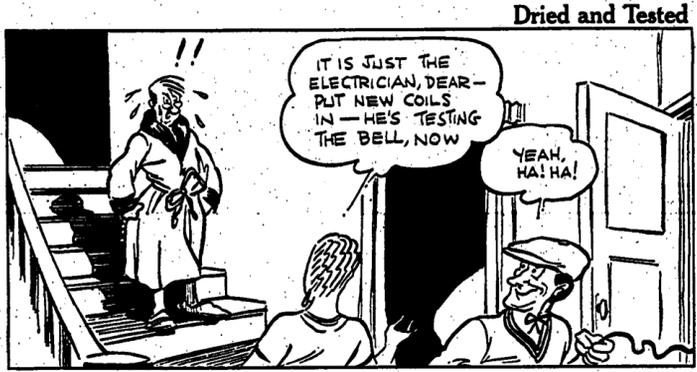
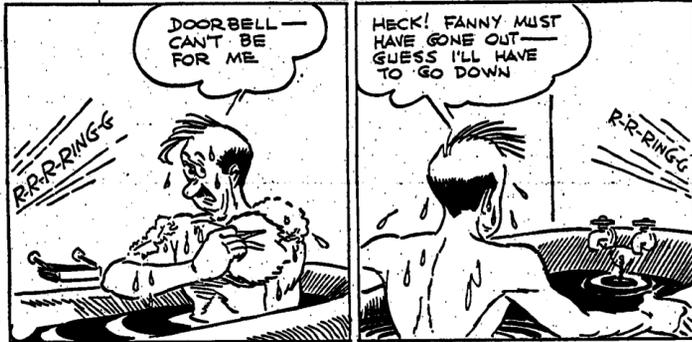
Sentinels of Health
Don't Neglect Them!
Nature designed the kidneys to do a marvelous job. Their task is to keep the flowing blood stream free of an excess of toxic impurities. The act of living—life itself—is constantly producing waste matter the kidneys must remove from the blood if good health is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

DOAN'S PILLS

THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE

Clean Comics That Will Amuse Both Old and Young

THE FEATHERHEADS By Osborne



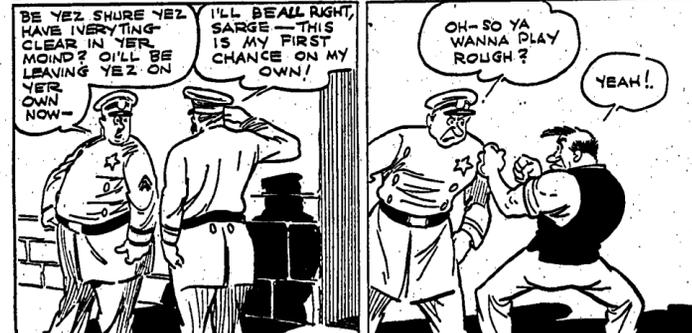
'SMATTER POP— Try This on Your Pop



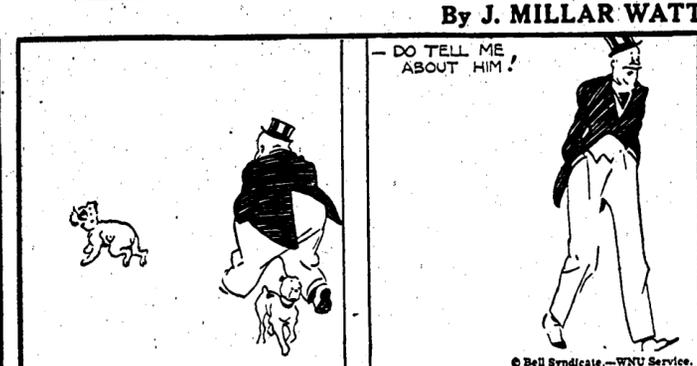
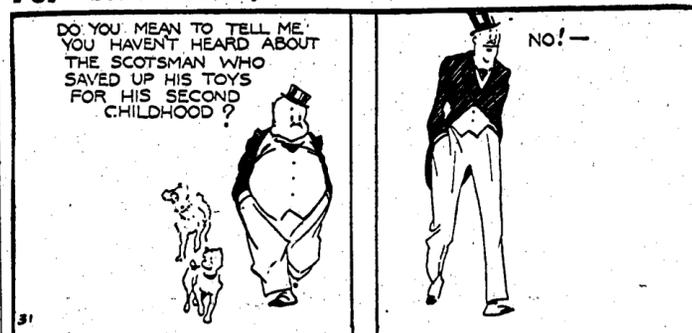
MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY



FINNEY OF THE FORCE By Ted O'Loughlin



POP— Scotch Economy



READING ALOUD By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



APPROPRIATE

The teacher was not satisfied with the efforts of the singing class. "Come, come," she said, "this will never do. Open your mouths wider and sing as heartily as you can, 'Little Drops of Water,' and for goodness sake put some spirit into it."—Stray Stories Magazine.

A Change for the Worse

Bob—See any change in me?
Johnny—No, why?
Bob—I just swallowed 15 cents.—Stray Stories Magazine.

Truthful Salt
"Is my wife forward?" asked the passenger of the ship's captain.
"Well, er—" replied the truthful captain, "a little."

WARNING

"You want more money! Why my boy. I worked three years for \$10 a month in this very business. Now I'm the owner!"
"Well, you see what happened to your boss. No man who treats his assistants like that can hang on to his job."—Pearson's Weekly.

How Pepsodent with IRIUM gets Teeth Far Brighter

Remarkable Irium contained in Pepsodent Paste and Pepsodent Powder ONLY!

Just as a cloud can hide the light of the sun—so, too, the natural radiance of your teeth often becomes hidden by masking surface-stains. Thanks to the speedy, thorough action of modernized Pepsodent containing Irium, these unsightly masking surface-stains can NOW be brushed away! Then your teeth reveal the dazzling, gleaming tinter they naturally should have!... And Pepsodent contains NO GRIT, NO PUMICE, NO BLEACH. Try it today!

MEN'S STOCKINGS

6 Pair for . . . \$1.00

6 Months to Wear or
6 New Pair FREE!

A written guarantee given with every 6 pair sold

BUTTERFIELD'S STORE

Telephone 31-5 - Antrim, N. H.

Executor's Notice

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

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

Notice is hereby given that Junius T. Hanchett of Antrim, in said County of Hillsborough has been appointed resident agent to whom all claims against said Estate may be presented. Dated February 25, 1938.

Annie L. Amlott

Administrator's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the Estate of Scott W. Knight late of Bennington, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Notice is hereby given that Emma A. Joslin of Bennington, in said County of Hillsborough, has been appointed resident agent, to whom all claims against said Estate may be presented. Dated March 1, 1938.

Helen W. Young

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Albert G. Harris, late of Antrim, 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 February 26, 1938.

Archie D. Perkins

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.
Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Aileen Clark, late of Antrim in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

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

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester in said County, on the 19th day of April next, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua in said County, this 4th day of March A.D. 1938.

By order of the Court,
WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,
18-3t Register.

FLOOR SANDING

C. ABBOTT DAVIS

Bennington, N. H.

Drop a Post Card

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.	

North Branch

The Ladies' Home Circle met at the Chapel March 10, and worked on a quilt for the Circle.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Young and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Maynard of Concord, were recent visitors with their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. McIlvin.

Miss Jean Linton is making a satisfactory recovery from her recent illness with measles.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cole of Keene were callers on Mr. and Mrs. Warren Wheeler on Friday.

The Welfare Committee of Antrim Grange met at M. P. McIlvin's last week. A birthday party for Mrs. Myrtle Rogers was one of the features of the meeting. Some sewing was completed for the Grange.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Blake were Deering visitors last week.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the Estate of James J. Griswold, 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 March 4th, 1938.

Flora L. Griswold

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.
Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Ellen A. Gokey, late of Antrim in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Emma S. Goodell, 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 Manchester in said County, on the 19th day of April 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 2nd day of March A.D. 1938.

By order of the Court,
WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,
17-3t Register.

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.

THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1938

Antrim Locals

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Erskine of Charlestown were visitors in town on Sunday.

Among those recently ill with colds were Mrs. Henry Hurlin, Mrs. Estelle Speed and Miss Marion Wilkinson.

Miss Anna Putnam of Hillsboro was a week end guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Erwin D. Putnam.

Mr. Hiram Allen has improved sufficiently from his recent illness to allow him to take short drives in his car about town.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Corlies of Contoocook have been engaged to work at the Mescilbrooks Farm and have moved here.

Master Robert Lowell, son of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Lowell, who has been quite ill the past week, has returned to school.

Mrs. Leander Patterson is quite ill at her home on Highland Avenue with gall trouble. She is a little better at present.

If your eyes need fitting or your glasses repaired, see Dr. Haynes at the Antrim Pharmacy Thursday forenoon.

Mrs. Frank Dole, who was housekeeper for several years for the late Miss Nellie MacKay, has returned from a visit in Reading, Mass., and has taken lodgings with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Robb of Aiken Street.

Mrs. Jennie W. Wolley, 80, widow of William T. Wolley of Melrose, Mass., died at her home Thursday, March 10. The Wolley family will be remembered as owning the place now the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel White, Clinton road, and spent their summers here for many years.

Miss Ella B. Weaver of Manchester, Director of Religious Education for the New Hampshire Baptist Churches, was the over Sunday guest of the Antrim Baptist Church. Beside conducting a conference of the teachers and officers of the Sunday School on Saturday evening, Miss Weaver addressed the different departments in Sunday School on Sunday morning and took part in the Church Service.

Telephone 21-4 P. O. Box 271

Radio Service

Wallace Nylander, Antrim, N.H.
Member National Radio Institute
Guaranteed Tubes and Parts
Call anytime for an appointment

"OUR BEAUTY SHOPPE"

Telephone 66

Main Street - Antrim, New Hampshire

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

Antrim Locals

Mr. Robert Hawkins of Arlington, Mass., called on relatives in town the past week.

Mrs. Helen Hills has returned to her home after spending several weeks with friends and relatives.

The Presbyterian Mission Circle met at the Church on Wednesday afternoon and served their worthy public supper in the evening.

The Baptist Mission Circle held a program meeting on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. George E. Warren on Concord St. Mrs. Abbie Dunlap was the leader.

Miss Jean Linton has recovered from an attack of measles and returned to her school duties in Wilton.

Mrs. George Nylander has been quite ill with a cold and sinus trouble. She went to Keene Wednesday to stay with relatives for a while and take treatments for the sinus trouble.

Misses Edith and Edna Linton of Plymouth Normal School, were week end visitors at their home in North Branch.

Wanted - Side-hill plow, in A-1 condition. Job cutting 175,000 feet lumber and 800 cord wood at once. Rupert Anderson, Antrim.

A Scoutmasters' Roundtable was held at Fireman's hall Tuesday evening which was attended by fourteen Scoutmasters from the towns in this district.

Miss Dorothy Maxfield, nurse at the Loomis School Infirmary, at Windsor, Conn., is spending a two weeks vacation with her sister, Mrs. Benjamin Butterfield.

Fred Henry, three months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Miner, died of pneumonia at Newport March 10. The body was brought here for burial at North Branch Cemetery.

Rev. and Mrs. William McN. Kittredge, Mrs. Ralph H. Tibbals and Miss S. Faye Benedict visited Mrs. Ross Roberts and little son at Margaret Pillsbury Hospital, Concord, on Tuesday.

Rev. Daniel Miller of Keene and Rev. Wilson of Fitzwilliam met with Rev. R. H. Tibbals and Mrs. E. S. Goodell on Monday to plan the program for the Spring meeting of the Dublin Association of Baptist Churches.

William Sweeney and Miss Gertrude Clark, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Clark, were united in marriage at Hancock by Rev. William Weston, Saturday evening, March 5. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Adison Southwick.

After their regular meeting on Saturday evening, Waverley Lodge, I. O. O. F. members observed Lanties' Night. The entertainment consisted of cards and indoor baseball, the ladies winning three straight games from the men. Refreshments of ice cream, cake, coffee and candy were served the members and guests by the committee.

William M. Myers Post and Auxiliary observed the 19th anniversary of the forming of the American Legion Tuesday evening at Legion hall. Card games were enjoyed during the evening and at midnight they listened to a radio address which was broadcast to Legionnaires throughout the country.

NEW WPA PROJECT STARTED AT HILLSBORO

A WPA project was started Monday at the Caroline A. Fox reservation, with 16 men employed in brush cutting and moth work. The project is expected to last until June 1, and may then be continued.

At the present time, 41 men and 10 women are employed on WPA projects in this community.

The commissioner of charities sent in a list of over 40 additional names that have not as yet been certified.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
Thursday, March 17

Mid-week Service at 7.30 p.m. in the vestry. Topic: "Christ's Guiding Purpose", Luke 9: 43-56.

Friday, March 18
The Young People's Fellowship will hold a party in the vestry from 7.30 to 10. All young people of the organization are asked to come.

Sunday, March 20
Morning worship at 10.45 with sermon by the pastor on "Short Beds and Narrow Covers". Story - sermon to the boys and girls on "The Boy Who Wore Skirts for a Day".

Sunday School at 12 o'clock.
The Young People's Fellowship will be held in the Baptist Church at six o'clock.

Union Service at seven o'clock in the Baptist Church.

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, March 17
Prayer Meeting at 7.30 p.m. Topic: "Knowing and Doing", Matt: 19: 16-22.

Friday, March 18
Young People's Social in the Vestry of the Presbyterian Church.

Sunday, March 20
Church School 9.45 o'clock.

Morning Worship 11 o'clock. The pastor will preach on "Christ's Witnesses".

Crusaders at 4 o'clock.
Young People's Fellowship at 6 o'clock in this Church. All young people invited.

The Union Service in this Church at 7 o'clock.

Thursday, March 24, Dr. B. D. Weeks, President of Bacone College, Bacone, Okla., will speak in this Church. The public is invited.

Little Stone Church on the Hill
Antrim Center

Rev. J. W. Logan, Pastor
Sunday School at 9 a.m.
Sunday morning worship at 9.45

19c SALE 19c

PROCTOR'S FOOD STORE HILLSBORO, N. H.

THURS., FRI., SAT., MARCH 17, 18, 19

- Good Lean Hamburg lb. 19c
- Minced Ham " 19c
- Pressed Ham " 19c
- Bologna " 19c
- Honeycomb Tripe " 19c
- Frankforts " 19c
- Chuck Roast " 19c
- Smoked Shoulders " 19c
- Fresh Shoulders " 19c
- 7 lbs. Baldwin Apples 19c
- Soft Shelled Walnuts lb. 19c
- Red A Coffee " 19c
- 3 Bunches Carrots 19c
- Good Catsup—large bottle . . . 19c
- Heinz Size Navel Oranges, doz. 19c
- Ripe Tomatoes 2 lbs. 19c
- Seedless Grapefruit 5 for 19c
- Good Onions 4 lbs. 19c
- Meloriipe Bananas 3 lbs. 19c
- Lettuce 2 large heads 19c
- Pork and Beans, 2 large cans 19c
- Spaghetti 2 large cans 19c
- Golden Bantam Corn 2 cans 19c
- IGA Bread 2 loaves 19c

VIKING
TOILET TISSUE
5 rolls 19c

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and sold on easy terms
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SURETY BONDS

Hugh M. Graham
Phone 59-21, Antrim, N. H.

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

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

Bennington

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

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Normandin at the Peterborough Hospital Wednesday, March 9.

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Congregational Church met at the home of Mrs. May Wilson recently. Rev. John W. Logan gave a talk on missions supported by this church.

The body of George Dunklee, a former resident of Bennington, was brought here for burial in Sunnyside Cemetery.

Guest night was recently observed by the Bennington Sportsman's Club. A supper was served and an entertainment presented.

Rev. John W. Logan, for more than eight years pastor of the Congregational Church, read his resignation Sunday morning to take effect May 1. During his pastorate here, Rev. Logan has filled a large place in the church and community and has made many friends who are sorry to hear of his resignation. He has no immediate plans for the future.

East Antrim

Miss Hilda Cochrane from Memorial Hospital, Nashua, visited her parents recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whitney from Framingham, Mass., were in town the past week at their cottage.

Word has reached us that A. E. Richardson and daughter, Miss Claire, of Melrose, Mass., have been confined to their rooms, but Miss Claire was improved. We hope for a speedy recovery of both.

W. T. Knapp and W. D. Wheeler were recent Keene-business visitors.

This neighborhood was well represented at Town Meeting—and did the people vote away the money! We'll say!

POWER EXTENSION FOR WASHINGTON

After more than a year's labor by a local committee, Washington at its annual meeting last week voted to contract for lighting the buildings and streets of the town, thus completing within about \$50 the necessary guarantee to insure building the necessary power lines. When constructed there will be 8.8 miles from Hillsboro Upper Village to Washington village with about three miles to Millen Pond, 1.5 miles to Half Moon and about six miles to East Washington, making a total of about 19.3 miles.

Already 56 residents have signed up for service, and it is expected that at least 10 others will cooperate by taking service, thus completing the project.

Washington is to be congratulated on this forward step. With its high elevation, some 25 bodies of water, beautiful views and good roads, it already is popular as a vacation ground for summer people.

With electricity available and advertising by the Dartmouth-Sunapee association, which the town supported, still more vacationists for both summer and winter should be attracted to this beautiful spot.

The members of the committee in charge of the project are Perley H. Crane, Harold Newman, Charles Gage, and Waldo E. Farnsworth, and they had had the assistance of the state and county Farm Bureaus.

PORTIA CHAPTER TO HOLD EDUCATION NIGHT

Portia Chapter, O. E. S., will hold its next meeting on Monday evening, March 21st, at Masonic hall. This will be Education Night and a program of unusual interest is being planned by Mrs. Eva Doble, chairman of the committee for the evening.

Card of Appreciation

We wish to express our sincere appreciation to the voters of Bennington who supported us at the Town Election March 8th.

Frederick S. Sheldon
Laurence J. Parker
George T. McKay

Deering

Mrs. A. Ray Petty of Plymouth was in town last Tuesday to attend Town Meeting.

C. Harold Taylor is employed as carpenter at the Feldblum store at Hillsboro.

C. Harold Tewksbury has moved his family from the Robertson place to the Wilkins place at Valley View Farms.

The Community Club is sponsoring a whist party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Holden on Friday evening, March 25th.

Mrs. Arnold K. Ellsworth entertained Miss Evelyn Lovejoy of Lyndebore several days recently at her home, "The Orchards."

Fred Brown has purchased the meadow in Deering from the Newton estate.

Dr. Tenney of Concord was in town this past week to attend a sick horse owned by Fred Brown.

Albert H. Brown returned from the Margaret Pillsbury hospital in Concord on Sunday greatly improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. William P. Wood of Concord, Mr. and Mrs. Erving Folsansbee of Dublin and Albert Holden of Chelmsford, Mass., were in town to vote last week.

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

Charles Savage, Walner B. Dutton, George E. Willgeroth, Selectmen, and Chester P. McNally, Tax Collector, attended the assessors' meeting in Manchester last Friday.

Miss Elizabeth Norris, Miss Nettie Buttman, Hilliard Goodale and Roy Anderson of Weymouth, Mass., spent several days recently with Mr. and Mrs. Arnold K. Ellsworth at her home, "The Orchards."

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Drouin and daughter Jacqueline and Miss Rita Cote of Lebanon spent several days recently with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Cote, and family at their home in the Mansfield District.

Word was received last Saturday of the death of Col. Charles B. Hoyt of Sandwich. Col. Hoyt was the speaker at the Deering Old Home Day exercises in 1936.

Word was received last Tuesday by Mr. and Mrs. John Herrick of the serious illness of their son-in-law, Jason C. Sawyer of East Jaffrey. Mr. Sawyer has pneumonia and at this writing is gaining.

Mrs. Archie Cote, Mrs. Harold G. Wells, Miss Beatrice Cote, Miss Olive Duval and Miss Josephine Gardner attended the regular meeting of the Catholic Women's Club at the home of Mrs. Howard Proctor at Hillsboro last Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Locke, their son Ronald and Miss Almada Holmes will leave here March 21, on an automobile trip to the South. Miss Holmes will visit her sister in South Carolina, the others passing their time in Florida. Mrs. Melvina Whitney will be a member of the party.

Dean Henry H. Meyer of the Boston University School of Religious and Social Work, who preached at the Deering Center church on Sunday morning, made announcements of the program of summer activities which will be conducted by the University at the Community Center, from June to September. It is expected that a more ambitious program, including regular work which will count toward a degree, will be offered this season.

Wolf Hill grange, No. 41, held its regular meeting Monday evening, with the master, Hilda M. Grund, presiding. One member was reinstated and an invitation to attend Presiding Masters' Night at Weare grange Friday, April 1st, was received. Leroy H. Locke, lecturer, had charge of the following literary program: Piano solo, Miss Fern Grund; discussion, That we are opposed to capital punishment; affirmative, Mrs. Louise L. Locke, Mrs. Ethel Tewksbury and Miss Almada Holmes; negative, Mrs. Hilda M. Grund, Mrs. Lydia E. Wilson and Mrs. Marie H. Wells; judges, Burton Colby of Hillsboro Mrs. Mary J. Willard and Chester M. Durrall, who decided in favor of the negative side; essay, State Police, Leroy H. Locke.

The Crescent

Among fundamental patterns in nature, which, by the law of correspondences, mean so much in our mental and spiritual life, is the crescent, sign of Diana, or Artemis, goddess of the chase, forests, streams—and of the moon under which dew falls to replenish the earth. Her emblem is on the breasts of birds, in many variations in the vegetable world, as in the seeds of the mystic moonseed, Menispermum canadense, the beautiful woodland vine that lovers and poets like to find because it brings happiness.

Hillsboro

Lorenz Frankenreiter, better known as "Dutchy" by his many friends, is somewhat improved in health at the county hospital.

Mrs. Eva Derosier and family will occupy the former Elijah West house on Water street and will vacate the apartment in the Derby block.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Chickering of Manchester were in town on Friday evening to attend the special district school meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Trotter are being congratulated on the birth of a son, born March 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Boynton visited their son, Morris, at New Hampton School for boys, this past week.

Samuel Kemp, an employe of the town highway department, is much improved in health following a recent illness at his home.

The Methodist Ladies' Aid will hold a food sale at the Public Service Co. office Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

George B. Colby plans to move his shop from the Garafoli building in Central Square to the Dodge block on School street in the near future.

Arthur G. Fournier, proprietor of the Hillsboro Furniture Mart, is planning extensive improvements at his Manchester store to accommodate his increasing business in that vicinity.

Mrs. Winifred Mank is at the Margaret Pillsbury hospital where she underwent an operation last Thursday. Her many friends will be pleased to learn that she is regaining her health and strength.

At the annual meeting of the town school district, held on Thursday afternoon at the Lower Village schoolhouse, Miss Mary Pierce was elected a member of the school board for three years, succeeding Mrs. J. J. Doyle, who had previously resigned.

Arthur Dowling, who resides near Pierce Lake, reports a fine run of sap from his sixty tapped maples in his orchard. Mr. Dowling, who lives in one of the first houses built in town, 1760, was born in the house in which his father and grandfather before him were born and died.

The record of the work done by the District Nurse for the month of February is as follows:

Nursing visits	124
Friendly calls	17
Child welfare visits	23
Prenatal calls	3
Visits to schools	5
Children taken for eye examination	1
Children taken for dental work	4
Number of patients	21

Twelve members of Hope Rebekah Lodge attended the meeting of Azalea Rebekah Lodge of Henniker on Thursday evening, when the Book of Friendship was brought to the Henniker lodge by the lodge from Penacook, who arrived in a bus, forty-four strong. Those attending from here were Mrs. W. E. Ellinwood, Mrs. Eva Doble, Mrs. Lottie B. Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cross, Mrs. Belle Mosley, Mrs. Ethel Powell, Miss Katherine Duseau, Mrs. Jennie Sleeper, Mrs. Julia Sleeper, Mrs. Susan Watson and Mrs. Dorothy Robertson.

West Deering

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Tacy have returned from a several days' trip to Vermont.

James McQuinn, of Cambridge, Mass., was at his home here in town on Sunday.

Everett McAllister is confined to the house by illness and is under the care of a physician.

Louis Normandine and Miss Gladys Rafuse of Hillsboro were in Leominster, Mass., on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Colburn and son Warren of Baldwinville, Mass., visited relatives here Sunday.

Owing to a slight error in print last week the Bok Tower was made to read the Box Tower. This sanctuary and tower was created in 1924 by Edward W. Bok, on the highest point in Florida and was dedicated to the American people by President Coolidge on Feb. 1st, 1929. It rises to the height of 205 feet and contains one of the finest Carillons in the world with 71 bells weighing from 12 pounds to 11½ tons. Mr. Bok died in 1930 and is buried at the base of the tower.

Proctor's Column

cure of many ills. Why that little black and white fellow is a big asset to the country at large. A skunk will never bother you unless he is bothered by you.

Some one asked me the other day how many skunks I had transported in my car in the past year. Well that's a hard one to answer but I have carted a good many. In the past week I have moved five from one place to another.

Don't forget that the skunk is now protected and if he is killed you have got to have a very good reason to tell the judge. I realize that skunks are bad at times but so are people. You don't shoot every person you see breaking the law.

Yes, the maple syrup is on the market and the past week has been a good sap week. The interest in turtle traps is gaining and I know of several clubs that are to purchase them and try to clean out the big fellows in their favorite bodies of water. Capt. Warren Barnaby of Brookline still holds the record in this section and I guess it will be hard to beat. He will tell you just how to set one of those traps for the best results.

Fletcher W. Taft, a Massachusetts man who owns a fine summer home on Contocook lake in Jaffrey is to try out the Smith turtle trap in the waters of that lake this coming summer. The more big turtles you take out of a body of water the more fish and ducks you will have.

Many people have asked about raising raccoons and about the proper size yards for so doing. If you are in this neck of the woods just run up on route 31 and just before you get to the Greenfield-Bennington town line you will see the Game Farm of the Bennington Sportsmen operated by Frank Muzzy. Mr. Muzzy has had wonderful luck raising raccoons in the past few years and his pens will speak for themselves—it's just as bad to have a pen too large as too small—Mr. Muzzy's has the right size and shape.

If you are interested in Boston Terriers now is the time to buy one. Never in the history of this little dog is the price so reasonable. We know of several litters just about ready to go.

Arne W. Aho of New Ipswich must have a good dog as he brings in another bobcat for the bounty. This makes the fifth cat he has brought in this year. This time he gets it in Temple.

The trapping season is all over till next November. Foxes, raccoon, skunks, mink, muskrats, in fact all wild animals are now protected till next fall with the exception of quill pigs and bobcats on which is a bounty. Bear also are not protected and have a \$5.00 bounty on their heads.

This is the time of the year when all self hunting dogs should be tied up. There is nothing to hunt now but quill pigs and bobcats and in order to get them you must be with your dog.

Never harbor a dog without advertising it in the nearest paper. There is quite a heavy fine attach-

REPORTERETTES

We don't know when the next war will break out but we do know that this is the time to work for peace.

Our own formula for more intelligence in American life is for each family to buy at least one book a month.

The world has need of all the goods that can be manufactured but somehow there seems to be difficulty in paying for them.

All religious leaders speak about tolerance but many of them vote for a member of their own flock, when possible, regardless.

Nothing sends a woman home with such a contrite and tolerant spirit as hearing the "inside story" of another woman's domestic troubles.

If there is anything reasonably clear in the realm of international affairs it is the Japanese intention to keep what she has and to get more.

A female mosquito lays from 100 to 400 eggs at a time. Here is one instance where we are heartily in favor of the curtailment of production.

Everybody wants the editor to print letters that lambast somebody else but it takes a rare bird to agree that one ought to have been printed about him.

There never was a man quite so spoiled or lost to sentiment that he didn't admire a girl for declining to let him regard her as "just another telephone number."

ed to this.

There is a good demand just now for beagle hounds. What have you got?

Don't destroy any bird or animal that you find dead. They may be used to set up for exhibition purposes. Get in touch with the nearest officer. The department is trying to make up a set of all birds and animals native to this state, so save the birds and animals. We want you all to keep your eye peeled for a male English Harrier hound, black and white and tan, stands about 20 inches, answers to name of "Crown." This dog was lost by Thomas S. Prouty of Pittsfield. A reward for his return. He may be in your town.



Come With Us and Explore Mammoth Cave

That's one of the countless thrills that await readers in "Picture Parade," the photo-story feature now appearing in this newspaper. Strange beings, strange customs are pictured by camera artists and explained in brief, interesting comment. People who live in strange ways, animals who defy the laws of nature, fellow humans who DO things—like the little girl pictured below, who operates a hospital for all animals—form the subject matter of this intriguing feature. Don't miss

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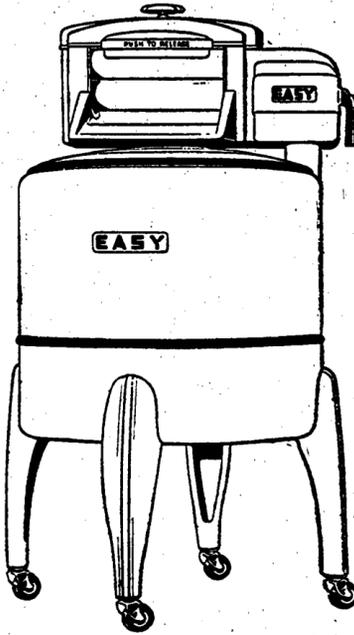
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There's Only One

By
Sophie Kerr

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WNU Service.

CHAPTER XII—Continued

She thought Rachel was afraid and she went on to childish threats: "I shouldn't think you could. But you're going to hear this and much worse. I'll make it my only object in life to see that you're paid out for this. I'll do as much to you as you have to me, more if I can." "You've done that already," said Rachel slowly, "just by letting me know what sort you are. I would have given anything to find you different."

"What do you mean?" demanded Elinor. "How dare you talk like that!"

Rachel opened her lips to say it. "But you're my mother"—she held the four words waiting, unspoken, running them over in her mind, thinking what they might mean to both of them.

"If I tell her," thought Rachel, "if I tell her . . . how I came here, wanting her, loving her, hoping she would . . . no, I can't do it. I can't. She is not my mother, I was born to her, but that doesn't make her my mother, not really. Anne's my real mother. This woman doesn't want me, she hates me, she'd hate me more if she knew I was her child."

She rose to her feet and looked down at Elinor, putting her away forever, putting her out of her mind, her heart, her poor romantic hopes. "I'm sorry you feel this way, Mrs. Cayne," she said, "but you mustn't threaten me. I'm going." She closed the lid of her suitcase and lifted it from the bed. "I am sorry," she repeated. Again these passed between the two women an obscure message of forces and reasons beyond their words, beyond their knowledge. Elinor felt it and went out without any more bluster and Rachel followed her to the door and watched the little exquisite figure disappear out of her life. She knew she must let her go. And she found in herself a complete willingness that it should be so. As Elinor had let her child go, so now her child let Elinor go, rejected her, denied her.

It was difficult to say good-by quickly to Towers and Lena, they hung on to Rachel with questions and cautions and a genuine wish to help her, their friendliness was embarrassing. "If she won't give you the right kind of a reference, I'll speak to Mr. Cayne," said Towers, "and we'll both go to any registry office and tell the lady in charge of it about you, Rachel. A girl just starting out has a bad time if the mistress is spiteful."

"You don't need to do that," Rachel assured them. "I have a job, Mrs. Cayne can't take it away from me. I'll never forget how kind you two have been, never."

At last she was free to go out into the cold early evening. The only thing she wanted was to be alone.

She didn't want to go back to Pink and the apartment right away, she couldn't start in at Vinco's in the morning as if nothing had happened. She must be quiet, she must wait until this stunned and bereft feeling had grown less painful. She must put her world into proper perspective, she must reshape this whole episode in her mind, she was shaken and dazed with its violence. If there was some place she could go—and then she thought, "But of course, the house at Rockboro. Mr. Kreef's kept it open, I can camp out there a day or two and get hold of myself, nobody'll talk to me, nobody'll bother me. If there's only a train—"

There must be a train, there were always trains to Boston, and if she couldn't find one that stopped at the Junction, she could stay in the city all night and go out in the morning. Or she'd take a bus, there was sure to be some way. She had her suitcase, her shabby warm coat, yes, and enough money. She looked in her purse and hailed a cruising taxi.

Yes, there was a train . . . in about 20 minutes . . . yes, it stopped at Rockboro Junction. "And if I can get that far," thought Rachel, "I'll be all right."

There was a thin surface part of herself that went on with this arrangement of practical matters, she even remembered to send a telegram to Pink, telling where she was going, promising to be back in a few days. Beneath these mechanical impulses she began to feel a dreadful weeping and grief which could not be denied forever.

"If I give way and bawl I'll make a frightful show of myself," she thought, "I must wait, I must hold out." But she could never remember any detail of that trip. Like someone wounded in a frightful accident who still continues to speak, to move though covered with blood, she went on with the normal behavior of a belated traveler until she had finished the way, getting off the train, walking fearlessly through the cold dark town—it was after midnight—thinking of the last morning when she had gone down that street with Anne, until she reached the house on the dunes. It was dark, unlighted, the door locked, but Rachel knew there was a kitchen window latch which would not hold.

She pushed it up and climbed in. She knew her way up the stairs and then, not into her own room, but Anne's. There she threw off her hat, pulled the dust cover from the bed and lay down on the bare mattress in all her clothes, with her coat for cover. And then at last she could cry. She did not know when her tears stopped and she fell into a deep, dreamless, healing sleep.

Bright chilly sunshine woke her, the room was full of it coming through the shutterless uncurtained windows across the ocean, the reflection from the water giving it a restless white brilliancy, the waves' movement translated into the medium of light. Cold, stiff and cramped, Rachel sat up blinking, hardly knowing at first where she was. Her principal feeling was one of ravenous hunger and there was nothing to eat in the house, she was sure. There wasn't even any water turned on, she couldn't so much as wash her face, and it was very dirty.

Her face in the mirror, streaked with last night's tears over the dust and grime of her journey, was so comical that Rachel laughed aloud. "I am a sight!" she said. "Sim-



"Maybe We Can Have Lunch at the Tea Shop."

ply foul! I've got to clean-up before I can go downtown and get my breakfast." She had not remembered to wind her watch, so she didn't know what time it was, but she glanced through the side window at the Kreef house which offered no sign of life so she concluded that it must be very early. No use standing and shivering! She opened her suitcase and found cold cream, scrubbed her face with it, combed her hair, shook her disheveled clothes into better shape and felt infinitely better.

Downstairs it was warmer, there was a tiny banked fire in the living room fireplace and a chair drawn up by the radio indicated the recent presence of Mr. Kreef. He had left his pad and pencil on another chair, he must have been there the night before, possibly until just before she came. The sun filled this room, too. Mr. Kreef had kept it clean, though the furniture was still covered with dust sheets and newspapers. And there was the desk where Anne had sat while Rachel had begged to know about her real mother! Rachel walked about the room, remembering.

As she remembered she was conscious that she missed something in herself, she missed the unrest, the foolish feverish purpose that had seized her that very day and driven her into her search for Elinor Cayne and all that had come with it. She knew she had been wise to come here. This house was Anne and Anne was her mother, not the poor vain little creature she had sought. She couldn't go on thinking about all this, she was much too hungry. Downtown at the drugstore she could at least get coffee, but first, "Well, I am dumb!" she thought, "I can turn on the radio and find the time."

A trickle of music—those thin early morning programs of small hard-working orchestras—and then four warning notes and "Eight o'clock." Eight o'clock! Why, the Kreefs ought to be up and about, but she supposed all Rockboro slept late in winter to rest from the vagaries and exactions of summer people. She smiled at that, it was easy to feel amused this morning.

As she walked down into the town she thought vaguely of what she ought to do, but she would make no plans further than eating an enormous breakfast. It was wonderful to be like this, free and idle and happy! "Nothing on my mind but my hat," she thought, gaily, giving that battered object a more rakish tilt. Every familiar house was a friend. "I never thought I'd be so glad to see Rockboro all by myself!" When she came to Bob Ed-

dis' little house she stopped short, she had left him out of her calculations. She turned and gave his door a resounding knock.

"Hello," she said, as the door opened, "could you give a poor but worthy girl a bite to eat?"

"Rachel! What are you doing here?" He drew her in and held her hands in amazement and delight.

"Asking for my breakfast. Mayn't I come in?"

"Of course, but what on earth—"

"Listen, Bob, I'm hungry enough to eat raw fish—oh heavens, I smell bacon—and coffee—do give me some—but if you haven't a lot I'll go on to the inn. I mean, I must have a great deal of food, at once. Get the idea?"

She looked about the room—the bed wasn't made but Bob had bathed and shaved and was in the midst of getting breakfast. The cooking cupboard was open, the stove lighted, bacon sizzled and a coffee-pot steamed on it. On the table were rolls and butter and an orange. There was a fire on the hearth, too, fresh-made, and the room was deliciously warm.

Bob broke the bacon to one side, broke two eggs in the hot fat and covered the pan so they would cook slowly. Then he turned and deliberately began to make his bed. "I usually air the clothes, but I'll dispense with that this morning since I'm entertaining," he said. "Gee, Rachel, it's grand to see you!"

Rachel drank her coffee and stared about the bare white room and at Bob.

"You're fatter," she said, "or should I say you're not so skinny? You look awfully well."

"You're thinner," countered Bob, smoothing the quilted white coverlet over the bed, "or should I say you're skinnier? And you don't look so well. There, that's in order."

"And you're just as nasty-neat as ever. For heaven's sake, aren't those eggs done? Got any marmalade?"

Bob brought another plate and fork and cup. "Start on a roll if you're fainting away." He took up the eggs and the bacon and set the plate before her with a flourish. "Dig in, my good woman, and when the first wolfish pangs are appeased maybe you'll tell me why you have been brought to beggary and shame. I hope the story is fit for my refined ears."

"I dunno about that. However, you're the librarian and you keep a shelf marked 'For adults only' and I dare say you've read them all. How's the library doing, by the way?"

"We're pretty much in the public eye just at the moment because a group of our local matrons have just got round to demanding a ban on Anthony Adverse—a movement heartily opposed by the youth of the town. Me, I don't take sides, let 'em fight it out, gives them something to talk about in the long winter evenings. More coffee?"

"Lots more!" All very well, she thought, to sit and jape like this, but something was different with Bob. He sounded just the same, but there was something lacking—and she couldn't define it. Last summer she had not hesitated to tell him of Anne's story of her real mother and it would have been natural enough to tell him the sequel, only she found that she wasn't going to. It was something in him that had changed. And what on earth could it be! For all he had asked her why she had appeared so suddenly and unexpectedly in Rockboro, she wasn't sure that he wanted to hear any outpouring of confidence from her. And it might be a great deal better to keep it to herself, anyway. She dumped more sugar in her coffee and began to talk.

"I'm sorry there isn't snow on the ground, I wanted to see snow against the sea."

"There's been plenty snow around New Year's there were

drifts so high I couldn't open my front door. We may have more, too."

"I came down," improvised Rachel, cautiously, "to get something out of the house we forgot to take, or rather Anne forgot. Some papers. I daresay it's just as well there isn't any snow. I got in on the late train and went out to the house and slept there last night and it wouldn't have been any fun walking through drifts that distance."

"Why on earth didn't you let me find the papers for you? Or wire me to meet you? I could have come down to the Junction."

"One lie always leads to another," thought Rachel. Then aloud: "I meant to wire you but I only had a minute to catch the train and I couldn't ask you to send me the things because I don't know where they are. I've got to hunt for them. They have," she concluded brightly, "something to do with insurance. Anne's trustee wants them right away."

To her great relief he accepted this tale with no further questions.

"It was a fool thing to do, land here after midnight and go walking up that lonely road. I know damn well there weren't any taxis at the station. But you specialize in fool things, Rachel. You like to do them. It's a form of exhibitionism."

"How right you are! How about that marmalade, Mr. Freud?"

"Honestly, I never saw anybody eat such a lot. Disgusting!"

"It's swell. You've been digging into that marmalade yourself, you've left very little for me."

"There's plenty for you. Why are you looking at me that way?"

Rachel giggled. "I was doing a little Freudian stuff myself. You've changed somewhat, Bob. It isn't just the fat. What is it? What've you been up to?"

To her astonishment he was embarrassed. "Don't be an utter nitwit," he said, and there was an undertone of real irritation.

"Ah me," she sighed, "I suppose it's not done, eat up a gent's marmalade and pry into his double life. Tell me, what do you think—would Mrs. Duffy admit me and let me take a bath? I'm stinking with dirt and the water's off at the house, likewise the heat. Mr. Kreef's been going in and out for the radio and had a tiny fire in the living room—"

"Which reminds me that you did not friendly at when you loosed Mr. Kreef on me. I've eaten 29 different kinds of cereal and been deluged with samples of shaving stuff, soap, perfume, cold cream, and laxatives, all because of Mr. Kreef's passion for the radio. And now the poor old geezer thinks he's going to win an automobile."

"Maybe he'll give you that, too."

"I think his idea is to escape from the missis and Sister Susie in it and go to California."

"I hope he succeeds. I'm going over to Mrs. Duffy's, Bob. Thousands of thanks for a delicious breakfast. I'll be seeing you when I'm clean again."

"When are you going back to New York?"

"I don't know. This afternoon maybe." As she spoke she was surprised to find that she was ready to go. Last night had broken the spell of her chagrin and disappointment. She had no more great need of solitude, no more great need of reflection. Yet she wondered if she was perhaps more Elinor's daughter than she wished and if she had veered round too quickly to have felt as deeply as she had imagined.

"I'll study that out after I've had a bath," she decided, "I don't want to be a flutterbrain. But oh, I'm glad the worst is over!" Aloud she said to Bob: "I'm going to roam around town a bit and say hello to everybody I know, then I'll go back to the house for a while and then I'll drop in at the library and maybe we can have lunch at the tea shop or the inn. Eh, what?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Pretty Things for Easter



THESE three dresses are up high on the list of fashion's favorites, and you can easily make them at home by using our simple, easy-to-follow patterns, each accompanied by a complete and detailed sew chart. Start right now, for even if there's a shiver in the air at this moment, Easter is not very far off! And you'll want to be ready!

Dress With Lifted Waistline. This is a very, very popular fashion because it makes you look so slim and graceful, what with the waistline high in front, and soft gathers above it, the gently flaring skirt. Made up in a pretty print or silk crepe, it will be lovely for Easter and for all Spring. Be sure to wear a bunch of flowers at the neckline.

A Jumper Frock for Girls. This is one of the sweetest and most becoming styles ever invented for girls of school age, just about the time they begin to shoot up so fast that you can almost see them grow! Make the jumper of linen, gingham or percale, and why not make two or three blouses to go with it? One of linen, one of dimity, and one of organdie.

Everybody Likes Dirndl Frock. The square neckline, the full rippling skirt and tight little waist, are so flatter to slim figures! Here's a charming dirndl with just the right air of quaintness and freshness about it. Choose a gay flowered print, or a cheerful plain color, pale or bright. But be sure, whether you make it up in silk or cotton, to choose a crisp fabric so that the skirt will flare as it should.

The Patterns. 1481 is designed for sizes 14 to 42 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 (34) requires 3 3/4 yards of 39-inch material.

1996 is designed for 6 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 1 1/4 yards of 39-inch material for the jumper; 1 1/2 yards for the blouse. Also 2 1/2 yards of bias facing for neck and armholes of jumper.

1480 is designed for sizes 12 to 20 (30 to 38 bust). Size 14 (32) requires 3 1/2 yards of 39-inch material, plus 1 1/4 yards of ribbon for belt and 3 1/4 yards of braid or ribbon for trimming.

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

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Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

1. What is meant by the displacement tonnage of a ship?
2. Why were bridal veils first worn?
3. Is an earthquake usually preceded by slighter tremors?
4. In art why is the Mater Dolorosa represented with 7 swords?

The Answers

1. The weight of the water that would be necessary to fill the space occupied by the hull of the ship.
2. To conceal and protect the bride from evil spirits.
3. Usually slight tremors are felt first. They rapidly take the form of one or more violent shocks, and end in vibrations of diminishing force.
4. It is an allusion to the seven sorrows which she endured.



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Washington Digest

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

Washington.—From this seat in the grandstand the view is quite clear that New Deal leaders are going out in this summer's primaries to nominate New Dealers against the conservative old line Democrats. I have looked into the local situation in a number of states and congressional districts and everywhere the line of cleavage is showing. And these things are happening notwithstanding the declarations of Postmaster General-National Committee Chairman Farley that there will be no interference.

It is not the purpose here to report on every one of the states or districts where the battle is impending between New Dealers and old line Democrats. I shall attempt, however, to outline a few of them to establish what is going on and how the New Dealers are maneuvering to get a better grip on Democratic party machinery.

To do this clearly, it seems to me it ought to be recalled how President Roosevelt and numerous of his spokesmen have threatened those Democrats who have disagreed with New Deal policies in any serious way. The fight over the President's plan to rebuild the Supreme court of the United States caused a serious split in the President's support and it was immediately thereafter that threats were forthcoming about those who had refused to go along on the court reorganization. About the time that fight was in its most bitter stage, it will be remembered, Senator Guffey of Pennsylvania made a radio speech in which he attempted to kick certain Democrats out of the party. The White House denied any connection with that speech, but there were few who believed Senator Guffey was acting on his own initiative. That is to say, it appeared to be a New Deal policy, for the Pennsylvania Democrat often has served as the mouthpiece in that way.

There was comparative quiet for awhile, but those with ears to the ground noted many minor rumblings that, to the political wise, could mean only one thing. Those rumblings presaged another earthquake. They are increasing in intensity, too. We hear them from many directions.

Young James Roosevelt, son and secretary of the President who is just now serving on a tour of duty as a lieutenant colonel in the marine corps, was in Florida last month. While there he took occasion to say publicly that Sen. Claude Pepper, a New Dealer, ought to be renominated and re-elected. Well, Senator Pepper is such an ardent New Dealer that he once said if anyone wanted to know his position all that was needed was to ascertain Mr. Roosevelt's views—because he would support the President on any question.

I am told from sources that I believe have an understanding of the Florida situation that young Mr. Roosevelt's endorsement may be the deciding factor in a close race. That is to say, the race was so tight between Senator Pepper and the able young Rep. Mark Wilcox that one guess was as good as another. Now, however, Representative Wilcox is asking the voters whether they shall determine who their senator shall be or whether they shall be told by the White House. It is said that broad resentment already has been created; so much resentment, indeed, that recently Mr. Wilcox made the statement that no campaign would be necessary on his behalf if only "Sistie" and "Buzzie" Dall, grandchildren of President Roosevelt, would give Senator Pepper their endorsement.

Over in Pennsylvania another kind of a situation has bobbed up.

Pennsylvania Situation
In that state, the bosses have had trouble agreeing on their candidates, and finally they took their troubles to the White House. (I mean the Democratic bosses which have supplanted the Republican bosses who used to rule Pennsylvania.) The result of the White House confab was that Governor Earle will run for Democratic nomination to the senate so he will be alongside another New Dealer, Senator Guffey, and Charles A. Jones, Pittsburgh attorney, was picked as the nominee for governor. These selections were made by the state committee, which is controlled, of course, by New Dealers, and therefore those are about the only names of importance that will be voted on in the statewide primary. But the significance of these things is not so apparent until it is known that two or three important Democrats in Pennsylvania have withdrawn and have "retired from politics" as a result of the situation.

Now, in Indiana, there is still another picture. It is probably the most interesting of any now taking shape. In the Hoosier state, we are started off with an announcement from the steps of the White House by Governor Townsend that "Van Nuys must go." He referred to the Democratic Senator Van Nuys who

had the temerity to oppose the President's court packing bill and who generally is regarded as much more of a Democrat than his colleague, Senator Minton, who remains inside the New Deal fence always.

The Indiana picture is further complicated by the smoke rings Paul McNutt is blowing around. Mr. McNutt, a former governor of the state and now high commissioner to the Philippine commonwealth, is running for the New Deal nomination for the Presidency like the well-known jackrabbit. He says, however, that he is not a candidate for anything. It is a statement that is hard to believe because the McNutt airplane flight from the remote islands, the speeches across the United States, the free food—free drink—free publicity party given for Mr. McNutt at an outstanding Washington hotel—all combine to spell the launching of a political boom of some kind. So, in Indiana, the Democratic state committee soon will be setting up a slate of its choice—and that choice will be satisfactory to the President. It means that these will be New Dealers. That is apparent because of the death sentence already pronounced for Senator Van Nuys. Of course, Mr. Van Nuys isn't licked yet, but that is the picture.

Then, the Indiana situation is, or ought to be, of great interest to the Republicans. I am told that if the Democratic committee, controlled as it is, should ditch Senator Van Nuys, he may decide to run as an independent candidate for re-election. He probably would not get anywhere in a machine controlled state like Indiana, but he might draw enough away from the Democratic vote to enable a Republican to win.

Now, out in Indiana there is a right up-and-coming young fighter on the Republican team. He is Rep. Charles Halleck. By virtue of the fact that he is lone Republican congressman from Hoosier territory, Mr. Halleck is in a splendid position to set off some fireworks. Mr. Halleck is highly regarded by Democrats and Republicans in the house. He is young, vigorous and keen. Furthermore, Mr. Halleck is neither a conservative nor a radical, and we are hearing more and more of a swing in the country that probably will land our political policies in the middle of the road, instead of on the wild-eyed programs of most New Dealers or the moss-backed policies of hide-bound Republicans of yesteryear.

As I see the picture in Indiana, therefore, it is not impossible to conjure up a situation in which the New Deal attempt to drive Senator Van Nuys from politics would backfire to the extent of electing a Republican senator.

Kentucky also provides a battleground. In that state, I think New Dealers made a great mistake and it may eventuate that the mistake will cost them dearly. Senator Barkley, the Roosevelt spokesman in the senate, is going to have to fight his hardest to win renomination over Gov. "Happy" Chandler. Kentuckians here who know the politics of their home state tell me that the governor is a real challenger and that he is a campaigner of genuine ability.

Concerning the New Deal mistake: it will be remembered when Mr. Roosevelt interfered in senate affairs by indicating his choice for the leadership upon the death of the great Senator Robinson of Arkansas. That was the occasion when the President wrote to Senator Barkley, addressing him as "Dear Alben," and thereby attached a title that has proved such a source of levity. When it became apparent that Mr. Barkley would meet opposition, the New Deal promoted a testimonial dinner for the senator and sent numerous New Deal wheel-horses to Louisville to attend. Among them was Marvin McIntyre, assistant secretary to the President. Well, the Chandler folks built up a testimonial luncheon for the governor on the same day. Although Mr. McIntyre reached Louisville in time, he "just could not make it" to get to the Chandler luncheon. So that was that, and hundreds of Kentuckians at once decided that the New Deal was going to have Mr. Barkley and that made them say to themselves that they would choose their senator. It is of such incidents that political victories and political defeats are made.

Another battleground yet to be mentioned is Iowa. Senator Gillette was among those who did not like the President's court reorganization scheme, and said so. From there on, he has been a marked man. He will have to fight for renomination, therefore, against a New Dealer—rather, an opponent of New Deal selection. Representative Wearin has announced that he will be a candidate for the Democratic nomination.

© Western Newspaper Union.

The Old Man

THE reflected rays of the noonday sun flash from the panes of the great factory.

A siren sounds. The whir of machinery stops. It is the lunch hour.

From his office window the "Old Man" looks out at the smoking chimneys—across the tarred roofs of the far-flung plant whose products are shipped by rail and sea to every nation.

A boy brings a tray with a raw apple, a bottle of milk and some crackers. The "Old Man" is lunching at his desk.

As he watches the workers swarming out of the factory, he sees a crowd collecting at the gate.

Presently a man who is standing on a packing case begins to wave his arms. He is a swarthy little man with a black mustache. The "Old Man" can't hear what he is saying—but he can guess. The "Old Man's" salary was published in yesterday's newspaper. His income runs into six figures—more than the salary of the President of the United States.

The man speaking from the packing case is a professional agitator. It is his job to make the workers discontented with their lot.

"Soak the rich," he cries. He doesn't care how much the "Old Man" pays out in taxes.

"Down with capital!" he is shouting.

"Down with the 'Old Man!'"



At the fringe of the crowd a young man is eating a sandwich from his dinner pail. The "Old Man" recognizes the young man. He is the son of Charlie Pedersen, a foreman in the tool room. He has been studying mechanical engineering at night school.

Young Pedersen is not paying much attention to the man on the packing case. As he munches his sandwich he is thinking excitedly—"A salary like that is something to work for! The 'Old Man' started at the bottom just like me. It's ability that counts. I have ability. Some day my pay check will be as big as that!"

The "Old Man" did start at the bottom, and he is proud of it. Five thousand men and women work for the great company and he holds the helm. Their trust, their hopes are in his hands.

The "Old Man" never went to college, yet his laboratories are filled with graduates from the best schools in the land. His alma mater was a backwoods schoolhouse where he trudged through the snow in copper-toed leather boots, McGuffey's Reader in his hand.

With most of the men and women who work for the company, "Old Man" is a term of genuine affection. They are puzzled when they hear the agitator on the packing case describe him as an octopus.

There are white-haired men on the pay roll who can remember way back when the plant was a little one-story building and the "Old Man" was a tow-headed boy who carried water for the foundry.



As the "Old Man" looks out the window he is not worried about the man on the packing case or what he is saying. He has met his kind many times before.

He is worried more about what is happening in America today and about the eager, bright-eyed son of Charlie Pedersen.

He is worried lest the sickness that has seized upon the rest of the world spread its infection through America; worried lest all the isms and insidious doctrines of alien places destroy our greatest heritage.

Land of the free, and home of the brave!

He thinks of Washington and Patrick Henry, of Jefferson and Lincoln.

He thinks of the thousands of brave Americans who have faced the wilderness, who have laid down young lives on Freedom's altar.

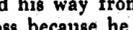
He thinks of his own father walking beside his creaking wagon, crossing the Alleghenies, with a rifle in his hand.

He thinks of his birthplace, an humble cabin on an Ohio farm chopped out of the hardwood.

He reviews his own life, from its lowly beginning to his present proud position in industrial America.

"Isn't the essential difference," he asks, "between this America of ours and all the polyglot nations of the earth, that this has always been a free land where men of ambition may scale the dizzy heights?" The social register of American business is filled with the names of men who came into the world with empty hands.

Is the man on the packing case right? What does he offer in exchange?



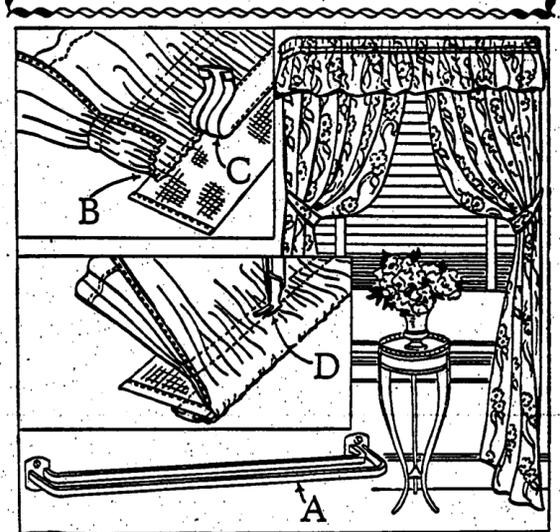
There must be bosses under any system. Isn't the better boss a man who has worked his way from the bottom to the top, a man who is a good boss because he understands the problem? It would be too bad, the "Old Man" thinks, if the son of Charlie Pedersen should miss the opportunity that is his by heritage. It would be too bad if America should become like other countries, so regimented and politician-ruled that it would no longer be possible for a man to toil and climb and pluck the prime fruits of reward.

For then this country would cease to be—America, sweet land of Liberty.

Courtesy—Erwin, Fawcett & Co., Inc.

HOW to SEW

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



The chintz draperies with shirred valance shown here are dignified and yet charmingly informal. They are easy to make; they have the smart tailored effect that is usually obtained only by using a valance board, yet they are hung on ordinary double curtain rods of the type shown here at A.

The side drapes are made of full widths of the chintz and are hung on the inside rod with plain casings at the top. Cut the valance material the desired depth and twice as long as the space it is to fill after it is shirred. Hem the ends and bottom. Now, make a row of gathers along the raw edge at the top, another row 2 1/2 inches below the first and a third row 1/2 inch below the second. Cut a piece of buckram 4 inches deep and as long as the outside curtain rod. Bind the ends of this strip. Place the shirred valance edge wrong side down on the strip of buckram as at B. Cut a casing strip wide enough for the rod to slip under it after the edges are turned, and place it over the valance edge as at C. Stitch the casing strip and the valance to the buckram as shown. Turn the valance over to the other side of the buckram and stitch through the other two rows of shirring as shown. Slip the outside curtain rod through the casing and the valance is ready to hang.

Are you in a rut about your curtains? Do you know the different methods that decorators use to give windows individuality? In her book SEWING for the Home Decorator, Mrs. Spears has told the whole story with sketches and text. Slipcovers, difficult dressing tables, and making of lamp shades, how to bring furniture up to date and many other technical problems are treated in this useful dollar saving book. Readers wishing a copy should send name and address, enclosing 25 cents (coins preferred), to Mrs. Spears, 210 So. Desplains St., Chicago, Ill.




ETIQUETTE

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For 86 years this family medicine for young and old has been an aid in relieving constipation ... Agreeable to take ... Try it ... At Druggists ...

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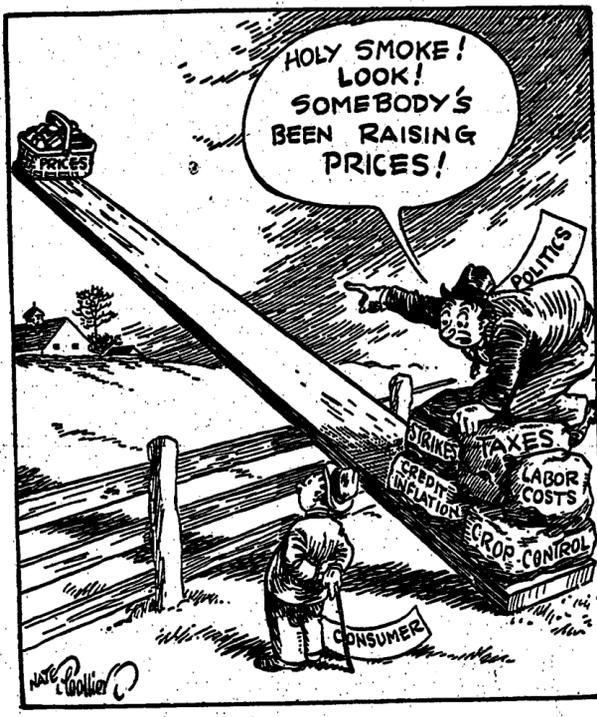
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YOU SAID IT, BIG BOY!



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

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.

MUTUAL HOPE



She—I hope you'll keep our engagement to yourself.
He—Yes, and I also hope to keep you all to myself, now.

Holds Heat Reflection Affects Poultry House

It is a matter well known in the industrial and scientific world of today that under certain conditions heat is reflected, and under certain other conditions it is absorbed. Heat reflection and heat absorption are matters of degree, notes a correspondent in Hoard's Dairyman, and as one increases in any given case the other decreases. Colors make a difference in this respect, dark colors absorbing heat while light colors reflect it. It would be good business to have a poultry house painted black in the winter, but for summer it will be better to have it painted with white paint or aluminum paint.
It is also an established fact that a dirty window will absorb heat to a far greater extent than will a clean one. Thus, while it might not pay to be overscrupulous in keeping poultry house windows clean in winter, it will be a paying proposition in the summer, especially if one has trouble with the houses becoming excessively hot.

FARM TOPICS

UPWARD TREND IN FARM LIVE STOCK

Not Until 1940 or 1941 Will Average Be Reached.

By F. C. Ashby, Chief in Live Stock Marketing, University of Illinois.—WNU Service.
Not until 1940 or 1941 will live stock numbers be back to average, based on the outlook for meat animals, according to the United States Bureau of Agricultural Economics. The trend in all live stock numbers is expected to be upward during the next few years, with the larger production of feed in 1937 expected to result in an expansion in hog production and in cattle feeding in 1938.

If feed crop production in the next three or four years is equal to average, supplies of feed will be large in relation to number of live stock, and live stock prices will be high in relation to feed prices. Such a situation would be the reverse of that which has existed in most of the past four years.

Total supplies of meats, excluding poultry, are expected to be larger in 1938, but will continue to be less than average. The increase in total supplies of meats will likely come in the last half of the year and will be largely in pork and the better grades of beef.

It appears now that consumer demand for meats in 1938 probably will be somewhat less favorable than in 1937, the weaker demand and larger supplies probably tending toward a lower level of meat and live stock prices.

Because of the drought of 1934 and 1936, the volume of pork produced in the past three years has been much below average. As a result the total production of meats in this period has been much below average. Production of beef and veal has been somewhat larger than average since 1933. If feed-crop production continues near the 1937 level during the next few years, the trend in pork production will be upward, but such production probably will not reach a level equal to the 1925-29 average before 1941.

Young Turkeys Do Very Well in Breeding Flock

Turkey growers, who will make a business of producing turkey hatching eggs this winter, may wonder whether to use breeding stock selected from the fall crop of turkeys or whether older turkeys will make the best breeders.

Stanley J. Marsden, turkey expert in the United States Department of Agriculture, says research indicates that well-matured young hens and toms are fully as satisfactory for breeders as are older turkeys. In fact, the eggs from young turkeys are likely to be more fertile and are likely to hatch better. Furthermore, young hens will lay more eggs.

Of course, if a turkey grower has kept records of the number of eggs each of his older turkeys laid during their first year, those egg records may show that many of the older turkeys are likely to make better breeders than are the untried young turkeys. But the mere fact that one turkey is older than another is no guarantee that it will make a better breeder.

First Aid Kit for Farm

A first-aid kit for the farm home should contain a book on first aid to the injured; a small drinking glass; two gauze bandages, two inches by ten yards; two gauze bandages, one inch by ten yards; one all-cotton elastic bandage, two inches by standard; one package of absorbent cotton; one box of band-aid; one roll of adhesive plaster, two inches by ten yards; one package of sterilized gauze of five yards; one triangular bandage; six sterilized gauze pads; one tourniquet made of a handkerchief or wide muslin; safety pins; small scissors; tongue depressors; bar of soap; ammonia; camphor, and some emergency disinfectant, such as iodine or mercurochrome.—Wallaces' Farmer.

Keep Some Yearling Hens

A flock of properly selected yearling hens is more valuable for breeding purposes than an equally good flock of pullets, according to C. E. Rohde, of the Missouri experiment station. This is true because yearling hens retained for this purpose have demonstrated their worth as profitable birds. With the most careful selection, this will not be true of as high a percentage of pullets selected for general breeding purposes.

Drilled Well Best

From a sanitary standpoint drilled and driven wells rank first with bored and dug wells following in that order. While there is some possibility of underground pollution, the chief danger is from matter entering the well from the top. For this reason the smaller and tighter the top of the well the less danger of the entrance of foreign material. All wells should have tight platforms, preferably of concrete, so constructed that drainage is away from the pump.

The New Boarder

By MARY M. PERRY
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WNU Service.

"MISS GOODNOUGH? Telegram from Parkville, N. Y., to Miss Alice Goodnough, Hampton, Va. 'Will you board friend of Richard Jones for August?' I. R. Howard."

SHORT STORY

"Very well, Mr. Stevens. Please take this telegram: 'To I. R. Howard, Parkville, N. Y. Will you board you for August. When will you arrive?' Alice Goodnough."

Alice Goodnough hung up the receiver and rushed through the dining room with its long table set for dinner.

"Mary, you'd better let the dishes go until noon, and run upstairs and tidy up the southwest chamber. A man is coming sometime soon, and I'm going to put him there. You'll have to run the vacuum over the floor and change the bed and the dresser scarves, and—well, you'll see what needs to be done."

Mary, plump, good-natured and seventeen, took the stairs two at a time. "Ladies, we're going to have a real he-man boarder here."

Mary's voice was not very penetrating, so it must have been the nature of the news which caused three bedroom doors to spring open and three fair maids to dash out, in various stages of undress, to accost Mary.

"When's he coming?"

"How old is he?"

"What does he look like?"

"Search me. All I know is that he's coming and is going to have this room."

"Whee-e-e!" Above the noise of the girls dancing around, the doorknob of the corner room was heard to turn. But when Mr. Alexander Stone thrust his skull-capped head out of the door to enquire gently, "Did you call, Mary?" Mary, alone in the hall, was demurely taking sheets from the linen closet.

"No, Mr. Stone, I did not."

"Oh, well. It was probably some psychic sensation that made me think so."

With that, Mr. Stone retired to his room, to continue his work on his new book, "The Psychology of the Farmer and His Family."

Downstairs, the telephone rang again. Another telegram. "Will arrive at Heath's Corners 2:42 p. m., Aug. 2. I. R. Howard."

Miss Goodnough hung up the receiver with a sigh of relief. Her house would be full and, thank goodness, this one was a man.

How she did hate these young women who glanced everything over cynically and refused to be surprised at anything! And the older ones! They were worse—always hanging around the kitchen volunteering grandmother's recipe for sour milk doughnuts, or Aunt Sue's never-failing recipe for dumplings. But a man—gosh, that was good!

The next noon, as she served the mashed potato and creamed dried beef, she officially announced the coming of I. R. Howard. Mr. Stone hoped that he would be psychically inclined. Miss Pratt wanted to know what time he would arrive. She might take him for a walk and show him the beauties of the country. The three young members of the company showed no interest in hearing that he would be at Willowdale Farm on the bus which came about 3 that afternoon.

But Jerry, the farm manager, doing odd jobs around the piazza, was not the only expectant one when the bus came in. In the hollow down by the brook could be seen Miss Eva Knapp in a bright red bathing suit. Not, as she remarked that night, that she would have soiled her new bathing suit in that dirty brook, but she thought it better that Mr. Howard should realize that, if he cared to go swimming in the pond a mile away, he might have company.

In the summer house, shaded by the redolent vines, sat Geraldine Fitzhugh, rocking gently in the wicker chair and holding Marjorie Allen, infant daughter of the neighbors half a mile to the east. Geraldine just loved children and, besides, a Boston artist had once told her that she would make a beautiful Madonna.

In the tennis court to the left was Marta Waldo, trim and sleek from her boyish bob to her white tennis shoes.

The bus was heard coming up the hill in low. Jerry allowed himself the luxury of thinking of fishing trips on rainy afternoons and someone to knock around with on Sundays in his new \$590 car, f. o. b., Detroit. Eva walked slowly along the bank of the brook looking for the best place to go in. Geraldine sang a lullaby sweetly to the baby. Marta began to play her best, utterly confounding poor Mary.

The bus stopped. Three pairs of eyes received their daily dozen at the corners. They knew from experience that the passenger would have to disentangle himself from anything from canary seed to a cream separator. Things with which the driver was wont to fill his small car.

A gray suede shoe and a trim-looking ankle came cautiously out upon the running board. It was followed by the rest of a slight girl clad completely in gray.

I. R. Howard had arrived!

ROME IS HONORING ITS FIRST EMPEROR

Fame of Augustus Celebrated in Great Exhibit.

Washington, D. C.—Naming the month of August for Emperor Augustus was not enough for Rome's first emperor. The ruler's fame now is being celebrated by a vast exhibit which is luring thousands of Italians and tourists to a new 50-room building in Rome's Via Nazionale.

"The exhibit contains a priceless collection of models and museum pieces recalling the 'Golden Age' in which Augustus reigned," says the National Geographic society.

"Two hundred scale models of dwellings, amphitheatres, triumphal arches, baths, bridges, aqueducts and other structures like those of ancient Rome, are on display as well as several thousand plaster replicas of historic objects in bronze and marble now preserved in museums in Europe and America.

"The Rome Augustus ruled (B. C. 27-A. D. 14) teemed with a million inhabitants. Its wealthy residents lived a social, outdoor life, strolling in white woolen togas through shaded marble colonnades and gardens flecked with splashing fountains. Wealthy men were followed by crowds of friends and servants. Romans spent more time in public places than in their homes. In the baths they met their friends; at the circuses they watched chariot races and gladiatorial contests. They made sacrifices to the gods in temples. In the crowded Forum they heard the orations of Cicero and the latest news from the provinces, and conducted the business of the empire.

Roman Tenement Houses.
"One of the outstanding exhibits is a furnished replica of a wealthy Roman's home. Such homes were usually one or two stories high, built around a central hall, like those in Pompeii, and many had private water supplies.

"Poorer classes lived herded together in tall 'tenement houses' usually from four to seven stories high, and obtained their water from public fountains. Of flimsy construction, these buildings were the cause of frequent fires and often some of them collapsed. Dark, unheated, and uninviting, they flanked narrow streets congested with donkeys, horses, and slaves. Rome was so noisy and crowded that wealthy citizens built country villas at Pompeii and elsewhere.

"Augustus is said to have boasted that he found Rome of brick and left it of marble. He rebuilt numerous temples and other buildings. Still standing in modern Rome are remains of the Portico of Octavia which he completed and named for his sister. Nearby stands the ruined Theater of Marcellus, finished by Augustus, and named for Octavia's son. Rome has recently reconstructed the Altar of Peace built by Augustus to celebrate the re-establishment of peace after his campaigns in Gaul and Spain. In the year 2 B. C. he built an additional Forum to commemorate the battle of Philippi.

Public Works.
"More important to his subjects than his memorials were the emperor's public works. He drained the surrounding malarial country, repaired the huge stone aqueducts that spanned it, and built new ones. He constructed good roads into the city. Wine wagons rolled over them as they do now. Into the capital poured corn from Sicily, and other commodities from Sardinia, Africa, and the East. From Egypt Augustus brought obelisks to adorn Rome's public places, and from Africa wild beasts to be slaughtered, hundreds at a time, in the arena.

"In an effort to reform Rome, the emperor organized a strong police system. He also extended the boundaries of the Roman empire. In the Forum he set up a golden milestone from which distances were measured to every part of the provinces. The Mediterranean, he felt, was his lake, and most of the lands surrounding it were made Roman provinces. His mailed legions went clanking through what is now Yugoslavia, Spain, France, and Germany, his fleets sailed the Rhine and Danube, and wherever he established fortified colonies, triumphal arches, bridges and aqueducts were built. Today, their crumbling massive remains, scattered throughout Europe, recall the strength and the dignity of the 'Golden Age.'"

Rare One-Family Colony Found to Be Successful
Stuebenville, Ohio.—A flourishing family colony, probably unparalleled anywhere in the country, is located on the edge of this city.

It is called the Myers colony and was started 10 years ago when J. Ross Myers decided he would like to have his daughter and five sons living in a village all their own.

The family gathered all their available money and bought a plot of 10 acres. The father and each of his children staked a claim to a part of the land and began construction of the first of seven stone buildings erected on the former barren fields.

Myers said the colony was a success because "it shows what brothers and sisters can do if they stick together."

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