

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LV, NO. 29

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, JUNE 2, 1938

5 CENTS A COPY

Constructive and Destructive

All down through the ages two great forces have existed in direct opposition to each other. One force is destructive, the other is constructive. War, disease, immorality, gambling, the havoc wrought by the liquor traffic, and suffering caused by injustice are known, all too well, by all of us, but constructive forces have ever been ready to give battle to that which destroys. While we have slept, great physicians, scientists and others have studied how to control diseases, and diphtheria, small pox, typhoid fever and yellow fever have almost been eradicated.

I wrote to Washington, not long ago to find out about the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture and their fight against insects and plant and forest diseases. Now while they fight all sorts of insects there are about 6,000 kinds which are particularly important and the number of plant and forest diseases they are fighting runs into the thousands while there are about 25 important diseases of animals which the government is constantly studying. If this gallant band of constructive workers in our national service and in our various states had left their work undone, would we have raised over eight billion dollars worth of agricultural products last year? No. More likely we should be starving than adding eight billion dollars to the country's wealth.

Vaccination, inoculation and sanitation have prevented the holding of more funerals than the world knows.

The invention of the cotton gin and sewing machine have put many a new shirt on the baby's back. The telegraph and the telephone did not just happen. Edison spent \$100,000 and tried 6,000 times before he got that little electric light bulb to do the work he wished it to do. Yes, while we slept, men worked in dingy work shops and came forth with inventions that have made America a great place in which to live.

How about the constructive use of money? James A. Tuttle left us a library, Mrs. Gipson left us about \$38,000 to help finance it and a little working woman left my church \$3339. Of course all these people could have gambled, drank and fooled away their money trying to move in high society, but they didn't, and down through the ages their money will work for the citizens of this town.

If it was necessary to fight insects, diseases of humans, and plant and forest diseases, why is it not necessary to fight those cancerous moral diseases which are slowly and surely undermining the stability and integrity of our nation.

What do you do on Sunday morning? Do you wake up and then turn over and snore a little more loudly or do you turn out and help to put across a constructive program in your Church or Sunday School? George may do it if you do not, but sometimes even the Georges seem to be getting a little scarce.

You can push boys and girls up toward heaven or you can help drag them down to hell.

Where do you stand with your influence or acts? Are you constructive or are you destructive?

Fred A. Dunlap.

A typical American is a man who works this month to earn the money he spent two months ago.

George Granville Whitney Dies

George Granville Whitney died at Margaret Pillsbury hospital, Concord, Wednesday, May 26, following a short illness. He had been a resident of Antrim since he was four years of age.

Mr. Whitney was born in Louisville, Ky., January 28, 1880, the son of G. G. and Elizabeth (Boul) Whitney, a direct descendant of John Whitney, the pioneer who settled in Watertown, Mass., in 1635. He was an active member in the Antrim Rod and Gun Club and was chief of the local Fire Department. At the time of his death he was employed at the Goodell company where he had worked for many years, also was a former police chief of Antrim and also worked for the Abbott company. He was a member of the Methodist Church.

He married Ethel Woodward in Antrim, June 15, 1907, who survives him. To them were born three daughters, Mrs. Leon Northrup, of Hopkinton, Mrs. Kermit Stevens, of Wellesley, Mass., and Miss Hazel Whitney, of Antrim, who also survives, with one grandson, of Hopkinton and one sister, Mrs. Archie Nay, of Antrim.

Funeral services were held at the Methodist Church, Saturday afternoon. The firemen and members of the Rod and Gun Club were present in a body. The many floral tributes showed the popularity and love everyone had for Mr. Whitney.

The bearers were: Gordon Sudsbury, Clarence Rockwell, John Shea, Morris Cutter, Guy Hollis and Hedley Allison. Burial was in Maplewood Cemetery.

MALCOLM SHEDD FRENCH

Malcolm Shedd French died at his home in East Antrim Tuesday evening following a long illness. He was a resident of Antrim for 42 years, coming from Nashua.

He was born in Jaffrey December 3, 1864, the son of Henry and Caroline (Cutter) French. He was a member of Waverley Lodge, I.O.O.F., of Antrim, Harmony Lodge, A.F.&A.M. of Hillsboro and Woods Chapter at Henniker. He was a farmer.

Mr. French is survived by his wife and one son, Malcolm, of Antrim.

Funeral services will be held Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Baptist church with Rev. William Weston of Hancock officiating. The Odd Fellows will conduct their service at the church and the Masons at the grave. Burial in Maplewood cemetery.

MEMORIAL DAY OBSERVANCE

Memorial Day was observed in Antrim by the Patriotic Organizations and school children, with the decoration of graves at North Branch and Center cemeteries, after which the line of march headed by the Millford Drum Corps, formed in front of the Fruit Store and proceeded to the World War Memorial where the Legion Auxiliary exercises were held. The line of march was then Main Street, Elm St., and Concord St. to Maplewood Cemetery. Exercises by the Village school children then preceded the decoration of graves. After the decoration services, return march was via Concord St. to G. A. R. Monument for a service by the Woman's Relief Corps. This concluded the exercises for the day.

Antrim Activities Posted on the Community Calendar For June

Wednesday, 1st.
Antrim Woman's Club annual luncheon and business meeting, Library hall, 1 p.m.
Antrim Grange meets 8 p.m. at Grange hall, Antrim Center
Bank Day, 9.30 a.m. to 12.30 m.

Thursday, 2nd.
No. Branch Ladies Home Circle 2 p.m.
Baptist Church Vestry, weekly prayer meeting 7.30 p.m.

Friday, 3rd.
Daughters of the American Revolution 2.30 p.m. at Mrs. E. E. Smith's
Fire Dept. meets 1st Friday at Fireman's hall 7.30 p.m.

Saturday, 4th.
Waverley Lodge IOOF meets at IOOF hall 8 p.m.
Dances discontinued at Grange hall

Sunday, 5th.
Presbyterian Church — Church School 10; Morning Worship 11; Union Vesper Service 7.30 in the Congregational Church, Franestown
Baptist Church — Church School 9.45; Morning Worship 11; Young People's Fellowship 8
Congregational Church — Morning Worship 9.45; Church School 10.30

Monday, 6th.
Sons of the American Legion meet at Legion hall 7.30 p.m.
Mt. Croched Encampment, No. 39, at I.O.O.F. hall 8 p.m.
Garden Club at 7.30 at home of Mrs. G. H. Caughey

Tuesday, 7th.
Wm. M. Myers Post A. L., No. 50, Legion hall 8 p.m.
Boy Scouts of America meet every Tuesday 7 p.m.
Selectmen meet in Town Office every Tuesday 7 to 8 p.m.
W.C.T.U. at 8 p.m.

Wednesday, 8th.
Baptist Ladies Circle 3 p.m. Annual Business Meeting
Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge No. 29 meets in IOOF hall 8 p.m.
Presbyterian Pioneers at the Manse at 3.30 p.m.
Bank Day 9.30 a.m. to 12.30 m.

Thursday, 9th.
Annual June Supper of Baptist Ladies Circle for members and guests
Rod and Gun Club meets in Firemen's hall 7.30 p.m.
Presbyterian Church Vestry, weekly prayer meeting 7.30 p.m.

Friday, 10th.
Cong'l church monthly supper 6 p.m.
A.H.S. Junior Prom, town hall, 8 p.m. Public. Admission 45c.

Saturday, 11th.
I.O.O.F. Memorial Day Lodge Meeting, 8 p.m.

Sunday, 12th.
Children's Day
Baptist Church — Morning Worship 11
Congregational Church — Morning Worship 9.45; Church School 10.30
Presbyterian Church — Morning Worship 11; Union Sacramental Service at 7 p.m.

OFFICERS ELECTED AT WOMAN'S CLUB MEETING
The annual meeting of the Antrim Woman's Club was held Wednesday afternoon, June 1, in Library hall. The meeting was preceded by a luncheon when the Club members were divided in groups and each one brought some edible to complete the luncheon in her group. There were about 45 present.
The routine business was conducted at the business meeting at which Mrs. Abbie Dunlap, President, presided.
Mrs. David Bassett, who had been a delegate from here to the State Federation of Women's Clubs held in Concord May 25 and 26, gave a very interesting survey of the addresses which she heard there.
The following list of officers were elected for the ensuing year:
President—Mrs. Fred A. Dunlap
Vice President—Mrs. Harry Hardy
Rec. Sec'y—Mrs. Alwin E. Young
Corr. Sec'y—Mrs. Warren Grimes
Treasurer—Mrs. Carroll M. Johnson
Merna Young, Publicity.

Monday, 13th.
Legion Auxiliary at 8 p.m.

Tuesday, 14th.
Scout Meeting 7 p.m.
Selectmen meet 7 to 8 p.m.
Chamber of Commerce at 7.30 p.m. at Maplehurst Inn

Wednesday, 15th.
Antrim Grange, at 8
Harmony Lodge A.F.&A.M., Hillsboro Presbyterian Mission Circle monthly supper at 6 (public)
Bank Day 9.30 a.m. to 12.30 m.

Thursday, 16th.
Prayer meetings at Presbyterian and Baptist churches at 7.30
No. Branch Ladies Home Circle 2 p.m.

Friday, 17th.
Senior Class A.H.S. Graduation 2.30 p.m.; Reception and Dance 8 p.m.
Woods Chapter R.A.M. at Henniker

Saturday, 18th.
8th Grade Graduation 2.30 p.m. at town hall
IOOF meeting at 8

Sunday, 19th.
Congregational church—Morning worship 9.45; Church School 10.30
Presbyterian church — Church School 10; Morning worship 11
Baptist church — Church School 9.45; Morning worship 11; Union service 7

Monday, 20th.
Mt. Croched Encampment at 8
Sons of the Legion 7.30

Tuesday, 21st.
New Hampshire Ratification Day
Ephriam Weston W.R.C. 8 p.m.
American Legion 8 p.m.
Boy Scouts at 7
Selectmen 7 to 8

Wednesday, 22nd.
Rebekah meeting at 8
Bank Day 9.30 a.m. to 12.30 m.

Thursday, 23rd.
Mid-week prayer meetings, Baptist and Presbyterian at 7.30

Friday, 24th.
School Board meets last Friday, Town Clerk's office at 7.30

Saturday, 25th.
I.O.O.F. meeting at 8

Sunday, 26th.
Presbyterian church — Church school 10; Morning worship 11; Union service 7
Baptist church — Church school 9.45; Morning worship 11
Congregational church—Morning worship 9.45; Church school 10.30

Monday, 27th.
Presbyterian Unity Guild at member's home at 8 p.m.

Tuesday, 28th.
Boy Scouts at 7
Selectmen 7 to 8

Wednesday, 29th.
Congregational Ladies Aid Society. Last Wed. at member's home 2.30
Bank Day 9.30 a.m. to 12.30 m.

Thursday, 30th.
Weekly prayer meeting; Baptist vestry 7.30, Presbyterian vestry 7.30

A MEDIUM PRICED HOUSE PAINT OF GOOD QUALITY
If you want to use a medium priced paint, be sure to use Lowe Bros. Blue Star and Daytona it is an exceptional value at its price and gives good results, equal to and better than those obtained with many paints that cost much more. **Special this Week \$2.25 to \$2.65 per gallon**
MAIN ST. SODA SHOP, Antrim, N. H.
WALT. E. BUTCHER, Prop.

Proctor's Fish and Game Column

Early Monday morning Luther G. Richardson of the home town was showing a 12 pound land lock salmon which he took from the waters of Lake Sunapee after a 3/4 of an hour battle. The big fish was 28 1/2 inches long and was taken Sunday afternoon. Theodore Adler was in the party when the big one was landed. According to Warden Jenness it's the record for the season in that lake.

Now we will talk about brook trout. On Saturday last Irving Whitney of the home town took a rainbow trout out of the Souhegan river that tipped the scales at 2 lbs. 5 oz. It was just 19 in. long. Saturday was a banner day for the old Souhegan and many hundreds of nice rainbows were taken from that stream that day. A 11 year old boy from Lowell, Mass., took out a 12-inch rainbow while four young men from Manchester had their limit at 3 p.m.

It looks like a big season for the bird hunters. In the past week three men, Edward Conrad, the ice man from Wilton, Ernest Ross, the well known cat hunter from Lyndeboro, and Perley Warren, the celebrated fox hunter from Bennington, all report in that they have seen ruffed grouse nests with 18 eggs in them. Many other fishermen had run across nests with over 12 in each nest. If the crows don't get them we will have a good crop this year.

Never in the history of some of the oldest farmers have the woodchucks been so plentiful as this year. Big litters are being reported from all sides. Did you know that woodchuck was good eating. If you did not know you would say it was dark meat chicken.

Rabbits and hares and foxes and deer are all reported as being more plentiful than for a number of years back. The only thing that is scarce this year is the Ring Neck Pheasant. Not a nest have we found and not an egg has been brought to me this year. In years past the farmers have found nests in their mowings and many a hen has had her head taken off with the cutters of the mowing machine. The State department has bought a large number of pheasants to be liberated in this part of the state.

Reports come in Monday morning of a bull moose near Hubbard pond in the towns of Rindge and East Jaffrey. It was seen Sunday by about 20 people.

Harold Trow of Milford, the pheasant man, has got a pheasant egg in one of his machines that's just the color of a robin's egg. A very delicate blue. I have seen all colors but never a blue before.

Never have we taken such a licking from the crows as this year. Each of my mallard and grey call ducks have nested. One had 22 eggs and was due to hatch in a few days. Crows discovered the nest and the next day it was empty. Even my muscovy ducks have to be penned each night to get the eggs. Crows come at day light and watch for a duck to lay and then scoop down and have breakfast.

For putting out bait for wild ducks and geese 13 men from San Francisco were fined a total of \$325, this being a federal offense. A whippoorwill injured in some way was found in the road over in Perham Corner by Rolland Parker. He sent the bird to me and I turned it over to Naturalist Clayborn Young of the home town. Mr. Young has made some very wonderful pictures of wild life and last week took a picture of my lady fox. He wants to get a good picture of live mouse and a skunk. Got one for him?

That idea of Judge Cheever of the home town to have the Monadnock Region plant along its highways Lilacs is a good stunt. Even if the plant does not bloom but a few weeks in the spring the green

Have you seen . . .



THE NEW SODA FOUNTAIN AT WALT. BUTCHER'S STORE?
It's the smartest looking fountain you've ever seen. The whole thing is shiny stainless steel and is all streamlined. It's the last word in soda fountains. It's made by The Liquid Carbonic Corporation.
The sodas and Sundaes are just grand. Stop in and try one.
At the MAIN ST. SODA SHOP
Walt. E. Butcher, Prop.
ANTRIM, N. H.

from the leaves will last all summer. A fine idea, I hope they do something about it.

The dead line has been passed on dog licenses and the Selectmen can now issue warrants to have your dog killed and you brought into court for a fine. The time limit was May 1st and you then had 10 days of grace. Now it's up to you.

A dog must be licensed when it's three months of age. Many people are of the idea that a dog must be a year old.

If you were one of the many that I notified last week by an official letter to keep your dog tied up till fall don't feel peeved for that is the law and as I got a complaint I am obliged to do this. As some of the ones in question were farm dogs we will say that any dog no matter what the breed if it will hunt in the woods alone or in company with other dogs it's considered a self hunter and comes under that law. The law reads that the fine is \$50 after having been notified by a Game Warden.

We hear a lot of talking about this law, but if this law was not in force how much game would you have at the beginning of the open season in the fall. Now everything is young and it's no stunt at all for a dog to catch and kill a bunch of young rabbits and to eat every egg they find on the ground. Yes, it's a good law if you want to conserve your wild life.

The other day an owner of several beagle hounds asked me why he had to keep his dogs tied up when his neighbor's big hound was running at large. The answer to this is, when we find that big hound running in the woods he will be tied up. At present that big hound never leaves home and only when its owner takes down the gun does he show any interest in hunting.

LET GEORGE DO IT! WHAT?

Insure you in the Hartford Accident Co. or The American Employer's. We carry everything but Life Insurance.

DEFEO INSURANCE AGENCY
Phone Antrim 46-5

It's Time to Change to

SUMMER TEXACO LUBRICANTS

Carl & Flood Service Station

CONCORD ST. - ANTRIM, N. H.

The Log Cabin at CLINTON

Opens May 28
HOME-MADE ICE CREAM

Vanilla, Strawberry, Maple-Walnut, Chocolate and Pineapple

Let us deliver some to you for your Holiday Dinner

MILK, CREAM, BUTTER and EGGS
WE'LL BE SEEING YOU!

VERA and BYRON BUTTERFIELD

CLINIC FRIDAY AFTERNOON

There will be a Clinic by Dr. Robert Kerr of Manchester on Friday, June 3, at two o'clock at the town hall. This clinic is for underweight children and for others who may wish to have their lungs examined.

ARTHUR LOCKE INJURED

Arthur Locke was seriously injured while at work Tuesday evening. He was on a wagon when he fell on a stake, which pierced his side just under the arm, breaking several small veins and puncturing a lung. He is resting as comfortable as can be expected.

WILLIAM F. CLARK
PLUMBING - HEATING
OIL BURNERS, STOVES, ETC.
Telephone 64-3 ANTRIM, New Hampshire

News Review of Current Events

WAGE BILL IS PASSED

Southern Democrats Lose Hot Fight in the House
Secretary Ickes Is Married in Dublin



Here is an armored car detachment of Czechoslovakia's up-to-date army which was sent to the frontier to meet the threats of aggression by Fuehrer Hitler's troops that were massed on their side of the border.

Edward W. Pickard

SUMMARIZES THE WORLD'S WEEK

© Western Newspaper Union

House Passes Wage-Hour Bill

REPRESENTATIVE MARY NORTON'S wage-hour bill finally got through the house by a vote of 314 to 97, despite fierce opposition of the southern Democrats. It was sent on to the senate, which has passed a widely differing measure and where opposition blocs were reported forming to carry on a filibuster. The southerners fought for differentials favoring their industries, and were aided by a few Republicans who called the bill a "vote catcher" that would "throw millions out of work."



Rep. Norton

The measure establishes rigid wage-hour standards for certain classes of workers in all industries operating in interstate commerce, regardless of prevailing sectional scales. It fixes an initial wage of 25 cents an hour which steps up to 40 cents an hour in three years, and a 44-hour week graduating to 40 in two years.

A coalition of farm state representatives and the southern Democrats put over a drastic amendment offered by Mrs. Norton, exempting thousands of employees engaged in the processing of agricultural commodities from the provisions of the measure.

Morgan Charges Deceit

DR. ARTHUR E. MORGAN, ousted chief of TVA, was the first witness heard by the congressional committee inquiring into the affairs of the authority. In straightforward fashion he told his side of the story, charging his fellow directors with dishonest management. He explained he did not mean David Lilienthal and Harcourt Morgan took bribes or stole money, but that they deceived the President, congress, and the public; that they covered up important facts tending to throw doubt on the advisability of the government's huge social experiment; reported a false electric power yardstick, and were subservient to political and other special interests.

He accused Lilienthal flatly of deceit in leading the public to believe that the financial accounts of the communities buying power from the TVA include all the costs of the service they render to the public.

Boss Hines Arrested

JAMES J. HINES, most powerful leader of Tammany Hall and chief dispenser of federal patronage in New York, was arrested on charges arising from the 100-million-dollar-a-year policy game racket in that city. He surrendered in the office of District Attorney Thomas E. Dewey, hard hitting young prosecutor of Manhattan's multitudinous rackets, and was released in bonds of \$20,000.

Lewis Backs Barkley

JOHN L. LEWIS, C. I. O. chieftain, has asked labor to support Sen. Alben W. Barkley of Kentucky in the primaries August 6. In his capacity as chairman of Labor's Non-partisan league, Lewis said of Barkley: "He is recognized as one of the

nation's leading statesmen, liberal in his viewpoint and co-operative in his attitude toward legislation in the interests of labor and the common people."

Harry Hopkins, WPA administrator, found occasion to say a good word in favor of Rep. Otha Wearin of Iowa, who is seeking to take the Democratic senatorial nomination away from Senator Gillette.

For this Hopkins was denounced by senators who were demanding that the relief appropriations be earmarked so they cannot be used for political purposes.

Ickes Weds in Dublin

HAROLD L. ICKES, secretary of the interior and PWA administrator, put one over on all but his closest friends. He sailed secretly from New York to Ireland and in Dublin was quietly married to Miss Jane Dahlman of Milwaukee, twenty-five years old and a clerk in his department. Mr. Ickes, who is sixty-four years old, lost his first wife nearly three years ago in an automobile accident in the Southwest.

The new Mrs. Ickes, red haired and pretty, is a niece of John Cudahy, American minister to Ireland, and sister of Mrs. Wilmarth Ickes of Winnetka, Ill., widow of Mr. Ickes' step-son.

Minister Cudahy did not attend the wedding, but was represented by S. J. Shattuck, an attache of the legation. The couple left Dublin by automobile for a brief honeymoon trip. Mr. Ickes cabled friends in Washington that he would return there in a week and would be at home on his estate near Olney, Md.

Plane Crash Kills Ten

TEN persons died when a twin-motored plane of the United Air Lines, bound from New York for Chicago, crashed and burned south of Cleveland, Ohio. The victims included seven passengers, two pilots and the stewardess.

Officials of the air line said their information indicated the pilot was forced to make a landing because of engine trouble and that the ship did not catch fire until it struck.

Japan Demands Apology

NOW it is the turn of Japan to demand an apology from Great Britain. The Tokyo government felt it was gravely insulted by a statement, attributed to R. A. Butler, parliamentary of the British foreign office, that Japanese marines had shot many Chinese war prisoners and civilians when they captured the port of Amoy. Tokyo demanded that the British government "speedily give satisfaction" for this slur on Japan's honor.

The Japanese announced in Shanghai that they had at last gained complete control of the 800-mile Tientsin-Pukow railway, and expected to resume operations linking Peiping and Shanghai early in July.

Two Taxation Decisions

TWO far-reaching decisions the United States Supreme court further narrowed the field of reciprocal intergovernmental tax immunity. The rulings continued the trend in the direction of President Roosevelt's theory that the federal and state governments can tax the salaries of each other's employees and the income of each other's securities without a constitutional amendment.

In a decision delivered by Justice Stone, the court upheld levying of federal income taxes on employees of the Port of New York authority. In a decision delivered by Justice Roberts, the court upheld federal admission taxes on tickets to football games conducted by the university system of Georgia.

Must Re-Hire Sit Strikers

THE National Labor Relations board ordered the Kuehne Manufacturing company, Flora, Ill., to reinstate with back pay 184 American Federation of Labor sit-down strikers.

It was the NLRB's third major sit-down decision, but the first involving an A. F. of L. union.

The labor board refused to answer 74 questions put to it by the Ford Motor company in United States circuit court at Covington, Ky. The board particularly resented being asked whether Thomas Corcoran, Benjamin V. Cohen, John L. Lewis or Homer Martin were consulted in arriving at an order charging the Ford company with violating the Wagner labor act.

Too Late for Wheat Quotas

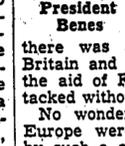
SECRETARY WALLACE said that under the new crop control law it is too late to invoke marketing quotas on this year's indicated bumper wheat crop. He explained that the law authorized quotas this year only in the event congress appropriated funds by May 15 for "parity payments" provided in the new legislation.

Martin Loses in Oregon

GOV. CHARLES H. MARTIN of Oregon, the veteran soldier who has been fighting against the C. I. O. and other radicals, was beaten for renomination in the Democratic primary by Henry Hess who had the backing of labor unions and of Secretary of the Interior Ickes. Charles A. Sprague was nominated for governor by the Republicans and they believe they have a good chance to win in the fall elections, for the Democrats, there as in Pennsylvania, were badly split.

War Narrowly Averted

GERMAN and Czech troops by the thousands were massed on the frontier between the two countries. President Benes of Czechoslovakia and his cabinet decided to call 70,000 reserves to the colors. Poland assembled armed forces close to the Slovakia border. Hungary was reported to be taking "certain military measures." France was ready to defend her ally, Czechoslovakia, against Nazi aggression, and there was assurance that Great Britain and Russia would come to the aid of France if she were attacked without provocation.



No wonder the governments of Europe were desperately worried by such a critical condition. Hitler must have realized that the time was not ripe for aggressive action against the Czechs, for German authorities in Berlin solemnly assured Dr. Vojtech Mastny, Czech minister to Berlin, and the Czech military attache that Germany planned no military expedition against Czechoslovakia. This eased the situation somewhat, but the British cabinet continued to urge Benes and his government to make all possible concessions to Hitler concerning the demands of the Sudeten German minority. It was believed the Fuehrer would ultimately get about everything he wants from the Czechs without a fight.

Dr. Milan Hodza, premier of Czechoslovakia, and Konrad Henlein, leader of the Sudeten German party, were brought together in peace talks in Prague. Henlein was reported to have said he didn't believe much progress in that line could be made until the government had recalled the reservists who had been mobilized.

The Czechs informed the French and British governments they are willing to become a central European Switzerland in which all races of the polyglot republic will have equal rights. However, they insist on further guarantees against German aggression to compensate for weakening their defense.

In Paris it was reported that the French government asked that the United States associate itself with France and Britain in their efforts to keep Hitler from attacking Czechoslovakia, and that Washington's reply, through Ambassador Bullitt, was a refusal to mix in the row. This was denied by Mr. Bullitt.

Italy Warns France

ITALY intimated it would keep out of the Nazi-Czech quarrel, but Mussolini broke off the friendship talks with France and warned that continued French acquiescence in the shipment of arms to government Spain would not be tolerated. The Duce declared that unless France ceases aiding transmission of Soviet and Czech arms to Barcelona, Italy and Germany may be forced to increase their assistance to the insurgents. This naturally would endanger the new Anglo-Italian agreement.

Predestination Is Out

GENERAL assembly of the Presbyterian church in the United States, in session at Meriden, Miss., voted 151 to 130 to omit from the confession of faith these two important sections:

"By the decree of God, for the manifestation of his glory, some men and angels are predestined unto everlasting life and others fore-ordained to everlasting death."

"And their number is so certain and definite that it cannot be either increased or diminished."

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted By WILLIAM BRUCKART



Washington.—It is curious how trade winds blow in politics. We, here in Washington, have just witnessed what can well be called a phenomenon in politics.

It grows out of the primaries in two widely separated states, Florida and Pennsylvania. The fact that it was a Democratic primary in each instance, however, makes possible this analysis and discussion of details.

Taking up the primaries in their order, there was the primary in Florida where Sen. Claude Pepper, 100 per cent New Dealer, indorser of Townsend old-age pensions, and himself indorser by James Roosevelt, son and secretary of the President, licked the pants off of his challengers. He polled more votes than Rep. J. Mark Wilcox and former Gov. Dave Sholtz combined. It was, without doubt, a New Deal victory for which the President can claim justifiable credit.

The second primary was that in Pennsylvania where there were three candidates for the United States senatorial nomination among the Democrats and three for the Democratic gubernatorial nomination. There were two candidates for the Republican nomination for each of these offices, as well, but that fact will be treated later.

Few party primaries in modern times developed the bitterness that flamed in the Democratic test in Pennsylvania. It was the first time that organized labor, as such, had come out into the open with avowed candidates and it was the first time Democratic National Chairman Farley has taken a hand in attempting to tell the voters of a state what to do. In addition, there was a state party committee which insisted upon selecting a slate of candidates in regulation boss fashion. So there were all of the elements of a rough fight, and it happened according to forecast.

Mr. Farley made an eleventh-hour public appeal to the Democrats of Pennsylvania "for harmony." He asked them to nominate Governor Earle for the United States senate. Governor Earle was the choice of the state committee faction. Mr. Farley also asked that the Pennsylvanians nominate Lieut. Gov. Thomas Kennedy, secretary-treasurer of the United Mine Workers, for the governorship. Mr. Kennedy was thrown overboard by the state committee but he had the open indorsement of John L. Lewis, head of the C. I. O. labor union. He also had the backing of Sen. Joseph Guffey, who has constantly served as President Roosevelt's voice in the United States senate. The Farley recommendation thus cast out Charles Alvin Jones of Pittsburgh, state committee selection for the governorship, and it threw Mayor S. Davis Wilson of Philadelphia into the discard as far as the Democratic senatorial nomination was concerned. Mayor Wilson was a Lewis-C. I. O.-Guffey candidate.

The Farley announcement, made on the day before the primary, built up resentment even from the men he indorsed. Governor Earle barked loud and long; so did Lieutenant Governor Kennedy.

Mr. Earle won. Mr. Kennedy lost. Mr. Jones won, and shouted about it. Mayor Wilson lost and bellowed about the interference. And after the smoke cleared away, Mr. Farley said promptly, in effect, "Let's all get together and elect our Democratic candidates."

Biting Words

John D. M. Hamilton, Republican national chairman, wrote a statement while the sun was coming up on the day following the primary. He bounced biting words right off of Mr. Farley's head. In substance, he said the Pennsylvania primary showed: 1. The voters of any state resent interference from the national headquarters as regards their party nominees. 2. The voters of Pennsylvania showed they will have nothing to do with John L. Lewis, despite the fact that probably that state is the most tightly organized for the C. I. O. of any state in the country. 3. The Democrats of Pennsylvania are tiring of the "crack-pot brains" of the Roosevelt administration.

Mr. Hamilton, further, called attention to the fact that two present Democratic members of the house of representatives were defeated for renomination. Representative Stack, an admirer of Father Coughlin, radical radio priest, and Representative Crosby, author of Townsend plan bills in the house, were supplanted. The Republican chairman sought to connect their defeat with a trend away from radicalism which he says is inherent in the New Deal, because Mr. Stack sometimes went beyond New Deal ground.

Now, as to the Republican battle: James J. Davis, present senator, was renominated over G. Mason Owlett, backed by the Republican state committee, and Judge Arthur H. James was nominated for the governorship over former Gov. Gil-

ford Pinchot, who, like Mr. Kennedy, was approved by John L. Lewis and his C. I. O. as acceptable. So again, the voters took things into their own hands and their state committee selections were taken on where the voters liked the man.

But, to get back to the premise upon which I started, it has been most interesting to note the veering of the political winds. Shortly after the Florida primary, there was a hurrying for cover by dozens of Democrats in the house of representatives. They thought they saw in those results a swing again to the New Deal, a restoration of the President's popularity. New Deal spokesmen around Washington did not let any grass grow under their feet. They used the Florida results to advantage. In good political fashion, they whispered and hinted and sometimes said out loud that the boys who went against the New Deal would get their spanking.

And to their credit, it must be said they did a good job. For example, I am convinced the vicious wages and hours bill that was locked so securely in a house committee would never have been brought out except for the reaction from the Florida primary. Seldom, if ever, has there been so much haste in signing a petition for report of a bill as was observed in the case of that legislation. Generally speaking, I believe it is a fact that New Deal backbones were stiffened all along the line by Senator Pepper's renomination—which assures election in Florida.

Came then the Pennsylvania primary, a vote that was preceded by charges of graft, bribery, bossism, etc., and the Farley "harmony attempt" in the day before the polls were taken. And came then a sudden revival of the fight that anti-New Deal Democrats were making prior to Florida's vote. Maybe the Florida vote did not involve clear-cut New Deal issues; maybe it was Pepper's machine, maybe it was this and maybe it was that—anyway, their thoughts were running: Maybe Pennsylvania is a better barometer. And each one is analyzing that vote in an effort to apply the result to his own district.

Whatever their conclusions are, there is one thing definitely established. Organized labor's most ambitious political effort flopped. It was washed out of the road. The Pennsylvania rout of organized labor of the John Lewis brand is made the more significant because of the link with the White House disclosed through Mr. Farley's indorsement of Mr. Kennedy. It may be, of course, that President Roosevelt did keep hands off, but it is quite another matter to convince the average person that the White House was not involved. For one thing, the Pennsylvania results seem to show that the John Lewis claims of political strength can be discarded as so much hooey.

Another thing to remember about the Democratic primary results in Pennsylvania projects itself into the future—to 1940, to be exact. The victory by Mr. Jones in the fight for the gubernatorial nomination destroys the control of Pennsylvania Democrats so long exercised by Senator Guffey. He cannot be called the boss again under any stretch of the imagination. And when it is time for election of a successor to Mr. Guffey, the best political judgment available predicts Mr. Guffey's disappearance as an entrant. As to the 1940 projection, attention ought to be directed to the fact that probably Mr. Jones, and not Mr. Guffey, will determine what Democratic presidential aspirant shall have the great block of 72 votes in the national convention. This seems certain whether Mr. Jones wins or loses the race for governor. He is established as head of the party. All of the indications now perceptible promise an alignment of the Jones faction, now controlling, with the more conservative group nationally, including Sen. Pat Harrison, Vice President Garner and men of that type. So, it is seen that the Pennsylvania primary can, and is almost certain to, have an important reaction on national Democratic strategy.

In addition to these circumstances, there is talk going around now that the anti-New Deal faction in Kentucky is determined to do business. In that state, of course, Senator Barkley, the Roosevelt majority leader in the senate whose selection to the job was made in the famous "Dear Alben" letter, has a tremendous bulge. Cold analysis of the situation does not afford much comfort for the forces of A. B. "Happy" Chandler, who seeks the Barkley scalp. The point is, however, that anti-New Dealers among the Democrats think the Pennsylvania situation may possibly be reproduced in Kentucky.

Talk About Kentucky

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When bull baiting was abolished by law in England, sporting men developed the bull terrier for dog fighting and badger baiting. About 1875, dalmatian and pointer blood were introduced in the strain, making them look less like bulldogs. The bull terrier is always white, has a long tapering head, wide, deep chest, stiff, glossy hair and tapering tail. He is gentle and good natured, but fears nothing and is a good watch dog.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—Mrs. Joseph P. Kennedy has been an effective social and political ally of both her father, former mayor of Boston, and her husband, ambassador to the Court of St. James. But the news that, in accordance with her husband's decision, she presented only seven American women at last is one of her rare appearances in the headlines.

The 11 engaging Kennedys have been viewed more or less en bloc in the news and Mrs. Kennedy has never been in a very sharp lens focus.

She was one of the prettiest of Boston debutantes, 30 years ago, a rollicking girl with black hair and eyes of Irish blue. Back home from her convent training, she taught her father "Sweet Adeline."

He was John F. (Honey Fitz) Fitzgerald, and in his campaigns he sang his way to memorable political fame—riding like a surferboard the long, lingering "swipes" of the song taught him by his daughter—"the flower of his heart."

Joseph P. Kennedy, her childhood playmate, was twenty-five years old when they were married in 1914. He borrowed \$2,000 for a down payment on a \$5,000 house. Their fortunes grew as their family, with Mr. Kennedy president of a bank, in a year or two after their marriage.

Mrs. Kennedy once told a Boston drygoods clerk that she bought 200 suits and dresses a year. It takes a heap of shopping to make a home, like the Kennedys', and she became known among her friends as a paragon of household efficiency comparable to the one in Solomon's off-hand apostrophe to such skills and virtues.

Now she is mistress of the "castle" which was once J. Pierpont Morgan's home; also of a beautiful mansion in Bronxville, N. Y., a huge summer estate at Hyannisport, Cape Cod, and a villa at Palm Beach, built by one of the Wanamakers.

She is slender and girlish, comely and vivacious, weighs 115 pounds and takes size 14 in dresses. Vionnet makes her gowns and she is envied by other women for her magnificent jewels, notable among them being a ruby and diamond bracelet which, it is said, is matched only by the one the Aga Khan gave his princess.

But she never lets the children run to unseemly display, holding them to restraint in regime and dress. Even without all these adventitious fixings, say her friends, she would be an admirable ambassador's wife, with her own quite adequate equipment of tact, charm and intelligence.

MAN and boy, this journeyman has helped process a lot of explorers' and adventurers' copy through the news mill. If it was ghost-written, it had only slick and synthetic excitement, like Ersatz pastry, and if it wasn't it was usually dull. Happily in contrast are the doubtlessly authentic and personally written yarns of W. H. Tilman, leader of the British Mount Everest expedition, now getting under way.

These stories from the Tibetan base camp have a professional ease and fluency, along with a ring of integrity which gives assurance that Mr. Tilman is really writing them. There is no ghost on the job here.

Mr. Tilman is thirty-nine years old, a keen-faced, hard-muscled Britisher of medium stature, who has been exploring ever since he left college.

He has climbed mountains in the Alps and in Africa, including Mounts Kenya, Kilimanjaro and Ruwenzori. This is his fifth expedition to the Himalayas. The entrants in this high hurdle event are not youngsters. N. E. Odell is forty-seven, F. S. Smythe is thirty-seven and the others are all over thirty.

Bull Terrier, White Dog When bull baiting was abolished by law in England, sporting men developed the bull terrier for dog fighting and badger baiting. About 1875, dalmatian and pointer blood were introduced in the strain, making them look less like bulldogs. The bull terrier is always white, has a long tapering head, wide, deep chest, stiff, glossy hair and tapering tail. He is gentle and good natured, but fears nothing and is a good watch dog.

LAZIEST ON EARTH THRIVING IN MAINE

Logging Camp Keepers Begin Exile Lasting Till Fall.

Bangor, Maine.—As the last of the logs swirl down the swollen streams of Maine, the laziest and yet the loneliest men in the world will start six months of forest exile as keepers of logging camps deserted by their crews until the leaves turn in the fall.

Few men, only those who are natural hermits, want this job of doing nothing for fair pay and a good living. Sometimes one of the crew is willing to stay behind when the others set out with a whoop for Bangor, but more often the logging operators hire one of the strange sons of the forest, for the most part French Canadians, who were born in the woods and know nothing of towns.

From their boyhood these "Canucks" have worked occasionally to get money for rifles, ammunition, traps, tobacco and whisky, but they have spent most of their time fishing, hunting, trapping and, most of all, doing nothing in particular. The camp keeper's job provides them with a home, plenty to eat and smoke and, at the end of the off-season, when they need hunting and trapping outfits, a handful of money—not much, but enough.

Ruler of Untenanted Realm.

Throughout his sojourn in the log cabin domain bereft of its lumberjack denizens, the camp keeper is monarch of all he surveys. He has his pick of a variety of provisions left over from the winter stores and dropping a line in a brook will bring him trout for breakfast.

He falls heir to all the lively literature, pipes and other odds and ends left by the departed crew and he has his choice of a hundred bunks for sleeping. But his only chance of seeing another human being is the rare passing of a timber cruiser or a far-wandering fisherman.

While protecting the camp against fire, he must also guard the axes, cantdags, sleds, harness, blankets, kitchen outfits and provisions, such as pork, flour, molasses, beans and canned goods. He needs his rifle. For nothing edible is safe from the most expert of all burglars, the bear.

The skill of the bear at breaking and entering, larceny and general destruction is amazing.

Mystified by Mathematics.

So, always mindful of bears, the camp keeper eats, smokes, sleeps and, if he can read, peruses his literary legacy. More than likely he is illiterate and most of his tribe are blissfully ignorant. They are especially untutored in arithmetic, keeping time and accounts by notches on a stick or on the brim of a hat.

One Canuck, employed by a Bangor lumberman known for sharp practice, let two seasons go by without a settlement. When he asked for his money, the bookkeeper began reading "offset" items, such as "three pairs of gum boots, \$24." To his protest that he had had only one pair the bookkeeper replied:

"Why, there it is in black and white, the pair you had, the pair you didn't have and the pair you ought to have had."

The dazed Canuck finally admitted that the book was right.

There are men like him who stay buried in the woods so long that, as Con Murphy, boss logger, used to say, "the world could come to an end without their knowing it."

Beauty Is Secondary, Say University Men in Survey

New Concord, Ohio.—A recent survey of men students at Muskingum college revealed they believe beauty is more than "skin-deep."

The men were asked to answer the following questions:

"Do you have your own beauty ideals?"

"And is it the type of loveliness as personified by co-eds?"

"Does the man-about-the-campus favor collegiate pulchritude?"

Muskingum men believe mere facial features are not the yardstick to measure co-ed beauty.

The "stronger sex" insisted their ideal girls have naturalness, poise, charm, sense of humor, average facial beauty, intelligence, cleverness and be religiously inclined.

Dress, according to the survey, didn't seem to impress the collegians, but they said they did notice good taste.

Monkey Solves Poser for Airport Manager

Tulsa, Okla.—A pet Rhesus monkey solved a knotty problem for the Tulsa municipal airport manager, Charles W. Short, Jr., and assured herself a home for life.

Bureau of air commerce regulations require that no birds' nests be allowed to remain in airport hangars because of danger of fire. Officials had attempted for months to comply with regulations, without success until the monkey came to Short as a gift.

Rhesus, a confirmed egg-eater, made short work of the nests. The sparrows gave up, seeking other nesting spots.

Lights of New York

by L. L. STEVENSON

One of the town's most persistent practical jokers is Phillips H. Lord. He doesn't follow such conventional lines as the hot foot or the electric chair but branches off into novel paths. Anniversaries of friends give him opportunity to exercise his peculiar talents. For instance, the seventh wedding anniversary of John Ives, a close friend. Knowing that Ives had no piano in his apartment, Lord sent him one. That was quite all right and thoughtful, too. Only when Lord placed the order, it was with the stipulation that delivery was to be made at 3 o'clock in the morning. It is easy to imagine the amazement, not to say consternation, of dwellers in a swank East Side neighborhood when a gang of husky men arrived at that hour and proceeded to hoist a piano to the Ives apartment, which incidentally is on the thirteenth floor.

Another of Lord's merry pranks was to send an advertising executive a Chinese houseboy as his personal servant. The executive found that he had not only acquired a servant but a shadow. Wherever he went, the boy followed, and when he arose in the morning, he found the young Chinese sleeping outside his door. All attempts to get rid of him, from orders to leave to offers of bribes, failed. Just before the executive went completely batty, Lord called the boy off. Recently when Wil Yolen, Lord's publicity representative, was working so hard his wife was left alone the greater part of the time, Lord rented a Ted Peckham escort to bring Mrs. Yolen to the office in time to eat dinner with her husband—on his desk.

Every other week, a sewing circle meets at the Hotel McAlpin. Though the members are all residents of the metropolis, the organization is exactly the same as those in villages scattered over the country. There is sewing—the members work on a "project" which takes about six months—then tea and talk. The membership is composed mostly of women whose husbands have come from small towns to New York to further their business careers. They like the city but they also like to keep up contacts with other women who started their married life in small places. However, there is a sprinkling of the theater in the group, Alice Frost of the Mercury players, and Blanche Gladstone, seen in a number of hits, being frequent attendants.

As I was finishing the preceding paragraph, a friend stopped in to tell me of a happening the night before. His wife was crossing a Brooklyn street with their small daughter and a maid. They were crossing with the light but a huge moving truck dashed up and before they could get away, all three were knocked down. Fortunately, their injuries were slight but thoughts of what might have happened somehow makes the sunshine less bright. Nor is there any greater cheer because of the fact that the truck driver was drunk.

Edna Ferber is now a Connecticut farm owner. Recently, she acquired 116 acres at Eason. It's an old place, so old that it first changed hands away back in 1793. Looking one way, the author has a view of the Berkshire hills, and looking another, she sees Long Island sound. There are woods, a brook and a little lake on the place and reports have it that Miss Ferber will build a home there.

A small jewel box, which was used by Queen Isabella of Spain in the time of Columbus, was recently placed on exhibition in the Museum of Science and Industry in Rockefeller Center. The box, which is made of iron with likenesses of Isabella, King Ferdinand, Columbus and various princes of the court engraved on the cover and sides, was kept at the palace of Madrid until the beginning of the present war in Spain. It is now owned by Charles Courtney, well-known collector of locks, who obtained it in Biarritz.

Scientist Sees Radium Energy Put in Harness

Rochester, Minn.—Dr. R. E. Fricke of the Mayo clinic sees the possibility of some day driving an automobile for 26 years on a single teaspoonful of radium.

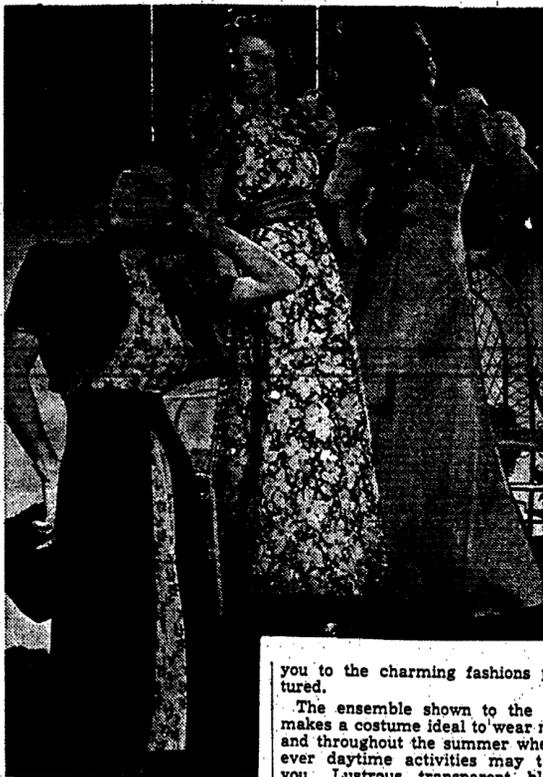
"We can readily calculate the energy of coal, oil and other power-producing products we use today," he said, "but outside of knowing that radium is approximately a million times more powerful than a given amount of coal, it would be difficult to estimate the innumerable uses of this versatile substance when scientists harness its energy."

Deposits are found in various countries, with rich mines uncovered in Austria, England, Belgian Congo, and in Utah in the United States.

Explaining that it is a most stable element, Dr. Fricke said a given amount of radium would disintegrate only 50 per cent in nearly 1,700 years. Altogether there are about 700 grams of the precious product in the world. Two hundred and fifty grams of the total are in the United States, and the Mayo clinic has about two grams. It costs about \$2,500 a gram, or teaspoonful, he said.

Lovely New Sheer Swiss Cottons

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



FINE sheer cottons are outstanding in the season's smartest fabrics. It is not only that our prettiest evening clothes are being fashioned of most intriguing washable sheers, but the highly significant style message is that our daytime suits and ensembles with jacket or cape, whether strictly tailored or softly styled, are subscribing wholeheartedly to the vogue for handsome, flattering sheers.

Current displays of fine Swiss cottons are making a marvelous showing of beautiful and versatile weaves that have an elegance and tone you never would dream could be in simple wash fabrics. The new thin wools, both monotonous and embroidered, are lovely enough to attend any garden party, any midsummer night dance, any commencement day exercises, any wedding reception, for the bride herself to wear for that matter, and her attendants. There are also sheer cotton nets and laces and diaphanous weaves so versatile you will want them all well represented in your summer wardrobe.

The biggest appeal of all, however, that tugs at your heart, your mind and, we were going to say your pocketbook, but the latter would not be true of these lovely Swiss organdies, is that as beautiful as these crisp, cool sheers are, they come within a price that even a modest budget can afford.

Call it charm, allure, or glamor, it's yours and no mistake, when you wear a daytime dress or costume ensemble or an evening gown of exquisitely sheer, crisp and colorful organdie. To justify our enthusiasm and to prove our point we refer

you to the charming fashions pictured.

The ensemble shown to the left makes a costume ideal to wear now and throughout the summer wherever daytime activities may take you. Lustrous, transparent black Swiss organdie makes a tiny separate bolero and over skirt that buttons at a wide waistband over a softly draped frock of Swiss voile, embroidered in a trailing vine pattern in bright red to complete a charming costume of tailored but feminine charm. You could wear the black bolero and skirt over other light dresses.

A most unusual print design adds to the interest of the party frock for a young girl, as you see centered in the picture. The Swiss organdie that fashions it has large white flowers imprinted against a background of tiny flowers in brilliant shades of rose against a navy blue background. The crush sash is of deep rose taffeta, tying in a youthful bow at the back. The shoulder corsage is a single huge pink and rose shaded taffeta flower.

A dainty frock for a dainty miss is the fitted and flared party dress to the right. It is of clear white Swiss organdie with pin dots of deep blue. The grosgrain ribbon bows at the puffed sleeves and down the front repeat the deep blue accent.

The wide range of organdie types brought out this season will both amaze and delight you. Many new print ideas give fresh appeal to organdies. Mentioning only a few, there is a scatter design of little white plumes scattered over a pink ground you'll love. A small spaced paisley motif in deep rich colors on white is very attractive. Perhaps the most notable of all are the chiffon organdies in pastel color shadow printed in white, navy or black in a very exquisite and realistic lace patterning with floral motifs scattered over the background.

© Western Newspaper Union.

A COAT CLASSIC

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Here you have illustrated the coat classic that is a favorite type this season. White smooth wool velour is the handsome cloaking that fashions it. You will find that it slips over sports or dressy frocks with equal charm. This style is ever so good-looking in the new beige, wheat-tone, copper or mustard wools, to wear over black or navy dresses. Of course you know by this time that no wardrobe is complete this season that does not include a separate coat that makes high-quality wool weave and classic simplicity its fashion highpots.

NEW CLOTHES FEEL GRECIAN INFLUENCE

The new afternoon and evening clothes show the graceful influence of Greek and Brahmin drapery. Shirring, gathering, tier-like effects on skirts, subtly accent hip and bosom lines. Scarves float like wings from the shoulders, drape over the head, or swathe the shoulders and neck of an evening decollete.

Prints are plentiful—dots and stripes lead the field, and the newest thing is to use them in combination. The flower prints range from tiny conventional sprigs to huge exotic blooms a foot across in size.

Embroidery, Applique Trim Frocks for Early Summer

Important for early summer dresses are embroidered or applique trims in dull or vibrant colors. Tiny red, turquoise and green stitching form stripes on Paquin's latest crepe dress from yoke to hem. The sleeves are trimmed with the same smart detail. Two drapes from the shoulders disappear into slots and reappear at the yoke where the stitching begins.

Minute pearls and gold thread form a geometric pattern on Nina Ricci's afternoon frock around the collarless neck and on the border of the wide sash which ties at the waist, Spanish style.

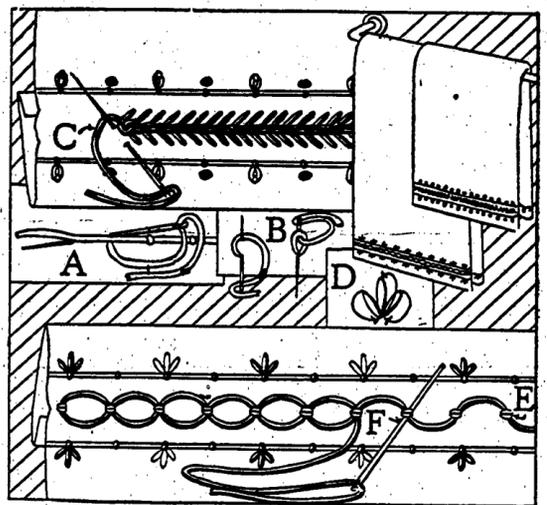
Bows Give Feminine Touch to Simple Daytime Frocks

Designers have taken to trimming even the simplest daytime frocks with tiny bows of velvet or grosgrain ribbon. Sometimes the bows are posed on horizontal bands of the ribbon that extend to each side in military precision.

Tiny lover bowknots made of narrow ribbon frequently are scattered over frocks made of net or other sheer.

HOW to SEW

By RUTH WYTH SPEARS



Bright Embroidered Borders for Towels

THESE borders you will find easy to make. All six strands of six-strand mercerized embroidery thread are used. Crease 1 1/4 inch hems first. Draw threads of the material to make straight guide lines for the embroidery. Sew the hems by hand after the embroidery is done.

The top border is royal blue and turkey red. To make the straight lines at the sides, couch blue thread in place with red as at A. The loop stitches along the edge are made as at B. The vertical loops are red and the smaller horizontal loops blue. The fish-bone stitch in the center is made in red as at C.

The lower border is light yellow and orange. The edge lines are yellow, couched in place with orange. The alternating groups of

yellow and orange ray stitches along the edge are made as at D. For the center chain make evenly spaced yellow stitches in double thread as at E, then weave orange thread through them as at F.

Readers who have received their copy of Mrs. Spears' book on Sewing, for the Home Decorator, will be pleased to know that Book No. 2 is now ready. Ninety embroidery stitches are illustrated; fabric repairing; also table settings; gifts; and many things to make for yourself and the children. If you like hand work you will be pleased with this unique book of complete directions for every article illustrated. Price 25 cents postpaid (coin preferred). Ask for Book 2 and address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplains St., Chicago, Ill.

For Chic and for Comfort



loped all round, and conveniently tied at the side. Choose gingham, percale, pique, linen or broadcloth.

The Patterns.

1517 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material.

1910 is designed for sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 1 1/2 yards of 35-inch material for the apron; 3/4 yard for the panties; 3/4 yard braid or bias binding to trim as pictured.

Spring-Summer Pattern Book.

Send 15 cents for the Barbara Bell Spring and Summer Pattern Book which is now ready. It contains 109 attractive, practical and becoming designs. The Barbara Bell patterns are well planned, accurately cut and easy to follow. Each pattern includes a sew chart which enables even a beginner to cut and make her own clothes.

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.

NEITHER of these new designs will be much trouble to make—each is accompanied by a detailed sew chart—and both of them will give increasing joy and satisfaction all summer long.

Pretty Afternoon Dress.

A perfect style for afternoon teas, club meetings and luncheons, delightfully cool to wear, with lines that flatter the figure. Shirring at the shoulders, full, short sleeves and the built-up waistline emphasize the slimmest of your hips, and make the dress very graceful. Make it up in georgette, chiffon, voile or handkerchief linen.

Tot's Play Suit.

It's a diagram pattern, that you can make in a jiffy. Just a little sturdy cotton—and a little bright butterfly—and you have the cutest, most comfortable play outfit in the world for two-to-eight activities. Square-necked, scal-

Half by Imitation

We are, in truth, more than half what we are by imitation. The great point is, to choose good models and to study them with care. —Lord Chesterfield.

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Gentle words fall lightly, but they have great weight.

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FALSE TEETH
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dozen, Cabbage Plants 1c each, Cauli-
flower Plants 2c each, Broccoli Plants
2c each, Brussels Sprouts 2c each,
Celery Plants 2c each, Asters mixed,
Snapdragons mixed, Salvia, Ageratum,
Cosmos, Marigolds, Stocks, Dianthus,
Petunias in mixed or special colors.
All Annuals 25c and 30c per dozen.
Perennials.

LINWOOD GRANT,
No. Branch, Antrim.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.
Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate
of Scott W. Knight, late of Benning-
ton, in said County, deceased,
intestate, and to all others interest-
ed therein:

Whereas Helen W. Young, admin-
istratrix of the estate of said de-
ceased, has filed in the Probate Of-
fice for said County, the final ac-
count of her administration of said
estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at
a Court of Probate to be holden at
Hillsborough, in said County, on the
29th day of July next, to show
cause if any you have, why the
same should not be allowed.
Said administratrix 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 19th day of May, A. D. 1938.
By order of the Court,
WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,
Register

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The Antrim Reporter ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE Published Every Thursday

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One year in advance \$2.00
Six months, in advance \$1.00
Single copies 5 cents each

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publicity will be given. This ap-
plies to surrounding towns as well
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Obituary poetry and flowers
charged at advertising rates.
Not responsible for errors in ad-
vertisements 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 be-
fore you wish your paper sent to
a different address.

Entered at the Postoffice at An-
trim, N. H., as second-class matter,
under the Act of March 3, 1879.

THURSDAY, JUNE 2, 1938

Antrim Locals

Miss Ethel Muzzey of Milton, Mass.
spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs.
Roscoe Lane.

Mrs. Carrie (Kimball) Ballou and
daughter Mrs. Alma Swain and hus-
band of Laconia were here Sunday.

A meeting of the W.C.T.U. will be
held on Tuesday, June 7, at 3 o'clock
at the home of Mrs. W. M. Kittredge.

Molly Aiken Chapter, D.A.R., will
hold the annual meeting at Alabama
Farm with Mrs. E. E. Smith.

Mrs. M. A. Poor, Mrs. B. J. Wil-
kinson and Miss Marion Wilkinson
visited with relatives in Exeter last
Thursday.

Mrs. Cora Hunt has returned to her
home here after spending several
weeks with her daughter and family in
Springvale, Me.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Butterfield
are receiving congratulations on the
birth of a daughter at Margaret Pills-
bury hospital Wednesday, June 1.

The Antrim Town Baseball Team
lost its opening game at the Athletic
Field to the Hillsboro Red Devils on
Memorial Day, by the score of 11-4.

Mrs. Elizabeth Felker visited with
her daughters in Boston over the week
end. On her return home she was ac-
companied by her daughter Elizabeth
who will spend her summer vacation
at her home here.

The next meeting of the United
Garden Club will be held at the South
Main Street Congregational Church
corner of South Main and Milford Sts.,
Manchester, June 8. Sessions will be
held at 10.45 a.m. and 1.45 p.m.

Mrs. Lila Fuller who assisted in the
care of her father, Hiram Allen in his
last illness returned to Manchester
Tuesday. On Monday evening she re-
ceived word of the birth of a grand-
son at the Higgins hospital, Wolfboro,
the son of Roger and Betty (Fuller)
Burt of Lebanon.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our many friends
and neighbors who so kindly assisted
us in our recent bereavement.

Mrs. Anna L. Edwards
Mr. and Mrs. Millard A. Edwards
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest L. Edwards

Card of Thanks

We desire to express our gratitude
for the many cards, flowers, gifts and
all kindnesses extended to our dear
one while in the hospital, and our
appreciation for all acts of kindness
and expressions of sympathy shown us
during our recent bereavement.

Mrs. G. G. Whitney
Mr. and Mrs. Leon Northrup
and son
Mr. and Mrs. Kermit Stevens
Miss Hazel Whitney
Mr. and Mrs. Archie Nay.

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Arthur J. Kelley has been in
Boston this week.

Miss Sadie Lane of Brookline,
Mass., was an Antrim visitor the past
week.

Miss Bertha Merrill of Concord was
a holiday guest of her mother, Mrs.
Eliza V. Merrill.

Miss Gertrude Jameson was in town
Memorial Day with her nephew, Thur-
ston Whittle of Milford.

The Antrim Garden Club meets on
Monday evening, June 6, at Antrim
Center with Mrs. G. H. Caughey.

Dr. and Mrs. Ralph G. Hurlin of
L.I., N.Y., were guests of his parents
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hurlin over the
holiday week end.

Miss Clementine M. Elliott and Miss
Alice Houghton of New York City
spent the week end with Mrs. James
A. Elliott.

Rev. J. D. Cameron, D. D., of
Trenton, N. J., is spending a short
time in Antrim and is a guest at the
Maplehurst Inn.

Jacob Sessler, with sons Louis and
Carl and the latter's daughter Dorothy
and friend, Miss Elsie Barry, were
visitors in town Saturday.

W. M. Kittredge, Jr., and family
returned to their home in Springfield,
Mass., Monday afternoon after a visit
with his parents.

Five hundred legal-size trout were
planted in Antrim streams on Tuesday
by Conservation Officers Proctor of
Wilton and Martin of Keene.

Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Hurlin, L. I.,
N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. George Proctor,
Wilton, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles D.
White, Antrim, were recent callers
at the Craig Farm.

Mrs. Frances Rablin of Brookline,
Mass., has arrived at her summer
home at Antrim Center for the season.
Her son Richard and family of Medford
were with her over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pratt Jr., and
daughter, of Hillsdale, N. J., Miss
Dorothy Pratt and Miss Judith Pratt
were week end visitors with Mr. and
Mrs. Henry B. Pratt.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Heckman and
friend, Miss Arline Siebecker, of
Brooklyn, N. Y., were week end vis-
itors with Mrs. Heckman's mother,
Mrs. Lila Fuller, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Nudd of West
Hopkinton, Miss Lora Craig of Hills-
boro, Clark A. Craig of Watertown,
Mass., and Misses Gladys and Angie
Craig of Nashua were guests of their
parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Craig
over the week end.

Miss Ruth Pratt, student nurse, is
here from Bellevue hospital, New
York City. She graduated Wednesday
evening from the Margaret Pillsbury
hospital, Concord, and will return on
Friday to Bellevue to complete her
affiliate training.

East Antrim

Mrs. Frank Kehoe of Farmington
spent last week with Mr. and Mrs.
W. F. Knapp.

We regret to learn that Ed. Knapp
recently lost his horse.

Mrs. Horace Pierce, son and daugh-
ter, of Arlington, Mass., with friends
spent the holiday week end at French's
cottage which they occupied last sum-
mer.

Richard Swett, mother and friends,
of Brooklyn, N. Y., spent the week
end at their place, Echo Farm Camp.

Miss Enid Cochrane went to Boston
last week. On her return she drove
for Miss Louise Pierce and friends.
Miss Pierce and friends are stopping
a few days and Miss Cochrane will
assist her for the summer.

Ireland's "Big Wind"
The "big wind" in Ireland occurred
on the night of January 6, 1838. In
Limerick, Galway and Athlone hun-
dreds of houses were blown down and
hundreds more were burned by the
spreading of fires from those blown
down. It was called the "big wind"
because it was the worst of its kind
known to the people of Ireland.

Crosses and Losses
By crosses and losses men grow
humbler and wiser.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of
the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
Sunday, June 5
Bible School meets at 10 o'clock.

Morning Worship at 11 o'clock with
sermon by the pastor. The story-ser-
mon for the boys and girls is "Joseph
Interprets Pharaoh's Dream".

The Union Service of the West
Hillsboro County Churches will be held
at 7.30 June 5th at the Congregational
Church of Francaestown, with the Rev.
Kenneth MacArthur as speaker.

Baptist
Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, June 2
Mid-week service at 7.30 in the
vestry. Rev. C. W. Turner will be
the leader.

Sunday, June 5
Church School 9.45 o'clock.
Morning Worship at 11 o'clock. The
pastor will speak.

Congregational Church
Little Stone Church on the Hill
Antrim Center
Rev. J. W. Logan, Minister

Morning Worship at 9.45. The
pastor's sermon subject will be "The
Undying Flame."

Sunday School meets at 10.30.
The first Epistle of John suggests
that we should learn to love God whom
we have not seen, by loving those near
at hand whom we have seen.

Dean Sperry.
The popularity of marriage is
the ultimate proof that lots of
women think it is better to be
bossed most of the time than to be
lonely all of the time.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.
Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate
of George L. Cady, late of Benning-
ton, in said County, deceased, testa-
tate, and to all others interested
therein:

Whereas Minnie F. Cady, execu-
trix of the last will and testament
of said deceased, has filed in the
Probate Office for said County the
final account of her adminis-
tration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at
a Court of Probate to be holden at
Manchester, in said County, on the
21st day of June 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 An-
trim 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 5th day of May A. D. 1938.

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

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SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

The School Board meets regularly
in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall
block, on the Last Friday Evening in
each month, at 7.30 o'clock, to trans-
act School District business and to
hear all parties.

ARCHIE M. SWETT,
MYRTIE K. BROOKS,
WILLIAM R. LINTON
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

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Readel, Richard Readel and Miss Mary Fleming of Norwood, Mass.; Mr. John L. Fleming and Miss Edna Seamans of Tewksbury, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morrell, Miss Patricia Morrell and Master Michael Stone of Stoneham, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Fleming of Sanford, Me.; Mrs. Mabel Sevigny of Milford, and Mrs. Carl Abbott of Franconstown were week end visitors at the Balch Farm.

Memorial Sunday was observed by the Sons of Union Veterans and the Ladies of the Auxilliary at the Congregational Church.

On Memorial Day the Sons of Union Veterans and their Auxilliary decorated the Veterans' graves at the Evergreen and Mt. Calvary cemeteries, being assisted by the American Legion and Boy Scouts.

The organizations, headed by the Wilton Band, formed in line in front of the Sons of Veterans hall, marched to the Sunnyside cemetery and decorated the Veterans' graves, then marched to the Monument and Library and to the town hall. Rev. John Logan was speaker of the day.

The school children assisted in the exercises with speaking and patriotic songs.

Florence Dunbar, Press Correspondent.

North Branch

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Boutelle visited their brother, Henry Boutelle, last Saturday.

Mrs. Alfred Blake got a bad fall Memorial Day at Bennington on a cement step. No bones were broken but she is badly bruised.

Mrs. Bert Gardner of Derry and Mrs. Lilla Bills of Milford were with their brother, Henry Boutelle, Monday.

W. H. Simonds has been suffering from a bad cold since his return from Texas.

Roscoe Whitney is working in Peterboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Grant are wearing a very happy smile and saying "It's a girl", born May 18th.

Recently the Ladies Circle gave Miss Marjorie Grant a miscellaneous shower at Smitholm. A very enjoyable time was passed, it being a complete surprise to Miss Grant. Many gifts were received, and all joined in wishing her many years of happiness.

The Center School with their teacher, Mrs. Phillips, united with the Branch school on Friday and appropriate exercises were given by the pupils to a large number of friends and relatives.

Exercises were held by the schools and patriotic organizations of the town at North Branch cemetery this year. There was a larger attendance than usual.

Benjamin Simonds and son Walter of Merideth spent the week end at W. D. Wheeler's.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown (nee Mary Simonds) were in town recently.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dodge and Mr. and Mrs. Warren Dodge, all of Haverhill, Mass., made their regular call on friends Memorial Day.

George Symes entertained friends from Boston over the week end.

Friends of Stanley Ordway were very glad to welcome him after his serious illness with pneumonia at Fort Devens. He is convalescing at Fort Banks, Winthrop, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McClure and daughter Mary and Mrs. R. F. Hunt were at their home for the week end.

Mrs. Ellinwood, Mrs. Miller, Miss E. M. Miller and Mrs. Myrtle Monroe were at the McIlvins' Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Ellsworth (nee Minnie Simonds) from Worcester, Mass., was a visitor in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Howe of Concord visited friends in town recently.

Hillsboro

Alberto Heath of Hartford, Conn., was a Hillsboro visitor this past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Doucette, of Boston visited friends in town over the week-end.

George C. Wilkins, of Peterboro, former resident of this town, was renewing old friendships this past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clem Kulbacki left this past week for a visit with relatives in Newark, N. J. and Long Island, N. Y.

Miss Alice M. Sharon, who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. T. Tucker, for the past week, has returned to her home in Winchester, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy E. Walker, of Schenectady, N. Y., have returned to their home following a visit at the home of Mrs. Cora L. Scruton and Mr. and Mrs. Paul S. Scruton.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fearnside and son William, of White Plains, N. Y., were week-end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Smith, at the Smith camp on Long Pond, Stoddard.

Tuesday afternoon, June 7, will be Guest Day for the Improvement Club of Hope Rebezah Lodge. Guests have been invited from Weare, Henniker and Antrim organizations, and the hostesses of the afternoon will be, Mrs. Sophia Nelson, Mrs. Lulu Gaddas, Mrs. Florence Favor, Mrs. Anna Chickering, Mrs. Georgia Wilson, Mrs. Bessie Glading and Mrs. Maud Kimball.

The roll call will be "Odd Items from Everywhere." This will be the final meeting until fall. However, the club is planning to hold a fair at some time during the summer season.

Cheese Mold Salad



Helen Train Hillis, author of "To The Queen's Taste," a new and unconventional cook-book for moderns, daughter of Arthur Train, the novelist, prepared these recipes. Mrs. Hillis, in addition to being a culinary expert, has written three books for children and several short stories.



has written three books for children and several short stories.

Cheese Mold Salad

- 3 packages cream cheese
- 1/2 cup grated American cheese
- 1 pint whipped cream
- 14 envelopes gelatine
- 1 tablespoon cold water
- 1/2 tablespoons hot water
- salt and paprika

Soak gelatine in cold water until soft then steep over hot water until dissolved. Soften cream cheese with plain cream, add grated cheese, whipped cream, salt and paprika. Turn into ring mold and chill. Arrange on lettuce sprinkled with French dressing, fill center with

seedless grapes or pitted black cherries mixed with mayonnaise.

Good Eggs

- 6 eggs
 - 1/2 pint cream
 - 1/2 cup milk
 - salt, pepper, paprika
 - large lump butter
 - 1 tablespoon Worcestershire sauce
- Melt butter in saucepan, add cream and milk and let boil. Add seasonings and boil for a minute or two. Poach eggs in mixture, basting with liquid. Serve on toast with sauce poured over.

Clams Dairy Council

Finely chop hard parts of 2 quarts soft clams leaving only the tender stomachs. Cook chopped hard parts in 3/4 of the juice for 5 minutes. Add 2 tablespoons butter mixed with 2 tablespoons flour and strain. Then add one pint of cream well seasoned and pour over two egg yolks. Cook soft clams in remaining juice for one minute, place in individual pots and pour the sauce over them. Sprinkle with paprika and chopped parsley.

WHAT THEY'RE WEARING

Skirt Swing
Skirts have a lot of swing introduced by box or fan pleats or by a bias cut. Many simple shirtwaist type bodices are apparent with high softly manipulated necklines. Silk sheer lingerie touches of silk organza or silk marquisette are favored by sub debs. Deep oval bibs, pleatings, tucks or tailored little bows are all seen.

As an alternate to the bolero dress, silk crepe dresses with matching jackets or capes in silk or wool are favored. Wool jackets are often faced or lined to match the dress. Gibson girl shoulders are also seen on the young miss.

In Dance Time
The favorite colors for young girls' evening and party frocks are the "baby" shades—white, pink, blue, aqua and buttercup yellow. It is good to know that at last it is really considered smart for the girl under 18 to look her age—not older. A great variety of new colors is seen in lisse hose, with ribbed weaves an outstanding favorite. New shades of blue, purples, greens, orange tones, and rust shades will ensemble smartly with other half-berdashery, and repeat the subtle stripe or nub tones in suit weaves.

Scarf Uses
With the coming of warmer weather the winter muffler is discarded; however, the scarf is still important in the complete haberdashery wardrobe. With Bush jackets, polo shirts, and to be worn with collarless sweaters and pull-overs, the scarf of ascot or neckerchief cut is a colorful accessory, and thoroughly masculine.

Newly Formed
With the approach of warmer weather, the need for formal haberdashery becomes lively. One of the most interesting developments will be that of the cummerbund and tie in matching paisley print as a radical departure from the conservative solid color type.

Cold Weather Hints For Motorists

By C. R. Strouse
Director, School of Automobiles, International Correspondence Schools

DO not add water to the battery in freezing weather unless you run the engine for at least a half hour to mix the electrolyte. Otherwise the water may freeze and crack the battery case. Even if you are lucky enough to escape a cracked case, the result is likely to be serious injury to the battery.

Spark plugs should be checked and cleaned at least twice each winter. Even though the fuel system is working perfectly, a hot spark is needed to fire it in cold weather. A weak plug, or one not working properly for any reason, may cause you to waste as much as one gallon of gasoline out of every ten that you buy.

A light, even film of castor oil on the windshield will keep it free of ice during winter storms. A handy device for applying the oil can be made by forcing a light roll of flannel into a small screw-cap glass jar. Saturate the flannel with the oil and keep the cap screwed on when not in use.

Hints to Gardeners

by Gilbert Bentley
Flower Expert



Flowers for a Purpose

FLOWERS are a delight anywhere and at any time. The following suggestions, however, will be helpful to those persons whose flower garden space is limited or for those who wish to grow flowers for a certain reason. These gardeners want "flowers for a purpose."

Most of us want flowers to cut. By planting packets of seed of any three or four of the following items, the gardener will have an excellent garden for cutting: Annuals—antirrhinum, aster, calendula, calliopsis, candytuft, carnation, bachelor button, cosmos, dahlia, annual lupin, marigold, nasturtium, salpiglossis and zinnia; Perennials—columbine, coreopsis, delphinium, gaillardia, grandiflora, perennial lupin, pyrethrum (painted daisy), and shasta daisy.

With a little planning, the gardener may have cut flowers early and late. For early cut flowers grow calliopsis, candytuft, calendula—annuals, and coreopsis, delphinium, gaillardia grandiflora and pyrethrum—perennials.

Calliopsis, cosmos, gaillardia picta, marigold, nasturtium, poppy nudicaule, scabiosa and zinnia will provide cut flowers for midsummer. Several of these, principally zinnia, marigold and gaillardia, are equally suitable for late bloom. Other late blooming flowers for cutting include antirrhinum, aster, cosmos and dahlia.

Gardeners who want to take some of the beauty of their summer gardens indoors should grow some of the popular items commonly called straw flowers. Among the most satisfactory are acroclonium, globe amaranth, helichrysum and rhodanthe. Other flowers excellently adapted to drying for winter decoration are gypsophila paniculata, lunaria, physalis and statice. Physalis is widely used in combination bouquets with lunaria or gypsophila. Straw flowers retain their color well for months.

The Friendly Grape Vine

Nothing will live so long nor give so good an account of itself as a grape vine. Fifty years is not old for a grape vine, and, given an environment not too unfavorable, a crop of grapes each year is almost certain. What other fruit will live so long and yield so abundantly with so little care? When thought of in terms of healthful fruit for the farm family, rather than in terms of profit, the grape is truly a wonderful plant and should have a place on every farm.

An Eventful Voyage
Steamboating in Western American waters really began with Nicholas Roosevelt's "New Orleans," which left Pittsburgh on September 26, 1811, and reached New Orleans only after going through an earthquake, uncharted currents, and being chased by Indians.

new! SUPER-CAPACITY FROSTER WITH 1/3 MORE SPACE



Freezes more ice, faster... has one third more space for frozen storage. Top shelf provides ideal frozen storage for small chickens and roasts... also extra ice cubes. New MULTI-SERVICE TRAY has 5-pound ice capacity. New EJECT-O-CUBE TRAYS in all family-size models. Here's more value for your money! Buy a Westinghouse and save!

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Come! See the new Westinghouse!

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REPORTERETTES

In love, as in dancing, always let the man do the leading.

When Hitler and Mussolini go to lunch, who gets served first?

A partisan is a man who cheers for some things he doesn't believe in.

Henry Ford says that we are on the spot. He might have made it eleven million spots.

Henry Ford says we are on a spot and sometimes we begin to fear it is the two-spot.

If the police only knew it, the quickest way to disperse a mob is to pass around the hat.

When it comes to putting over a real reorganization bill you have to hand it to Adolph Hitler.

As a sure-fire device for ruling a woman, a rod of iron never equalled a good line of applesauce.

This is the time of the year that citizens all over the land are attacked by what is called spring-gardening fever.

Glamour-culture has not yet been included in any college curriculum, but most girls are taking it up as an elective-study these days.

Post Office

Mail Schedule in Effect May 1, 1938, Daylight Saving Time

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

REPORTERETTES

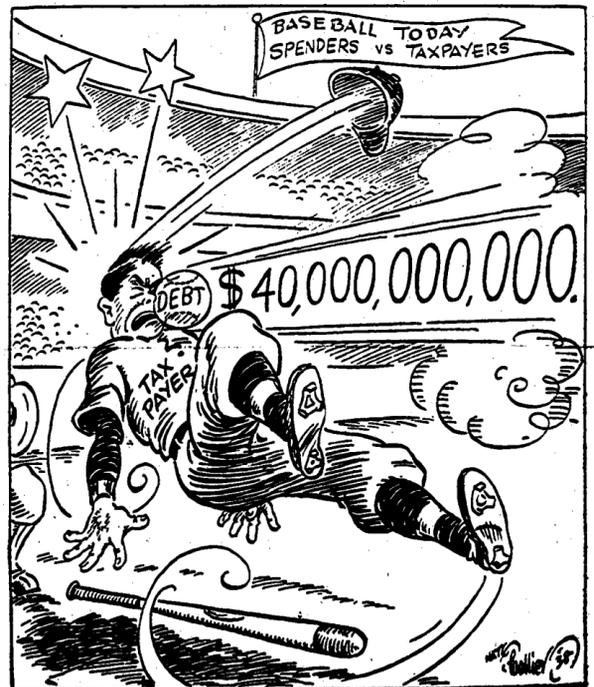
If submarines and airplanes hadn't been invented we wonder what the cameramen would have used to make up news reels for the movies?

We are living in strange times. The New Deal agricultural experts are predicting disaster because we are facing the prospect of good crops.

It is said that somebody threw a sandwich into a crowd of brokers on Wall Street the other day and they had to call the police to quell the riot.

The government is supplying the Kansas farmers with grasshopper poison. The government agricultural experts don't like grasshoppers. They prefer to destroy the crops in their own way.

THE BEAN BALL



WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE'S

To Ride the River With

COPYRIGHT WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE—WNU SERVICE

SYNOPSIS

Ruth Chiswick of L C ranch, obsessed by fear of danger to her outspoken father, Lee, crosses a band of lawless rustlers headed by Sperm Howard, decides to save him by eloping with young Lou Howard, Sperm's son, and comes to the town of Tail Holt to meet him. While in Tail Holt, she meets a crook-nosed stranger, enters, sizes up the situation, and when a drunken cowboy, Jim Fender, rides in and starts shooting, protects Ruth, while Lou Howard hides. Disgusted with Lou's cowardice, Ruth calls off the elopement, and sends the stranger for her father at the gambling house across the street. There the stranger, calling himself Jeff Gray, meets Morgan Norris, a killer, Curly Connor, Kansas, Mile High, Sid Hunt, and other rustlers, and Sperm Howard. Lee Chiswick enters, with his foreman, Dan Brand, and tells Sperm Howard of his orders to shoot rustlers at sight. Jeff Gray returns to Ruth and coldly reassures her of her father's safety. At supper, Ruth introduces Jeff to her father and Brand, and in Sperm's store later she speaks cordially to Curly Connor. Coming out of the store, they are greeted by sudden gunfire. Lee is wounded, and Jeff Gray appears with a smoking revolver. Two days later, Ruth tells her father of her projected elopement and her disillusionment. Later, Ruth meets Jeff Gray, whom she has tried to kill her father. Ruth accidentally wounds Jeff. She takes him to Pat Sorley's camp. Ruth is credulous of Jeff's story of shooting at the assassin rather than at her father, and later pleads with Lee to listen to him. When Lee arrives at Pat Sorley's camp, he finds only a note to Pat from Jeff. Meanwhile, Jeff rides into Tail Holt and sends word to Sperm Howard he wants to see him. He shows Howard a poster with his picture, with the name of Curtis Murphy, as the leader of a band of outlaws. The rest of the band arrives. Jeff shows the outlaws the poster and asks their confidence, and tells them Ruth shot him. They agree to allow another rider on the L C cattle causes Lee to line up his men in pursuit, and to send his son Frank to look to reconnoiter.

CHAPTER V—Continued

"I'll find out what I can," Frank said.

"Be careful about asking questions, and don't get into trouble with these thieves. If anyone wants to know what you are doing there, say you have come to meet a buyer we are expecting from New Mexico."

Frank cut back to the ranch while the others rode up Box canyon. It was already beginning to drizzle when the posse pushed into the high lands above the gorge. Before night fell it was raining steadily. Chiswick made camp on Stampede creek, well up toward the headwaters.

All through the night rain poured down. The campers rose in the morning wet and stiff. They warmed themselves at the fire, dried off as best they could, and saddled as a chill sun broke through the mist.

Chiswick divided his men. One half of them he sent with Dan Brand to comb the Flat-Tops. His son Bob and Sorley stayed with him. They dropped in on half a dozen mountain ranches on the far chance they might hear or see something of the missing stock. The owners of two or three of these were away from home. The others showed no pleasure at sight of the L C men.

Lee questioned them sharply. The answers were either evasive or sulky. They had no information to give him. For all he knew his cattle might be hidden in some gulch or hollow less than a mile distant.

Late in the day he joined Brand and his men at an appointed spot. The foreman had made a wide sweep of country without seeing any L C stuff. Wearily the riders returned to the ranch, getting in late at night.

Ruth knew from her father's dejection that they had been unsuccessful. She waited until after he had eaten to ask questions. While he smoked his pipe he told her of the expedition.

"This fellow Gray was in it," he said abruptly, when he had apparently finished.

She was clearing away the dishes and turned, slim figure alertly poised, to find out how he knew.

"Pat had checked up on his horse and knew the hoofprints," Chiswick explained. "They must have sent him here ahead of them to locate a good bunch to run off."

"And I believed his lies," Ruth said bitterly.

"Don't blame yourself for that. He might have fooled me too. The fellow looks you right in the eye when he talks. He doesn't look like a sneaking coyote. Well, we live and learn, girl."

Frank Chiswick took a room at Ma Presnall's, the only place at Tail Holt which offered accommodations. He could see that he was eyed with surprise by one or two men who knew him, but he took no overt notice of that. To Curly he mentioned casually that he was waiting for an expected cattle-buyer whom he was going to take back with him to the ranch. This information, he felt sure, would reach Sperm Howard and his rustler friends.

Once he caught sight of Lou Howard in the distance, and at that young man's strutting arrogance felt his fists involuntarily clinch. He had an urge to change the contour temporarily of the man's vapid, good-looking face, but he was under orders to keep out of trouble.

At the end of the second day he sent back to his boarding-house

completely bored. He washed up, and went down for supper.

At the long table in the dining-room Ma Presnall put him next a crook-nosed stranger with reddish hair. Presently the man mentioned amiably that his name was Gray.

The words were a little shock to Frank. His swift gaze swept the man, down and up. He noted a certain pantherish lightness of body, a hard recklessness of face. A chill ran through young Chiswick. His first impulse was to fling out a challenge, but he remembered his father's instructions. He was not to get into trouble with their enemies. Stiffly he answered, iron in his voice, "I am Frank Chiswick."

Two or three of those at the table were watching them.

"I reckon you don't feel friendly, Mr. Chiswick," drawled Gray.

"Would you expect me to feel friendly with a man who tried to murder my father and later helped to rustle his cattle?" Frank asked harshly.

"You've certainly got me wrong, sir," Gray replied, with unhurried courtesy. "But I don't expect I can convince you of it."

"Not in a hundred years," Frank retorted hotly. "I don't wish to talk with you, sir, or to know you when we meet."

"Short and sweet," Gray said with a smile, his manner cheerfully indifferent. "It's a blow, but I expect I'll have to get along without knowing Mr. Frank Chiswick."

He turned and began to talk with the man on the other side of him.

As soon as supper was over, Frank went to the landlady and asked her to change his seat to the other end of the table.

The day after Frank reached Tail Holt, he saw Morgan Norris and Mile High jog into town and tie at



Frank stopped in the shadow and watched him.

the hitchbar in front of the Golden Nugget. Young Chiswick sauntered up the street and turned in at Curt Dubbs' place. He knew he would not be exactly welcome there, but the objection to his patronage would probably be expressed only in pointed hints.

Morris and Mile High were at the bar slaking thirst after a short visit to a hidden cache. A poker game was in progress, but the wheel and the faro table were both deserted. It was too early in the day for them. Inside of an hour they would be going full blast. Around the poker table sat six men. Curly and Jeff Gray were two of them.

To Mile High his companion said, out of the corner of his mouth, "Tail Holt sure is being honored these days."

Mile High glanced at Chiswick hastily, to see if he had caught the slur. "What's eatin' you, Morg?" he said hastily. "No use raisin' a rookus."

"Am I raisin' a rookus because I'm grateful the big moguls have started drappin' in on us?" he asked offensively.

Frank moved away. He heard Norris say, without troubling to lower his voice, "I was aimin' to ask him how his old man is getting along putting down the rustlers."

The tall cowpuncher laughed, then tried to cover his mirth with a decorous cough.

Chiswick flushed angrily. The rage was still simmering in him when he passed the poker table and met the bland smile of Gray. He felt the disadvantage of youth. He was not philosophical enough to ignore insults without letting them burn him up, nor neat enough of tongue to answer them with a stinging retort that could not be construed as a challenge.

the black mouth of which opened in front of him.

In the shadow of a cottonwood he saw the figures of a man and a woman locked in embrace. The murmur of the man's low voice reached him as he passed. At the end of the road, where it terminated in a narrow trail running up the canyon, Frank turned and retraced his steps.

The girl beneath the cottonwood ran into the adjoining house and the man came out to the road. He was just behind Chiswick, whistling gaily, "Good-by, my lover, good-by." His brisk stride presently brought him abreast of Frank.

"Lo, fellow. How are cases?" he asked cheerfully.

His good spirits subsided abruptly. Lou Howard did not feel like a conquering hero when he recognized in the man beside him Frank Chiswick.

"So you're at it again," Frank said grimly.

There was a false note of heartiness in the glib reply of Howard.

"I been wanting to have a talk with you, Frank," he said. "I reckon you have done heard Ruth's side of the story. You know her better than I do—how bossy she is when she gets a notion in her head, and has to have her own way. I tried to talk her out of this eloping business, and finally I did all right. Told her to go home and behave like a good girl, which of course she is, come down to brass tacks."

"You liar," Frank said. He had heard gossip since he came to town.

Howard bristled. "Looky here. You can't talk thataway to me. I won't stand it for a minute."

"I am talking that way. I'm telling you that you're a liar and a yellow cur. Right now I'm going to whale the life out of you."

Frank weighed twenty pounds less than the other man. He was only nineteen years old and Howard was twenty-four. In actual physical strength he was no match for the Tail Holt loafer, but he had one great asset. He yearned to get at this scamp who had, according to his view, insulted Ruth and dragged her name into common talk, whereas Howard had gone panicky at the thought of a fight.

"Don't you monkey with me, fellow," blustered Lou. "My friends will make you mighty sorry if you try to do me a meanness."

"Put up yore dukes," Frank ordered.

The larger man backed away, protesting that he did not want to fight.

"But you're going to all the same," insisted Chiswick, and he drew his hand insultingly across the cheek of the other.

Howard reached for a gun. The fingers of Frank's left hand closed on his wrist and twisted the arm. With a yelp of pain Howard dropped the revolver to the ground. He broke free and tried to run. Within a dozen strides Frank landed on his back and brought him down.

As he scrambled to his feet, Chiswick crowded him against an adobe wall and lashed out at his frightened face. Feebly Howard put up his arms to defend himself. He took for five minutes a hard drubbing, then collapsed to the ground.

"For God's sake, don't!" he whined. "I've had enough. You're killing me."

"I've heard about yore talk," Frank panted, still hot with anger. "Listen. If you ever mention my sister's name again I'll beat you till you can't stand."

He turned on his heel and walked down the road.

Frank had no feeling of elation at what he had done, but he could not blame himself. To trash a man who was too cowardly to fight was no pleasure. Yet he had at least stopped Howard from talking

about Ruth. The fellow would keep his mouth shut after this.

It would be better to go back to the rooming-house, Chiswick decided. To hang around Main street now would be asking for trouble. Someone very likely would take on the quarrel for Lou. If so, it would be with guns. By morning a more reasonable point of view would be obtained.

He turned into Main street down the alley beside the Golden Nugget. As he did so, he caught sight of a man at the hitchrack in front of the gambling-house. The man was Jeff Gray. Frank stopped in the shadow and watched him.

Gray was examining the hoof of a horse. He put down the foot of the animal, glanced swiftly at the door of the Golden Nugget, and moved to a second horse tied to the rack. He stooped and picked up the left hind leg of the cow-pony. Long and carefully he studied the hoof, not forgetting to look occasionally in the direction of the door. Clearly, he did not want to be caught at this inspection.

He straightened, dusted his hands, and walked into the Golden Nugget.

On his way to the lodging-house Frank asked himself questions. The horses at the hitchrack had been the ones upon which Morg Norris and Mile High had ridden into town a little while ago. What was Gray trying to find out? Why was he interested in these horses more than any others? He seemed on friendly terms with the outlaws. Yet Frank had sensed a latent hostility between the stranger and Morgan Norris. Oh, well, thieves fell out among themselves. Frank went to his room and forgot the incident. Very likely it had no importance.

Five minutes later Lou Howard pushed open the door of the Golden Nugget and moved, feet dragging, to the bar.

"Gimme a drink—a stiff one," he ordered.

The bartender stared at his bruised and bleeding face. "Holy mackerel! You been tangleing with a grizzly, Lou?" he asked.

"He jumped me—when I wasn't looking," Howard said, almost weeping with self-pity.

"Who jumped you?" Morgan Norris wanted to know.

"Frank Chiswick. That's who." "A kid," Norris jeered.

"No such thing. An' he lit on my back while I was walking down the road, then beat me up something awful."

"You sure look like a tiger had clawed you," Curly said cheerfully. "Frank certainly worked you over considerable."

He was immensely pleased at the retribution which had fallen on Howard.

"Time someone cut the comb of those Chiswicks," Norris growled. "I'll go along with you any time you say to fix this fellow's clock, Lou."

"How much help do you reckon Lou will need, Morg?" Curly inquired, with intent to insult young Howard.

"You throwin' in with the Chiswicks, Curly?" murmured Norris derisively.

"Would I have to ask yore permission, Morg?" the black-haired man demanded coolly. "Or am I free, white, and twenty-one?" The eyes of Morgan Norris flickered over Curly. The killer leaned negligently against the bar, his body slumped, his eyes sleepy. But in him was the suggestion of violent eruption one sees in a crouched tiger.

"I like to know who my friends are, Curly," he said softly.

"Don't get you, Morg. When a kid whops a loose-mouthed scallowag bigger and older than he is, do we all have to get on the prod about it?"

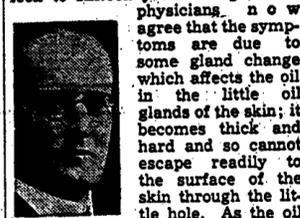
(TO BE CONTINUED)

Treatment for Acne

By
DR. JAMES W. BARTON
© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

ALTHOUGH a definite organism has been found in smears taken from the pus in pimples (acne), this ailment is not usually transferred from one patient to another.

As acne comes on at puberty, thirteen to sixteen years of age, most physicians agree that the symptoms are due to some gland change which affects the oil in the little oil glands of the skin; it becomes thick and hard and so cannot escape readily to the surface of the skin through the little hole. As the oil gradually accumulates in the gland and cannot escape, the gland enlarges, the oil, now a hard mass, becomes infected: Some pimples contain just the hard oil while others contain pus.



Dr. Barton

Pimples disfigure the skin and cause so much embarrassment that the individual is apt to develop an inferiority complex which interferes with business and social progress.

The Modern Treatment.

Formerly treatment was by salves and lotions, cutting down on certain foods, and keeping the intestines active. Today the internal treatment is by some gland extract—usually pituitary extract—and the external treatment is by X-ray. In fact, X-ray treatment is considered the best single treatment.

What is known as the viosterol treatment discovered by two members of the staff of the University of Chicago—as used on themselves and later on a number of students—has given excellent results in many cases. Ten drops of viosterol were taken daily in a half glassful of water, gradually increasing the dose until at the end of two weeks 20 drops were being taken daily. Twenty drops were taken daily for two more weeks. The treatment was repeated after an interval of 10 days.

Then followed the gland treatment—anterior pituitary—administered twice weekly for two months.

As to Left-Handedness

I can remember sitting in class in my early school days and seeing a teacher come unexpectedly upon a youngster writing with his left hand. The youngster received a sharp blow with a ruler, pointer, or other object. In addition the teacher took pains to tell the youngster and the class in general that left-handedness was a physical defect just as was spinal curvature, round shoulders, knock knees and flat feet. In fact there might be something wrong with the brain itself.

From time to time during the past 15 or 20 years, research workers have shown that left-handed youngsters are at least as bright as other children, and have no more defects—epilepsy, bed-wetting—than normal children.

Some months ago Dr. Joseph J. Michaels (Boston Psychopathic hospital) and Dr. Sylvia E. Goodman (State Psychopathic hospital, Ann Arbor, Mich.) in the Archives of Neurology and Psychiatry, recorded a study of 468 children of whom about 11 per cent were left handed.

Their figures show that among these left-handed children there were no more cases of bed-wetting, temper tantrums, sleep disturbances, dreaming and failures in school than among those who were right handed. There was, however, a slight association of stammering, thumb-sucking and nail biting with the ones who were left handed.

The results of these investigations would show that while left-handed children are as bright as those who write with the right hand, they are, to a slight degree, more nervous because stammering, thumb-sucking and nail biting are definitely "nervous" symptoms.

Candy Highly Energizing

A steady stream of dollars—more than a hundred million of them—go to American farmers annually from candy manufacturers.

And, according to Thomas J. Payne, of Chicago, president of the National Confectioners Association, this amount will be larger in 1938.

"Candy manufacturers," Payne said, "have been urged to make larger appropriations for advertising. This should stimulate sales. And increased sales will mean that manufacturers must buy more from the farmer."

Advertising copy will stress the fact that candy, composed largely of farm products, is a highly energizing food.

Latest figures from the United States department of commerce show that 713,001,634 pounds of sugar, 428,799,715 pounds of corn syrup, 197,629,916 pounds of nuts, 82,775,533 pounds of milk and milk products and 20,083,236 pounds of fruit are now being used annually in the manufacture of candy.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

MISCELLANEOUS

Automatic Transplanters—Celery—Cabbage, etc. Porous rain hose, overhead irrigation. Hamilton Mfg. Co., Hamilton, Mich.

PLANTS

Flowering Cactus and Succulents 15 for \$1.00. Some in bud. C. V. BOHMER, 3025 PALM BLVD., NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Work That You Can "Carry With You"



Pattern 6030.

You, too, can enjoy the luxury of beautiful lace . . . all you need is a crochet hook and some inexpensive string. Carry them with you wherever you go and make a square—(it is just a square)—at a time. Sew them together to form cloths, scarfs, bedspreads, or pillows. There's rare charm in this Italian-type lace . . . smart, exclusive and long-wearing. In pattern 6030 you will find complete instructions for making the square shown; an illustration of it and all stitches used; material requirements; a photograph of the square.

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

Preventing Quarrels

Two things, well considered, would prevent many quarrels; first, to have it well ascertained whether we are not disputing about terms, rather than things; and, secondly, to examine whether that on which we differ is worth contending.—Colton.

MEN LOVE GIRLS WITH PEP

If you are peppy and full of fun, men will invite you to dances and parties. BUT, if you are cross, lifeless and tired, men won't be interested. Men don't like "quiet" girls. 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. Many women NOW get a bottle of world-famous Pinkham's Compound today WITH-OUT FAIL from your druggist—more than a million women have written in letters reporting benefit. Why not try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND?

WNU-2 22-34

GET RID OF BIG UGLY PORES

PLENTY OF DATES NOW... DENTON'S FACIAL MAGNESIA MADE HER SKIN FRESH, YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL

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

Watch your complexion take on new beauty from the first treatment with Denton's Facial Magnesia. After we have tried—good for a few weeks only. We will send you a full 12 oz. bottle (retail price \$1) plus a regular sized box of famous Mentha Whisker (known throughout the country as the original Milk of Magnesia) when you order a box of Denton's Facial Magnesia (shows you what your skin is capable of). All for only \$1! Don't miss out on this remarkable offer. Write today.

EXTRAORDINARY OFFER

—Saves You Money You can try Denton's Facial Magnesia on the most liberal offer we have ever made—good for a few weeks only. We will send you a full 12 oz. bottle (retail price \$1) plus a regular sized box of famous Mentha Whisker (known throughout the country as the original Milk of Magnesia) when you order a box of Denton's Facial Magnesia (shows you what your skin is capable of). All for only \$1! Don't miss out on this remarkable offer. Write today.

DENTON'S Facial Magnesia

SELECT PRODUCTS, Inc. 482 - 2nd St. Leavenworth, Kan. Enclosed find \$1 (cash or stamp) for which send you your first introductory combination.

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Street Address.....
City..... State.....

First Dentistry by Family Jewelers; Blacksmiths Also Drew Aching Molars

Back in Revolutionary war days men called upon their blacksmiths when they wanted aching molars drawn. Ladies of the nicer families, garbed in flowing gowns and powdered wigs, visited their jewelers for the drawing of a tooth and for its replacement.

While the war was at its height two dainty, excitable Frenchmen arrived in this country with brown leather packs containing iron forceps, wires, dog teeth, human teeth and goat teeth. These two men, said a bulletin of the Dental Institute of America, were the first real dentists of professional background in America. Crude as were their methods, they were like rain on a parched field.

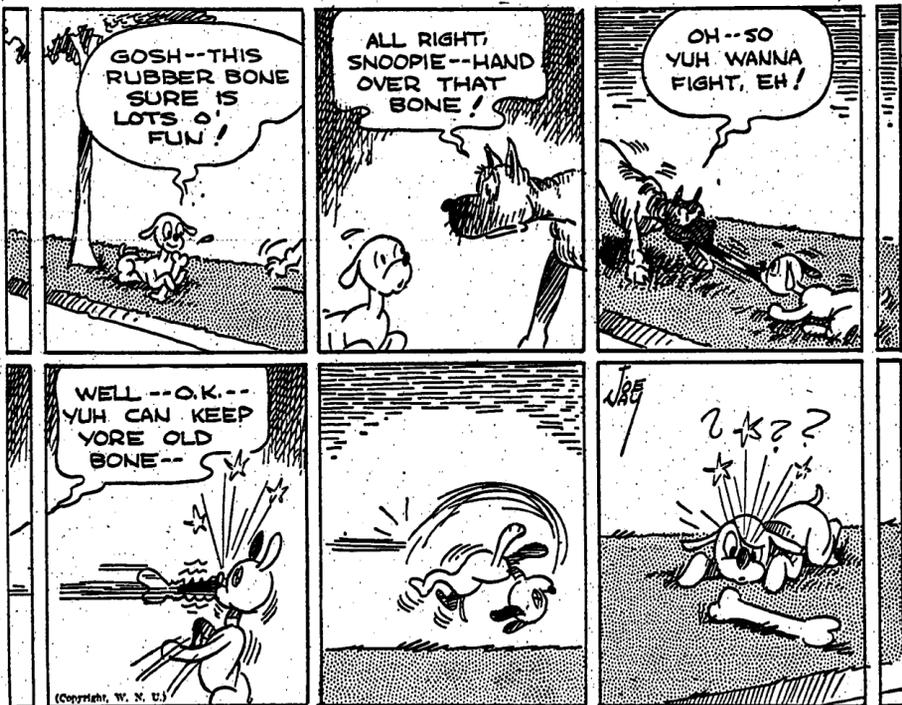
"What a steep road dental science has climbed in the intervening 160 years," says the Institute. "Leaders in Europe observe that we are fifty years ahead of the old world. Our 60,000 dentists are highly-skilled and of superior, scientific intellect.

The foreigners point to our triumph in modern dentures, or plates. They are amazed at our successful treatment of pyorrhea in its early stages. X-ray progress here in revealing hidden infections impresses the European dentist, as does our new science of straightening teeth."

Dental experts from Europe, studying conditions in this country, were also impressed by the extent to which specialization had entered the profession. "Dental specialists include the pedodontist who works entirely with the mouths of children, the radiodontist who X-rays teeth, the orthodontist who straightens teeth, the exodontist who specializes in extraction, the pyorrhea specialist, known as a periodontist, and the prosthodontist, who makes and fits plates. While the average dentist is proficient in most branches of the science, many practitioners now restrict their activities to special phases of the profession."

OUR COMIC SECTION

SnooPie



FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin



The FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne



Simple
In the audience that heard the university president deliver his baccalaureate was an elderly couple, obviously foreigners. Puzzled expressions were upon their faces. Finally the woman turned to the man. "What he say?" she asked. "Who?" asked the man. "The beega falls in the blacka gown. What he say?" The man waved a hand, largely, as he replied: "He say school is out."—Washington Post.



WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Describes the Place of Fats in the Diet

Nationally Known Food Authority Compares the Different Cooking Fats and Shortenings

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS
6 East 39th St., New York City.

THERE are, perhaps, more false notions concerning fats than any other class of foods. Some homemakers, considering them as "fattening" only, try to eliminate them entirely from the diet. Others have the impression that foods containing fat are difficult to digest, and for this reason deprive their families of many delicious and healthful foods. Both points of view arise from ignorance of dietary facts.

Fats Are Necessary to Health
Fats have a number of important functions to perform. They are a concentrated fuel food, having more than twice the energy value of an equal weight of protein or carbohydrate.

One-half ounce of fat, that is one tablespoon, yields 100 calories, and were he able to eat it, a man could obtain an entire day's fuel from three-fourths of a pound of fat. It is interesting to note that it would require nearly eight pounds of cooked rice to give the same number of calories.

In Oriental countries, where large populations live in great poverty, fat is usually scarce and it is necessary to consume huge quantities of food in order to meet the daily fuel requirements. As a result, most of the people develop distended abdomens.

Children Must Have Fat
Because fat is such a compact food, nutritionists agree that for growing boys and girls, and men engaged in strenuous physical exercise, fat is almost essential, if they are to get enough total calories.

There is also experimental evidence that at least a small amount of one or more of the unsaturated fatty acids must be supplied by the food if normal nutrition is to be maintained. And two competent investigators found, experimentally, that the presence of fat in the diet tends to conserve vitamin B in the body.

Some fats, especially those from animal sources, are rich in vitamins A and D, and fats made from vegetable oils may contain vitamin E.

Fat and Hunger
Perhaps the greatest service performed by fat is its ability to give "staying power" to the diet—to satisfy hunger. In this respect, it directly affects the disposition and may influence the ability to enjoy life.

The shortage of fats in European countries during the World War graphically demonstrated how a deficiency of this class of foods can destroy the morale of entire nations.

With supplies cut off or very greatly curtailed, the warring countries found it necessary to ration fats closely. As a result, their people were always hungry and dissatisfied, even when their actual needs were satisfied. In this connection, it is interesting to note that a slice of bread and butter or margarine will delay the onset of hunger longer than a slice of bread and jam, even though the number of calories may be the same.

Different Fats Compared
As sources of energy, the different food fats are very similar. Thus, the homemaker's choice

Do You Want to Learn How to Plan a Laxative Diet?

Get This Free Bulletin Offered by C. Houston Goudiss

READERS of this newspaper are invited to write to C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City, for a free copy of his bulletin, "Helpful Hints on Planning a Laxative Diet."

The bulletin gives concrete suggestions for combatting faulty elimination through correct eating and proper habits of hygiene. It gives a list of laxative foods and contains a full week's sample menus. A postcard is sufficient to carry your request.

may be determined by preference, convenience, economy, and the use to which the product is to be put.

The various forms of edible fats and oils are derived from both animal and vegetable sources. They include butter, margarine, lard, compounds, which are a mixture of animal fats and vegetable oils, hydrogenated fats, and the liquid vegetable oils.

Butter and margarine are used chiefly as a spread, and it is interesting to note that the annual per capita consumption of margarine is steadily increasing, as homemakers have discovered that the use of this less expensive product releases more money for milk, fruits and vegetables. Margarine is interchangeable with butter for dressing vegetables and in doughs containing spices, fruits and chocolate. Its shortening power and keeping qualities are similar to those of butter.

Lards, compounds and other shortening fats are useful not only as a means of increasing palatability and food value, but to add flakiness to baked foods and to produce a crisp coating which seals in the minerals and vitamins of fried foods.

Lard is used chiefly as a shortening for pastry, and a good grade will be found to be white and free from objectionable odors. The highest grade, called leaf lard, is produced from the leaves of fat in the sides of the hog.

When made by a reputable manufacturer, the compounds prepared especially for cake making, for shortening pastry and for deep-frying, are wholesome, highly nutritious and give most satisfactory results. They are a most economical form of shortening.

Digestibility of Fats
Because of their ability to retard digestion somewhat and thus give satiety value to a meal, the impression has grown up that fats are "difficult" to digest. This results from confusing the length of time required for digestion and the completeness with which a food is digested.

When "digestibility" is regarded in the popular sense of the ease, comfort and speed with which the digestive organs carry on their work, it is conceded that fats in general retard the secretion of the gastric juice and thus cause food to remain longer in the stomach.

On the other hand, most fats have such a high coefficient of digestibility, that under normal conditions only about one-twentieth of the fat eaten escapes digestion. Experiments indicate, for example, that the coefficient of digestibility of oleomargarine is 97.55 per cent.

It is sometimes erroneously stated that pastry is indigestible. This statement is without foundation, provided the pastry is made from a high grade shortening and is properly baked. Similarly, fried foods come in for a great deal of criticism that should not be charged to the use of fat, but to incorrect methods of cooking. If food is properly cooked in fat that

AROUND THE HOUSE

Preserving Books.—To keep books on shelves or in cases in good condition, sprinkle occasionally with powdered camphor.

Improving Canned Fruits.—Always open canned fruits an hour before serving.

It's Fun to Cut HEDGES This New Electric Way

Let us prove to you on your own hedge how this truly remarkable Electric Hedge Cutter works. It is so simple, so easy and so smooth, with no effort. Let us show how wonderful it is for shaping, leveling, for flat surfaces and sharp corners.

Mention this advertisement when ordering Electric Hedge Cutter and get new 3-Way Garden Tool Free.

SKILSAW SALES CO.
12 BROOKLINE AVENUE BOSTON

Are You Overweight? You can

REDUCE

Safely. Surely. Comfortably

Send for This Free Bulletin Offered by C. Houston Goudiss

Readers of this newspaper are invited to write to C. Houston Goudiss, 6 East 39th Street, New York City, for his scientific Reducing Bulletin, which shows how to reduce by the safe and sane method of counting calories.

The bulletin is complete with a chart showing the caloric value of all the commonly used foods and contains sample menus that you can use as a guide to comfortable and beautiful weight reduction.

has a high smoking point, there will be no opportunity for decomposition products to develop.

How Much Fat?
Nutritionists have ample evidence that health is best served when 30 to 35 per cent of the total energy value foods is provided in the form of fat. This will include the fat of meat and the fat used in cooking the many delicious fried and baked foods which make eating a pleasure.

Questions Answered

Miss C. B. R.—It is difficult to compare the iron content of meats because of variations in the amount of fat. It has been established, however, that organ meats, as liver and kidneys, contain more iron than muscle meats, and that pork and lamb contain much less iron than beef.

Mr. F. K. C.—Answering your query as to whether pineapple juice possesses special properties as a laxative—all fruit juices contain fruit acids, which tend to have a stimulating effect upon the entire digestive tract. However, the pulp of any fruit is far more effective than the juice in providing normal elimination.

Mrs. M. L., Jr.—Dandelion greens make an excellent food. They contain more phosphorus than any other common leafy vegetable, and supply vitamins A, B, C and G.

Mrs. N. H. E.—As to whether a tendency to overweight is inherited; the body build is inherited. That is, some individuals tend to be short and stocky; others are tall and slender. However, there is no reason why the stocky individual should allow himself to become obese. Frequently, a condition that is blamed on inheritance can be traced to faulty habits of diet, exercise and sleep, passed from one generation to another.

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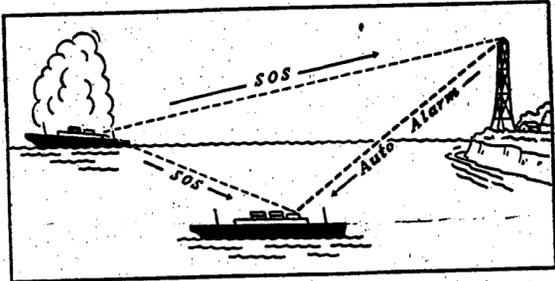
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By J. F. Witkowski, Principal
School of Radio, International Correspondence Schools



In the above illustration is shown how the radio auto-alarm might function. The ship in the distance is in trouble and sends the SOS distress signal. It is assumed that the radio operator on the nearer ship is not listening at the moment, however, the shore station picks up the signal and relays it after sounding the auto-alarm which brings to attention the radio operator on the inbound vessel.

EVERY effort is being made to make radio foolproof. Progress is especially evident in the radio rooms of ships that sail the oceans. An outstanding example of recent development in radio is that of "auto-alarm," an improvement installed on ships having only one radio operator. This device automatically sounds an alarm when a distress message comes in on the receiving set. The SOS or distress signal of the sea is well known. It means "Come and help us." The familiar tone of "dit-dit-dit — dah-dah-dah — dit-dit-dit" of the International Morse code can be readily recognized by any radio operator who is at his listening post. But suppose the operator is not listening, what then? In the past the signal may have gone unnoticed at stations where continuous watch was not kept. Today the automatic alarm announces a distress message just as the bell on the house telephone announces an incoming call. The SOS signal of today is preceded by the automatic alarm signal which operates a bell or other indicator at every station equipped to receive the distress message. The operator is thus called to "listen-in" and receive the details of the message. Where the distress signal is weak because of distance or low power, it may be relayed, or repeated, by a more powerful transmitter, on shore or ship. In this way the automatic alarm is sounded on any ship that might be near the disaster, but has not responded to the weak signals of the ship in distress.

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The Reporter Press

PRINTERS FOR OVER SEVENTY YEARS

Antrim :: New Hampshire

Hillsboro

Mr. and Mrs. William Daniels of Durham visited relatives in town on Memorial Day.

C. W. Wallace, proprietor of the local Rexall Store, was at the Peterboro hospital for an operation on his foot this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Tucker and Miss Alice Sharon of Winchester, Mass., were Pittsfield visitors on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Hare of Worcester, Mass., were week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Burton Colby.

Mrs. Maude Waterford of New York City has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Smith during the past week.

Miss Eleanor R. Gardner and Miss Victoria Van Horn of Worcester, Mass., called on friends in town Saturday.

Miss Gertrude Janowsky and a friend of Melrose, Mass., were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Janowsky, on Sunday.

The four apartment house owned by Manuel Andrade will be sold at auction by Silas A. Rowe, auctioneer of Henniker on Monday, June 6th.

Mr. and Mrs. William Landon and Miss Dorothy Grinnell of New York City and Mr. and Mrs. James Travis and daughter Beverly of Concord were week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Travis, Water street.

The Village Players presented "The Dutch Detective" on Friday night in grange hall before a large and appreciative audience. The play was directed by E. Erskine Broadley and other entertainments are planned for within the next few weeks.

The Main Idea

By ETHEL M. RICE
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WNU Service.

JOHN BRIGHAM laid aside his evening paper and settled back for the usual after-dinner nap. Mother Brigham had awaited this opportunity.

"Plan to go anywhere Thursday night, pa?"

"Who? Me? No, not as I know of. Why?"

"Cause I'd kind of like to go over to Mrs. Tucker's that night. I can't leave Junior alone, and I thought if you was goin' to be home, why—"

"Sure thing! Trot along. Guess dad can look after him just as well as mother can. What's goin' on over to the Tuckers?"

"Well, I'll tell you, pa. We women are planning to organize a—oh, a sort of 'uplift society.' You know, pa, we're tied down day after day, and even though we have our ambitions and plans like other people we mothers never seem to find time to carry them out. We just go along in the same old rut and get discouraged 'cause no matter how hard we try we don't accomplish anything outside of our housework. For instance, I've been trying for the past two months to take those reducing exercises Miss Bates recommended, but I don't get round to it. I keep putting 'em off, when all I need is a little encouragement to go on with them. Now, you see, the idea of this organization is to encourage us to accomplish what we set out to do. To make us feel that there's something in life besides washing dishes and darnin' stockings, and that if we want to take up other interests we can do so and still be good, faithful wives and mothers. Understand?"

Pa Brigham nodded doubtfully. "Um-hum. I—kind of get you."

"Listen, pa. Here's the main idea: We women have so many things on our minds every minute that we can't seem to settle down to any line of thought. Consequently, we go through life helter-skelter, jumping from one thing to another and don't seem to get anywhere. We must learn to concentrate! Now, for example, our meeting at Mrs. Tucker's is for the sole purpose of organizing."

Mother Brigham took the last pie from the oven. Thank goodness her Thursday cooking was done! She had never gotten through so early before! This was the result of a concentrated mind! Hitherto, when she had planned an "evening out" somehow her work had always dragged, and in the end she had usually been too tired to go. Today it was different. She was determined to carry out her plans regardless of all else! She was determined to attend a certain meeting for the sole purpose of organizing a society!

"I s'pose you'll be president, ma?" Father Brigham looked up inquiringly.

His wife continued to fasten her coat, in silence.

"Ain't mad, are you?"

"No, pa, I ain't mad! But you know right well that you're just laughing at this whole business. You don't realize what this means to us! Do you think for one minute that I'd bother to dress up and take that walk tonight, tired as I am, if it wasn't important? I'm simply livin' up to the idea of the society. The main object of our organization is to teach us determination to do whatever we set out to do; and if I slump back and don't go just 'cause I don't feel like it, I'm not backing up the very thing we're organizing for! Can't you understand?"

"Um-hum. Good idea. You'd better go."

"Go! Of course I'm going!" It was nearing 11 o'clock when Father Brigham was roused from his nap by the closing of the outside door. Mother Brigham, sparkling with new enthusiasm, pressed a smacking kiss on his forehead, and proceeded to enlighten him.

"Pa, it was wonderful! Miss Graham was there, just home from Florida, and she told us all about the awful little bugs down there, and everything! And what do you think? Mr. Tucker's got a new baby! The dearest little calf you ever saw! We all went out into the barn to see it. And Alice Ames was there with Ted! He was so funny; he kept trying to kiss me all the evening."

Pa's eyes bulged. "He—he what?"

"Tried to kiss me. You ought to see him, pa; he's just the cutest dog."

Father Brigham swallowed hard. "Was—did the judge talk?"

"Oh, yes; he was fine, too. And we had the most delicious cake! Mrs. Spofford made it. I got her recipe."

"Um-hum. And I s'pose you've named yourselves the 'Concentrators,' and you are president. Yes?"

Mother Brigham's face went blank.

"Pa Brigham!" she gasped. "We clean forgot to organize!"

The House

By LAURA M. LARRABEE
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WNU Service.

THE old Page house, as it was called, stood well back from the street, at the end of a winding driveway, shaded by stately elm trees. It was a large, square-built, white house with green blinds and many, many windows, that glistened in the sun. The house was topped by two enormous, red brick chimneys. Rambler roses, that were a riot of beauty and color, twined lovingly above the massive front door where an old-fashioned, brass knocker hung, tarnished and broken.

This used to be the show place of the town when Colonel Page was alive. But now it was only a shabby old-house, mellowed by memories of by-gone grandeur. Still, there was something infinitely lovely about the old house yet. But Diana, the last of the Pages, and its present owner, did not think so.

She sat in a low chair before the window, rocking moodily back and forth. The rocker squeaked gently, and continually inched toward the fireplace as though preferring to make its exit that way. Diana hitched it back impatiently.

"This old chair is like everything else about the place," she said crossly, "old and worn out."

She glanced defiantly at grandfather's picture hanging over the mantel. Everything about this place was old, old! She hated it, hated it all! She wished granddad had not

willed it to her. He had often bemoaned the fact that she, the last of the Pages, had been born a girl. Well, she wouldn't be a Page—when she married Robert Warren in the fall.

Diana's gaze rested for a moment, without approval, upon the tall mahogany clock ticking away complacently in its corner, where it had stood for 50 years or more. She was even provoked with Bob, on this nice June morning, for suggesting last night that perhaps she would rather have him fix the old place up in preference to building a new bungalow.

Diana cupped her round, dimpled chin in her small, white hand and fell to musing; happy day dreams these were. They would build a bungalow like Mrs. Winslow's across the street, with a darling little breakfast nook in the kitchen.

But Mrs. Winslow complained it was hot over there in summer, with no shade trees. Oh, well, one did not have to rake a driveway in the fall when the leaves came tumbling down; then—

Back came the same old bothersome subject. The house! What would she do with it! Sell it? No, for no one would buy such an old place. She looked at granddad's picture defiantly. Then she stamped her small foot angrily (did I tell you Diana had red hair?).

"I hate this old house, granddad," she said. "I just wish it would burn down—flat!"

But wishes, sometimes, come true, and there came a day Diana never forgot. Beginning, one afternoon, with a small boiler explosion in the box factory, flames, fanned by a high wind, spread with appalling rapidity until the whole town of Lynnfield was threatened.

All night Diana crouched by her bedroom window and watched that dread wall creep nearer and nearer. She saw greedy flames scale the tall church steeple and then a blackened shadow—topple over. Many people would be homeless before morning. Suddenly something gripped her throat like iron bands. Perhaps, before morning, she too would be homeless.

"Oh, I never meant that," she sobbed aloud. "I don't want my dear old house to burn." Ah, she had been wicked to wish such a terrible thing. And now her wish was coming true. Her home, her father's home, her granddad's home, the home of all the Pages was going to burn—flat!

"I will never leave my dear old house, never!" she sobbed. "If it burns, then I will burn with it."

But what was that noise? Oh, the doorbell.

Diana hurried into bathrobe and slippers and went downstairs in the dark to open the front door.

"I thought I'd run over to tell you, smiled Mrs. Winslow. "Everything is all right. My husband just called up. He has been down there fighting the fire, and he said they have it under control now and expect to have it out entirely in a few hours."

The reaction was so great that Diana could feel herself trembling violently.

Mrs. Winslow put a comforting arm about her. "You poor dear," she said, "I know how bad you must have felt."

"A bungalow like ours could be rebuilt in a short time, but a wonderful old place like this one could never duplicate. I have always envied you your home, Miss Page. If you ever want to sell it, I—"

"Oh, never, never!" solemnly declared the last of the Pages.

Out of Cash

By LILLIAN HESTON
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WNU Service.

THIS going it alone and earning one's own living isn't always what it's cracked up to be. There's been many a time in my life when I'd been mighty thankful for a good man who would foot the bills and be glad to find me in his kitchen with a hot supper ready when he came home at night. Now, let's take stock of what I had. My room rent was paid for three days more and four times counting wouldn't make more than two-thirty of ready cash. The date was July 1. There was the newspaper to prove it. I'd read the ads and see what's what.

"Wanted—Expert stenographer; a knowledge of French essential." Nothing doing.

"Wanted—Trained hospital nurse to take care of twins; best of references required." Still less my job.

"Wanted—At once, waitress, no experience necessary. Apply at once. Excellent Cafe, Beach Point, Revere." That's the ticket.

Instantly I array myself, and take the boat and the narrow gauge. It's an off hour, and the proprietor welcomes me.

"Dinner and lunch with the help; a black dress and white apron, dollar a day and your tips; be here at 11 tomorrow."

He put out his hand as if to chuck me under the chin, thought better of it, and turned on his heel.

"So that's that," I murmured, as I strolled along the beach and watched the bathers.

I paid ten cents for a bite of lunch and returned to Boston. I invested sparingly in enough black cambric for a slip and found a white apron for a quarter in a bargain basement. I went home and sewed up the slip and put a bit of white at the neck.

The next day, ahead of time, I departed for the shore. My room was paid for till the day after the next, so I left my things there, the few there were. I just had a valise with me, but I had a trunk in the storage warehouse.

Arrived at the Excellent cafe I was told to eat in the back room. I went and found there a motley assembly of women and rouged girls.

I ate a potato and a slice of bread and said I was ready for work. It was early, but a fat man and a young girl had just come in, and I was told to get their order.

The man ordered to suit himself, a big-planked steak with fixings, coffee and ice cream. It was an expensive order, and I enjoyed the prospect of a big tip.

They ate the bread before the steak came, so I brought them more, and more butter.

Finally I carried in the heavy platter, and the fat man asked if they had to catch and kill the animal first to get the steak. They wanted extra cream for their coffee and more bread. This time the proprietor caught me with a hurried whisper:

"Charge 'em extra; no double orders here for the same price."

The couple talked a long time and then got up to go. The man counted over his change twice and reluctantly handed me a dime.

Other customers came and went and the long day dragged along. My own supper was worse than the dinner, which was saying something. At 9 o'clock the proprietor came to me and said:

"Here's your dollar and you needn't come again. I'd lose money if all my waitresses were like you. Haven't you sense enough to know that you must give a customer as little as possible?"

I think I never was so tired in my life, and I went and sat on the beach right down on the sand and cried. I had made 70 cents in tips and worked 10 hours, allowing half an hour for two horrible tips. It was very warm. A man came along and walked by me twice. Finally he sat down beside me and said:

"Crying won't help it any, kid. I saw you in the hash joint and wondered why you were trying a job that didn't suit your style. Hadn't you sense to know by the very looks of the other girls why they didn't like you? I ate there today and I watched you half an hour, and I said to myself: That's a home girl, the marrying kind, not like the bunch in that joint. Say, I liked your looks and meant to go again and get to know you."

I was just that tired and discouraged that I cried more than ever. Before I realized what was coming he had his arm around me and was wiping away my tears with his handkerchief.

"There, there, child. Life's just like a play at the theater. 'Make fun of it. Laugh at it. Don't let it down you. Come in, now, to a restaurant I know and get some decent food. I'll set you right up.'"

Well, I went and he took care of me, was never for a moment familiar, and I let him take me home to my boarding house. We made a date for the next day, and that next day he got a special license and we were married and went to his little bungalow at the Point of Pines.

I sure did need someone to take care of me. He says I'm a fine cook and he praises everything I do, but I tell him I'd be a fool not to learn when he's so good to me.

SHORT SHORT STORY

Complete in This Issue

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