

The Antrim Reporter

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5 CENTS A COPY

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

On a chill spring day around the turn of the 18th century, a young pioneer son of New England dropped slowly down the Ohio River on a crude raft composed of two canoes bound together. And in those canoes with him were the future orchards of the New West.

He was heading for the settlements that had just sprung up on that soil. His cargo was packets of apple seeds, and his mission, self-imposed, was to bestow on those new communities the blessings and the joys of the developed apple culture of the East.

Now, nearly a century and a half later, "Johnny Applesseed" will once again be seen in New England, — this time to carry the tidings, during a five weeks' good will tour, of the first great New England Apple Festival to be held in Worcester, Mass., Oct. 2 thru Oct. 8.

The purpose of the contest, according to Jesse H. Buffum, executive director of the festival, is to honor fully for the first time the life and labors of this New Englander, who became legend.

Who will impersonate this famous character? It is not yet decided. For a great six-state search is now underway, under the auspices of the board of directors of the New England Apple Festival, to find the New England man who will play this coveted role.

It will be no easy task to make the final selection but the board of judges boasts New England names famous nationally and internationally in the arts and sciences and political life.

Both Tarkington, adopted son of Maine and beloved writer of the middle west, is one of them. Another is the distinguished poet of New England, Robert Frost.

Little is really known of the actual features of "Johnny Applesseed," but much is known of his life and the personal qualities which make him almost unique among all the hardy pioneers of that period.

The real proof of his birth lies in dusty and time-yellowed records at city hall in Leominster. They show that his father, Nathaniel Chapman, Revolutionary soldier and statesman, married Elizabeth Simons in the city February 8, 1770.

Almost nothing was known of his boyhood, but legend has it that it was an unfortunate love affair that first turned his steps from the comparative comfort of his own hearth

to a life where his only home was the dirt floor of a pioneer cabin or the campfire of a friendly Indian, or more often a solitary bed under the stars.

Many tales have been handed down of his strong puritanical nature, shaped largely by devoted and constant reading of Swedenborg, which made him resolve early in life never to harm or kill a living thing.

Once, when sleeping on an autumn night beside his campfire, he awoke to find that clouds of mosquitoes, attracted by the light, were being burned by the flames. He immediately put out the fire, exclaiming: "God forbid that I should build a fire for my comfort which would be a means of destroying his creatures."

Believe it or not but August Caouette of East Jaffrey caught a 3 1/2 lb. small mouth bass right off the sidewalk on route 202 within 200 feet of the front door of the Duncan drug store in East Jaffrey.

Other nice bass have been taken by sidewalk fishermen but this is banner bass taken this year. He had a large sized audience before he got him over the iron rail.

Lester Ellsworth, better known to the sporting world as "Buckskin," has in the past week taken from Contoocook lake in Rindge four turtles, the combined weight being well over 150 lbs. The largest one was over 10 lbs. These can be seen at his home on the Rindge road near Pool pond.

Three brothers by the name of Nicholson of West Medford, Mass., have in the past few weeks taken many nice bass from Contoocook lake in the town of Jaffrey and Rindge. These brothers have in the past fished wholly in Maine but this year they had good luck here and are they sold on New Hampshire.

The fly fisherman is now in all his glory. He is not bothered with the fellow who still sticks to worms but in order to have any luck you have got to know your flies.

Strange as it may seem with all the publicity on the subject some people either don't know or will never learn. Tacking up a dance,

Continued on page 5

Seventh Annual Flower Show Of The Antrim Garden Club

The Seventh Annual Flower Show of the Antrim Garden Club was held Aug. 17 and 18 in the Town Hall. While the season limited the number of exhibits, the quality of the show was equal to other years. Wm. R. Linton had charge of the decorations and Mrs. Edith McClure and assistants served cookies and punch during the show. Wednesday evening Mr. Bertram Bell of Bennington, gave several vocal selections, accompanied by Mrs. Doe of Bennington.

Thursday evening, Mrs. G. H. Caughey, Garden Club president, awarded the following: "Junior Silver Vase" to Arthur Bryer for 30 points in the Junior Exhibit. A vase to Guy Clark, 28 points. A bowl to Natalie Thornton, 20 points. A bronze medal to Harold Roberts, 18 points. A vase to Marilyn Miller, 11 points. For best Junior Gardens; 1st group- 1st prize to Arthur Bryer, a sum of money. 2nd prize- Guy Clark, a book on gardening. 2nd group- 1st prize to Harold Roberts, set of garden tools. 3rd group- 1st prize to Robert Allison, set of garden tools. Honorable Mention - Boys;

CAUGHEY-PRATT

The Baptist Church was the setting for a very pretty wedding Saturday afternoon, when Miss Margaret Pratt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Pratt, became the bride of Robert Adams Caughey, son of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Caughey. Rev. Ralph Tibbals performed the double ring service.

The front of the church was banked with small evergreen trees and large bouquets of hydrangea and pink cosmos.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a gown of white taffeta, and her finger length veil was caught with Queen Anne's lace. She carried white roses. Her only attendant was her sister, Miss Dorothy Pratt, who wore peach marquisette, and carried peach and yellow snapdragons and delphiniums.

Theodore Caughey was his brother's best man, and the ushers were Henry B. Pratt, Jr. and Herbert Silcox, a college friend of the groom.

Mrs. Elizabeth Felker played the wedding march from "Lohengrin" as the bridal party entered the church, and wedding music from "Midsummer Night's Dream" following the ceremony. The bride and groom with Mr. and Mrs. Pratt and Mr. and Mrs. Caughey, received their friends informally in the vestibule of the church before returning to the home of bride where refreshments were served and a wedding cake was cut by the bride.

The young people left later for a wedding trip after which they will live in Durham. Both are graduates of Antrim H.S. class of 1931, and both are graduates of New Hampshire U. Mr. Caughey also received his Masters Degree from Massachusetts State College in 1937. He is now a chemical engineer with Experimental Station in Durham.

ANTRIM GRANGE MEETS

Antrim Grange, No. 98, observed Old Home Night, August 17, with many of the old members present. The old members were asked to fill their old chairs. Andrew Cuddihy was Master; Morris Woods, Secretary; Ira Hutchinson, Treasurer; Battle Dodge, Flora; Will Symonds, Assistant Steward; Bessie Simonds, Tomforde, Lady Assistant Steward; Ada Simonds, Steward; Evelyn Clark, Gate Keeper.

It was a great pleasure to have the old members with us again. After a program consisting of the singing of old songs and a recitation by Evelyn Clark, the meeting was turned over to Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Putnam who gave an illustrated talk that was enjoyed by all. At the close of the meeting refreshments of sandwiches, cookies and punch were served.

Minnie McIwin
Grange Reporter

Martin Nichols, Theodore Allison, Carl Dunlap, Bobby Lowell, Reginald Carmichael, Malcome Carmichael, Geo. Edwards, Francis Heath, Donald McLane, Edward and Dallas Southwick, Robert Warren, Fredrick Roberts and Lewis, Bezio. Girls; Natalie Thornton, Marilyn Miller, Stella Rockwell, Jane Pratt, Barbara Stacy, Joanne Griffin, Edith Moulle, Lucille Heath, Constance Paige, Dorothy Hutchinson, Alice Dickey, Alice Huntington and Vera Carmichael. The "Presidents Vase" was presented Mrs. Hattie Peaslee for the most points in the Flower Exhibit and the "Linton Cup" was won by Mrs. Arthur Proctor, highest scorer in the Vegetable section.

The judges were Miss Edna Cutter and her sister, Mrs. Carrington of Dracut, Mass., for Cut Flower and Special Exhibits and Wm. Putnam of Hanover, for Fruit and Vegetables.

The General committee consisted of Mrs. G. H. Caughey, Mrs. D. H. Goodell, Mrs. W. F. Clark, Mrs. M. A. Poor, Mr. Carl H. Robinson and Mr. Wm. R. Linton.

State Federation of Women's Clubs at Portsmouth, N. H. For N. E. Conference Sept. 14

Clubs representing 999 New England women's organizations, will gather at Portsmouth, N. H. Sept. 14-16 for the New England conference of the State Federation of Women's Clubs.

The sessions will be held in the ball-room of Hotel Wentworth-by-the-Sea.

There will be round-table discussions led by Federation presidents of each state, the subject for Massachusetts will be "Richer Cultural Appreciation," Mrs. Henry W. Hildreth, leader.

Danger Signs To Look For In Barn-Full of New Hay

In the case of a barn fire started by spontaneous ignition of the hay (the cause of many such fires), there is often a much better chance of effective fire fighting.

Such fires may be located in their incipient stages by the presence of hot spots or odors. If heating is suspected it can usually be detected by lowering a thermometer down inside of a pipe driven into the hay. Hay ignites at about 340° F.

Suspected heating or spontaneous ignition should be considered as an actual fire. When such a condition is discovered it is a fire department job and no time should be lost in calling out the department in full force. Every effort should be made to get adequate streams ready for operation before any fire has broken out on the surface of the hay.

Heated hay should not be removed and air should be excluded until fire streams are in readiness because experience has shown that fire may flash over the entire surface of the hay before water can be applied, once the hay is exposed to a good supply of air. As it is not uncommon for a barn to contain 50 to 100 tons of hay, thousands of gallons of water are needed to extinguish such a fire once it is under way.

SEPTEMBER STAMP RELEASES

The postage stamp releases in September will be, 'tis said, as follows: Sept. 2, 10-cent Tyler, printed in salmon; Sept. 8, 11-cent Polk, blue; Sept. 14, 12-cent Taylor, lavender; Sept. 22, 13-cent Fillmore, green; Sept. 22, \$2 Harding, printed in bi-color, black center with light green border. All of the above will be sold at Washington on the first day.

They are digging up a lot of mean stories about Roosevelt. A number of new ones are also going the rounds. The Reporter refuses to publish them as it believes it is poor sportsmanship to take cracks at a man who is taking a 3,000-mile fishing trip in a battleship at the expense of the taxpayers and is not home to defend himself.

VOTERS IN DOUBT

Let's G.O. Places that lead on-WARD, for-WARD, to-WARD WHITNEY, the G.O.P. candidate for Councilor in your district at the primary on Tuesday, Sept. 13th. Political adv

Rev. and Mrs. John W. Logan Celebrate Golden Wedding

BENNINGTON- One hundred and sixteen people visited Rev. and Mrs. John Logan at their home last Sunday, in honor of their 50th wedding anniversary. The house was beautifully decorated with flowers and there was a basket of 50 yellow "glads" contributed by their many friends in churches and organizations. Punch, wedding cake and cookies were served by the ladies.

In 1888 Cornelia Sorenson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Sorenson and John W. Logan of Nova Scotia, were married in Merrimac, Mass. Mr. Logan was a carriage maker at this time but about three years later Mr. and Mrs. Logan entered school to fit themselves for religious work. Mr. Logan was director of religious education at the First Congregational Church of Meriden, Conn., for ten years and then took up Y. M. C. A.

work in Hyde Park, Mass. He was ordained to Christian Ministry in Dallas, Texas, in 1914, where he stayed for ten years. For the next three years Mr. Logan was Assistant State Superintendent of Congregational Churches in Kansas. His next pastorate was in Cleveland at the East View Congregational Church. In 1929 he began his ministry in the Bennington and Antrim Center churches. Mr. Logan still preaches in Antrim but resigned from the Bennington church last May.

The first to sign the register were two of the original wedding party, Mrs. Justine Piper, sister of Mrs. Logan and Fred Logan, brother of Rev. Logan. The following ladies served; Mrs. Frank Seaver, Mrs. Mary Sargeant, Mrs. Prentiss Weston, Mrs. Mae Wilson, Miss Grace Taylor, Mrs. Frieda Edwards, Mrs. Frederick Sheldon, Mrs. M. Newton, Mrs. G. Holt, Mrs. R. Caughey and Mrs. Sawyer.

ANTRIM COMMUNITY CALENDAR FOR AUGUST

Thursday, 25th
Weekly prayer meeting; Baptist vestry 7.30, Presbyterian vestry 7.30
Friday, 26th
Annual Mission Circle Lawn Sale
Presbyterian church 8 p.m.
Saturday 27th
I. O. O. F. meeting at 8
N. Branch Old School reunion at the Chapel. Lunch at noon. Public is invited.

Sunday 28th
Congregational Church—Morning worship 9.45; Church School 10.30
Presbyterian Church—No Church
Baptist Church—Church School 9:45
Union service at 11
Vesper Service, Deering, 4:00
N. Branch Chapel Service at 7:30

Monday, 29th
Tuesday, 30th
Wednesday, 31st
Congregational Ladies Aid Society meets at 2.30 p.m.

Organizations that do not meet in July and August.

Baptist Ladies Circle
Young Peoples Fellowship
Childrens World Crusade
D. A. R.
Woods Chapter, Royal Arch Masons
Harmony Lodge A F & A M
School Board
Presbyterian Pioneers
Ephraim Weston W.R.C.
Mens Civic Club
Pres. Mission Study Class
Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge
Boy Scouts

NOTICE!

Sealed bids for the transportation of School Children, on a daily basis, over the following routes, will be received by the School Board not later than 7:30 o'clock in the afternoon of August 26, 1938.

From the residence of Albert S. Bryer to and from the Village School. From the residence of Joseph Dzienkowski and the residence of Charles D. White, when necessary, to and from the Village School. From a point on the black road opposite the residence of Bernard Grant and the residence of Merle Aborn to the North Branch School.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Pre-school examinations for children over five years of age will be given at the first grade room, at 9 o'clock, August 31, 1938. The examination will be administered by Superintendent Vincent Gatto.

Board of Education

Mexico is said to be in the middle of a severe business decline. Didn't we read some time ago that President Cardenas was trying out a New Deal?

The PENGUIN

IT JUST STITS ROUND AND SAYS NOTHING



IS THERE A MARKET FOR PENGUIN EGGS? NO!

TO DO BUSINESS, ADVERTISE

LET GEORGE DO IT! WHAT?

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

DEFOE INSURANCE AGENCY

Phone Antrim 46-5

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Let us prove to you by an Actual Test that the Safest Tire with which you can equip your car is the

NEW Goodrich Safety Silvertown With the Golden Ply

CONCORD ST. - ANTRIM, N. H.

Things Look Double Here!



Parades, dances, boat rides and banquets will feature the international twins convention which will open tomorrow at the Morrison hotel in Chicago. The organization, headed by

William F. Whitmore of Fort Wayne, Ind., is designed to "promote the welfare of twins of the world." This picture was taken at last years convention in Fort Wayne.

WILLIAM F. CLARK

PLUMBING - HEATING

OIL BURNERS, STOVES, ETC.

Telephone 64-3

ANTRIM, New Hampshire

Annual Mission Circle Lawn Sale

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Friday, August 26th, at 3 P. M.

Home Cooked Food, Candy, Punch, Ice Cream
Aprons and Fancy Articles will be on sale
White Elephant Table and Mystery Basket
for the children

Weekly News Review 'International Lawlessness' Deplored by Secretary Hull

By Joseph W. LaBine

International

Last week as neurotic Europe jittered and shivered, Adolf Hitler led 1,500,000 troops through unprecedented maneuvers. In England, there were signs that Neville Chamberlain's "kid glove" policy toward Germany and England was breaking down. In Shanghai, Japan made bold advances on the International Settlement. (See below).

Into such a troubled world stepped U. S. Secretary of State Cordell Hull to deplore once again the "tide of lawlessness." A good maker-of-points, Statesman Hull listed a seven-point international program to



CORDELL HULL
... a "narrow mental horizon."

achieve this aim: (1) economic reconstruction; (2) adherence to international law; (3) observance of treaties and their orderly modification when necessary; (4) abstention from use of force; (5) non-intervention with other nations' internal affairs; (6) disarmament; (7) collaboration for culture.

To America, Mr. Hull's speech was a warning that U. S. isolation is no longer possible. To European chancelleries it was intended to be a pep talk for internationalism. But as comment drifted back home next day from London, Berlin, Paris, Rome and Tokyo, it appeared Mr. Hull had only made his enemies dearer, made his enemies stronger.

Berlin spoke of his "narrow mental horizon." Rome called him "idealistic and impracticable." Tokyo said his speech was a "repetition of his idealistic diplomacy which contains nothing not included in recent pronouncements." But from ally-hungry Paris and London came only praise.

Two days later Franklin Roosevelt found occasion to make another official U. S. utterance on Democracy vs. Dictatorship. At Ontario's Queens university, where he got an honorary degree, the President (1) extended the Monroe doctrine to Canada by promising that "the people of the U. S. will not stand idly by if domination of Canadian soil is threatened by another empire;" and (2) took a slap at Hitler, Mussolini, et al, by remarking: "We cannot prevent our people from having an opinion in regard to wanton brutality . . . undemocratic regimentation . . . misery inflicted on helpless peoples." To France this was proof that "the democracies of the world are standing together."

Foreign

Last February 20, dapper Anthony Eden resigned as Britain's foreign secretary because he didn't believe in consorting with dictators. But Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain set out to make friends with Adolf Hitler and Benito Mussolini. Appointed as Eden's successor was Viscount Halifax.

Next came conversations at Berlin and Rome, a British-Italian friendship pact, a plan to take foreigners out of the Spanish war, an avowal of peace from Hitler. Until last fortnight Neville Chamberlain was a success at winning friends and influencing people.

But a few days later his house of cards collapsed. Italy began anti-British propaganda despite her "friendship" agreement. Hitler massed 1,500,000 men for war maneuvers despite his peace avowal. Generalissimo Francisco Franco, Spain's rebel commander, balked at eliminating foreign fighters, presumably on advice from Berlin and Rome.

What was still more disheartening, Viscount Halifax met secretly with opinionated Anthony Eden and was reported ready to resign. Some thought Neville Chamberlain might also resign, placing weather-beaten Sir Samuel Hoare in line for the premiership.

At Cologne an anti-aircraft gun was planted in front of the U. S. consulate, barking every 20 minutes at an imaginary enemy in the sky. Throughout Germany, troop trains pulled reserves to the borders of France, Poland and Czechoslovakia for Adolf Hitler's 15-day war maneuvers. From many points, foreign observers sent word of wholesale rebellion among workers drafted for "state tasks."

Nowhere was this Nazi show of power more keenly felt than in little Czechoslovakia, where 400,000 troops were secretly mobilized to forestall a sudden invasion move

by Germany. Meanwhile, England's Lord Runciman made little progress in his mission to settle the scrap between loyal Czechs and pro-Nazi Sudeten Germans. As negotiations reached an impasse, Sudeten Ernst Kundt warned the government that the "gap is unbridgeable."

Fortnight ago, Chinese nationalists in Shanghai celebrated the first anniversary of Japan's invasion by raising flags and waging guerrilla warfare. Result was an invasion of Shanghai's International Settlement by Jap secret service agents who were promptly spanked and sent home. Last week two French soldiers were seized and taken to the Japanese embassy where they were held despite protests.

Though Shanghai itself now lives peacefully under Tokyo rule, the foreign-owned International Settlement houses 1,000,000 Chinese still loyal to Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek. Shanghai diplomats feared that Japan might attempt to seize the settlement, a move that would send U. S., Great Britain and France into an outraged uproar.

Meanwhile, Tokyo tightened its belt once more, taking more economy measures to speed up the war in China. Hankow, long-sought objective, still remained 100 miles away from war weary Nipponese.

Business

Last week Secretary of State Cordell Hull reported satisfactory progress with his reciprocal trade treaty program whereby the U. S. becomes "most favored nation" with a host of governments. Then came a stumbling block, thrown in his path not by a foreign power but by Mr. Hull's next door neighbor, Secretary of Agriculture Henry Wallace.

In all the world there are wheat surpluses of 975 million bushels. Of this the U. S. has 325 million, Canada 250 million. Easily the biggest competitors in wheat export business, North America's "good neighbors" have made price-cutting moves against each other to sell a major part of the 400 million bushels the world export market needs this year.

What Secretary Wallace suggested last week was an "understanding" on wheat export policy with the Canadian government which has pegged No. 1 wheat at a minimum of 81 cents a bushel and agreed to absorb losses connected with export business. After he reaches an agreement, Secretary Wallace hopes to make a similar provision for U. S. exports, subsidy money to come from customs receipts.

Determined to dispose of at least 100 million bushels on the export market this year, Secretary Wallace might easily disrupt the reciprocal trade treaty by underbidding nations now operating under agreements with Secretary Hull.

Politics

This year, more than ever, state primary campaigns have brought complaints of "dirty poker." In Kentucky, both Sen. Alben Barkley and Gov. A. B. "Happy" Chandler were accused of misusing federal and state funds to influence voters. Investigating such charges last week, Sen. Morris Sheppard's committee on campaign expenditures found a particularly juicy morsel.

Uncovered in Pennsylvania were letters carrying Sen. Joseph F. Guffey's signature, urging WPA work-



PENNSYLVANIA'S GUFFEY
He wrote too many letters.

ers to contribute to campaign chests of Gov. George A. Earle, running for the senate, and C. Alvin Jones, running for governor.

Section 208 of the U. S. criminal code forbids solicitation by a federal officeholder of political funds from any person receiving federal compensation. Vehemently denying the charge, Senator Guffey's secretary nevertheless sped word across the Atlantic to his boss, who is touring Europe.

In Wyoming, a quiet primary re-nominated Gov. Leslie A. Miller, naming Nels H. Smith as his Republican opponent next November. Also re-nominated was Wyoming's only representative, Paul R. Grever, who will face Frank O. Horton, personal friend of Herbert Hoover.

Crime

In September, 1934, the body of a headless woman was washed ashore on Cleveland's Lake Erie front door. The next three and one-half years produced nine more headless bodies, seven of them men, two of them women. In each case, clues were maddeningly absent; always the same mutilation and cleavage of bodies, always the papers and boxes into which the pieces were packed, always the hopelessness of identification.

Last week, rummaging around a lake front dump, police stumbled on an eleventh victim, headless like the rest. Four hours of patient examination brought no clues. A few hours later crowds swarmed over the dump, uncovered a twelfth torso. Both were women; one may have been a Negro.

As police continued to seek the "mad butcher of Kingsbury Run" they knew only that he was a surgically skilled maniac who apparently has no other motive except a fiendish desire to dissect human bodies.

Sports

In New York's Madison Square Garden, 20,000 fight fans saw dusky Henry Armstrong enter a boxing ring wearing two crowns, world featherweight, world welterweight. In another corner sat Lou Ambers wearing one crown, world lightweight. For 15 rounds they fought at terrific pace as Henry Armstrong clearly held the edge. In the fifth, Ambers dropped under a crushing right. In the sixth he dropped again under a fusillade of rights. But in the thirteenth he fought Armstrong to a standstill.

At fight's end, Henry Armstrong left the ring wearing three crowns instead of two, the first man in boxing history to hold three titles at one time. But from the audience came jeers, boos, catcalls, straw hats, cigar butts and pop bottles.

Domestic

"I am quite confident that he is superior in learning and ability to anyone else available and that his character is equal to his gifts. He has been a dear friend of mine for many years, but I am confident that the judgment I express is not the child but the parent of my affection."

Thus, in 1932, wrote the late beloved Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes regarding Harvard's Felix Frankfurter, whom he wanted appointed to the Massachusetts Supreme court. But famed Jurist Frankfurter declined the offer and



FELIX FRANKFURTER
"He is superior in learning..."

Justice Holmes died. So did another great liberal, Justice Benjamin Cardozo.

To fill Justice Cardozo's post was a job confronting Franklin Roosevelt last week. Since the court already has a liberal majority he would not find it necessary to consider that factor. Some thought a westerner should have the job for reasons of geographical distribution. Others thought it should go to a Jew or Catholic for religious reasons.

Though no appointment was expected before congress reconvenes, pro-Frankfurter sentiment was growing rapidly in Washington. First to climb the bandwagon was Nebraska's Sen. George Norris. Most observers thought Felix Frankfurter would make a good addition to the high court.

Army

Last week, as Adolf Hitler paraded his manpower before the world and England's Leslie Hore-Belisha began "streamlining" Great Britain's army, many an American wondered about his own national defense. To their surprise, investigators learned that U. S. army officials are placing an accent on youth, are moreover tightening efficiency strings.

New regulations require periodic reports on major generals and 12,500 officers below that grade. And, because a score of majors and brigadier generals reach retirement age this year, a wholesale reshuffling of upper ranks is in progress.

But to Maj. Gen. George Van Horn Moseley, attending Third Army maneuvers at Camp Bullis, Texas, officers were only part of the problem. Said he: "The No. 1 problem facing the United States today from a military standpoint is manpower, which is the worst in our history. There are five reasons. In this order: graft, crime, health, illiteracy and venereal disease."

Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted
By WILLIAM BRUCKART



WASHINGTON.—Something like a year ago, quite a furor was raised here by the revelation that the Home Owners Loan corporation had

Roar Over HOLC

loaned \$40,000 out of its own treasury to its employees who wanted to organize a group which could hire its own doctors on an annual basis. This was public money, because the HOLC is wholly owned by the federal treasury and its function is to loan money on private homes to encourage home ownership. The Group Health association, as it was named, guaranteed medical treatment to its members for a fixed annual fee and hired doctors to do the job.

There was a roar from many quarters at the time because of the use of government money in this manner, but the loudest roar came from the doctors who are members of the District of Columbia Medical society. Few of us realized then, I think, where this controversy was going to lead. I doubt that there were very many persons expected to see the tiny spark fanned into a flame so large. Now, however, that spark has become a national flame, national issue of serious import. For what could be more serious, indeed, than a chance to live when the cold fingers of death creep closer?

The issue as it is now defined, succinctly, is whether the long and honorable history of the medical profession, and all of the scientific assets that this implies, shall be thrown to the winds; whether, in the place of that history and gain and the services of those individual doctors, there shall be created a new basic method, a procedure where the doctors are hired by a corporation subsisting on the annual fees paid by its members who will telephone the corporation offices and say: send me one of your best doctors. In short, as I see it, the issue is whether there is to be personalized, conscientious service or service as lacking in personal interest as a "fill my tank, please," at the gasoline service station.

That is the preface to the recent legal proceedings by our own government against the American Medical association and the District of Columbia Medical society, which are threatened with prosecution as a "trust." The government's action, of course, makes the controversy a national issue, one which interests all of us. The trust busting assistant attorney general, Thurman Arnold, former Yale professor, vows he will break up the "trust" which is the national organization of doctors, but there are those of us who cannot help linking the corporation method of medical practice with Professor Arnold's blast and threats against the doctors who believe in individual practice.

The whole department of justice position strikes me as rather fuzzy, rather asinine and, in some respects, reprehensible. However, if there is to be a complete analysis made and a complete understanding of the situation obtained, it is necessary to know that "President Roosevelt wants it done," and Mr. Arnold is proceeding. It does not seem to matter that there are only a few medical crooks, only a few unethical and unscrupulous medical practitioners; the whole profession must be attacked and defamed. Nor does it seem of great concern to the prosecuting officials that some of those doctors who are promoting corporation medicine throughout the United States have been denied admission to the American Medical association for reasons of character and ethics deemed sufficient to warrant non-recognition.

And while I am about it, I want to pay tribute to that greatest of all American characters, the country doctor.

Lauds Country Doctor

I have personal reasons for offering my humble praise to one of their number, but throughout America there can be found no greater asset. He is a friend and confidant and adviser, minister to the body and the mind. There are some among his numbers that will not have, even do not warrant, respect. But that obtains in every walk of life and my belief is that there are fewer country doctors lacking in honesty and good conscience than in any regular profession or avocation of life.

The country doctor is different from his brother practitioner of the city. The latter probably is better trained, more up to date on all developments of science, perhaps more expert in most fields, but I think I can say without equivocation or doubt because of personal experience that the country doctor is not excelled anywhere among humans for good, common horse sense. And the man or woman who is equipped with horse sense keeps the human race on an even keel.

But to get back to the government proceedings: here we see an action, or threat, against a whole

profession that has done as much or more for mankind as the ministers of the gospel. I take it for granted that there are skeletons in the closets of many doctors. There is, and can be, no justification, for example, of some of the high fees charged in cases where people without worldly goods are concerned. Their lives are as valuable as the lives of the richest multimillionaires. There can be no defense, as a further proposition, for laxness and disinterest which are matters of record. But I maintain and shall always believe that there are comparatively few members of the medical profession who fall to give the best that is in them. And when I mention disinterest, I cannot help wondering whether doctors hired by group health associations are going to be much concerned about hurrying to the bedside of an association member after a few years of such practice. The monthly check is going to come in whether the corporation doctor is sympathetic and skillful or apathetic.

But let us get on to another phase; two of them, in fact.

According to the best legal opinion that is available outside of the department of justice, it seems likely that no court will hold the medical society to be a "trust." The organization of doctors is effected for the purpose of maintaining high standards, to keep racketeers out of the profession. Its members must be of good character; they must adhere to rules that are designed for the protection of the layman who obviously is at the mercy of the man trained in the science of medicine and surgery. The whole purpose seems to be the very simple proposition of self-discipline. (I might say just here that New Dealers all along have called for self-discipline among business and professional men.) The medical men want to destroy the type that feeds upon the hopeless individual's desire to regain health, to live; they want to rid society of the abortionist, the quacks and the men and women who traffic in blood. And the question I propound, therefore, is: can such a profession be catalogued in law or in morals as dealers in commodities like steel or oil or calico? If it can be so held under our laws, then there surely is no point in young men and women slaving through six or seven or eight years of training for the profession. They had better go out and start practicing medicine as the unskilled laborer digs ditches.

Other Phases

In this connection, too, it seems proper to mention an implication of a decision holding the medical societies to be trusts. As set down above, membership is based on character and training. If the medical society is a trust, what are all of your fraternal organizations, your civic societies, your clubs, who elect or fail to elect members because of good character or lack of it? The Masonic order, the Odd Fellows, Woodmen of the World? And, what of Knights of Columbus? That great organization for good also could be broken down if a crook, for selfish reasons, would want membership.

And now to the politics of the situation. It appears to me to be a great tactical blunder on the part of the so-called board of strategy which has President Roosevelt's ear. Those men, most of them untrained in political campaigning, have failed to recognize the human element that is involved. They have listened to the generalities of those who have their own nests to feather and have so far forgotten common sense in politics as to propose a move that can be offset by direct, personal contact.

Let us think of the picture here presented in a hypothetical case. Suppose you are a great supporter of President Roosevelt, believe him to be sincere in his announced interest in the masses, praise his courage and his forward-looking program for the government. Along comes old man sickness and lays you down flat on your back. Your doctor comes. You know him, have confidence in him, or you would not call him.

Then, after the manner that usually happens, the doctor talks about a number of things with you. Of course, you know something about the government attacks on the doctors and you want to hear the story from the other angle. I would, and so would you. What is all of this about, Doctor? Is there such a thing as a medical trust?

Well, unless I miss my guess, unless my understanding of human relations is as wet as swamp log—you are going to feel that the whole proceeding is quite unfair and possibly you will condemn the man who "wants it done." That thing will go on in thousands upon thousands of households and hospitals, because the smart alecks who started Mr. Roosevelt in that direction put him on the spot.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—When Sir Walter Runciman was here in 1937, it was reported that he was trying to persuade Washington to lend money to Germany, to soothe Hitler and make him stop frightening England. That may or may not have been his mission, but as a master of the old credit-and-raw-materials squeeze play, he works that way, and, now, as Viscount Runciman, he is deep in the Downing Street strategy which swings these two cudgels of empire. Prime Minister Chamberlain appointed him as mediator in the Czechoslovak-Sudeten German negotiations, but the Czechs toned that down to adviser.

Viscount Runciman has been a silent ally of Viscount Halifax in the quiet, glacial-pressure advance of the four-power bloc scheme for a European coalition and the final and complete isolation of Russia.

It was reported from London, unverified so far as this writer knows, that it was he who put over a fast credit double-play with France and Italy, the moment the Daladier government came in, and he has been tagged as the man who deploys the empire's financial resources in the diplomatic chess game.

Makes Moves In World's Chess Game

His father was a ruddy old sea dog who sang chanteys, a cabin boy who became a shipping czar and a baronet. Viscount Runciman is a pallid, tight-lipped little man, a total abstainer, a former Sunday School teacher, and a faithful chapel-goer.

As president of the British board of trade, he made concessions in empire free trade, but he is a protectionist of the Chamberlain tradition. Like many men of small stature, he has the Napoleonic psychosis, writing books about Napoleon and hoarding memorabilia.

THIS writer has heard from several assured but not necessarily authoritative sources that Tullio Serafin would succeed Edward Johnson as manager of the Metropolitan Opera.

Serafin To Boss The Met?

Signor Serafin has been highly esteemed here for his musicianship, but all was not well between him and the Metropolitan management when he returned to Rome in 1935, after a number of years as Italian conductor here.

"The Metropolitan has not kept pace with the artistic progress of the modern stage," he said, on his arrival in Rome. "The way opera is put on at the Metropolitan is ridiculous. . . . The great fault with the Metropolitan is the little encouragement it is giving to its latent talent."

The Metropolitan reply hinted that Signor Serafin was really thinking about money rather than art. In the season '32-'33, he had a fair subsistence wage of \$58,200 for the season. This had been worked down to \$34,000 the year he left.

He did indicate that he thought that was pretty shabby pay for an ace conductor, but insisted his criticism was directed solely at artistic shortcomings.

Several years ago, the Metropolitan was intent on national self-sufficiency in music.

Home Talent For Opera No Bargain

It was going to discover and nurture native talent. That hasn't quite come off, and there have been the usual number of importations. It will be interesting if it brings in not only a European manager, but one who is its sharpest critic.

Among music lovers of this writer's acquaintance, there seems to be great indifference about where the singers come from as long as they are good. They insist that music, above all, must be free from the sharply nationalistic trends of the day.

As a lad, Tullio Serafin laid down a shepherd's crook for a baton. Tending the sheep near Cavarzere on the Venetian mainland, he used to walk several miles to town on Saturday night, at the age of ten, to conduct the village band. He attended the conservatory at Milan and was a full-fledged conductor in his early youth.

At La Scala, in Milan, he was assistant conductor under Gatti-Casazza. He became one of the most widely known and popular conductors in Europe.

A staunch supporter of the Fascist regime from its outset, he has been conductor of the Royal Opera at Rome since his departure from New York. He was replaced here by Ettore Panizza.

Consolidated News Features.
WFO Service.

WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE'S

To Ride the River With

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CHAPTER XII—Continued

Lou Howard lay on a bunk staring at the ceiling. Buck Conrad, his guard, had turned in for the night. He was sullen and despondent. Why was his father not doing something to get him out of this trouble? He knew Sherm had sent a messenger to Chiswick threatening reprisals if any harm happened to his son. But why didn't he do something instead of just talk?

The prisoner could not get to sleep. He was worried. The best he could hope for was a term in the penitentiary, unless his father could work out some slick scheme for getting him off. The only escape from this was to turn state's evidence. If he did this, his name would be a hissing by-word. He would have to get out of the country.

A faint tapping on the window reached him. He sat up, as well as he could for his bonds, his stomach muscles tightening. A pricking of the skin ran over him.

A voice murmured, "That you, Lou?"

"Yes. Who is it?" he whispered.

The saw ripped through a resinous knot, died down for a moment, and attacked another.

"Morg Norris. Listen. Where does this Gray sleep?"

"He's gone to town. Get me out of here, Morg—please."

A second voice asked hoarsely, "Only one fellow in the dog-house with you?"

"Yes. Buck Conrad. All right. I'll tell him."

Conrad awakened at the sound of young Howard's urgent voice.

"What's eatin' you?" he asked sleepily.

"Someone has been calling you. Sounds like Chiswick."

Buck sat up and listened. Someone outside shouted his name. He went to the door, not waiting to light a lamp, and threw it open.

"Who wants me?" he asked.

They were his last words. Two guns roared. The cowpuncher caught at the jamb, and slid down, his knees buckling under him. Morg Norris ran forward and flung another bullet into the prone body. The face of the outlaw was distorted with rage. He had nothing personal against Buck, but the fury of the kill was on him. He spat out a venomous epithet.

"Get out your knife and cut me free," implored Howard.

The second man came into the room. With a jackknife he severed the rope that bound the prisoner. Lou Howard was surprised to note that the sinister face bent over him was unfamiliar.

"Hurry!" urged the young man. "They'll hear the shots and be on us in a minute. We got to get out sudden."

"Let 'em come," boasted Norris, with an imprecation. "We're ready to swap lead with them."

"Anyone else with you?" Lou asked, rising from the bunk.

"No more. We came to get Gray. Lucky for him he's not here. Don't need an army, do we?" the killer wanted to know. He added, cruel laughter in his voice: "Wisht it had been the spy Gray we had croaked instead of this dumbskull here."

The three men passed swiftly out of the cabin. Already they could hear voices and the sound of men running. It was time to be gone. Someone came out on the porch of the big house and wanted to know who was there.

Norris was in the saddle. He galloped up to the porch and fired at the man standing there. Out of the foreman's cottage came Dan Brand, sketchedly dressed. He blazed away at the young outlaw with a rifle. The bandit wheeled his horse and cantered back to his companions.

"Hit the grit, boys," he ordered. "Gonna be hot here if we stick around."

The stranger gave Lou a foot for a rest and Howard swung to his saddle behind him. As the horses pounded down the road, the roar of guns followed them. Howard looked back anxiously, his heart thumping with fear. Framed in a window, he saw the face of Ruth Chiswick.

The fugitives headed for Tall Holt. They kept to the road. Pursuit would probably be useless, since the outlaws could turn into the brush whenever they heard the sound of riders back of them.

The lights were still blazing in the Golden Nugget when they drew up at the hitchrack. Norris walked into the gambling-house, the other two at his heels.

Mile High and some others were at the bar drinking. A man who started to lift his glass put it down instantly.

"Morg Norris!" he exclaimed.

The card game was suspended. The wheel ceased to turn. All eyes turned upon the three who had just entered the place.

"Don't get on the prod, boys," warned Norris. "I'm here peaceable. Listen to what I've got to

spill before you start foggin.' I been out to the L C ranch for a li'l call on Lee Chiswick. I bumped off one of his warriors and brought back with me Lou Howard. I got to apologize for not getting that spy Gray. He wasn't there."

"Didn't I have something to do with all this?" sneered Clint Dokes.

"Sure. You went along with me. But I thought of it. I ran the show."

The killer swaggered to the bar. Mile High said, not lifting his eyes from Norris: "You got quite some explaining to do, fellow. Kansas?"

"He was aimin' to give me up to Chiswick's warriors. I had to get him before he got me. Same with Curly. He was firing at me when I wounded him. I could of killed him, but I didn't."

"And I reckon you ran away with the young lady for a joke."

"No, sir. I made a mistake there, but I was taking her back home when Gray's posse bumped into me. She'll tell you I didn't hurt her any. Send for Sherm. We'll have a powwow and fix things up."

"You run hog-wild, then come back and say, 'Forget it, boys.' I got a better memory than that," Mile High flung back.

Morg slid an ugly look at him. But he spoke with unusual restraint. This was not the time to indulge a bad temper.

"I went out to the L C with Dokes here and rescued Lou, didn't I,

"Lou told what he had confessed, bit by bit, his father sweating the story out of him.

After the son had finished, the older man sat staring in front of him, piecing together the things that he knew and those that he suspected. What Lou had told Chiswick did not matter so much. It had been general, and it had dealt only with the attack on the Mexicans. But what he had admitted to the United States marshal would hang or put behind bars half a dozen of the Tall Holt outlaws. The questions Gray had put showed that he had plenty of information and was only seeking confirmation.

Sherm Howard knew he must act quickly. He had to destroy Gray before the marshal closed the net on him. Tomorrow might be too late.

"Tell Morg and Mile High I want to see them in here," he ordered. "You go home and go to bed. Keep your mouth padlocked. Don't tell anybody else what you've told me. If you do, someone is liable to fill you full of lead."

Howard waved the two outlaws to chairs when they entered the room.

"We've got to get busy, boys," he told them. "Lou is right. This fellow Gray is dangerous. While he was at the L C, Lou picked up one or two bits of information. Gray knows a lot more than we think."

"Hmp! Do you expect me to comb the brush for him?" asked Norris.

The big man slumped in the chair and looked at the killer. "If you're looking for him you can be accommodated, Morg. Gray is in town."

"In Tall Holt?" snapped Norris.

"Roosting right here."

"You mean was here," corrected Mile High. "Five or six hours ago. We bumped into him, Morg, in Curly's room."

"Bumped into him and didn't knock him off," jeered Norris.

"You're a fine bunch of warriors."

"Lou was still at the L C," Mile High retorted angrily. "We dassent touch the fellow, for fear Chiswick would hang Lou's hide up to dry. Gray had the gal to tell us so."

"So you said 'Adios, amigo,' and walked out on him," the other young man snarled. "If it had been me, I would sure have sent him to hell in smoke."

"Keep feeling that way, Morg," said Howard evenly. "Lou isn't at the L C any more. Far as I'm concerned it's an open season on Mr. Jeff Gray. We'll all be safer when the dirt is patted down on him in Boot Hill. I'm an old man myself, and peaceable, but if you young bucks are snorting for battle, I can give a guess where you'll find him."

Four eyes fastened to those of Howard.

"Where's he at?" asked Norris.

while you lads were talking about what a heluva hole he was in?"

"That's what he did," young Howard said. "Someone go get Father. We got trouble enough on our hands without fussing among ourselves. Shove that bottle this way, Pete."

The tension relaxed. A Mexican boy was sent to bring Sherm Howard. To an admiring but not altogether friendly audience Norris narrated his adventures. They lost nothing in the telling.

Howard, senior, arrived ten minutes later. With him came a leather-faced man known as Yorky. The fat man looked at his son, then at Norris, no expression in his wooden face.

"So you're back," he said to the latter.

"Y'betcha! All set for the fatted calf, Sherm."

Howard ignored the attempted blitheness. "I'll listen to you, Morg," he said.

The killer swept a hand in the direction of the rescued man. "Lou, he'll do my talkin' for me," he boasted. "While you were sleeping comfortable, me and Clint risked our hides to get yore boy for you. We had to bump off an L C rider and fight a battle with Chiswick's gang, but we brought Lou back with us."

"Fine. We would have had Lou, anyhow, in a day or two." The fathomless eyes of Howard rested in those of Norris. "Did you bring Kansas back with you too?"

Norris began to bristle. "Kansas was a double-crossing son-of-a-gun."

"You told me the other day a posse killed him. That right?"

The killer hesitated. There was no use holding to that story, since everybody knew that Ruth Chiswick had refuted it. "A fellow has to go through," he said sulkily. "Kansas was fixing to throw me down. It was him or me. I had to beat him to it."

Pete, the bartender, threw in a low-voiced suggestion. "That's right, Sherm. The young lady says Kansas told her he meant to line up with her dad."

"Like to have a little talk with Lou," that young man's father said. "Afterward I want to see you and Mile-High, Morg."

Lou followed Sherm into the little room Curt Dubbs used as an office. The big man closed the door. He sat down ponderously in a chair.

"What you want to see me about?" his son asked nervously

The older man spread plump white hands. His expressionless eyes were fixed on the other.

"Come clean, Lou," he ordered. "What does this Gray know? What did you tell him?"

Tiny beads of perspiration began to stand out on the forehead of the younger man. "You didn't do a thing for me," he protested, with the violence of weakness. "Left me there to be hanged. If they hadn't got Ruth home safe, that's what would have happened to me, too. You look after your own hide mighty well, but you don't want me to do the same."

"I was doing all I could for you, but never mind that. I've got to know where we stand. What did you tell Gray and Chiswick?"

"What I told under fear of death doesn't count," Lou evaded. "Maybe I said more'n I should. So would you have. So would anyone."

"I'm listening."

Lou told what he had confessed, bit by bit, his father sweating the story out of him.

After the son had finished, the older man sat staring in front of him, piecing together the things that he knew and those that he suspected. What Lou had told Chiswick did not matter so much. It had been general, and it had dealt only with the attack on the Mexicans. But what he had admitted to the United States marshal would hang or put behind bars half a dozen of the Tall Holt outlaws. The questions Gray had put showed that he had plenty of information and was only seeking confirmation.

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Four eyes fastened to those of Howard.

"Where's he at?" asked Norris, a sharp edge to his voice.

"Unless I'm 'way off he's spending the night with his friend Hank Ransom."

"How d'you know?"

"I don't know for sure. I'm reasonably certain. Maybe a little bird told me."

Howard was secretive by nature. It was his opinion that one made no mistake to live under his hat, as he expressed it. The habit had grown on him. When mystery was not necessary, he had an irritating way of hinting at one. There was no reason for not telling that a Mexican had brought him word he had seen Ransom catch and saddle a horse in Willard's pasture, none except that he liked to convey an impression of omniscience.

Norris swaggered to the door, followed by Mile High.

CHAPTER XIII

Lee Chiswick looked down at the body lying on the cot.

"Buck would have been alive now if I hadn't given him the job of guarding that scamp," he said sorrowfully.

"He'd been alive if he had obeyed orders," Dan Brand said. "You got to look at this right, Lee. We told him not to open the door unless he was sure who was there. I reckon he was roused from sleep and didn't stop to use his head."

Ruth stood behind her father, her gaze fixed on the still figure of the cowpuncher. "Who did it?" she asked in a low voice.

"That devil Morg Norris," answered Lee, his face set and rigid. "I recognized him when he rode up to the porch to take a crack at me."

The girl shuddered. The thought stabbed her that she was responsible for the death of Buck Conrad. If she hadn't interfered with the aim of Jeff Gray, he would have put an end to the killer.

"No use trying to follow him in the dark," her brother Frank said. "If we got close he'd take to the brush."

"They'll likely head for Tall Holt to get Lou Howard home," Brand guessed.

The eyes of Ruth grew wide with horror. The paralyzing conviction had come to her that Jeff Gray would not know until too late that the prisoner at the L C had escaped. He would carry on under the impression that he had a hostage in the camp of his friend that Sherman Howard dare not move to his destruction.

She cried out her fear to her father.

For a moment he stared at her, letting her warning sink into his mind. "You're right, girl," he answered. "I don't know how he is playin' his hand, but we've got to let him know there's nothing to keep Sherm from him now."

Lee gave curt orders. "Get the boys together, Dan. See they're armed. Frank, you and Tony run up mounts. We'll take off with what men we have. Round up the men at the line-camps, Bob, and bring them to Tall Holt. This looks like war, and we may need all the help we can get."

Five minutes later, Ruth walked into her father's office and found him examining guns and ammunition.

"What are you going to do with me and Nelly?" she asked.

He looked at her, startled at the problem posed. "By jinks, Ruth, I hadn't thought of that. Can't leave you here alone. Once was too often. And I can't spare any men to guard you. We're short-handed now. Only five of us."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Investigation Discloses That People of Stone Age Suffered From Toothache

No you can't blame it all on the can opener. The handy gadget, called "the housewife's best friend," has been charged with direct responsibility for toothaches, gum boils and other dental atrocities just because it opened the cans whose ready-to-eat contents could be gulped down without first passing through the process called mastication.

But science has stepped forward and declared that the can opener and the gaudy hued carton are not responsible for all the tooth ills which have been charged against them. At least that is the indicated opinion of Prof. W. M. Krogman of Western Reserve university, Cleveland, Ohio.

"The widespread belief," said Dr. Krogman, "that man's dental ills are attributable solely to modern civilization—its canned and mushy foods, its unbalanced diets and dietary fads, its frantic tempo—is not wholly correct."

"An extensive study which includes thousands of prehistoric, early historic and modern dentitions has revealed that ancient man had plenty of toothaches and that primitive man today (the back-to-nature

savage) frequently has work for the dentist.

"It was found that in the old Stone age, over 10,000 years ago, the frequency of dental caries ranged from 5 to 20 per cent of the adult population; in the new Stone age, 20,000 years ago, the frequency ranged from 15 to 45 per cent.

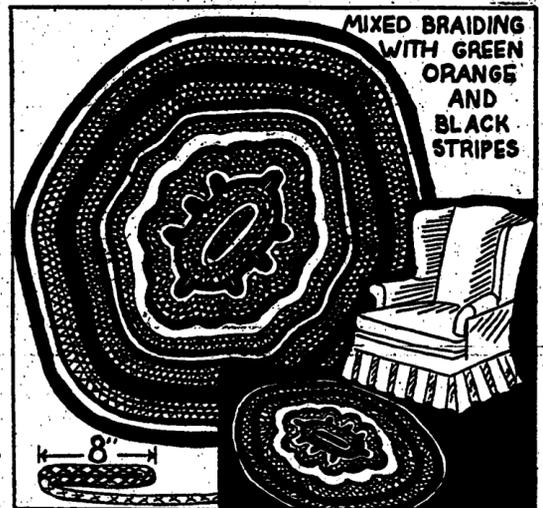
"In the next succeeding ages, the frequency gradually rose until in 3500 B. C., just before the dawn of history, an early Iranian people showed as high as 75 to 90 per cent of the entire adult population afflicted with dental caries—a frequency as high as any 'civilized' group today.

"Man is paying the price not for civilization as such, but for domestication started thousands, perhaps millions of years ago. We can do, and are doing, a little something about it in our vitamin-mineral food-intake studies, but they are like inadequate thumbs in a crumbling dike."

Early Ohio Inhabitants At the end of the Revolutionary war the only white inhabitants of what is now Ohio, with few exceptions, were Canadian fur traders.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



A braided rug design from New England.

SO MANY readers have expressed interest in rag rugs that I know many of you will want to copy this one. I discovered it in a village on Buzzards bay where, a century ago, whaling ships put out to sea. In the book offered below there is a knitted rag rug found one time on a trip through Ohio. I have not yet done a special book on rag rugs. It does seem that there should be a way to exchange designs from different parts of the country.

The center medallion of the rug shown here is its outstanding feature. The braiding is fine and tight. The braided strips should be sewn together with strong linen thread or about size 8 cotton thread used double. The center round should be 8-inches long as shown. Sew around and around until the center oval is 14-inches long, then make the eight loops shown in the next round—three along each side of the oval and one at each end.

These loops should be 2-inches long. In working around the loops with the next rows, the trick is to "ease" the inside edge of the braided strip in just enough to keep the work perfectly flat, and to give the scalloped effect shown. As you work around, the scallops

gradually straighten out and the rug becomes more oval in shape. NOTE: Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' book SEWING for the Home Decorator. Forty-eight pages of directions for making slipcovers and curtains; dressing tables, lampshades and many other useful articles for the home. Price 25 cents postpaid. Ask for Book 1, and address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplains St., Chicago, Ill.

Send for This FREE VITAMIN PRIMER

Offered by C. Houston Goudiss

DO YOU want to know where to find the different vitamins? Just write to C. Houston Goudiss at 6 East 39th St., New York City, for his new "Vitamin Primer." It tells the facts that every homemaker needs to know about vitamins. It is a simple chart form, the functions of each vitamin are explained, and there is a list of foods to guide you in supplying your family with adequate amounts of these necessary food factors.

The bulletin will be especially helpful to those who must avoid certain foods, as it offers a wide choice of foods containing each vitamin.

Favorite Recipe of the Week

HONEY WHITE CAKE

- 1/2 cup shortening
- 1 cup sugar
- 1/2 cup honey
- 3 cups sifted cake flour
- 3 teaspoons baking powder
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1 cup milk
- 4 egg whites

Cream shortening, honey and sugar thoroughly. Add sifted dry ingredients, alternately with milk, starting and ending with dry ones. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Bake in two 9-inch layer pans in a 350 degree oven for 30 minutes.

Seven Minute Honey Frosting.

Put two unbeaten egg whites, 1/2 cup white corn syrup and 1/2 cup honey in double boiler top. Have water in bottom boiling. Beat with rotary beater for seven minutes or until the mixture is stiff enough to stand in peaks. Remove from heat. Add 1/2 teaspoon vanilla, and a pinch of salt. Spread on cake. Then cover with moist coconut.

The Good Old Days! How Would You Like—

To go out to the woodpile every morning and whack up enough wood for the breakfast fire.

To hike over to the ichehouse every morning and get a chunk of ice so ma could keep the milk sweet and the butter firm?

To go out to the well every morning and fill up the water buckets so ma could wash and cook all day?

To trim the wicks on a lot of kerosene lamps and polish the chimneys with old newspapers so you could read at night?

To go to bed every night with the chickens because there wouldn't be anything to keep you awake?

If you would, you'd like to live in the good old days they're always talking about.—Montreal Star.

the Only INSECT KILLER 150,000 GROCERS SELECT FOR THEMSELVES

Here's a selection which can well serve as a guide for you. The grocer knows insect killers. He has many different brands to choose from. Do as the grocer does—use DWIN in your home to kill insects—and you can use it in your garden, too, for every plant insect. Buy a can today from your grocer, drug, hardware or department store.



SHAVING COMFORT

A pleasant shave brightens the day and Masterstrop is the only way. Do not shave with a double edge blade! Just send to postage order for a heavy Masterstrop blade made from special razor steel. Only one in an address.

Overburdened

Money and time are the heaviest burdens of life, and the unhappiest of all mortals are those who have more of either than they know how to use.—Johnson.

Dr. True's Elixir

Mothers Only Knew— Many children become infested with Round Worms (Ascaris lumbricoides), the most common human parasites, but are sometimes treated for other illnesses... For 86 years mothers have given children Dr. True's Elixir as a laxative, and to expel Round Worms... Agreeable to taste... At druggists... THE TRUE FAMILY LAXATIVE AND ROUND WORM EXPELLER

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Moderate Prices
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 were seized at Philadelphia the
 other day by customs men. But
 probably there wasn't a winning
 ticket among 'em.

Try a Want Ad.

The Antrim Reporter
 ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE
 Published Every Thursday

WARREN E. TOURTELLOTT
 Editor and Publisher

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

Obituary poetry and flowers charged at advertising rates.
 Not responsible for errors in advertisements but corrections will be made in subsequent issues.

The government now makes a charge of two cents for sending a Notice of Change of Address. We would appreciate it if you would Mail Us a Card at least a week before you wish your paper sent to a different address.

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

AUGUST 25, 1938

North Branch

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Prescott visited at Mrs. R. F. Hunt's, last week.

Mrs. Lawson Mitchell and daughter, Isabel, of Framingham, Mass., visited her sister, Mrs. Ira Hutchinson.

Miss Etta May Miller of Brookline, Mass., was at M. P. McIlvin's for the week end.

Bernard Grant is able to be out after his recent illness.

Don't forget the Old School Reunion at North Branch chapel, August 27. Everyone is invited to attend. You may meet a friend you have not seen for years.

The committee for the Grange Fair that is to be held the latter part of September, met with Mrs. McIlvin, with nine members present.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
 Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
 For the remainder of August, the church will be closed while Mr. and Mrs. Kittredge are on vacation.

Baptist
 Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
 Thursday, August 25
 Prayer meeting 7:30
 Topic: "A Faith That Works"
 James 2:14-26
 Sunday, August 28
 Church School, 9:45
 Morning Worship, 11
 The pastor will preach on, "Daily Bread"

No evening service, but all are invited to the Vesper Service at Dearing Community Center at 4. Dr. Wm. Saunders, Headmaster of Peddie School Hightstown, N. J., will speak. Bus leaves at 3:15. All are welcome to use it.

Congregational Church
 Little Stone Church on the Hill
 Antrim Center
 Rev. J. W. Logan, Minister
 Morning Worship at 9.45.
 Sermon by the pastor.
 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.

Queen's Endowment
 In ancient Egypt a queen's endowment consisted of donating to the priests 18 loaves of bread daily, 15 vessels of beer monthly and three oxen annually. And the queen undertook that this would be continued by her children and children's children forever on penalty of being slain by the sword if they failed the bequest.

Antrim Locals

Miss Roberta Tolman of Nashua, was a guest of Miss Harriet Wilkenson last week.

Geo. Defoe, Jr. has recovered from his recent illness.

Alan Winslow of Albany was at Alabama Farm over the week end.

Mrs. Frank Wheeler entertained Mrs. Hensy McClarence of Saxton's River, Vt., last week.

Mrs. Ernest Ashford has been ill for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Marble of Ashland, Mass., were guests of Mrs. Rosa Roberts last week.

T. C. Chaffee visited his mother in Providence, R. I. last week.

Richard Cuddihy broke his ankle while helping repair a leak in the water main at the foot of Depot St.

Claire Goodell returned Aug. 15 from trip to Alaska and Western Canada.

The male quartette which sang at the Pop concert Friday night, took part in an entertainment in Greenfield on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Green and two daughters of Williamstown, Mass. were recent guests of Rev. and Mrs. R. H. Tibbals.

Mrs. John Thornton has been entertaining her son Earl Worth and wife of Medford, Mass.

Several townspeople were guests of Camp Sachem last Wednesday evening. A turkey supper was served, followed by moving pictures of camp life.

Mrs. M. A. Poor, Mrs. Elton Ellis and Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Wilkenson went to Exeter and Seabrook, last Wednesday.

Miss Frances Tibbals who is employed in Harvard, Mass., for the summer is spending a few days with her parents.

Rev. J. D. Cameron, D. D. returned Monday from a three weeks sojourn in Nova Scotia. He was accompanied by his son Donald K. and family. The latter proceeded to Trenton, N. J., where he resumed his law practice.

Mrs. Alwin Young and guests, Mrs. Mabel Young Mrs. Lyman Gale, Miss Frances Gale and Miss Caroline Frances of Winchester, N. H. visited "The Old Man of the Mountains" on Monday going up the tramway.

Andrew Fuglestad and family have moved to the Raleigh house on Grove St. Ralph Whittemore and family, recent tenants, have moved to the Black house on Clinton Rd.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bass and daughter, Barbara, of Quincy, have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Byron Butterfield of Clinton.

Mrs. Ida Elwin of So. China, Me., was in town this week. Mrs. Elwin is the niece of the late Mrs. Edith A. Elwin McClintock of this town. Mrs. McClintock left several nieces and nephews.

Mrs. Estelle Speed returned Friday from Middletown, Conn. Mrs. Henry Burr and daughter, Helen, of Middletown, returned home with her for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Lowell, Robert Lowell and Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Nichols were in Northern N. H. from Sunday to Tuesday.

Mrs. Daniel Young who has been visiting her sisters Mrs. Tibbets and Mrs. J. Griffin left Friday for her home in Lunenburg, N.S.

The Antrim Garden Club is invited to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Webster Talmadge at Bennington, on Wednesday evening, August 31. Those who wish are invited to bring a picnic lunch at 6 p.m. (weather permitting). The outdoor fireplace may be used if desired. At 7:30 Mr. Talmadge will show moving pictures of different gardens he and Mrs. Talmadge saw in the south. All members are invited to come at either hour.

ROOMS TO RENT—Apply to Mrs. H. W. Eldredge, Grove Street, Antrim Telephone 9-21.

The Antrim Rod and Gun Club's annual picnic will be held at No. Branch Ball Park, Sunday, August 28. All persons not having transportation be at the Firemen's hall at 9 a.m.

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.
 " " 4.30 p.m.
 " " 6.10 p.m.
 Office Closes at 8 p.m.

Bennington

Mr. and Mrs. George Anderson and son, Richard, of Somerville, Mass., visited Mr. and Mrs. Charles Taylor on Sunday.

Mrs. Gertrude Ross and Mrs. Harry Ross were in Lynn last week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Fleet, Donald Fleet and Wm. Murphy of Lynn, Mass., are at their cottage.

Mrs. Hugh Burns and daughter have been vacationing in Nova Scotia.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. Webster Talmadge last week end were Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Trenchard of Schenectady, N. Y., and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Albright of Mt. Claire, N. J.

Mrs. George T. Sawyer and Ralph Hazen of Warren, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Sawyer.

Mrs. Charles Sheldon of Holyoke, Mass., visited his cousin, Frank Sheldon, last week end and took him on a trip to Niagra Falls.

Mrs. Gertrude Ross, Mr. and Mrs. E. Fischer and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Blair of Lynn, Mass., have motored to Maine to visit a sister.

Miss E. L. Lawrence entertained her cousin, Miss Erma McIntosh of Fitchburg, last week.

Mr. E. Bush has returned home from the Peterboro hospital.

Mrs. M. Parker and Mrs. Milan Parker and daughter spent Sunday at Hampton Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Houghton of Springfield, Vt. and Miss Carrie Houghton and Mrs. Gertrude Carr of Springfield, Mass., called on Mr. and Mrs. George Ceoney last Sunday.

Mrs. Ruth Evans of Henniker and Miss Dorothy Scott of Penn., called on Mrs. Harry B. Favor recently.

The minstrel show given in Bennington last April for the Bennington students in Peterboro High School Class of '39, will be given in Hancock Saturday, for the class of '40 and the "Merrymakers".

Mrs. Ernest Wilson is visiting an aunt in Milford.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson spent Sunday at Canobie Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Young of Somerville and Mr. and Mrs. Roger Van Iderstine of Gardner, Mass., are at their summer home.

Mrs. J. Piper of Bradford, spent several days with Rev. and Mrs. John W. Logan.

Mrs. Robert Herrick entered Peterboro hospital Monday for observation.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Eaton and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Eaton and children, attended the Curtis reunion in Peppereil

FOR SALE—Home made quilt, postage stamp design, at the home of Mrs. Fredrick Sheldon, Bennington, 39 41

Bennington Congregational Church will hold its Old Home Day, Sunday. Everyone is welcome and there will be a lunch after the service.

Roy Davidson, whose fingers were hurt about a month ago, returned to work Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Diamond and daughters, Marion and Patricia, visited their daughter in Franklin, N. H., Mrs. O. Shaw. From there they went to a lake at Webster, N. H., for a picnic. Miss Marion has been visiting relatives in North Hampton.

Mrs. Catherine Rawson visited her sister at Massacum on Sunday.

Mrs. George Church and Mrs. Harold Eaton are in New York to attend the funeral of Mrs. Church's sister.

Why is "human nature" always interpreted as bad human nature?

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SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

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

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 Tuesday evening of each week, to transact town business.

Meetings 7 to 8

HUGH M. GRAHAM,
JAMES I. PATTERSON,
ALFRED G. HOLT,
 Selectmen of Antrim.

Geo. H. Haskell

Electrical Contractor for 36 years

SILENT GLOW OIL BURNERS

Everite Pumps Electric Light Plants
 Davis Ever Bright Paint

Tel. 78-3 HANCOCK, N. H.

Hancock

Miss Marjorie Fairfield is attending a World Friendship Camp, Yin Ch'ing

Marion Johnson of Manchester and her grandmother, Mrs. Marion Warren of Weare were the guests of Mrs. Rose Bean and Mrs. Clarence Higgins

Miss Elizabeth Stearns is attending the Girl Scout Camp in Allentown, from which Miss Virginia Warner and Miss Barbara Mannina have returned.

Miss Mary Harris of Germantown, Pa. is the guest of Mrs. G. Saunders.

Mrs. L. R. Yeagle, as counselor and Miss Luella Kinney, as representative of the Hancock church, are at the Northern New England School of Religious Education.

The Hancock Women's Club will hold a rummage sale in the vestry Saturday.

Lawrence Fisher has organized a baseball team and has several games.

Mrs. Ann Clark of Cambridge, Mass is the guest of her daughter Mrs. John Gunther.

Kenneth Davis of Newtonville, Mass son of Mr. and Mrs. G. Davis, is at his camp near the Harrisville line, for three weeks. Herbert Ericson of Medford is with him, and Mrs. Kenneth Davis was there Sunday.

Rev. William Weston attended the funeral of Mrs. W. H. Aldrich in Keene, last week Wednesday. She was the widow of the late Dr. Aldrich.

Mr. and Mrs. Napoleon Richards of Manchester Miss Lorraine Keating of Keene are guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. Sommes. Miss Jacqueline Sommes is visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. Keating in Keene.

The bandstand has been painted by a group of publicly minded citizens under the direction of R. Holmen and W. D. Fogg

Mrs. Chester Dutton and son, Ronald, are with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Frank Pearson.

Hancock Congregational Church will observe its 150th anniversary August 28. Rev. R. M. Vaughan of Andover-Newton Theological Seminary, will speak at the morning service. The vesper service has been cancelled.

Mrs. Emma Coolidge quietly observed her 81st birthday recently. She graduated from Framingham Normal School in 1881, the first New England blind person to graduate from a school for the sighted, and taught for nine years at Perkins Institute for the Blind. After her marriage she did her own housework, cared for her child and later two grand children. She also did sewing and knitting for others.

Misses Hortense and Elizabeth Pentecost of Gloucester, are visiting in town.

Comtesse Alain de Pierrefeu, who recently returned from Europe, is in New York on business of the World Youth Tour.

Mrs. H. D. Tudor is entertaining four children of her daughter, Mrs. Stinson, of Baltimore, Md. Mrs. W. B. Reed, of Boston, is visiting Mrs. Tudor

Mrs. Emily Reed and Miss Hazel Rogers of Arlington, Mass. were at their home here last week. Mr. and Mrs. T. Blacklock and Mr. and Mrs. William Morris of Arlington visited there Sunday.

Schools open Sept. 7. Miss Nellie M. Welch will not teach the primary school this year. Mrs. Esther Colby of Hillsboro, will take her place, and Clayton Craig of Bradford, will teach the intermediate school. F. A. Wilder will again drive the school bus.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Knowlton of Leominster, Mass. and their daughter, Mrs. Ida Paulson and daughter, Betty, of Fitchburg, were here for the auction of the property of the estate of Mr. Knowlton's mother, Mrs. Luella Shea.

Miss Margery Upton spent one night at Keene hospital for a nose operation.

August 30 the Grange will hold a picnic supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Homan.

Ruth Davis of Wellesley, was a recent guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Davis. Mr. and Mrs. Davis recently visited W. N. Davis of Milford and Everett Davis of Blood's Crossing.

The Honeymoon is the period during which a pair of lovers exchange their rose-colored glasses for a microscope.

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

Many home gardeners have been dismayed to find that their tomatoes were almost eaten up by a long, greenish and to them a very ugly looking worm. This creature certainly does a lot of damage once it gets started but it is such an ugly looking insect that most people are afraid to touch it or to cut it off. Apparently, the wintering conditions were favorable because the season of 1938 saw them do more damage than any other season in my recollection. After the worm is full grown it crawls into the ground and changes into a cocoon and in this stage it passes the winter in the ground. It emerges in the spring as a butterfly, lays the eggs on the tomatoes and hatches them into the worms that do the damage that you have found in your garden. The insects are very easy to control by using rotenone or some other non-poisonous insecticide.

The home gardener should not save any seed from hybrid corn. This has been one of the drawbacks with Golden Cross Bantam which is perhaps the finest all around corn that has ever been produced. It has been so nice that many people have attempted to save seed and were very disappointed because of the mixed lot of corn that grew from the hybrid seed. Hybrid varieties must always be bought new each year from seedsmen; their advantages are larger ears, straighter rows, more even maturity, and more resistant to disease than the varieties themselves.

I find that skunks do considerable damage to corn where the ears are low. This is especially true of Golden Gem, Early Market, and other varieties which bear their ears within a foot or a foot and a half of the ground.

WEEKLY LETTER BY PROCTOR FISH AND GAME WARDEN

Continued from page 1
 auction or any kind of a notice on a tree or telephone pole within the limits of the highway is punishable by a fine of \$100. This is under the Highway Dept. and from now on we understand they are to be hard boiled on the subject.

Throwing rubbish over the fence into a brook or river is also one of those things that the public is warned not to do. Pollution of the waters comes under the Board of Health act.

Last week should have been labelled "Careless Week" as last week we found more cars parked wrong along the highways and most of them with plenty of valuable things in the car with windows and doors wide open. One brand new car we found parked back out of sight from the main highway, doors open and key in the lock. Most of his clothing was in the car and we put in some time trying to find this fellow as things did not look right to us. We went back in about an hour and the car was gone. I wrote a note to the fellow telling him that we appreciated the compliment but that all persons were not so honest. I looked him up and know who he is.

It won't be long now to the hunting season. Just a few more weeks and we will be out after the raccoon, quail, grouse, pheasant, fox, hare. The summer has sure done some sprinting.

If you are a water fowl hunter be sure to get the latest news on the new federal regulations. 45 days this year instead of 30 as in the past. If over 16 years of age you must buy a duck stamp.

Here is a big event you want to attend, Topsfield, Mass., Sept. 3 and 4, raccoon and hare trials. Archery, pet dog show and a lot of other attractions. Better take this in.

Sept. 18th the Profile Kennel

club of N. H. hold an all breed dog show at Canobie lake near Salem. Plenty of prizes and a good time.

So many people have asked me for the address of the man that makes Turtle traps that I will now give it to you. Write to Robert G. Smith, East Killingly, Conn., and he will do the rest.

Here is a letter from a fellow that wants to know about the revolver law in this state. If you carry a side arm in a holster and strapped onto the outer garments in plain view and you have a license to hunt you are OK. Our laws read concealed weapons. However to be doubly sure you can get a permit from the proper town authorities to carry one. Some towns charge you two bits for such a permit and other towns issue you one free of charge. But don't carry a side arm under your coat unless you have a permit.

Talk about your states. You will go a long ways before you will find a state that is more lenient to its out of state fishermen and hunters. Just look over the recent copies of the leading sporting magazines which all have copies of the new laws in them and compare them with ours. A great many of the states do not allow an alien to own a dog or a gun and will not even let him fish or hunt. Then the rates for hunting and fishing in some of the states is just double what we charge. I wish all these resident license holders who crab about that extra 50 cents could read about what they pay in other states. It won't be long to the time when all resident licenses will be \$5.00 per.

You would be surprised to see how many fly fishermen there are now fishing our brooks and streams. That extra month on the end of the regular bait fishing is converting many a bait fisherman into a fly fan.

Who would give a good home to a donkey on a farm. This one is kind and gentle but must have a chance to shake a leg every day. I wish you would sign your names

A STAR WITH A BRACE OF SPANIELS



Miss Hepburn, who is co-starred with Cary Grant in "Holiday," likes to spend her time off the lot in slacks and sweater. With her two cocker spaniels, she keeps in condition by long walks. In addition she plays a good game of golf and several seasons ago was runner-up in the Connecticut Women's State Championship tournament. The star comes from the stage, where she appeared in numerous Broadway productions. Her performance in the feminine lead in "The Warrior Husband" carried her to stardom, and led to her being drafted by Hollywood. Following her screen debut in a "Bill of Divorcement," she played the leads in a number of outstanding pictures, including "Little Women," "Alice Adams," "Sylvia Scarlett," "Mary of Scotland" and "Stage Door."

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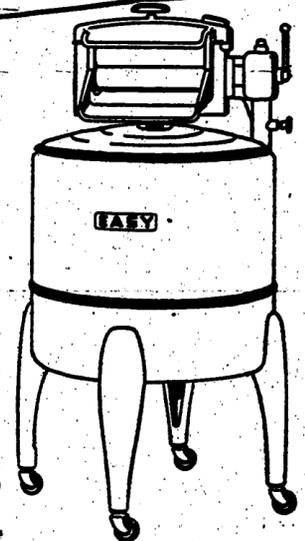
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EASY TERMS

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81c Pays the Balance

These terms end August 27, 1938.

New Air Chief



Edward J. Noble is chairman of the five-man civil aeronautics authority which took charge Monday of all civil aviation under the McCarran-Lea bill passed by the last session of Congress. The commission marks an important milestone in the progress of commercial aviation, absorbing the bureau of air commerce and cancelling jurisdiction over rates and standards heretofore exercised by five other government agencies.

REPORTERETTES

There is said to be a threatened shortage of sauer kraut in Germany. There may be something in those stories of social unrest beyond the Rhine.

Remember the old fashioned politician who had to raise campaign money from his friends and fellow-party men with which to carry on the campaign.

Two Austrian and two German youths risked life and limb to climb a 6,300 foot precipitous rock in a blinding snowstorm. But nobody has yet explained why.

If the average man would put as much technique and enthusiasm into his love making as he does into his golf, he would be a more brilliant success as a Romeo.

The Katyids are said to be singing their songs earlier than usual this year, indicating an earlier frost. This will be sad news for a lot of budding political campaigns.

It is reported that President Roosevelt called Senator Hattie Caraway "my old friend." We don't believe it. No politician would make a mistake like that. In referring to a woman he would say, "my young friend."

to requests. However I am going to take a chance and answer this one signed Mother of Two. I have answered this question many times but if someone has not seen it here goes. Air rifles are on the black list in this state. You can't sell one nor can you have one in your possession; the fine is \$50 and it all depends on the good nature of the Judge what the costs will be. Sling-shots are also in the same class and will be confiscated wherever found. The new 22 Cal. rifle is also a bad thing in the hands of young boys as the new up to date rifle is in the big game killing class. Some change of the old type 22 of 20 years ago.

It won't be long now to the closing of the boys' and girls' camps all over the state and back to the grind. To all our summer visitors who had cottages for the summer. Don't forget to take back with you that cute little kittle you had for the enjoyment of the children the past few weeks or months. Also don't forget to take back the dog. Several years ago a party left a female dog to shift for herself. Weeks later we found her under the cottage with seven puppies. It was several days before we were able to get her to let us take her puppies from under that house. The owner was notified and he said he was no longer interested in the dog and being far over the line he was not afraid of our Humane Society. But we have noticed he never came back to that cottage again. We only wished he had.

This has been an unusually clean season as far as camps has been concerned. In the past we were called many times, usually at night, to stop some fellow who was fishing near by who had tanked up on some local O Be Joyful. In most cases in the past the joyful one lost his license for the remainder of the year. That had the desired effect and this year not a case have we had from the fishing angle. The forming of the State Police has had a very quieting effect on these fellows.

The Lone Pine Hunters club are to have Whoopie with a Clam Bake thrown in for good measure Aug. 21st at the club's grounds at Hollis Depot. A skeet shoot for the Championship of the club. What do you say, coming down?

If some of the boys' and girls' camps in this section want to see a nice moving picture of wild life they have but to get in touch with the Fish and Game Dept. at Concord and if you have electricity in your camp it's very simple. The Dept. has the machine and screen and reels and a good man to run same and all we want is the audience. Get in touch with the office for open dates. The pictures are good and you will enjoy them.

Looks like we are to have many Fairs in the state this year. A good number of adult pheasants which the Dept. bought from a nearby raiser. These birds were planted in sections which were lacking either a male or some females. Most of the hens were still laying so we expect another brood from them this season before the hunting season.

Oct. 1st is a mighty important day in the eye of the hunter. A lot of birds and animals are released that day to the hunter. Get a copy of your game laws from the agent you bought that license from.

Not a yip have we heard lately about the new license and the case it has to be carried in. Quite a few have lost their licenses but that's the case every year but as the general rule the boys and girls are well content with the new arrangement.

To you fellows that turn up your nose and walk off when we mention about the nice feed we had of turtle soup well there is more for us if you don't like it. I have a feed of

Quill pig coming to me some day if George Craig in Antrim don't forget his promise.

In traveling the 101 route from Wilton to Keene you come to the Lodge owned by George DuBois. You would think you were in Southern Texas or Mexico from the outside as well as the inside of this lodge. Everything takes on a Mexican look and even the feed can be Mexican on request.

Have you a litter of cheap puppies for a quick turn over? A party called on us the other day looking for whole litters of small breed puppies. Here is a chance to unload quick.

Don't forget that skunks are protected and cannot be killed unless they are doing you damage. To shoot a skunk on the lawn is only bringing down on your heads a nice odor every time it rains and also a call from the Game Warden. The only way is the box trap route and that must be under the supervision of the local Warden.

Last Sunday was one of Family reunions and Get-Togethers. No matter where you went you ran into some sort of a picnic. Had plenty chances to eat corn and partake of the family larder.

Last year the state of Ohio tagged 1800 rabbits and then turned them loose. Hunters reporting later it was learned that they did not travel far as many of them were shot within 1/4 mile from where they were released. It all depends on the amount of feed found where they were liberated. They will move if the feed runs short.

Frank Baldwin of Pittsburg will have a three ring circus if he keeps the breeding of deer. Now he has the old pair and four young ones. At the Boston show last February he made a great hit with his quartet; now with two more added he will have to have a larger space in the big show.

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War Vets Meet



John H. Smith, 108 year old Confederate army veteran of Biloxi, Miss., chats with a fellow inmate of Jefferson Davis home about the 48th annual reunion of the United Confederate Veterans which will open August 30 at Columbia, S. C.

King of the Pie-Eaters



With his hands tied behind him, LeRoy Cobb, age thirteen, of Gainesville, Ga., won with a crust to spare in a pie-eating contest that attracted lads from all over the countryside. LeRoy ate his lunch at the usual hour, but that didn't handicap him at all when it came to eating a meringue-covered chocolate pie in record time.

United States Hit Hard By Jap Invasion of China

Costs to Business and Labor About \$25,000 an Hour.

(NEW YORK)—Japan's "undeclared" war on China is already costing American business and labor approximately \$25,000 per hour and may ultimately cost more, it was charged in a survey released by O. O. Gallup, secretary of the Export Managers club of New York, Inc.

This loss, which according to Mr. Gallup totaled more than \$200,000,000, or about a half million dollars per day during the first year of the war, has reflected itself 8,000 miles away in United States factories and industries, the survey asserts.

With exports from the United States to China for the first four months of this year down 32 per cent as compared with the same four months of 1937, according to department of commerce figures,

of China to the yen, which has made practically impossible all foreign trade with Japanese-occupied territories, the survey declares, pointing out that at the present time to do business in these territories, approval must be obtained from Tokyo.

Investments Suffer.

Meanwhile, American investments which prior to the war were estimated at about \$225,000,000, have undergone heavy depreciation, Mr. Gallup asserts. The survey explains that a large part of the American capital investment lay idle for long periods during the year when concerns were forced to abandon operations because of war activities.

"For example," states Mr. Gallup, "Americans who last December were forced to evacuate Nanking have only recently been permitted to re-enter the city to rehabilitate American industry and business."

Although no figures are available, losses due to damage to American property in China are reported by the survey to have reached a staggering total. Listed as having suffered damage from Japanese bombardments are industrial plants, hospitals, missionary buildings, cultural institutions and private homes.

In addition, the survey estimates that during the first year of the war, more than 7,000 Americans were forced to leave their homes and jobs, many returning to this country virtually penniless because of inability to liquidate property or because of bank closures and other factors. It is impossible to state this type of loss in terms of dollars, the survey declares.

In connection with potential or contingent losses, factors not considered in the survey, Mr. Gallup said: "Potential of contingent losses running into tremendous sums will become actual losses."

RED MENACE



Wally Berger, who came to the Cincinnati Reds from the New York Giants a while ago, has regained the batting form that made him a terror for National league pitchers a year or two ago. His excellent work has contributed to keeping the Reds up among the pennant contenders.

the staggering costs of a war which Japan expected to end in three months have already cut that nation's trade with this country more than 13 per cent for the first four months of this year, and have brought a 50 per cent drop in exports from America to Japan during May alone, Mr. Gallup declared.

Heavy Trade Losses.

But these figures, although they present a fair picture of the heavy trade losses which have resulted to the United States from Japan's "undeclared" war in China, fail to present the total picture, the survey declares.

Japan's shift from "normal" to wartime commodity imports, Mr. Gallup goes on to explain, spelled disaster to American labor in that workers productive in one type of enterprise are unable to move immediately into new industries, due to the immobility of labor.

As a result, the survey states, thousands of United States workers are jobless today as luxury and other peacetime exports continue to fall away precipitously and Japan tightens her belt to finance a war which costs \$5,000,000 a day.

An even greater drop in exports to Japan is expected to follow a recent letter from the state department to American exporters which warns they should be sure they have "confirmed, irrevocable letters of credit" from Japan before exporting to that country. Otherwise, the department letter is quoted as saying, the exporters might have difficulty in getting their money because of the "increased severity" of foreign exchange restrictions imposed by Japan.

In addition, further trade barriers have resulted from Japan's "pegging" of the currencies of Manchukuo and the conquered provinces

DIM INDIAN AGE IS TRACED IN RELICS

Discovery in Utah Cave Interests Scientists.

SALT LAKE CITY.—Relics of an early civilization, hidden for generations in a mountain cave in Central Utah, have been unearthed and added to the Brigham Young university museum.

Indian fighting weapons, scraping implements and the bones of animals extinct for many years in this section were included in the cavern find, which university officials said was the most important discovery of its kind in Utah in many years.

Fearing that others would descend and carry away the relics, university officials kept the secret of the cave's location until the cavern had been emptied of its contents.

The cave was discovered a year ago by Thomas Walker, a forest ranger.

Following the tracks of animals leading from the main canyon road, he found the mouth of the cavern and then discovered its contents.

Realizing the extent of his find, Walker summoned Prof. George H. Hansen, professor of geology. Hansen, with a CCC crew, began excavation operations.

On the top were skeletons of deer, deposited in recent years by predatory animals. Then workmen uncovered bones of Rocky mountain sheep and goats which bore unmistakable signs of having been scraped with sharp instruments. Awls fashioned from bone and several hundred arrowheads also were found.

Professor Hansen expressed belief the cave had been used by Indians as a room in which to dress their kills.

BOOKS IN BRIEF

No One Knows Fate of This Brave Lover

By ELIZABETH C. JAMES

"THE LADY OR THE TIGER," by Frank R. Stockton, is a story of olden days, when a semi-barbaric king in a far land held absolute power over his subjects. This monarch had devised a system of justice that pleased him mightily. Instead of all the bother of trials that the modern world struggles under, he had an arena where all trials took place.

The defendant was put into the arena facing two doors. At a signal he opened one of the doors. Each door led into a chamber, heavily padded with skins and furs so that no sound issued forth. Behind one door was a ferocious tiger; behind the other was a beautiful maiden. If the defendant opened the door with the tiger, justice declared him guilty and his punishment was instant.

There was no delaying of justice. If he opened the door with the lady, he was innocent and his reward was immediate. He was married to the fair lady instantly, for the king had a minister and chorus all ready for the wedding ceremony. If the defendant already had a wife and family, that made no difference in the proceedings, for the king was too fond of this method of justice to change it for individual cases.

Elizabeth James

ON HER GUARD

Nothing Stingy
The Reverend—Ah, Mrs. Newrich, I was just coming to ask you for a subscription towards a cot for the hospital.

Mrs. Newrich (conscious of the responsibilities of wealth)—A cot? Get a double bed and have it put down to me.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

AN EDITOR-AUTHOR

Frank R. Stockton was attracted by stories of adventure. Pirates appeared in some of his longer stories, and the action of "The Lady or the Tiger" speaks for itself.

He was born in Philadelphia in 1834. His writing career included work as editor and original writer. As assistant editor he worked on the staffs of St. Nicholas Magazine, the Century, and Hearst and Home. His own writings were designed to amuse the public, not to espouse any cause; nor was he influenced by sectional traits in style. He died in 1902.

Stockton was famous in his day as a humorist, this spirit first being evidenced in "The Ting-a-Ling Stories" which showed his nimble, elf-like fancies. Never did he exceed the natural humor of "Rudder Range," a collection of short sketches on rural life first published in Scribner's Monthly. He was a keen observer of the feminine temperament, deriving humor from this source.

Of course, the populace loved this method of trial. They always went to court in the utmost excitement, because they never knew whether they were to witness fierce death or overwhelming happiness.

Botanist, 84, Changes Jobs, but Won't Retire

CLEVELAND.—Miss Louise Klein Miller at eighty-four has retired as supervisor of Cleveland's Memorial Gardens to start on a new career.

She is moving to a farm south of here to attempt the development of new botanical specimens.

Miss Miller planned the Memorial Gardens in 1910 and since has supervised them. They were laid out in memory of the 172 children who died in the Collinwood school fire, one of the nation's major tragedies.

Miss Miller was the first woman to attend Cornell university's school of forestry.

She formerly was supervisor of nature studies in the Detroit schools, then taught in Groton's Lowthorpe school of horticulture.

Travel Venture of Dog

Ends With Return Home

HOT SPRINGS, ARK.—An extensive search over several states—California to Arkansas—ended here when a bird dog was located.

Spotter, a blooded pointer, was held in jail here two days before he was crated up and sent "home" to Arizona. The animal had crawled into the trailer of a horse car which had stopped for gasoline at his master's filling station in Walton, Ariz.

The dog's owner traced the animal to the horse car and requested state police to help get the dog back.

Three New Radio Programs to Appeal Particularly to Farmers

Three new radio programs of particular interest to small town residents and farmers were launched during July as sustaining programs by the Columbia Broadcasting System.

They have arranged to give the farmer a regular time and place where he can talk to all America.

For years everyone has talked to and about the farmer, but he has seldom had the opportunity to talk back; to state his own feelings on issues important to him and through him to the rest of the country. To cover this need, the entire CBS network inaugurated three programs during July, each designed to give voice to the rural citizen. A unique farm program, a country theatre of the air, and a farm women's home making session marked the beginning of Columbia's new project.

The first one of these is entitled "The Farmer Takes the Mike." It got under way Sunday, July 17th, and from now on a new nationwide farm forum will be conducted from 4 to 4:30 each Sunday. Real dirt farmers, cattlemen and fruit growers will air their problems with country editors, educators and local farm authorities presiding.

The second of these programs entitled "R. F. D. # 1" got under way July 4th. It is to be held Monday through Friday each week from 12:15 to 12:30. Irene Beasley will conduct and will present varied entertainment and information planned expressly for the vast audience of farm women. To facilitate handling the mail involved in the series, the Post Office has assigned her the official address of R. F. D. # 1, New York City, the only rural free delivery box in town.

Up went the curtain July 19th on a weekly sequence of rural dramas presented at 8 o'clock Tuesday nights in the "Four Corners Theatre." Aaron Slick of Puckin' Creek, an epic that has played to more people in more performances than the most popular Broadway play on record, is first on the playbill. Balance of the repertoire includes the best of small town and rural drama.

EMPLOYMENT GAINS



John D. Biggers, of Toledo, Ohio, who directed President Roosevelt's unemployment census last January, believes better times are ahead for industry and employment. He cited the case of the Libbey-Owens-Ford Glass company, of which he is president, which has rehired 1,300 workers in the last three months.

Jobs, but Won't Retire

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Each of these three presentations is dedicated to a dual purpose. The keynote of the entire program is not merely to entertain the farmer, but to weave a stronger web between this part of America and the rest of the country.

A Few Little Smiles

ALSO CORRECT

A Sunday school teacher had, for 10 minutes, completely held the attention of his young auditors with the story of the prophet Elisha and how two bears had devoured 42 children who had taunted the old seer on his journey to Bethel.

Nothing Stingy
The Reverend—Ah, Mrs. Newrich, I was just coming to ask you for a subscription towards a cot for the hospital.

Mrs. Newrich (conscious of the responsibilities of wealth)—A cot? Get a double bed and have it put down to me.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

ON HER GUARD



"Have you decided where you're going on your vacation?"
"No indeed! Hubby might want to go to the same place I had selected."

A Miracle, Maybe
The teacher was explaining the law of gravitation, and how it prevented people from falling off the earth.

When he had finished he invited questions from the class.
"Please, sir," said one pupil, "what kept them on the earth before this law was passed?"

Wrong Guess
Mr. Henpeck had been involved in an accident. When he "woke up" in the hospital he turned to his wife, sitting by him, and asked: "Where am I? Am I in heaven?"
"No," she answered, "I'm still with you."—The Rail.

Same But Different
Visitor—Well, your baby is certainly a cute little rascal. Does he take after his father?
Mother—Well, yes, in a way. His father is not quite so cute, but much more of a rascal.

His Work
John—Your father is a very distinguished looking man with his gray hair.
Jack—Yeah, that's the way it is in this world—I did all the work and he gets all the credit.—Farm Journal.

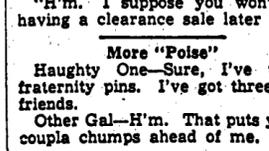
Carried to Excess
"Was your wife's slimming diet a success?"
"Rather—she disappeared completely last Friday."—Stray Stories Magazine.

Any Bargains?
"How much are you selling kisses for, may I ask?"
"Five dollars apiece, sir."
"H'm. I suppose you won't be having a clearance sale later on?"

More "Poise"
Haughty One—Sure, I've three fraternity pins. I've got three boy friends.
Other Gal—H'm. That puts you a couple chumps ahead of me.

Dixy Dialogues
"I gotta hunch."
"Oh. I thought youse was just round-shouldered."

NEXT!



Barber—Buy rum shampoo, sir? Ardent Dry—Horrors, no! A dry rub, if you please!

Base Remark
Joe—I been reading the society page. It says here Julia left Washington after a short stop.
Joed—Jeepers! Isn't she ever gonna get over that yen for ball players?—Washington Post.

Or Maybe Earlier
"Do you make it a rule to get up at five in the morning?"
"Not invariably," said Farmer Corntassel. "When the family wants to go on a week-end picnic I may be up at half-past four."

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

AGENTS

STAMPS

STAMPS—MONEY IN FOUR ATTIC! Perhaps not, but possibly some old stamps on original envelopes. Highest prices paid. Free appraisal of your value gladly given. A. J. POPE, Oakville, Conn.

Peasant Motifs Add Smartness to Linens



Pattern 1743.

The peasant note spells smartness in linens today. These figures in simple stitches will add color to accessories and offer pleasant hours in their embroidering. Pattern 1743 contains a transfer pattern of 4 motifs 7 1/4 by 9 1/4 inches, 4 motifs 3 by 3 3/4 inches, 4 motifs 2 by 2 1/4 inches; illustrations of stitches; materials required; color schemes.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Firm Pie Crust.—The lower crust of a pie will not become soggy if the plate on which it is baked is heated before crust is put on.

Glycerin as Lubricant.—If you use glycerin instead of oil to lubricate the meat chopper and egg beater you will find it will not impart any taste to the food.

Flavoring Doughnuts.—If you like the flavor of cloves, try adding a few whole ones to the fat in which doughnuts are fried.

To Remove Chewing Gum and Fly Paper.—To remove chewing gum that has adhered to clothing, rub the spot with the white of an egg. To remove fly paper from an article, wet the article with kerosene and let it stand 10 minutes. Wash in hot water and pure soap.

Substitute for Cream.—If, when making coffee, you run short of cream, a good substitute is to beat up an egg and put a little in each cup with a little milk. You will find this greatly improves the coffee.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you scold those dearest to you?

If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women.

For over 50 years one woman has told another how to "smile thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomforts from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders.

Why not give it a chance today? YOU! Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

WNU-2 34-38

Admitting Error

An error gracefully acknowledged is a victory won.—Gascolgne.

HELP KIDNEYS

To Get Rid of Acid and Poisonous Waste

Your kidneys help to keep you well by constantly filtering waste matter from the blood. If your kidneys get functionally disordered and fail to remove toxins impartially, there may be poisoning of the whole system and body-wide distress.

Burning, sandy or too frequent urination may be a warning of some kidney or bladder disturbance.

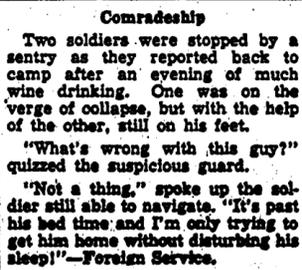
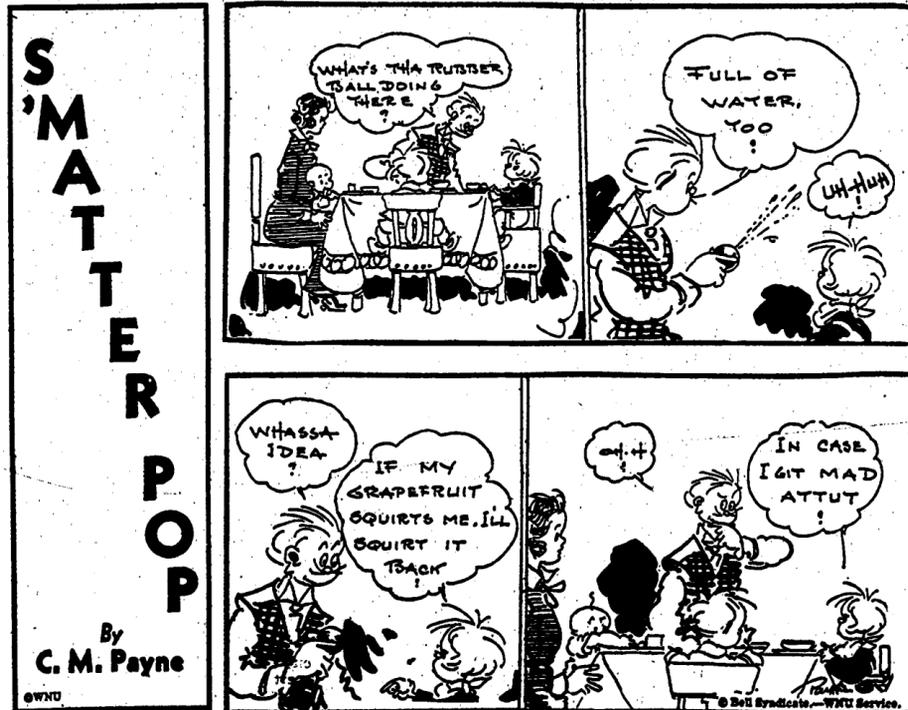
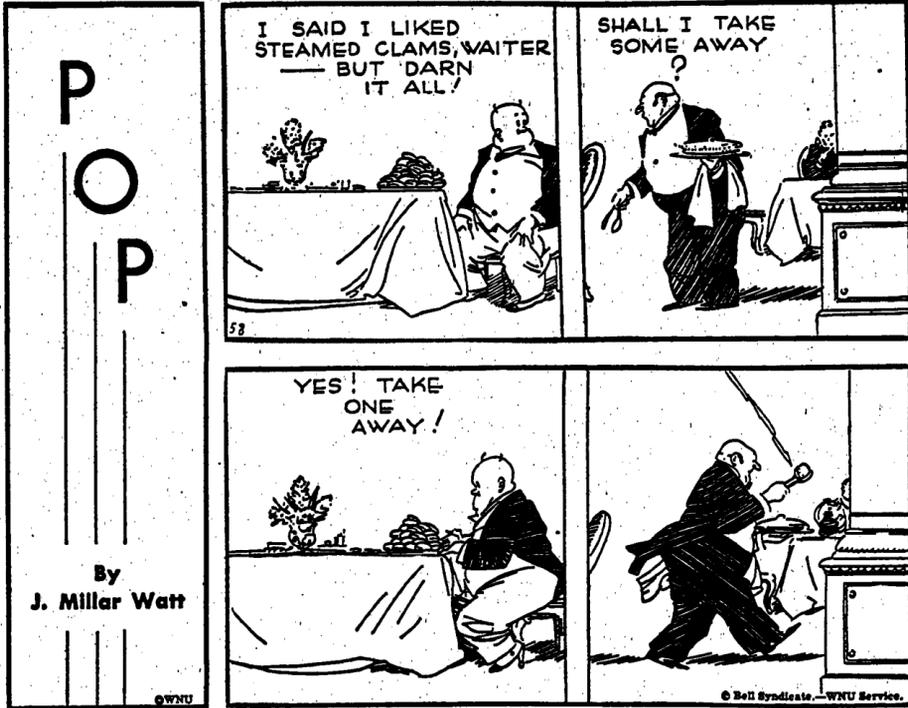
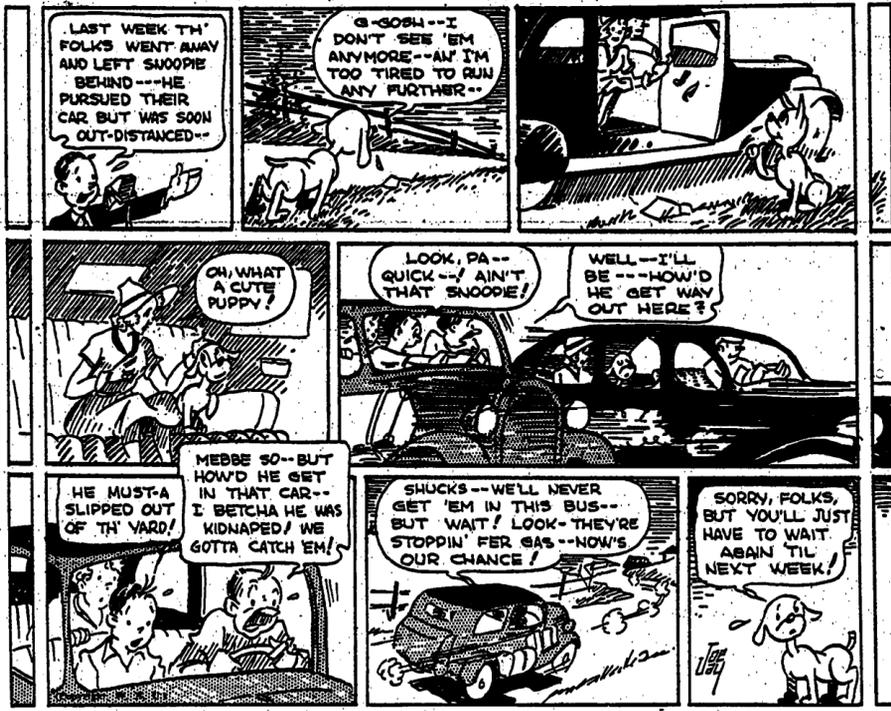
You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feel weak, nervous; all signs of acid.

It is much easier to better to rely on a medicine that has won country-wide acclaim than to gamble on the latest fad. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's Pills are the only kidney medicine of genuine people recommendation. Don't. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

OUR COMIC SECTION

SnooPie



WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Explains the Causes of Food Allergy

Well-Known Food Authority Names the Foods That Cause Trouble

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

6 East 36th St., New York City.

A NEW phrase has crept into daily usage in recent years, and has in fact become so common that comedians use it in jest and draw laughs from their audiences when they mimic, "I'm allergic!" But the words have deep significance for perhaps 30 to 60 per cent of the population who have cause to agree with the old saying that "one man's meat is another man's poison."

They are victims of the curious phenomenon known as food allergy and have an abnormal reaction to the proteins in certain foods and other substances. As a result, foods which are beneficial in themselves and which usually have an important place in a normal balanced diet, cause a variety of unpleasant effects.

These may range from hives or a skin rash to a gastric disturbance with spells of nausea. The individual may suffer from migraine headache or an attack of hay fever or asthma; or he may have a tendency to what appears to be bronchial or head colds.

It has been determined that these symptoms in an individual who is allergic are due to intolerance of certain proteins. Even when the offending foods are fruits and vegetables, it is the protein that is responsible. It has been suggested that the sensitization results because at some previous time, an unsplit or undigested protein in some way passed through the membranes lining the digestive tract and entered the blood stream. This acted very much like a foreign substance and sensitized body cells in some way so that whenever the same food is eaten, the disturbing symptoms occur as a sort of defense mechanism.

It is difficult to generalize regarding the foods that cause trouble, because they vary so widely among individuals who are sensitized, and often one person is sensitized to a number of foods. It has been found that the foods most frequently causing allergic symptoms include wheat, milk, eggs, chocolate, pork, fish and shellfish, tomatoes, cauliflower, cabbage, strawberries and oranges. Skin rashes are believed to be caused most frequently by hypersensitiveness to milk, cereal or pork. Hives are reported to occur often from eating strawberries, chocolate, fish and tomatoes. Wheat is frequently an offender in migraine headaches. Asthma seems to be common in persons who are sensitive to milk, eggs and butter.

Other Offending Substances
Foods are not always responsible for allergy, and the symptoms may be produced by contact with wool, feathers, dust, pollen, dander from horses or other animals; or even the sting of a bee.

Discovering the Offenders
The ideal procedure for the allergic victim is to find out the offending foods or substances and avoid them. For early recognition of a tendency to allergy may prevent discomfort and trouble. There are two ways to discover the trouble makers. One is to learn by experience, either by keeping a record of the foods eaten and noting the appearance of symptoms, or by eliminating from the diet, first one and then another of the foods that are suspected of

causing difficulty. The other is to let your doctor conduct simple skin tests. Small scratches are made on the arms and legs, and each scratch touched with a solution made of the protein of a food or substance known to cause trouble. If a person is allergic to that substance, the skin around the scratch swells and becomes inflamed. The inflammation disappears after a few hours and causes no pain or inconvenience.

Other Foods Must Be Used
Once the offending food or foods are determined, they should be eliminated either for all time or until the individual becomes desensitized. If the trouble maker is an uncommon food, such as lobster or clams, the allergy presents no great problem, but when children react to necessary foods such as milk, eggs and wheat, the homemaker faces a difficult task.

When milk is the offending food, it must be avoided, not only as a beverage, but in bread, cakes and puddings. Sometimes dried or evaporated milk, goat's milk or soy bean milk may be used instead. When wheat is the trouble maker, the alternatives include cornstarch, rice flour, potato or rye flour; rice and corn cereals; tapioca or barley. When hen's eggs are injurious, duck's eggs can sometimes be used with suc-

SEND FOR THIS FREE CHART OF FOODS THAT OFTEN CAUSE TROUBLE

C. Houston Goudiss will gladly send you, FREE, a chart showing which foods have been found most frequently to cause allergic reactions, and also those which are the least likely to cause trouble. Just state your request on a postcard and address it to C. HOUSTON GOUDISS, 6 East 36th Street, New York City.

cess, or meat or fish may be substituted.

Sometimes after a period of exclusion, an immunity is built up so that later the foods may be reintroduced gradually into the diet.

Don't Jump to Conclusions
It must be borne in mind that many of the symptoms produced by food sensitivity may also result from other causes. For this reason, it is unwise to decide that one is allergic without due investigation. Nor must the imagination or the current widespread discussion of the subject be allowed to cause adults or children to mask their unwillingness to eat certain foods with the false notion that they are unduly sensitive.

On the other hand, homemakers should be sympathetic with both children and adults who say with good cause, "I can't eat that!" And it would appear that there may even be some compensation in this unpleasant situation. For a group of scientists who have studied the subject announced a few years ago that those who belong to the allergy group appear to have a definite capacity for becoming intellectually superior. Thus, the child who suffers from a skin rash or stuffy nose today, due to food sensitivity, is apt to be full of energy when he reaches manhood and exhibit unusual ability for cultural leadership.

Smart, Easy-to-Sew Dresses



give it finish enough so that it is appropriate for street wear, too.

Tiny-Waisted Afternoon Dress.
Here's the type of dress that all important fashion sources show for fall! The shaped, rather high square neckline, the short sleeves, puffed at the top, the gathers that give you flattering bust fullness and the very very small waist--these are all new notes. Just five steps, too, in the sew chart. For immediate wear, make it up in dotted Swiss or voile. Your fall version should be thin wool, crepe de chine or rayon jersey.

The Patterns.
No. 1462 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 4 1/4 yards of 39-inch material.
No. 1561 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material; 1 1/2 yards ribbon for belt.
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.

HERE are two perfectly charming fashions that will fill a definite place in your life if you make them up immediately in pretty cotton or cool silk. And they are so perfectly in key with future fashions that you should by all means repeat them later in fall and winter materials. You'll be surprised, when you study the detailed sew chart included in each pattern, how quickly and easily you can finish them. You don't need experience. Even beginners enjoy working with these simple patterns.

Tailored Dress of Pique.
If your daytime wardrobe needs replenishing for the remaining weeks of summer, make this nice tailored dress of pique or gingham, and see how refreshed and comfortable you'll feel. Later on, wear it for fall in challis, jersey, or flat crepe. The short sleeves, easy waistline and action pleats in the skirt make this dress very easy to work in--and the deeply notched collar and patch pockets

This Summer Come to WASHINGTON DC

Stop at charming Flay-Adams House where a distinctive address, luxurious environment, and dignified service attract a discriminating clientele. Superb cuisine. Moderate rates.

1300 14th Street, N.W. Washington, D.C.

COMPLETELY AIR CONDITIONED

HAYADAMS HOUSE

DIRECTLY OPPOSITE THE WHITE HOUSE

Sixteenth Street at H Facing Lafayette Park

IRIUM sold me 100% on Pepsodent Tooth Powder!

Pepsodent alone of all tooth powders contains remarkable Irium!

What a supreme thrill!... To have your own mirror show you teeth far brighter--teeth sparkling with all their dazzling natural brilliance! This exciting experience has been reported by scores following their use of Pepsodent Powder containing Irium.

Use Pepsodent Powder containing Irium, and see your faithful brushing properly rewarded by teeth that glisten and gleam with all their natural beauty! And Pepsodent Powder contains 100% GENUINE FLUORINE, 100% ST. PAULI. Buy Pepsodent tooth powder and start tomorrow right!

*Pepsodent's trade mark for Purified Aky! Salt

THE BUNGLING HUNTER EXPLAINS



Hillsboro

Mrs. Paul Grund was called to Vermont this past week by the illness of her sister.

Many Hillsboro people attended the Old Home Day celebration in Deering on Saturday.

Leslie F. Connor, who was taken to the Veterans' hospital at Togus, Me., this past week, has been transferred to the Veterans' hospital at Bedford, Mass.

A number of our local people were so unfortunate as to be mixed up in motor accidents over the week-end. Luckily none of them were seriously injured, but some of the cars were badly wrecked. Nelson Cooke of Antrim Branch was in a collision with a Vermont car on the Keene road; Joseph Garafoli had a rear end collision on the Concord road, in which four cars in a row were damaged, James Smith being directly in front of him got his car jammed both front and rear.

AN EYEFULL



INTRODUCING JACQUELINE Wells, one of Columbia's group of young leading women, who is rapidly soaring towards stardom. Miss Wells has just completed the leading feminine role in "Highway Patrol" and will shortly start work in a new picture, entitled "Wings of Doom," (temp. title) in which she plays opposite Charles Farrell.

Haiti Second to U. S. Next to the United States, Haiti is the oldest independent country in the western hemisphere, its negro population having kept its independence since 1804.

RAZE SALOON WITH AMAZING HISTORY

Recalls Days of Poker Nell of Wild West Fame.

Cody, Wyo.—The ghost of Poker Nell had the last word as workmen started tearing down the building that once housed Cody's oldest and most notorious saloons.

During the dismantling of the lusty old frame structure wreckers discovered a bullet-riddled roof, patched after the damage of alcoholic celebrations and battles of almost a half century ago.

The old building had a history reading like a Bret Harte novel. It held a record number of "fists," being one of the first saloons and gambling halls in the area, later converted into the first opera house in Cody and finally becoming one of the first filling stations here.

The building was being torn down to make way for a modern service station and therein lies the tale of Poker Nell's "last laugh."

Dam Brought Boom. It was during the "growing period" of the West that the old saloon was built. However, Cody's first heyday came during the construction of the Shoshone dam in 1907 and it was then that Poker Nell entered the scene.

Mrs. Katherine Primm, dubbed "Blue Chip Katie" by the boys who tried to "take" her in faro, founded one of the town's first establishments of pleasure in the old building. She and her husband, Ben, for a time had a virtual monopoly on the local custom in liquor, gambling and license until another woman muscled in with a similar establishment directly across the street.

The latter is remembered only as Poker Nell. Through the years her fame has lived in the minds of the region's old-timers for her ability to keep up a vociferous, cross-street argument with her competitor.

During the wild boom years at the opening of the century there was plenty of business for both houses. However, when things were dull, Poker Nell and Blue Chip Katie would pass unpleasantries back and forth across the street to while away the hours.

"Acid" Words Recalled.

Men who worked on the dam still remember the "acid" of their comments and tell of richly increased vocabularies after listening to the women exchange amenities.

However, Nell and Katie never finished their debate and it became only a memory when the town continued to grow with the subsequent invasion of a dozen more saloons.

Katie Primm's saloon finally was converted into an opera house. The project, a civic cultural movement led by Mrs. William F. Cody, wife of "Buffalo Bill," entailed great expense. The building had to be remodeled, braced and counterbraced to make the opera house substantial enough so that the voices of the actors could be heard above the vibrations set up by winds which swept down from Shoshone canyon.

But the town didn't take to culture. Mrs. Cody's well-meant plans could overcome the wind but they couldn't overcome the preference of customers who chose to find their entertainment in Cody's 14 saloons.

Meanwhile Poker Nell had disappeared from the scene. In the years that passed the old building was idle most of the time and finally again was rehabilitated to become one of Cody's first filling stations.

Drafts 10 Commandments for Personal Success

Boston.—Ten commandments to personal success, of which the first is "be yourself" were outlined by Dean Everett W. Lord, of Boston university's college of business administration.

- They were:
1. Be yourself. Analyze your personality; cultivate the desirable—repress the undesirable.
 2. Be alert. Look for opportunities to express yourself.
 3. Be positive. Determine your goal and the route to it.
 4. Be systematic. Take one step at a time.
 5. Be persistent. Hold to your course.
 6. Be a worker. Work your brain more than your body.
 7. Be a student. Know your job.
 8. Be fair. Treat the other man as you would be treated.
 9. Be temperate. Avoid excess in anything.
 10. Be confident. Have the faith that cannot be weakened.

Walking Relearned. Montreal.—Canadians have to learn to walk twice a year. A Montreal athletic instructor says that the change from smooth sidewalks and grass in summer to snow and ice in winter, and the change in footwear, is responsible.

Minister Wins Whisky, but He's Not Present

Pittsfield, Mass.—A bottle of straight rye whisky was the prize won by the Rev. H. Lawrence Snow in a drawing at the annual banquet of the Pittsfield's Sportsmen's club.

He was disqualified, however, for leaving the hall before the prize winners were drawn.

DO'S AND DON'TS FOR VACATIONISTS; HELP POLICE TO HELP YOU!

It's vacation time for many people, but everybody knows that crime never takes a vacation. In the interests of the public, especially those of our people who will be out of town for their vacation season, we suggest the following "Do's and Don'ts for Vacationists."

DO'S
Notify the Police if you are going away, no matter how short the period.

Remember to call the police on the slightest provocation.

Tell your neighbors you are going away and request them to watch your home as a matter of precaution.

Leave your keys with neighbors, so the police may gain entrance at any time.

Notify the police at once if you see suspicious persons in the neighborhood.

Remember what a light in a vacant house means.

Give the police your address or a telephone number where you may be reached if necessary.

Do what you can to assist the police. Rather 100 worthless tips than one robbery.

DON'TS

Don't let your daily paper continue to pile up on the doorstep.

Don't let your mail collect in the box; have it forwarded.

Don't leave ladders in the backyard; burglars could find use for them.

Don't leave windows, doors, or bulkheads unfastened. Lock all doors in the home, thus making the work of intruders harder, and the resulting noise may be heard.

Don't keep silverware and other articles of value in your home.

Take them to your safety deposit vault or your bank temporarily.

Don't leave door key under the mat, notes on the mail box or door. It would be wise not to have a sign marked "Gone for the Summer."

Don't give information of any kind to a stranger. Beware of telephone callers asking for the whereabouts of a neighbor.

Don't parley with peddlers or solicitors; they may be looking for information, or they do flat work as a side line.

Don't lock drawers in dressers or buffets as thieves may destroy them in opening them.

If you have occasion to return to your home after it has been reported vacant for the summer, please be sure that all doors and windows are closed and locked when you leave again. Many people have been careless in this respect. Try to leave your home so that it will appear as though it was still occupied. Do not pull the window shades down to the sill. Thieves could be at work inside and we would know nothing about it.

Before Bed Snacks



By BETTY BARCLAY

An early dinner and long evenings make little people hungry around go-to-bed time. They clamor for "something good" and insist upon having it.

Too heavy before-bed foods are not advisable. A light rennet-custard, rich in milk and delicious to the taste makes an ideal bedtime lunch for George or Grace. As these desserts require no eggs, no baking and no boiling, but may be made quickly and placed in the refrigerator to become cool, they please the busy mother as well as her hungry children.

A dessert like the following furnishes milk in a very pleasing form, and gives the children a delightful surprise—for here is Snow White and her seven little friends in a dainty taste-treat that will intrigue young fancies—yet it is so light and digestible it helps to woo pleasant dreams.

Snow White and The Seven Dwarfs
1 package Vanilla Rennet Powder
1 pint milk
1/2 cup whipping cream
Snow white angel food cake
Seeded raisins rolled in Raspberry Rennet Powder or pink sugar

Set out 5 dessert glasses. Warm milk slowly, stirring constantly until LUKEWARM—120° F. A few drops of the milk on the inside of your wrist should feel only comfortably warm. Remove from stove. Stir Rennet Powder into milk briskly until dissolved—not more than one minute. Pour at once, while still liquid, into dessert glasses. Place a slice of snow white angel food cake in each dessert while still liquid. Let set. Chill. When ready to serve, top each dessert with whipped cream and seven seeded raisins rolled in Raspberry Rennet Powder or pink sugar.

Chicago Lays Over Oil Wealth. Geologists say Chicago is built on a layer of Silurian dolomite 35 feet thick. It is estimated that one square mile of this rock, one foot in depth would yield some 220,000 barrels of oil.

Martin Dale Proposes

By JANE OSBORN
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WNU Service.

MARTIN DALE began his career as a professor at the venerable little college at Henshaw. As he looked out of the windows of his office in Gifford hall across at the elm-shaded campus, he felt convinced that Henshaw would never have much of an influence on his life. It was a conservative old college. He had accepted the position because it left him plenty of leisure for the research work he had in hand.

That was before he met Joan Gifford—whose name Martin Dale remembered because it was that of the founder of the out-of-date old building in which he had his office and lecture room. She was, he learned, the great-granddaughter of old Thomas Gifford, who had given the building.

But Joan Gifford did not look the least like old Thomas, the founder. It was at afternoon tea at the house of the president of the college that Martin first met her. She approached him with flattering eagerness, and made the inquiries that were usually made of new professors. Did he like Henshaw?

After the tea party was over and Joan had departed, Martin Dale with a young married professor in

SHORT SHORT STORY

Complete in This Issue

his department strolled across the campus in the direction of the college inn where Martin made his home.

"Nice girl, that Joan Gifford," Martin Dale commented. "She doesn't seem as if she quite belonged here at Henshaw."

"Joan—why, Joan is an institution. Henshaw would no more be Henshaw without her than without compulsory chapel or the freshman cane rush."

"Funny she's never married."

"That's what everyone says," said the young professor. "But I can't dope out a girl like that. She's crazy about men. She's known every boy in college for, well—about ten or twelve years now, and out of every class about 75 per cent of them have fallen in love with her before the end of sophomore year and the other 25 per cent succumb before graduation. Most of us young professors have had our turn, too. Fortunately, I never proposed to her. I can't dope her out perfectly, but I was wise enough to realize that she wasn't the marrying kind. Of course you get bravely over it—we all have—and then you're just a good friend."

It was at a second tea at the president's house that Martin Dale realized fully that he had become a victim past rescue of the charms of Joan Gifford.

Suddenly as Martin looked at her she turned, blushed ever so slightly and cast him a challenging look.

As soon as she could tactfully manage to do so Joan deserted the other bachelor professor and made her way to Martin Dale who was standing in a rather melancholy fashion in the enormous bay window of the drawing-room.

"I simply must know what you were thinking," she insisted.

"I'd like to tell you. But not now," said Martin Dale. "I'd have to know you a great deal better than I do."

"Then let's get acquainted," suggested Joan. "I've often wondered why you never called on me."

Martin Dale called on Joan Gifford, and yet he refused to satisfy her curiosity. After the fifth call, after having had dinner at the house once or twice, and tea on Sunday afternoon and a walk through the woods with her, he consented.

"I was wondering," he said, with ill-concealed embarrassment, "why you had never married. Most people here think it is because your heart cannot be touched, and because you have made up your mind never to marry. Somehow I can't believe that—"

"I promised to tell you truly," she said. "Well, Martin Dale: One reason I have never married—is because—no one ever actually asked me to. Really, no one ever asked me to."

Martin Dale took Joan's two slight wrists and imprisoned them in his two strong hands. "Joan Gifford," he said quite solemnly, "will you be my wife?"

"Martin Dale, I will," said Joan.

Riding Ghost Appears

County Kildare, Ireland, has its ghost, and although the phantom is supposed to have regular habits, no one knows when he will appear. Legend says that he is the earl of Kildare and that every seven years he rides across the Curragh, a vast plain, on a white horse shod in silver. It is his hand he is supposed to carry a silver cup. When this disappears, legend states that the race of the Fitzgeralds shall have died out. The silver shoes, too, have a significance, for according to one tale the earl will return to destroy Ireland's enemies when they are worn off.

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