

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LV, NO. 42

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1938

5 CENTS A COPY

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

For real 100% cooperation you should drop into a family picnic of the Antrim Fish and Game club. They had one last Sunday in that town and they had a fine time. There was plenty of eats and a good softball game. It was a good time.

The Lone Pine Hunters Club, Inc. of Nashua are to celebrate the 25th anniversary of their organization at Textile hall in Nashua Sept. 15. This is one of the live wire clubs of the state and this meeting should be a winner.

The Profile Kennel club are to stage a Plan "D" ALL BREED dog show at Canobie Lake Park, Salem, Sept. 18. Judging starts at 2 p. m. Show rain or shine. Bring your puppies.

That Open air song service held for 29 years at the beautiful home of Cong. Tobey at Temple is just as popular as ever, in fact a record audience turned out this year. All roads led to Temple last Sunday.

One day this past week I ran into the Massachusetts Game Farm at Ayer, Mass. Supt. Barkus has got an ideal plant at that place. Just now he is low on stock, having planted a lot of Pheasants and quail. He has 80 raccoons, about 500 pheasants ready to go and quail without number. We saw quail just out of the machine and they were about the size of an adult bumble bee. Under a state appropriation he is building new raccoon pens and next year will have a record crop. This is state property and you have to get a permit from the Massachusetts Division to visit this place during the breeding season.

Talk about your real puppies. You should visit the kennels of Daniel C. Shattuck of East Jaffrey. He has two litters of real Doberman Pinschers and they are the real thing. They come from Champions on each side of the family. Worth a trip to this kennel.

Well this is camp closing week and hundreds of camps will be closed for the winter. Don't forget to take the cat and dog back with you or make suitable arrangements for their care during the coming winter. If you don't want them notify the nearest Humane Society

or the nearest Conservation officer who will make the arrangements. But don't let them go astray.

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It won't be long to waterfowl and you want to get posted on the new regulations. Duck stamp for \$100. You can't hunt before 7 a. m. and not after 4 p. m. Must have only three shells in a pump gun.

Continued on page 8

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Saturday, 11th
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Young People's Fellowship at 6 Union services at 7

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Antrim Garden Club meets with Marion Wilkenson at 7:30

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Selectmen 7 to 8

Boy Scouts at 7

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GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

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The Japanese watermelon ripened in my garden in August, but just barely so. My melon patch has been under water for a week or more at a time, and set back so much, that I have a very small crop. I sent out probably 100 to 150 samples of watermelon seeds this spring, and I wonder how the people who got this seed made out. I wonder whether the melons ripened easily for them, and how they liked them. The season has been entirely too wet for vine crops excepting cucumbers which seemed to do very well. What muskmelons that have ripened for me have been very poor in flavor and lacked sweetness. None of the new watermelons or muskmelons that I have tried out show any superiority to the old kind. In fact the Delicious muskmelon so far has been superior this year again to any

other early melon that I have tried. Watermelons of the later type like Cole's Early have refused to set fruit.

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SAT.—"Monadnock Region Day"
SUN.—"Governor's Day"

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EX-SENATOR

George H. Moses

Endorses

Major Carter

For United States Senator

In a radio talk, the Honorable Charles S. Emerson of Milford read this letter from his friend, former Senator Moses:

"My present purpose is to vote for Carter. I am moved to this course for a variety of reasons—the principal one being that one of the Clerks of the House of Representatives in Washington, thinking that Tobey and I might be opponents in the Primary, has sent me Tobey's complete voting record as Congressman.

"This record is so tinctured with subservience to the New Deal that I cannot possibly support a man who has voted with such consistency for practically everything which Roosevelt has proposed. Only recently Tobey voted for the lending-and-spending bill.

"After having reviewed Tobey's voting record for the last six years, I cannot bring myself to support him for a six-year term in the Senate where his capacity for damage would be infinitely greater than it has been in the House of Representatives.

"I have had no hesitation in telling all and sundry who have asked me that I am going to vote for Carter—and I see no reason why you or any other friend of mine to whom I have said this should hesitate in making the fact more widely known."

DAVID A. GREGG, II, TREASURER, CARTER FOR SENATOR COMMITTEE

One Good Term Deserves Another!

VOTE FOR

Gov. Francis P. Murphy



HE CAN WIN IN NOVEMBER!

Re-Nominate and Re-Elect

Gov. Francis P. Murphy

PRIMARIES — SEPTEMBER 13th

Murphy for Governor Committee

William J. Britton, Chairman, Concord, N. H.

Whizzer Starts Pro Career



Byron "Whizzer" White, who catapulted to all-American fame on the University of Colorado football team last year will start his professional career Sunday, September 4, with the Pittsburg Pirates playing against Philadelphia. Whizzer will play professional football this season only, starting a Rhodes scholarship at Oxford university, London, shortly after January 1.



This young lady in the fetching swim suit is Doris Nolan. Miss Nolan has the featured role of Julia Seton, sister of Katharine Hepburn in, "Holiday," Columbia's picturization of the Philip Barry stage success in which Miss Hepburn and Cary Grant are co-starred. Before taking up pictures, Miss Nolan was on the Broadway stage and achieved success in "Night of January 13." She was also seen this year in "Tell Me 'Pretty Maiden.'" Among the screen plays in which she had leading roles were "The Man I Marry," "Top of the Town" and "As Good As Married."



Here is 19-year-old Ann Miller, noted dancer and comedienne, who although she only made her picture debut last year, now finds herself cast in one of the most sought after roles in Hollywood this season. After Capra-approved screen tests, she was selected for the part of 'Essie,' one of the leading roles in Columbia's picturization of the Kaufman-Hart Pulitzer prize-winning play, "You Can't Take It With You." Miss Miller was dancing in a San Francisco night club when she was "discovered." Her first picture was "New Faces of 1937." Then followed feature roles in "Stage Door," "Radio City Revels" and "Having Wonderful Time."

"Jade"

By HELEN E. BARTON
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WNU Service.

THE professor looked very sad—in fact his expression bordered on the mournful and the cause of it all, though obviously ignoring the effect, was none other than the charming Mrs. Marie Goodell.

Mrs. Goodell ran the select boarding house wherein the professor spent his leisure hours, and made a decently good living from her 12 other boarders.

Mrs. Goodell was a widow and her means were sufficient to allow her to dress modishly and her youth was such that she inspired her one literary boarder to write startling unintelligible odes and poems to her tawny hair, her snapping hazel eyes and her svelte figure. The professor wearied of the long lines of attending males and longed to throw each and every one of them into the chill bracing air of Wilson boulevard.

Not that the professor was interested in Mrs. Goodell as a man is usually interested in a sprightly, charming widow. Oh, No! The pro-

SHORT SHORT STORY

Complete in This Issue

fessor loved nobody but himself, and his passion for that self would not permit the possession of even a minor portion of affection upon anyone else.

For many years he had been the professor of chemistry at a great school in the Middle West, and so influential had been his teachings that the school was honorably proud of a long list of noted scientists upon its alumni roll. And now the stock shares in several little thriving drug stores and made a neat living out of his earnings. Naturally conservative, he did not spend much, as most men did, but reserved his spare dollars for his own passion (excepting himself) that of collecting rare old bits of antique jade.

And in Mrs. Goodell he had found a sympathetic listener. He would talk on for hours in his soft, intellectual "classroom" murmur, explaining the history of each little trinket. Occasionally she would hold up a bit of especially colorful jade to her ears, and smile at the reflection of the tawny hair fringing the amazing green of the ornament.

And occasionally Mrs. Goodell would laugh comfortably over the whims of an old man, for the professor was fifty-one and she but twenty-six. Or she would disturb him with a flashing, eloquent glance from her merry hazel eyes.

At such times the professor would stamp to his room.

Today, the professor had struggled all the morning attempting to achieve a "darkly saturnine" smile. He hoped to annihilate his jibers with that look. He had read of it in a current magazine of worth, and he hoped to get practiced up on it so that he might squelch that traitorous Miss Bascomb, who taught French to the junior high students.

And the result had been ridiculous. It was too much. It was more than mortal man could stand. He would leave. He would return to the hills of his native New Hampshire and spend the rest of his days in peace and quiet away from this horde of gibbering females.

The effrontery of it! Miss Bascomb had said: "Pain in your old tum-tum, prof?" when he'd tried to smother the exuberance of the lively Miss Jennison with "a darkly saturnine" smile.

Mrs. Goodell smiled a knowing little smile, suggesting: "The professor is returning to his native health, the better to be a real lion in a little jungle—instead of vice versa!"

"Oh, now, professor! That's too bad. What will you do with all those lovely little pieces of green glass—with nobody to show 'em to?" continued the irrepressible Miss Jennison.

"I fancy my jade will be appreciated as well — elsewhere!" remarked the professor, stiffly.

"Well, you know—each to his own kind!" laughed Miss Bascomb, and not until he was on the train did he comprehend the significance of her remark and then it brought a deep red flush to his soft, heavy pink cheeks. "Jade-to-jade!" he muttered, and stared out over the flat prairie with a new bitterness in his heart.

Back on Wilson boulevard, Mrs. Goodell and her merry family made merrier than ever, their jolly wits flashing with keened edges at one another. Only Mrs. Goodell remarked slowly, as she moved the professor's chair back to the wall and moved the other places nearer: "Poor dear. So deluded!"

And unknown to Mrs. Goodell, Professor Rand was ruthlessly destroying the tiny green shoot of what might have bloomed into love, had not he fled so hastily, for he knew at last, now that he'd burned his bridges, that he might have learned to like little Mrs. Marie Goodell a great deal more than he liked his jade—and himself.

Idleness Not for All
"There can never be times so prosperous," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "that idleness can be enjoyed by every one, since even devout prayer cannot assure us of what we need, unless we pray for strength and skill to labor."

In a detective novel the man who is always most suspected always turns out to be innocent. This is a good tip for jealous wives who are always suspecting the old man when he stays out late at night.

Little Vibration
Readings taken with delicate instruments show that during the heaviest winds the vibration in our tallest buildings does not produce a movement of half an inch each way from the vertical.

Back to Kansas



Glenn Cunningham, famous mile runner who received his Ph. D. degree last spring returned Thursday, September 1, to his alma mater, Kansas university, to join the faculty. Cunningham's teaching schedule excludes athletic instruction so he may preserve his amateur standing.

The rebel army in Spain is calling the eighteen-year-old class to the colors. But this hardly makes unhappy Spain a young man's country.

It is said that more than 4,700 miles of thread can be spun from a single pound of cotton. But we know some stump speakers who can spin more than 4,700 miles of baloney out of one pound of logic.

Robot Saves Time for Kansas School Teacher

Wichita, Kan.—When the school day is over and the pupils at Central Intermediate school go home for the day, Carroll Joachim, vocational electricity teacher, goes home, too.

Joachim isn't bogged down by the tedium of grading examination papers. He used his electrical talents to perfect a robot which grades the papers for him, thus saving him about eight hours of work each week.

The machine is used in checking answers of true and false or yes and no tests. Joachim places ten questions on a sheet and draws circles containing two answers adjacent to the questions. The pupil merely punches a hole in the answers he thinks is correct.

The pupil is satisfied, because the machine plays no favorites.

Nap-Destroying Wriggle Only That of a 7-Ft. Snake

Capetown.—Awakened by something wriggling on his chest, J. H. Meredith of the Tuan Bazaar Mine in Filabusi, South Africa, learned that he had been sleeping with a deadly mamba snake, seven feet long. It was crawling across his body, its head almost on his face. Meredith had the presence of mind to remain perfectly still until his wife appeared. She called servants who enticed the reptile from the bed, then killed it.

Meanest Man Pours Glue Into Gas Tank

Cincinnati, Ohio.—A new candidate for the title of the "world's meanest man" was discovered here when James Louis, twenty-nine, negro, was sentenced to serve ten days in the workhouse for pouring a glue into the gasoline tank of a neighbor's automobile.

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The Reporter Press

PRINTERS FOR OVER SEVENTY YEARS

Antrim :: New Hampshire

SAME OLD JACK-IN-THE-BOX



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For United States Senator

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"My present purpose is to vote for Carter. I am moved to this course for a variety of reasons—the principal one being that one of the Clerks of the House of Representatives in Washington, thinking that Tobey and I might be opponents in the Primary, has sent me Tobey's complete voting record as Congressman.

"This record is so tinctured with subservience to the New Deal that I cannot possibly support a man who has voted with such consistency for practically everything which Roosevelt has proposed. Only recently Tobey voted for the lending-and-spending bill.

"After having reviewed Tobey's voting record for the last six years, I cannot bring myself to support him for a six-year term in the Senate where his capacity for damage would be infinitely greater than it has been in the House of Representatives.

"I have had no hesitation in telling all and sundry who have asked me that I am going to vote for Carter—and I see no reason why you or any other friend of mine to whom I have said this should hesitate in making the fact more widely known."

DAVID A. GREGG, II, TREASURER, CARTER FOR SENATOR COMMITTEE

Political Advertisement

Political Advertisement

Political Advertisement

One Good Term Deserves Another! VOTE FOR Gov. Francis P. Murphy



HE CAN WIN IN NOVEMBER!
Re-Nominate and Re-Elect
Gov. Francis P. Murphy
PRIMARIES — SEPTEMBER 13th
Murphy for Governor, Committee William J. Britton, Chairman, Concord, N. H.

Weekly News Review

Gigantic Military Bluff Game Focuses Attention on Europe

By Joseph W. LaBine

Foreign

Seldom had the world seen such furious shadow boxing. In France, 100 motor busses burned up the roads, carrying troops to the frontier in a maneuver that made Frenchmen recall Gen. Joseph Simon Gallieni's taxicab roundup of 1914. Premier Edouard Daladier's cabinet, which a fortnight ago had shuddered at the idea of a longer work week, now condescended meekly. And Paris looked to England as a frightened child looks to its mother.

Back to London rushed German Ambassador Sir Neville Henderson. Back, too, rushed vacationing cabinet members. In the morning, Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain walked his wife around St. James' park as if nothing had happened. But by afternoon his cabinet was immersed in gloom. Echoing puzzled Britain's thoughts, the isolationist Daily Mail cried: "The British public are disquieted . . . rumors of all sorts go round, but from official sources people hear nothing. It is time that the British public were frankly told what is happening."

Much would Mr. Chamberlain have paid to know what was happening. Cause of this international fussing was Reichsfuehrer Adolf Hitler, who even then was doing some fussing of his own. Two days before, England's Sir John Simon had warned Germany to keep its hands off little Czechoslovakia, on pain of war with Great Britain. But Adolf Hitler answered this bluff with a new bluff, preparing to keep his 1,000,000 reserves under arms until mid-October. Flying from one frontier to the next, Dictator Hitler proudly surveyed the war machine that all Europe fears he will soon point at Czechoslovakia.

For more than a month, Britain's Viscount Runciman has struggled to arbitrate differences between Czechoslovakia and her 3,600,000 rebellious subjects, pro-Nazi Germans living in the Sudeten region which fronts Greater Germany. While Adolf Hitler's official newspapers whip up Nazi resentment against Czechoslovakia, Sudetens themselves have been doing their best to stir up trouble. Their leader, Konrad Henlein, has obeyed Herr Hitler by refusing all mediation efforts by Viscount Runciman or Czechoslovakia's government.

Since Germany would quite likely gobble up the Sudetens if given an opportunity, Great Britain has strongly protested Konrad Henlein's demand for autonomy. Last week, after sitting calmly through these protests, Sudetens pointed an admiring finger at England's autonomy arrangement with Ireland (Eire). While Viscount Runciman blushed, they asked why a similar arrangement could not be made between Czechoslovakia and themselves.

After a week's bluffing, the end was not yet in sight. For his part, Fuehrer Hitler bluffed that he wanted (1) complete autonomy for Sudetens; (2) repudiation of Czech alliances with France, Russia, Poland; (3) Czech non-aggression pact with Germany; (4) Czech customs union with Germany. Though Europe was jittering badly, the disinterested observer could count noses and find Adolf Hitler torridly friendly. Lined against him were France, Britain, Russia, Czechoslovakia. Silent, but presumably favoring the Czechs, were Rumania, Jugo-Slavia. Even his best friend, Benito Mussolini, warned he would not intervene in the Sudeten squabble.

Politics

Last month, South Carolinians were treated to the unique political show that no other state can boast. Since law demands it, three Democrats running for U. S. senatorial nomination traveled together, stayed at the same hotels, denounced each other daily from the same platforms. These men were:

Ellison D. ("Cotton Ed") Smith, who has stayed a South Carolina senator 30 years by championing



SOUTH CAROLINA'S SMITH
Southern womanhood was vindicated.

three stock issues—white supremacy, the price of cotton, Southern womanhood. Under Franklin Roosevelt's party leadership he has been an "80 per cent New Dealer," opposing wage-hour and government reorganization measures. For his

lute warm New Dealism, "Cotton Ed" Smith's defeat was asked last month by Franklin Roosevelt.

Gov. Olin D. Johnson, strapping, 41-year-old World war veteran, who had Franklin Roosevelt's blessing. His chief campaign argument was that "Cotton Ed" once remarked a man could live in South Carolina on 50 cents a day. Actually, Governor Johnson misconstrued his opponent's speech in the senate opposing the wage-hour bill. He really meant that South Carolinians could live cheaper than New Englanders.

State Senator Edgar Brown, once Governor Johnson's colleague in the state Democratic organization controlled by Highway Commissioner Ben Sawyer. Two days before the election, he withdrew and threw his support to Senator Smith.

After weathering this stormy battle as best they could, South Carolinians marched dutifully to the polls and sent "Cotton Ed" Smith back to the senate. That night, standing under a statue of Wade Hampton, the South Carolina governor who ended carpetbagging and Negro domination, Senator Smith donned his Red Shirts uniform (equivalent to the old Ku-Klux Klan) and intoned: "No man dares to come into South Carolina and try to dictate to the sons of those men who held high the hands of Gen. Robert E. Lee and Wade Hampton!"

● A haven for old folks. California periodically gives birth to pension ideas. Townsendism arose there, so did Upton Sinclair's E. P. I. C. (End Poverty in California). This year's pension plan came from Sheridan Downey, a San Francisco lawyer who would pay \$30 each Thursday to every Californian who is jobless or over 50.

Downey pension would be paid in script, legal for taxes or goods. Pensioners would stamp their warrants every week with 2 per cent of their face value, purchasing stamps with real money. At each year's end, every \$1 warrant would bear \$1.04 in stamps. The state would redeem it for \$1 from the stamp fund and re-



CALIFORNIA'S McADOO
He'll get \$30 every Thursday.

tire it. On this platform, Sheridan Downey ran for Democratic senatorial nomination against 74-year-old William Gibbs McAdoo, incumbent.

Last July, Franklin Roosevelt spent three days with Senator McAdoo, asked Californians to re-elect him and censured Candidate Downey's campaign as "utopian."

Same day as South Carolina defeated Franklin Roosevelt's candidate (see above), Californians also exercised their franchise. All day they voted, and at Los Angeles the excitement rose to fever pitch. A short, sharp earthquake was felt. By midnight, the President heard about his second defeat of the day. Candidate Downey was nominated. Next day, California's Supreme court met to decide the legality of "\$30 every Thursday."

Aviation

Once a captain in the Russian czar's guards, Alexander P. de Seversky came to the U. S. when he found himself an exile, established a name for himself designing speed planes. His latest ship: a low-wing, single-motored military pursuit plane which Aviatix Jacqueline Cochran hoped to fly in this year's Bendix races.

To test his new ship, Seversky flew from New York to Los Angeles in 10 hours, 3 minutes, 7 seconds, bettering by almost 1 1/2 hours the mark set in 1933 by Roscoe Turner.

Carrying a remarkable load of fuel in its wing-to-wing tanks, the ship can cruise 3,000 miles, would be a logical convoy for new U. S. "flying fortresses" that cruise 5,000 miles.

Miscellany

Fifteen years ago, in 1923, an earthquake killed 150,000 Japanese in Yokahama. Night before this year's anniversary, sentimental Yokahamans retired, planned to spend the next day in mourning. At midnight there was a high wind. At 2:45 a typhoon struck, collapsing houses, grounding steamers, flooding streets. Pushing on to Tokyo, the typhoon killed hundreds. Thus was an earthquake's anniversary observed.

Labor

Since coming to the U. S. from Australia, Allen Harry Bridges has become John Lewis' chief C. I. O. aide among Pacific coast maritime workers. Last month the un-Americanism committee of Rep. Martin Dies (Dem., Texas) produced interesting charges about Harry Bridges. The charges:

(1) That he is a member of the Communist party, having been seen paying a \$2 assessment and membership dues; (2) that he is more interested in advancing Communism than the interests of his maritime



MADAME SECRETARY PERKINS
Shirley Temple vs. Harry Bridges.

workers; (3) that he once said "To hell with the President of the United States"; (4) that he claims more power behind him than the U. S. government; (5) that Secretary of Labor Frances Perkins had more than enough evidence to deport him.

Harry Bridges' deportation was blocked last April pending a court ruling which does not forbid aliens to belong to "the Communist party or any other party except one which teaches overthrow . . . of the government of the United States."

But, armed with his evidence, Chairman Dies demanded that Secretary Perkins resume deportation action against Harry Bridges. Next day came the answer:

"It is not usual for the legislative branch . . . to attempt to usurp the functions and duties of the administrative branch. I cannot accept your analysis and evaluation of the evidence . . . as it appears to have been made without sufficient knowledge of the law . . ."

"Perhaps it is fortunate that Shirley Temple was born an American citizen and that we will not have to debate the issue raised by the preposterous revelations of your committee in regard to this innocent and likeable child."

Plainly, Madame Secretary Perkins did not intend to deport Harry Bridges, and Representative Dies could do nothing about it.

Crime

At Philadelphia's county prison, 600 convicts went on a hunger strike. Three mornings later, 25 ringleaders were led to the one-story "Klondike" building with its row of tiny cells, each 3 feet long by 4 feet wide. Into each cell, whose doors are solid except for a slot, whose walls are lined with disproportionately large radiators, guards tossed four or five prisoners. Then they turned on the heat.

By noon the convicts were suffering. By nightfall they fought for the privilege of sucking air through the door slot. By midnight they prayed on their knees for guards to turn off the steam or shoot them. By next morning they cried insanelly and clawed at their own parboiled flesh. By evening most of them lay senseless, but the heat was not turned off until next morning, when guards inspected their victims, four were dead.

Into this modern black hole of Calcutta walked Coroner Charles M. Hersh to arrest four guards, charging them with homicide. Prison Superintendent William B. Mills said the men had died from injuries received fighting among themselves, but Coroner Hersh thought otherwise. As his investigation began involving not only prison authorities, but all Philadelphia officialdom as well, he threatened: "Before I am finished, everyone responsible for this revolting situation will be punished."

Navy

Pet ambition of every navy is a fleet second to none. Never in U. S. naval history has a chief of operations voiced absolute contentment with his equipment. Last year, as 1938's war scare was just beginning to sprout (see FOREIGN), congress approved a huge naval building program to squelch its navy's growing inferiority complex.

Last week, in the seventy-fifth anniversary issue of the Army and Navy Journal, Admiral William D. Leahy made a remarkable statement: "The new building program will give the United States for the first time a homogeneous fleet, well-balanced and equipped with modern weapons and machinery."

But naval satisfaction proved short-lived. Though the U. S. now has 18 capital ships, 8 aircraft carriers, 18 heavy cruisers, 28 light cruisers, 144 destroyers and 56 submarines, plans were rushed to ask congress for 18 more ships in a 1939-40 construction program.

Bruckart's Washington Digest

President's Supporters Catch Brunt of Opposition Criticism

Roosevelt Personally Under Direct Fire of Enemies Only Twice; Interference in State Primaries Now Subject of Bitter Controversy; Prestige Will Be Hurt.

By WILLIAM BRUCKART
WNU Service, National Press Bldg., Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON.—It has been a matter of frequent reference among observers how President Roosevelt's supporters or subordinates, or spokesmen for him, have caught the brunt of opposition criticism. Mr. Roosevelt personally has been under the direct fire of his enemies on only two occasions. He played his political cards so that, when some plan blew up, it was some subordinate or supporter whose neck was found out too far. The President, of course, found himself as the target when he proposed packing the Supreme court with six additional justices of his own choosing and when he sought reorganization of the government, but, generally speaking, the Roosevelt prestige has avoided damage, until now.

Which brings us to the bitter controversy over presidential interference in state primaries, and the second stage—Mr. Roosevelt's declaration that it was a violation of public morality for Republicans to enter a Democratic primary. This controversy is the most heated and has the broadest implications of any of the three in which the storm centered about Mr. Roosevelt's own head. It is likely to be the most far-reaching in its result. The Roosevelt prestige is bound to be damaged whether he wins or loses when the score finally is totaled, and, as far as can be seen now, he will not be able to avoid it.

I remember having written, when the President made his cross-country trip in the dual capacity of President and head of the Democratic party, that it appeared difficult to dissociate the two capacities. I predicted at that time, two months ago, that there were germs of trouble in such an attempt. It was not long before the germs were growing. Mr. Roosevelt's pat on the back for Senator Bulkley of Ohio, and his bold command to the Democratic voters of Kentucky to send Sen. "Dear Alben" Barkley back to the senate brought a shower of ripe verbal eggs onto the head of either the President or the head of the Democratic party. I did not know which personality was naming the favorite Democratic candidate in the primaries then, nor do I yet know. From all of the information from those states since, I gather that the voters in the primaries did not know whether they were voting to support the President of the United States or the head of the Democratic party.

Pat on Back for McAdoo, Face Slap for O'Connor

Then, on to the Middle West and the Far West, the pat on the back for Senator McAdoo, who has opposition for the Democratic senatorial nomination in California; and, next, in Georgia where Mr. Roosevelt uttered the now famous "God bless you, Walter—but you're no liberal!" to Senator George, to be followed by a direct endorsement of Lawrence Camp for the senatorial nomination against Mr. George. Later, Mr. Roosevelt gave a vicious political slap in the face to Rep. John O'Connor, in New York, and attacked Senator Tydings in Maryland by saying that Representative Davey Lewis ought to have the Democratic nomination.

In addition to these direct interferences in state primaries, Mr. Roosevelt's subordinates—men like Relief Administrator Hopkins and Secretary Ickes—horned into primaries in Iowa, Oregon, Idaho and elsewhere. They were well licked in Iowa and Idaho, and it was the result in the latter state that has brought up the second stage of the controversy.

Idaho's Senator Pope used to say that if any constituent wanted to know his position on a given question, it was necessary only to inquire whether the President was for or against it. Apparently, the voters in Idaho did not like that; they preferred a senator to vote their views rather than one who consistently voted the President's view. Anyway, they nominated Representative Clark, in their Democratic primary. He had something in excess of 3,500 more votes than Mr. Pope.

The licking administered to Senator Pope did not taste well to the President or the coterie of New Deal advisors. Senator Pope obviously did not like it either, and he did the childish thing of emitting a loud and noxious squawk that the nomination was taken from him by Republicans. He said they went into the Democratic primary and gave Representative Clark their votes in sufficient number to override the will of a majority of the Democrats in the state. Senator Pope went to Hyde Park, N. Y., to weep out his story on the shoulders of Mr. Roosevelt, but it has not been made clear whether it was the shoulders of the President of the United States or of

the head of the Democratic party. Anyway, there was weeping at Hyde Park.

Takes Important Second Step in Controversy

And after that meeting and when the tears were wiped away so there would be no sniffing, Mr. Roosevelt took the important second step in the controversy. He denounced the Republicans as having "violated public morals" by voting for Mr. Clark in a Democratic primary, although if the ballots were secret as the law requires I have been unable to figure out how either Mr. Roosevelt or Mr. Pope know that it was the Republicans and not the Democrats who brought about Mr. Pope's defeat. Anyway, Mr. Roosevelt—either as President of the United States or as head of the Democratic party—condemned such terrible things as Republican votes in a Democratic primary. Such a course of action, the President or the head of the Democratic party said, constituted an attempt to destroy the direct primary system. It apparently did not matter to the President or the head of the Democratic party that Mr. Clark had campaigned as a Democrat while Senator Pope was sounding off as a 100 per cent New Dealer.

I have been wondering, since the Hyde Park condemnation of the Republicans, how Mr. Roosevelt's position in the two phases of his course can be reconciled. It never has seemed to me to be so terrible for the President or the head of the Democratic party (or the head of the Republican party if the President be a Republican) to state his views about candidates. Probably, the presidential office ought not to be used that way, but I can not get so excited about it as some writers and some newspapers and some politicians have done. I am inclined to regard such action as the purest of politics and politics is a game and the voters have to recognize that it is a game. There has been a lot of meaningless gushing going on about Mr. Roosevelt's course that just fails to impress me at all.

But, on the other hand, there is an old, old quotation: Consistency, thou art a jewel. In remembering and applying that thought, it appears to me that Mr. Roosevelt has gone off the deep end of the pool without an inflated rubber tube for an arm rest. Indeed, isn't it a rather silly thing, an utterly stupid piece of business, to claim the right to interfere on his own part and tell the common, ordinary garden variety of voter that he can not take a position because he once played on the other team?

Is Roosevelt's Forgettery Working Well These Days?

Further, I am wondering whether Mr. Roosevelt's forgettery works so well that he fails to recall his appeal in 1932 and again in 1936 for Republicans to follow him, elect him as the savior of the country. It seems to me if it is sauce for the goose, the old gander can eat the same food.

Further, there is a bit of logic about the whole thing that ought to be examined. Take the state of Georgia, for example, where the Democratic nomination means election. A Republican in Georgia would be sunk without a trace, as far as selection of someone to represent him in congress is concerned, if he wanted to have his real choice recorded. His only course, if he preferred one Democratic candidate to another, would be to enter the Democratic primary and vote for one of those candidates. Assume that the Republican voter lives in Idaho. If that voter felt that neither of the candidates for the Republican nomination for the senate measured up to his ideas, why should he not be allowed to vote in the Democratic primary in order to express his preference? It might well be that a Republican voter in Idaho would feel that the Democratic nominee had a better chance of being elected in November than did the Republican nominee. If he felt that way, it appears to me that he would be showing good sense, common horse sense to express his preference on that side of the fence. I believe Mr. Roosevelt's record would look very much better at this point if he had extended his congratulations to Representative Clark in Idaho, and promised him the support of the Democratic national committee in the forthcoming election, as was done by National Democratic Chairman Farley. Surely, that would have been sportsmanship and the attitude of a good loser.

It may be, however—and this is an implication from the indications of the day—that Mr. Roosevelt is trying deliberately to force a realignment of voters throughout the country. He may be seeking to drive radicals into his camp—in case of a third term urge—and the conservatives into another camp.

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WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—Policemen seem to have more social security than almost anybody else, if they behave themselves, and yet about 70 of them have committed suicide in the last few years. Just why "a policeman's life is not a happy one" was not made clear by Gilbert and Sullivan, but members of the New York force are out to find out and do something about it.

Their new and unique "trouble clinic" has been investigating and prescribing. It lists eight reasons why policemen get in distress, and the list includes just eight brands of money trouble. The news today is that the department clinic has official sanction and is opening headquarters in the old World building.

Patrolman Joseph J. Burkard of the traffic squad, an energetic, resourceful self-starter, in the department 20 years, pioneers the new clinic, with the aid of a young patrolman who is a student of psychology at Columbia university.

They brought in Dr. Menas S. Gregory, famous psychiatrist, and Dr. Carmyn J. Lombardo, also widely known as a specialist in mental disturbance. The clinic already has handled 150 cases, some of them of extremely serious nature.

The clinic was established under the Patrolmen's Benevolent association, of which Mr. Burkard was elected president last year. It is said to have been his original idea, suggested by similar work by the American Legion, of which Mr. Burkard is a former New York county commander.

He has been a genial mixer in the department for many years, vice president of the glee club and long active in the affairs of the P. B. A.

A friend of this writer, gathering material for a book on New York, quoted to a young police lieutenant Inspector Williams' remark that "There is more law on the end of a policeman's night-stick than there is in a decision of the Supreme court."

"That's bunk, and it always was," said the lieutenant. "College men are joining both the police and fire departments. J. Edgar Hoover, and others, are helping to bring about a new conception of a policeman. The 'flat-foot' era is ending."

And then, said my friend, the lieutenant disclosed that he was a college graduate and engaged in an informal discussion of psychiatric training and methods in connection with police work. Would the cops have made their own psychological clinic in Inspector Williams' day?

THE late Texas Guinan gave George Raft a pair of gold-plated garters. They brought him luck and he still wears them. The sleek, slow-eyed young Italian, alumnus of New York's Hell's Kitchen, has taken success in his easy dancing stride—he's an ex-hooper—but, like other moving picture stars, he's beginning to look a gift-horse in the mouth.

He doesn't like his role in Paramount's "St. Louis Blues," and the company suspends him. It is one more instance of increasing esthetic sensitivity in movieland.

In and around Hell's Kitchen, he was a professional light-weight boxer, winning 25 fights, kayoed seven times. He was an outfielder for the Springfield (Mass.) minor league team for two seasons. He did well enough, but it was a sideline of impromptu hoofing and spoofing which paced him into the night clubs and the big Broadway shows.

He achieved a sinister, reptilian suggestion in his dancing which made him known fraternally up and down Broadway as "The Old Black-snake."

He was just looking on at the Brown Derby in Hollywood when a prowling director seized him as a "type" and ruthlessly sloughed him into fame and fortune. His 1937 earnings report was \$202,668, topped only by Cooper and Baxter, among the male stars. He owns 45 suits of clothes and a piece of Henry Armstrong.

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Light-Colored Paints Good light-colored outside paints contain white lead, often mixed with smaller quantities of other pigments. Colored pigments are added to the white to produce tinted paints, or used without the white to produce dark paints. It is generally recognized that the dark paints give better service under the same weather and exposure condition.

WILLIAM MACLEOD RAINE'S

To Ride the River With

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CHAPTER XIII—Continued

"Morgan Norris killed Buck Conard and freed Lou."
 "How many men has your father?" Jeff asked Ruth.
 "Four besides himself. Others will be here after a while."
 He flung another question at her, his voice harsh and swift. Nothing in manner or speech betrayed the swift awareness of her, passionate and fierce, that sent a heat running through his strong body.
 "How many more?"
 "I don't know. Six or seven. And the word is being passed to other cattlemen. They will send men too."
 She broke down, with a sob. After so many hours of desperate fear it was too much to find him not dead but alive and full of the energy that seemed in him so much more vital than in others.
 Ruth cried, in explanation, "We heard firing as we came into town."
 Jeff flung out a hand, to push the memory from him. "They . . . killed Hank Ransom, my friend, who was hiding me."
 "How did you escape?" she murmured.

"I wasn't there. I left him . . . alone . . . after he was wounded."
 "No!" she denied. "It isn't true."
 "I thought I had to go, to save us. Before I got back they had him."
 She moved closer, filled with pity for him. "He would understand—if he were alive," she said gently.

The faint, tender smile on her lips, the wistful eagerness to comfort him, were too much for his self-restraint.

He caught her to him—held her warm, breathing body close and looked down into the face that held for him the lovely youth of the world incarnate.

Again guns sounded.
 "I've got to go," he said.
 "Go where?"

Ruth asked the question, though she knew the answer.
 "I must join your father. There is still fighting."

"How can you get to him? If you're seen on the street—"
 "I'll get to him."

Her brown arms, soft and warm, were about his neck, fingers interlaced. Jeff broke the hold, gently, but with irresistible strength.

Without a word, with no good-by, abruptly he turned and walked out of the room.

Nelly was still sleeping peacefully, an arm flung across her eyes to shield them from the light.

CHAPTER XIV

The barking of Ransom's dog upset the plans of Morgan Norris for a surprise. He had forgotten about Laddie, though everybody in Tail Holt knew the great affection of the blacksmith and the collie for each other. Since the loud and angry protest of Laddie at his presence annoyed him, Norris followed his impulse and killed the animal.

Mile High did not like it. To kill a man was one thing, but to kill a faithful dog quite another.

"What's the idea in that?" he asked resentfully.

The killer snarled something. What he said was not important. Gray had come out of the cabin and was standing in the moonlight, his open hand raised in the old peace sign.

Norris gave a derisive yell and fired. Others in his crowd followed the example set. Hank Ransom was beside the marshal now. He blazed away with a rifle. A moment later he went down and Gray had snatched up the Winchester. The wounded man crawled back into the cabin. His companion retreated, still answering the fire of the attackers, and slammed the door after him. One of the outlaws sat on the ground. He was nursing a shattered elbow and cursing violently.

"Find cover, boys," Norris ordered. "We don't want to get killed while we're smoking these birds out."
 He could have saved his breath. The others were already on their way to get out of sight.

Norris sent two men to make a wide circle and get to the rear of the cabin. "If they try to make a break, crack at them. We'll be there on the jump."

For some minutes there was desultory firing. The attackers moved closer, but gave up when a second man was wounded.

Mile High got an idea. "Let's dynamite the rocks above and send them down on the cabin. They'll come scuttling out like rabbits if the avalanche doesn't kill them."

A man was sent to get dynamite from Sanger's store. When he returned, Mile High led a party to the rimrock. Before he succeeded in sending a big boulder crashing down on the adobe cabin he was driven away by a surprise attack. As they retreated to join their companions below, he noticed that one of them was missing.

"Anybody seen Clint Duke?" he asked.

"They must have got him up there," someone said. "Where did all those fellows come from?"

"I wouldn't know," Mile High said bitterly. "We start out to round up one red-headed guy and we bump into a whole passel of them."

The gunfire below became more rapid. They could see the flashes of the exploding shots in the darkness.

"There's a heap of shooting from that cabin," a black-browed outlaw grumbled. "Looks to me like there are more than two men there."

They found Norris and the man with him backing away from the battle. He was in a vile humor. At the last moment victory had been snatched from him. What had occurred he did not yet know, but it was clear that an irruption of allies had poured in on the defendants.

"Thought you were going to wipe out the cabin with boulders from above," he snarled.

"Before we got started, a bunch of men attacked us, killed Clint Duke, and drove us away," Mile High explained. "I'm askin' you

"Chiswick's warriors are in town. They've done killed Duke and wounded two-three more. You're in this, fellow, and don't you forget it."

Lou protested, in vain. Reluctantly he dressed and joined the other.

"Scoot down to the cottonwood grove and report to Mile High," the bandit told him. "See you show up pronto. If you don't, I'll take care of you personal. Understand?"

Norris turned on his heel and swaggered away, fury still burning within him.

He walked into the back door of the Golden Nugget. Day would break in another hour or two, but the place hummed with life.

No gambling was taking place, but there was plenty of drinking. Men stood around in groups, all of them armed, though in some cases the weapons were concealed. For by this time all Tail Holt knew that a showdown was at hand. The battle lines were drawn between the outlaws and the cattlemen, between Gray and Chiswick on the one side and Howard and Norris on the other.

Morg Norris was a marked man as he walked to the bar. The talk suspended, and all eyes rested on him. He was the fighting spearhead of the lawless forces, just as Sperm Howard was the directing brain.

Men watched him, to get a clue to future action. They meant to play safe. If the outlaws were going to win, they wanted to be with them at the finish. But if law was coming into the mesquite, if the day of the killer and the thief was at an end, they wanted to make overtures to Chiswick, or, in case they had gone too far for that, to slip a saddle on a bronc and leave swiftly for parts unknown.

Norris ordered a drink and asked curiously where Sperm Howard was.

The bartender Pete nodded a head toward the office.

"How are cases, Morg?" someone asked with what indifference he could assume.

The killer showed his teeth in a snarl. "Fine. How would they be going?"

"I hear Chiswick is in town with a bunch of his men," another said casually.

Morg took the drink at a gulp. "You hear correctly." He slanted insolent eyes at the man. "You pullin' on the bit to get a crack at them, Slim?"

Without waiting for an answer he turned his back on them and walked into the office, closing the door behind him. In the room were three men, Sherman Howard, Curt Dubbs, and a man named Yorky who usually hovered close to the stout man. It was generally understood he was a guard.

The three men looked up. None of them spoke for a moment. Howard felt a premonition of disaster. He said, "Any news, Morg?"

Norris moved a little closer, carrying his body with a lithe, catlike grace. His shallow eyes were narrowed to shining slits. A light played on the surface as it does on agate marbles. The face of the man was venomous.

"Plenty," he snarled.

The heart of the big man died. He wanted to call out a warning to Yorky, but he dared not. His glance darted here and there, seeking help, then came back to the dark agates fixed on him. The muscles of his fat face twitched as he fought to control himself. The man had come to kill him. He did not doubt that.

"Did you get Gray?" Yorky asked, his chair tilted back against the wall and his hands thrust into trouser pockets. He knew Norris

where all these warriors came from.

"I aim to find that out right damn now," Norris said savagely. "I'll give you my guess. That double-crossing son-of-a-gun Sperm Howard threw down on us and sent word to Chiswick and his friends to come collect us. The rat figures we're sunk and he's trying to suck up to the law to save his own hide. When I see him . . ."

He did not finish his sentence. The malevolence of his voice was threat enough.

"Maybe not, Morg. Don't go off half-cocked. Find out for sure before you go too far. Sperm's a wily old bird. He may wiggle us out of this jam yet. We don't even know yet who these men are who jumped us."

"Outside of Chiswick and his cattle friends this country is filled with absentees when it comes to gunmen ready to tackle me and my crowd," Norris retorted angrily. "Get the boys together, Mile High, and don't let them separate. By morning we may have the worst bear-fight on our hands you ever saw. Meet you at the Golden Nugget in half an hour."

"Where you going now?"

"I told you I was aimin' to have a li' talk with Sperm Howard," the killer said out of the corner of his thin-lipped mouth. "I'll say he'd better have a good story to tell me, too."

"I'll go with you," Mile High said hurriedly.

Norris swung round on him, standing on the balls of his feet, angry eyes glaring through slitted lids. "By God, you won't."

Mile High looked at him for a long moment, then gave way with a shrug. There was no doing anything with Norris when he was in a rage. Clearly he was working himself up into one now. The issue was not important enough to justify a quarrel. Trust Sperm Howard to talk some sense into his head. The old fox would know how to handle Morg.

The outlaw did not find Sherman Howard at home. After pounding on the door for some time, he roused Lou, who demanded sleepily what he wanted.

"I want the old man," Norris cried with an oath. "Where is he?"

"That you, Morg? I dunno where he is, I been asleep. Last time I saw him was at the Golden Nugget."

"Get up and dress," the badman ordered harshly. "There's a heluva war on and you can't duck it. Get your gun and come out here."

"What you mean, a war?"

was in a sullen rage, but he had no guess that an explosion was imminent.

"No, we didn't get Gray," the outlaw answered with a sneer. "We weren't sent to get Gray, but for him and his crowd to get us. You'll be glad to know, Howard, you double-crossing coyote, that yore friends Gray and Chiswick have rubbed out Clint Duke and maybe others. Tracy they have wounded. Menger too."

Howard raised a trembling, ham-like hand in protest. "Don't talk foolishness, Morg. Why would I throw down on the boys and join up with my enemies? You ought to know me better than that. It doesn't make sense."

"Rats leave a sinking ship, don't they? Sure I know you—clear through. You tried to have me bumped off before. Now you've sent for Chiswick's crowd. Trying to play in with them and save yourself."

"Listen, Morg. Don't get excited. Listen to me." Howard made a motion to raise himself from the seat. He did not get halfway up.

Norris whipped out a forty-five and fired three times. Howard caught at his stomach and sank back into the chair. Any one of the bullets would have been fatal.

The wolfish face of the killer turned on the others. "Want any of my game, either of you?" he demanded.

Dubbs tried to speak and found he could not. The big eyes in his white face stared at the killer.

"We're not in this, Morg," Yorky said. "If you and Sperm had a difficulty, that wasn't our business."

"You bet it wasn't," Norris went on exultantly. "I'll take care of this show, boys. That scoundrel was playing both ends. We'll sweep this riffraff out of Tail Holt before twenty-four hours. I'm sending a call for the boys to come in from the hills."

"Sure. Sure. That's the way." Dubbs got his approval out hoarsely from a dry throat.

"We'll go into the other room and tell the boys," Norris swaggered. "And don't throw me down if you're figuring on health."

He herded them into an outer room and explained to a dozen excited men that he had killed Howard because he was betraying them.

While Norris still had the floor, the door opened and a man staggered into the room. His face was blood-stained from a gash over the temple. Apparently he had been roughly handled. The man was Clint Duke.

Norris stared at him. "I heard they had got you."

"He left me for dead," Duke explained.

"Who did?"

"Jeff Gray."

He told his story.

Jeff slipped around the corner of the Presnall boarding-house to the road. Nobody was in sight within fifty yards, but as he looked he heard the drumming of horses' hoofs crossing the bridge at the end of town. He drew back into the shadow of the building to let the riders pass. Before they reached him he saw the glint of moonlight on the barrels of rifles.

To the surprise of Gray the party drew up at the Presnall house. A young fellow swung from a saddle and moved forward. He recognized Bob Chiswick, and at once called his name.

Bob pulled up short.

The marshal said, "Jeff Gray," and stepped out to meet the boy.

"By Jupiter, you're alive!" Bob cried.

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"By Jupiter, you're alive!" Bob cried.

Gourmets who have been troubled about what to do with empty lobster shells will be pleased to know that the chemical industry is finding uses for the material. The horny armor of lobsters and other crustaceans has been found to be a starting material for the manufacture of chemicals which give a soft, lustrous finish to textiles, reports a writer in the Chicago Tribune.

The material which makes up the protective coatings of crustaceans and insects is known as chitin. It differs profoundly from the hard materials used in the skeletons or armor of other forms of animal life. The supporting matter of sponges is calcium silicate. The shells of oysters, clams, and snails are built of calcium carbonate, or limestone. The bones of vertebrates consist of calcium phosphate. Each of these three compounds is mineral in nature. The chitin found in crustaceans, on the other hand, is an organic substance and one that bears little chemical resemblance to any other component of living matter.

Perhaps its nearest chemical relation is the cellulose of plants. Cellulose is a complex combination of

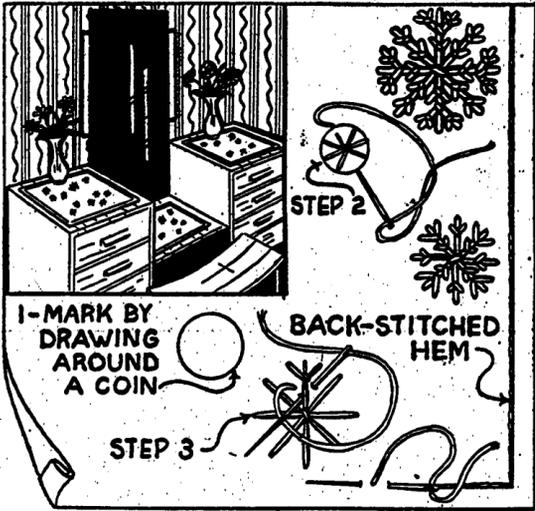
a great number of sugar molecules. When subjected to the prolonged destructive action of dilute acids it is eventually broken down into sugar. Chitin is an analogous complex, not of sugar, but of a substance called acetyl glucosamine.

This last substance is as complicated as its name. It is a compound of acetic acid and glucosamine. The latter, the essential building stone of the chitin molecule, is in turn a compound of sugar and ammonia. Glucosamine possesses most of the properties of the sugars. In addition it has the alkaline action of ammonia.

Black Ducks Are Wise
 Black ducks know how to avoid enemies. Their nests, well camouflaged with weeds and hidden in swamps or brush, can be found only by accident. Parent ducks keep their young huddled close on reedy swamps, rarely venture on open water. They fly at night, feed generally at dawn and dusk. When danger nears, they fly to the middle of a river or lake, or leave the vicinity entirely. The black duck is thus seldom brought down by gunners.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Embroidered snow crystals on colored linen.

A LETTER comes telling the story of mats a clever girl designed for her dressing table. The problem was to make them to fit spaces of unusual size. Her room color scheme was blue and white and a design of white embroidered snow crystals on cool blue linen was what she wanted. Here is the way she achieved a charming result.

The linen was cut the desired size and narrow hems creased with a warm iron. The hems were then backstitched in white from the right side with three strands of six-strand mercerized embroidery cotton. She wanted the arrangement of the snow crystals to be heiter-skelter—just as they would fall; so she took a handful of coins and tossed them onto the linen. There was a 50-cent piece; a quarter; some dimes, nickels and pennies. After several tosses she drew around each coin where it fell.

Still using three strands of the white cotton she took four stitches across the marked circle and then brought the needle out in the center, as shown here in step 2, ready to take a tiny stitch to bind the long stitches together. The crystals were embroidered over the long stitches, the larger ones being more elaborate than the smaller as illustrated here. The stitch used is shown in step 3. Ninety other embroidery stitches are pictured in my Sewing Book No. 2. Also dozens of things you can make in your spare time to use or to sell. Order your copy today and be among the thousands of women who are finding this book useful. Enclose 25 cents and ask for Book 2. Address: Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplains St., Chicago, Ill.



Uncle Phil Says:

How We Became Civilized

What nonsense the doctrine that it is wrong to suppress desires. Jails are filled with those who did not.

There are some things you never have an "open mind" on. One of them is what good manners are.

Mother preserves dignity by insisting on being called "Mother." Father permits "Dad."

That's Genius

Some of the most swell-headed men conceal it admirably. They should be praised.

One of life's luxuries are hopeful expectations.

When a village gets its first traffic light, it is collectively furious if a traveler drives right past it.

Indulge Them

Obstinacies of the old are a great satisfaction to the old.

Grandma believed in bending exercises also; over the washtub.

We all want to live long, if we can dictate how.

Favorite Recipe of the Week

COCONUT CAKE

- 1 1/2 cups butter
- 1 1/2 cups sugar
- 3 egg yolks
- 1 cup coconut
- 3 cups cake flour
- 1/2 teaspoon vanilla
- 1 teaspoon orange extract
- 1/4 teaspoon soda
- 2 teaspoons baking powder
- 3/4 teaspoon salt
- 1 cup orange juice
- 3 egg whites

Cream shortening thoroughly. Add sugar gradually. Add well beaten egg yolks, then coconut. Sift flour; measure, add soda, baking powder, and salt, and sift three times. Add to first mixture alternately with orange juice. Add extracts. Fold in stiffly beaten egg whites last. Bake in two nine-inch layer cake pans 30 minutes at 375 degrees. Frost with boiled frosting.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE
 JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

ENEMIES—NOT "GUARDIAN ANGELS"

Round Worms, the most common human parasites, were thought beneficial in ages past and frequently referred to as the "Guardian Angels of Children." . . . When modern research showed them to be guilty of causing children's nervousness, loss of appetite, convulsions, etc., they were unmasked as enemies. . . . For 86 years parents have given children Dr. True's Elixir to expel Round Worms. . . . Ask your Druggist for

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SHOE SHINE STAND

A Newton lawyer tells of a will which read: "To my beloved wife I bequeath all my property, both real and personal, including my pants which she has wanted to wear during the past 30 years."

Some people never know when they are licked and others get so used to it they don't mind.

The Antrim Reporter
ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE
Published Every Thursday

WARREN E. TOURTELLOTT
Editor and Publisher

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

ADVERTISING RATES

Births, marriages and death notices inserted free.

Card of Thanks 75c each.

Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.

Display advertising rates on application.

Notices of Concerts, Plays, or Entertainments to which an admission fee is charged, must be paid for at regular advertising rates, except when all of the printing is done at The Reporter office, when a reasonable amount of free publicity will be given. This applies to surrounding towns as well as Antrim.

Obituary poetry and flowers charged at advertising rates.

Not responsible for errors in advertisements but corrections will be made in subsequent issues.

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

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

SEPTEMBER 8, 1938

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor

Sunday, September 11

Bible School at 10

Morning Worship at 11

Sermon by the pastor from the theme "The Uplifted Face".

Union Service at 7 in the Baptist Church.

Young People's Fellowship will begin September 18.

Baptist

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, September 8

The Cotton Blossom Singers will be heard at 7:30 in this church. They represent the Piney Woods Country Life School of Piney Woods, Miss., which has a remarkable record of twenty-five years of service to Negro boys and girls. You should hear them and learn more of their school. No admission. A freewill offering will be received.

Sunday, September 11

Church School, 9:45

Morning Worship, 11

The pastor will preach on, "The Call of the Deep".

Union Service in this church at 7

Rev. C. W. Turner will preach

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.

Post Office

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

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

We understand it has been made a rule up in Sing Sing that when the chief executioner steps up to turn the juice into the electric chair he says to the condemned man, "God bless you Walter, let's be friends."

Antrim Locals

Jacob Sessler and son, Carl, of Lynn were in town last Saturday.

Miss Dorothy Sawyer has returned to her school in E. Rindge.

Miss Madeline Sturtevant is working at the Sawyers.

Mrs. W. Hildreth and son, Cyril, visited relatives in New Jersey recently

Miss Amy Butterfield returned to her school in Plattsburg, N. Y., last Saturday.

Miss Mabel Kendall, Antrim H. S. class of '38' has entered Keene Normal School.

Miss Helen Reynolds of Concord, Mass., has been a guest at Alabama Farm this past week.

Miss Nellie Stowell and brother of Walpole, N. H., were Sunday visitors in town.

Miss Thelma Rollins of Waltham, Mass., has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Raleigh.

Ellery Ring has moved his family to Mescilbrooks Farm, where he is employed.

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

Mrs. Matilda Hubley and Pearl and Mabel Caughey have returned to their home in Waltham, Mass. Miss Pearl will enter Burdett's Business College.

Mr. and Mrs. Alwin Young and Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Gale and daughter Frances of Winchester N. H., visited Niagara Falls over the week-end.

Mrs. Mary Fleuri Ertel and children of Florence, Mass., returned home Thursday after a visit with her sister Miss Annie Fleuri.

Ralph Winslow and son Alan, left for their home in Albany, N. Y., on Monday. Mrs. Winslow and Richard remain until later in the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Chamberlain, Arthur Holt of Clinton, Miss Mabel Swett of Hillsboro, went to Niagara Falls over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Butterfield and son, and Miss Barbara Butterfield are driving from Kentucky and are expected here Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wilkinson of Franklin, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Wilkinson. Mrs. Chas. Wilkinson was the soloist at the Baptist Church Sunday morning.

Howard Deacon of Waltham, Mass., was in town recently to take his mother, Mrs. H. Deacon, his daughters and Mrs. Mary Bass to Waltham, after spending the summer in town.

Miss Margaret T. Scott recently accompanied her brother and wife on a ten day auto trip through New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Maine and New Brunswick.

Mrs. Geo. Warren was called to Providence, R. I. last week by the death and funeral of her father. Her brother R. D. Goodwin, wife and two children have been with her here over the week-end.

A new foot bridge has replaced the one across the brook near the town grove. This is the work of the people who use this short cut between Main Street and Jameson Ave. The construction work was done by Loyal Sturtevant

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Scott and son Ward, of Wethersfield, Conn., and Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence E. Tilton and son Peter, of Hampton, N. H., were holiday guests of their sister and aunt, Miss Margaret T. Scott.

About 80 members and families of the Antrim Rob and Gun Club attended the picnic at Grant Park Sunday, Aug. 28. Sports and softball were enjoyed and roasted hot dogs, boiled corn and lemonade were served. A fine time was had by all.

Mrs. Geo. A. Lundberg and daughter, Helen, spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Nylander.

Mr. Lundberg accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Marie Lundberg of Yonkers, came for the holiday, all returning to their home on Monday.

Mrs. A. E. Elliot, Miss Clementine Elliot and friends Misses Elsie Shroeder and Patricia Houghton of N. Y. visited the Gaspé Peninsula and other parts of Canada last week, returning here Saturday. Miss Shroeder returned to New York Monday and Miss Elliot and Miss Houghton remain here this week.

Hancock

Mrs. Ephriam Weston is in Boston. Mrs. Mildred Weston will teach in Peterborough this year.

Mrs. A. Ledward, and daughter Constance, are visiting Rev. Wm. Weston. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilson of Bennington, were in town recently.

Wm. Hanson, Jr. spent last week in Stoneham, Mass.

The Lucella Shea place has been sold to A. Baldwin of Peterborough.

Mr. Luther N. Smith spent the week-end with Wm. Story, in Stoddard.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Hubbard and Orton Hubbard enjoyed a motor trip over the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kirstead have moved to the James Cougalian place on Main Street.

Mr. D. Davenport recently entertained his parents and brother from Elizabeth, N. J.

Arthur Cutter of Stoddard, who teamed lumber here years ago, was a recent visitor in town.

Members of the local Grange enjoyed a basket picnic last week. Tuesday, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Roman.

Mrs. Charles Coburn and two daughters have returned to their home in Lexington, Mass.

Mrs. Roy Paty and Miss Frederica Dittmar of Plymouth, Mass., were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. Tuttle.

Misses Cynthia, Elinor, Alice and Margery Upton motored through Maine last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Dimock attended the wedding of Mrs. Dimock's brother, Rev. Laurence M. Staples, in Lynn, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. St. Marie have left for their home in Bridgeport, Conn. Mr. St. Marie was the life guard at Norway Pond this summer.

The Town Team was defeated by Antrim in a base-ball game played Saturday, Monday, the Town Team defeated the W. P. A. team, 13-12.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Terrill and two children, have returned to their home in Ansonia, Conn., after visiting Mrs. Terrill's mother, Mrs. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Gustin and Mrs. Drinkwater of Belmont, Mass., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Wheeler.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Currie, and sons, Morgan and Roderick, are at Nantucket for two weeks. They are on their way to Chevy Chase, Md., where they will spend the winter.

Mrs. Orissa Sheldon suffered heat prostration while visiting in Manchester. She spent part of her convalescence at the home of her grand-son, Roy Finnan and is now at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Fletcher.

Lightning interfered with the lights and telephones at the homes of Mrs. Mildred Sawyer, Ephriam Weston, Prince Toumanoff, Comtesse Alain de Pierrefeu and Donald Davenport, where plaster was also dislodged.

"Peggy Duffy" otherwise known as Mrs. Kent, a portrait photographer from Washington D. C., was the one who was taking flashlight pictures during the Old Home Day program. She is located in Peterboro this summer and was at the Shaw house on Norway Hill here last year.

The monthly meeting of the Historical Society was held Thursday in the vestry. The speaker was Rev. George Davis, former missionary to China, who spoke on the Sino-Japanese war. Madame da Campagna Pinto gave several solos, accompanied by Stephen Tuttle of the music department of Harvard.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Davenport gave a party for their son, Jimmie, in honor of his 7th birthday. Guests were Norma Wright, William, Helen, Sarah Marian Esther, Ruth and Mary Ellen Weston, and Leonore and Della Daniels. There were two cakes, one made by Helen Weston, eight years old.

Mrs. Ray Brown entertained the Girl Scouts at a frankfort roast last Thursday afternoon and evening. Those present included: Elizabeth Stearns, Barbara and Constance Clare, Barbara Manning, Virginia Warner, Marjorie Fairfield, Margery Somes, Pauline Panquette, Hope Gurney and Mr. and Mrs. Yeagle.

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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

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Bennington

Miss Florence Edwards is teaching in Hillsboro.

Mrs. N. Hartley of Lowell, is guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Seaver.

Ether Perry has concluded her work at Revere farm to take up her studies at Keene Normal School.

Shirley Griswold, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Griswold, is suffering with an infection in the left arm.

Mrs. L. Kimball, Misses L. and F. Kimball have returned to New York after spending the summer here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Cram and Miss Edith Lawrence visited friends in Ackworth last week.

Rev. A. Colburn is spending three days at the ministers gathering at Geneva Point.

The single men defeated the married men 6-4 in the softball game last week.

Willard and David Hayward of Nashua, were guests of Mrs. Webster Talmadge last week end.

The fire department, in conjunction with the Antrim department, laid 2,800 feet of hose in practice last week.

Marion Diamond has returned to teach in Woodsville. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Diamond and Patricia, motored her there.

Mrs. Catherine Scott of Concord, Miss Dorothy Scott of Ardmore, Penn. and Mrs. Ruth Evans of Henniker, visited Mr. and Mrs. Harry Favor recently.

The Ladies Missionary Meeting of the Congregational Church will be held September 14th, with Rev. Colburn as speaker.

Miss Vincena Drago of Milford, Miss Mae Cashion of Manchester, Miss Lulu Cilley of Antrim and Harold Norton, principal, have returned to their duties at Pierce School.

The fall session of the Sportsmans Club will begin with their meeting on Sept. 8th at the regular time. Supper is to be served. Arthur Perry is president.

Thelma Chamberlain stepped on a needle with her bare foot and broke the needle off, leaving a piece in her foot. She was taken to Grasmere Hospital for treatment and is now at home but is unable to be about.

The State Tax Commission Report shows that in 1926, \$87,000 was the amount of taxes bought by the cities and towns during the year. In 1935, this amount had jumped to \$713,000.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Elizabeth also called Lizzie H. Buckminster late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Henry A. Hurlin executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the final account of his administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Milford in said County, on the 30th day of September next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua in said County, the 2nd day of September A. D. 1938.

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

Political Advertisement

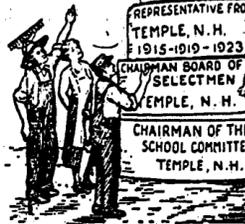
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Congressman
CHARLES W. TOBEY
is the man who can win

"The Washington situation is utterly complex. Never was there greater need for seasoned, experienced men in both the U. S. Senate and House. Never have circumstances so definitely made it difficult for new men, regardless of their inherent wisdom, to fit themselves effectively into the legislative machinery."

— Statement by U. S. Senator Arthur H. Vandenberg, Republican.

Arthur E. Moreau, Chairman, State Tobey for Senator Committee



East Antrim

Walter Knapp visited his brother Allen, in E. Corinth, Vt., recently.

Neighbors enjoyed motion pictures at Mountain View, last week.

Miss Helen Richardson has returned to Mountain View after spending a month at Boothbay Harbor, Maine.

Richard Swett and friends from Brooklyn, N. Y., spent the holiday week end at Echo Farm Camp.

The Coyle family, who occupied the Richardson farm this summer, have returned to their home in Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Pelie of Schenectady, N. Y., and Mr. and Mrs. Otis Tuttle of Fairhaven, Mass., spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Edson Tuttle.

Political Advertisement

Primary September 13

It is very important that every Republican voter should attend the Primary and exercise the right to choose candidate for the November election.

William Weston
Candidate for State Senator
11th District

Political Advertisement

Each Republican Vote to Nominate WHITNEY for COUNCILOR

and let's G. O. Places in our 4th District.



WHITNEY led the G. O. P. ticket in Hillsboro County last election and with an encouraging following in Cheshire County, we'll be ready to G. O. Places. Remember to vote on Tuesday....

For - WARD WHITNEY - Councilor

Republican Candidate for State Senator 9th DISTRICT

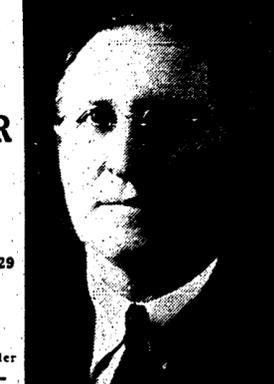
CHARLES F. BUTLER OF HILLSBORO

MEMBER OF SENATE 1935
Representative from Hillsboro
1913 - 1915 - 1923 - 1925 - 1927 - 1929

PRIMARY, SEPT. 13, 1938
Your Support Will Be Appreciated

Signed: Charles F. Butler

Political Advertisement



Political Advertisement

Attention! Republicans!

Support JAMES P. RICHARDSON for Congress

We shall vote for James P. Richardson as the Republican candidate for Congress from the Second District on Tuesday, September 13; and we urge others to do the same.

BECAUSE the cornerstone of his political beliefs is the preservation of government by law; especially the integrity and independence of the courts.

BECAUSE his record shows that he has made a long and careful study of national problems.

BECAUSE he has had a wide experience with legal and governmental questions.

BECAUSE he has demonstrated his capacity for the public service by his record in the New Hampshire Legislature and on various state commissions.

BECAUSE his knowledge of the Constitution and of Constitutional law is probably unexcelled by any person in New Hampshire.

BECAUSE if nominated, he will add strength to the ticket.

BECAUSE he can take care of himself (and his adversaries) on the public platform.

BECAUSE he can be elected in November.

BECAUSE he will make a vigorous and fearless member of the National House.

- Bath: Marion M. Child, Berlin: Harry Bartlett, Perley W. Churchill, Philip Cole, William F. Linnert, Ernest Johnson, Herbert G. Spear.
- Bethlehem: William Chesley.
- Boscawen: Cecil P. Grimes.
- Bradford: Stanley M. Brown, Reuben Moore.
- Canaan: Helen Currier, John P. Currier, Eugene A. Shepard, Mrs. Burns Wallace.
- Claremont: Roy D. Hunter, Edward J. Rossier, S. Edith Rossier.
- Concord: Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Alexander, James M. Langley, Gordon S. Lord, Stewart Nelson, Louise Pratt, Herbert W. Rainie, Robert W. Tabor, Dublin: Henry D. Allison.
- Franklin: Mrs. Esther C. Healey, Gideon Hebert, Mrs. Alfred J. Kidder, Arthur L. Smythe, Bertha B. Sulloway, Dr. J. B. Woodman.
- Haverhill: John L. Farnham, Miss Mary Hildreth, Mrs. Ellen Hildreth, Dorothy R. Stevens.
- Jaffrey: D. D. Bean, Jr.
- Keene: Charles E. Adams, Henry C. Arwe, Frank L. Bugbee, F. L. Carey.
- Edwin D. Hayward, Sidney A. Nims, Melvin S. Perkins, E. S. Small, W. H. Watson.
- Langdon: Sydney H. Batchelder.
- Lisbon: George C. Morgan, William F. Price.
- Litton: Donald L. Bass.
- Lyme: George W. Barnes.
- Mills: Burton Corcum.
- Milford: Arthur B. Reich, William B. Kotch.
- Nashua: Norman Crisp, Julia I. Dobson, Yvonne Gabietta, Grace M. Griswold, William E. Johnson, Jr., Herbert E. Kendall, Seva Spear, Eunice Denison Spring.
- Newport: Phyllis N. Dorr, D. Sidney Rollins.
- Orford: Henry H. Carr, Robert W. Carr, Edward W. Warren.
- Peterborough: Perkins Bass, Robert P. Bass.
- Piermont: Ray W. Howard, Fred A. Horton, Mrs. Fred A. Horton.
- Plainfield: Converse A. Chellis, William R. Brewster, Grace A. Chellis.
- Plymouth: George G. Clark, Ernest I. Silver, Harry E. Wood.
- Sutton: Carlton R. Bradford, Herman Hazen.
- Warner: Fred A. Savory.
- Waterville: David S. Austin.
- Waver: Alfred Osborne.
- Whitney: Whitney M. Frye.



HOME WORK TIME AGAIN

Will your lamps help make it easy?

Studying is hard work when eyes are strained by poor glaring light. Give your children the benefit of scientifically correct lighting for their nightly task.

The diffused glare-free light of an I. E. S. Approved lamp gives perfect light, helping youngster to do their home work more easily and efficiently.

Incidentally, the rest of the family will enjoy the I. E. S. Approved lamp too, because its light is excellent for every seeing task.

Visit our salesroom now, and see these attractively priced I. E. S. Approved Floor, Bridge and Table Lamps. Choose one for your home and have Better Light for Home Work Time.

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY of NEW HAMPSHIRE

Political Advertisement



GEN. CHARLES W. HOWARD CONCORD

Candidate for Republican Nomination for CONGRESS - Second District

Born in Nashua. Educated in Nashua Public Schools and Phillips Exeter Academy.

RECORD OF PUBLIC SERVICE
Nashua City Government, 2 years.
Nashua Board of Education, 6 years.
New Hampshire Legislature, 1905-1907.
New Hampshire Senate, 1915.
Delegate Republican National Convention, 1936.
Adjutant General, State of New Hampshire since May 1, 1915.

Your support at the September Primaries will be appreciated.

Signed: Charles W. Howard

Political Advertisement

Political Advertisement



REPUBLICANS VOTE for APPLETON for 4th District COUNCILOR

1 term State Senator
3 terms Representative
15 years Selectman
25 years Private Business

HIS RECORD PROVES HIS WORTH!

Appleton for Councilor Committee
Harold C. Stearns, Chairman
Dublin, N. H.

Political Advertisement

Political Advertisement



Second District REPUBLICANS

Nominate a Fighter for

CONGRESS

Young. Native. Courageous. Aggressive. Honest. Physically Fit.

Hanley for Congress Comm.
Malcolm W. Conant, Sec.
14 S. Main St., Franklin, N. H.

JUDGE JAMES A. HANLEY

Change to CHENEY

OBJECT!

O.K. BOYS!

LIQUOR ADVERTISING PROFITS

"Our liquor law must not be prostituted; it is for control and not for profit."

—TOM CHENEY

Tom Cheney for Governor Campaign Committee,
109-11 North Main Street, Concord

HUNTLEY N. SPAULDING, Chairman
EMILE LEMELIN, Executive Chairman
IRENE McINTYRE WALBRIDGE, Vice Chairman

Hand-Knits Combine Style, Service for Campus Wear

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



STURDY and protective from the elements were things knitted in the "long, long ago" pioneer days, but they lacked the esthetic. But modern knits! It is as if knitting in this day and generation had become a magic art whereby designers have dramatized the theme to a point of high styling such as our faithful ever-knitting great-great ancestresses ne'er dreamed could be.

Back to college in a knit bolero frock such as the stunning model to the right in the group illustrated will cause one's sorority sisters to voice a chorus of oh's and ah's of admiration. It's worth the experiment, just see if it isn't! A bumpy crocheted cotton lends itself beautifully to this knit design because of its resiliency and smart rough surface effect. Boleros come in so "handy" and you can wear this one separately with other frocks if you wish. You'll like the flattery of the figure-molding dress that, together with the bolero, forms as stylish a costume as ever might be.

With fringes all the rage this year you will be right on your toes come autumn if you wear a trim sports outfit as shown centered in the trio. It is knit of a nubby crocheted cotton and what endless wear one does get out of these cotton crochets! Wash them and wash them and it never fades their good looks. Then, too, being handknit, they have style and distinction. It is not only that the fringe that finishes the edges is definitely fashion correct but it gives opportunities for interesting color combinations. The jacket fits snug

around the waistline to give a neat line, which is a highly important styling item—that of the fitted defined waistline.

Wouldn't any school girl, business woman, debutante, clubwoman—wouldn't any member of the fair sex that goes motoring, or treks about town love a handknit coat as here pictured! It surely is an inspiration to start knitting needles clicking. It is knit of a nubby crocheted cotton in a striking plaid pattern with immense patch pockets of the darker color. They will tell you at any fancywork department where you get the yarn as to effective color combinations. You can make this colorful coat up very quickly if you get at it with a will. Grand to wear to the early autumn games!

Here are a few general items in regard to latest knitting trends. The tendency this season is to knit entire suits or ensembles, the exquisite simplicity of which achieves a smart tailored look. Interesting skirts are ribbed around to simulate pleats. Wear gold jewelry with your new black knit frock. Sweater jackets are "dolled up" with silver buttons of hand-wrought type. Knitted combined with woven fabric is very popular, as for instance a cloth jacket with knitted sleeves. Plaid skirt with bright sweater is popular schoolgirl formula.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Sweater and Skirt



Little fashion-correct "Missy" in this picture is dressed in her new sweater and skirt outfit ready to answer first-day-of-school roll call. It's the smart vogue this season for little girls to companion a suspender skirt of handsome wool with a sweater of exact color match. In this instance the skirt of fine Arlington wool (comes in interesting colors of Scandinavian influence such as Viking copper and Peer Gynt blue, also navy, green and brown) has a novel suspender fashioning that widens as it buttons to the skirt belt.

Muffs Match Hats In Latest Trend

Muffs that match hats are among the latest fads to tempt women seeking the unusual in costume accents. Many different decorative fabrics such as matelasse crepe, embroidered wool and velvets are being used for these as are the numerous fur fabrics. The hats are of the turban type, always high and often draped. The muffs are variously shaped, depending upon the fabric. Fur materials, for example, are cut very simple, while the decorative materials are draped, twisted and bow-trimmed.

Don't Be Deceived By New 'Doll Hats'

It's a fact that doll hats are gay deceivers. They look so impossible off the head you think you can't possibly wear them. But you can! And to your amazement you will find them actually becoming. Step in to your favorite milliner's, try on a few, and you will find they are irresistible.

Just now the shops are displaying little black velvet types that pose over one eye with a head strap at the back which holds them firmly into place.

Veil Tied Over the Face

That is the way smart Paris women are wearing their veils—tied over the face. They are wearing veils to a far greater extent abroad than we in America are doing.

Huge Jeweled Pendants

The latest is to suspend a handsome antique-looking pendant from a thin necklace. Earrings are very much in evidence, too, and they also favor the pendant motif.

Jet Embroidery

See the hat and bolero "sets" of black velvet that are embroidered in jet. Newest thing out!

Star Dust

★ *Yesterday's Ghosts*
★ *Vocal Tragedies*
★ *Fred and Ginger*

By **Virginia Vale**

WANT to see what kind of role Clark Gable drew in his early days of making pictures? Then you'll have to go to "Painted Desert," recently made by RKO-Radio with George O'Brien, originally filmed by RKO-Pathé in 1930.

Lee Shumway plays the villain originally played by Gable. By way of delving into the past again—all the still existing sets that



CLARK GABLE

were used for pictures made by Mary Pickford and Douglas Fairbanks were demolished the other day. Some of them were nearly 20 years old. They'll make room for a setting for the next Goldwyn production, "The Last Frontier."

Pity Carole Lombard. When her pal, Alice Marble, our No. 1 woman tennis player, was winning the Eastern Grass Courts championship at Rye, N. Y., Carole had to depend on daily telegrams to inform her of her friend's progress, because the matches weren't broadcast. Luckily for her the last one was played on Sunday—the strain of trying to work while it was going on would have been terrific!

The latest fashion news is to the effect that soon the girls will be wearing adaptations of the styles of 1904—the reason being that Claudette Colbert will soon be seen in "Zaza," and that the clothes she wears in the picture are so fetching that everybody's going to want clothes like hers.

Felix Knight, the young tenor who's being heard more and more often on the air, is going to keep right on until autumn with his nation-wide program that is heard Fridays from 6:00 to 6:15, EDT, over NBC's red network. One of the things he gets excited about, between broadcasts, is the number of young people whose voices are being ruined because they're going to teachers who aren't really good. Says he knows any number of boys and girls in California, where he used to live, who would be successful if only they were properly taught.

But he can't tell them how to go about finding really good teachers—says that he just happened to be lucky; that he heard some people sing who sang the way he wanted to, and hunted up their teacher.

If you happen to be in New York and want to see some of your favorite radio stars when they're off duty, the place for you to go is the drugstore in the building where the NBC studios are located. Visiting movie folks and stage stars haunt the restaurants, but for some reason the radio stars turn like homing pigeons to that drug store.

Did you happen to be listening to the radio while the music from "Carefree," the new Rogers-Astaire picture, was broadcast with Irving Berlin, its author, in the studio? It's nice music, and apparently it's also a nice picture—but still the rumors grow and grow, to the effect that Astaire wants a new dancing partner, and Ginger wants a new leading man.



Fred Astaire

ODDS AND ENDS—Fred Ibbett, a veteran in the field of radio production, declares that his line of work offers the greatest opportunities to young newcomers of any phase of industry. . . . Tyrone Power had a lot of fun on his trip East—some of his engagements being for luncheon with Madge Evans. . . . Madge, incidentally, has fallen for the new fad of painting her finger nails white. . . . Remember Julia Hayden, who left the stage for the movies, and couldn't get anywhere in the movies, and now is a terrific hit on the stage? . . . Well, the movie producers are after her again—can't see how it happened that she just never got any good parts when she was in Hollywood. . . . "Four's a Crowd" is a pretty good picture; better put it on your list.

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SEEDS . . .

California's eucalyptus trees grew from a handful of Australian seeds. Seeds of kindness will similarly enrich our personal lives.

By **WINIFRED WILLARD**

SIMPLE thing for him to send from Australia by slow-mailing ship to his wife at home in California. Just a handful of seeds! Small thing to bother with. Big thing to reckon with in the long run. For this handful of seeds gave America all the glory of our eucalyptus, lovely in its silvery-blue-green foliage. Its spicy fragrance always announces its presence. Nothing else smells like it.

By the standard of the dollar, eucalyptus leaves, sap, bark and fiber turn themselves into good American money in the course of every year, for medicines, tonics, preparations that many thousands of us use without knowing how we got them.

Any inventory of California's claims to pre-eminence—roses the year round, sun-kissed oranges, sun-made raisins—must reckon with the wealth of the eucalyptus and with the two people, unpretentious and unassuming, who laid that wealth in California's lap—William Taylor, pioneer, preacher, practical man of affairs and his little home-making wife. She, too, looked into the future, seeing what these seeds could become of beauty and blessing. Then she did the practical things needed to make them grow. The seeds her husband sent her were worthless until she planted them!

Growth of a Friendship

Two travelers on happy holiday in Florida stopping to call on a friend. It was a carefree, glad day under the palm trees beside the lovely lake in Winter Park. They wrote about it to one whose name was often on their lips that day. Return mail brought a handful of seeds and introduction to other friends away from home and restless for companionship. These seeds started to sprout. Passing days cultivated them until a rare and lovely treasure of friendship grew that becomes more beautiful with the years.

The auditor of an important educational group was a regular traveler. Traveling grows monotonous but offers a chance generally to catch up on rest and to read a bit. This particular trip was long. The auditor was weary of figures and of balances that did not easily balance. She wanted to sleep away some of the hours on the train. Across the aisle was a little old lady, a stranger. She did not seem to have any promising seeds in her hands. She was nervous and restless, a bit fearful. She seemed eager for companionship. It developed that she carried a heavy personal load and greatly needed a human safety valve. Most of us do. So the seasoned traveler put away her desire to doze and gave herself up to listening while the little lady talked. It was not much to do. But it cost its price.

Seeds must have time to grow. And there is never any way to know ahead which seeds will pay to plant, which will grow and make our gardens of life its loveliest. We have to take chances on them same as on everything else. These special seeds which the traveler sowed in a section of the sleeping car grew to friendship that abided until that wistful little body who wasn't quite accustomed to trains and traveling, slipped away across the Final River. Now tangibles are not the only values. Sometimes they are not valuable at all. But from the little lady to the traveler who wanted to doze and pass the time but who was willing instead to be friendly and helpful, there came a gorgeous diamond "because you were so good to me that day." Little thing, big thing, either view you take.

Adventure in Companionship

Queer things—seeds! Sometimes we don't recognize them. Take that luncheon at Washington's Mayflower hotel one spring Saturday. There were 300 guests. The First Lady was to tell us her ideal of women in politics. At my right was a friend. The seat at the left was vacant. No sign of a seed. Then a pleasant voice asked permission to sit beside me. There was the seed unseen before, already sprouting. The days and weeks that followed saw it grow through comfortable companionship and congenial fellowship, becoming a real adventure along the alluring lanes of friendship.

However sophisticated we are, however far we shy away from show of sentiment, it yet remains that every forest oak was once within the tiny compass of the acorn. That sounds old-fashioned but is as modern as today. Life continues to grow great results from seeds so small that often we fail to see or to believe how they can be important to our purposes. When our spirits are negative, we sometimes cast these seeds away, losing what might become very precious to us. Not every handful of seeds produces a glory of eucalyptus. Not every train acquaintance pays the score with a gleaming diamond. That would put the whole business on too low a level. But every seed holds unpredictable possibilities.

Copyright.—WNU Service.



LOOKING INTO FUTURE

A farmer, in reply to a request for payment of installments due on his land, says London Tit-Bits Magazine, wrote:

"Dear Sir—I got your letter about what I owe you. Now be patient, I ain't forgot you. Please wait. When I have the money, I pay you. If this was Judgment day, and you was no more prepared to meet your Maker than I am to meet your account, you sure would have to go to Hades. Trusting you will agree to do this, I am, yours truly."

The Other Way Around
"Do you think," asked the billionaire, "that some of our recently enriched colleges are turning out successful men?"

"That isn't the question," answered the abrupt person. "What this generation is waiting to see is whether some of our recently enriched men are turning out successful colleges."

Call an Ambulance
"Yes, old Cedric is a dumb cluck, all right; but no wonder. Look at his parents."

"What's the matter with his old folks?"

"Well, the dean wrote to them telling them that their son had 18 cuts, and in the next mail Cedric got a roll of gauze and a can of adhesive tape."

TAX AND DOUBLE TAX



"Do you think bachelors should be taxed?"
"Their eyes are pretty badly taxed as it is with the beach costumes and all."

Unfortunately Associated
"Why isn't Shakespeare more popular?" said the literary person.
"Shakespeare," answered Miss Cayenne, "suffers, like other very competent writers, from the fact that so many stupid people persist in quoting him."

O, Gawsh!
He was trying to keep the conversation flowing with a young woman and touched on the subject of books.
"Tell me," she said, "have you read 'Freckles'?"
"No," she giggled, blushing. "mine are just ordinary brown ones."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

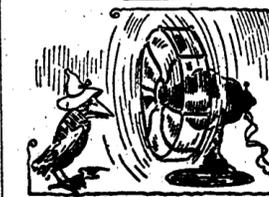
Human Confidence
"Do you still read Dickens?"
"Certainly," answered the politician, "but I have written some things myself that I think Dickens might have profited by studying."

Good Housekeeping
Billy—I want a couple of pillow cases.
Clerk—What size?
Billy—I don't know, but I wear a size seven hat.

The Haven
Warder (on visiting day)—Your wife to see you.
Prisoner—Be a pal, warder. Tell her I'm out!—Windsor Star.

New Definition
Teacher—What is a myth?
Boy—A myth is a little moth.

MAKING IT HUM



Farmer Bird—Goah, all hemlock, but that's a spry squirrel in that cage!

Easy to Know
"Daddy, I just killed five flies, two male and three female."
"How do you know that's what they were?"
"Two were on the dining table and the other three on the mirror."

Scientific Farming
Sweet City Visitor—Why are you running that steam roller thing over that field?
Farmer (on steam tractor)—I'm going to raise a crop of mashed potatoes this fall.

A Stitched Sampler In Floss That's Gay



Pattern 6128.

Want some color interest for your room? Then embroider this cheery sampler. It is in easy cross stitch with the flowers in other simple stitches. Pattern 6128 contains a transfer pattern of a panel 11 1/2 by 15 inches; color chart and key; materials needed; illustrations of stitches.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Crisp Celery.—To make celery firm and crisp and a bit salty in flavor, soak in cold salty water for an hour before using.

Spare the Wallpaper.—Protect new wallpaper or freshly painted area above or on the side of old-time sinks with transparent cellophane paper, put in place with thumb tacks.

Washing Fine Hose.—To prevent runs while laundering fine mesh hose, put stockings in a cheesecloth bag, squeeze gently in mild soap suds and rinse several times. Hang up to dry.

For Creaming Butter.—A perforated wooden spoon is best for creaming butter. It does the job more efficiently.

Cooking Doughnuts.—Add a teaspoonful of vinegar to the cold fat to be used in cooking doughnuts and the doughnuts will not absorb grease.

Drying Fabric Shoes.—To dry wet satin or fabric shoes, stuff with soft paper, pushing it in to shape but not strain the material.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you scold those dearest to you?
If you have an 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 go "smiling 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 to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

Live With Care

Be not careless in deeds, nor confused in words, nor rambling in thought.—Marcus Aurelius.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste
Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery.
Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.
There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

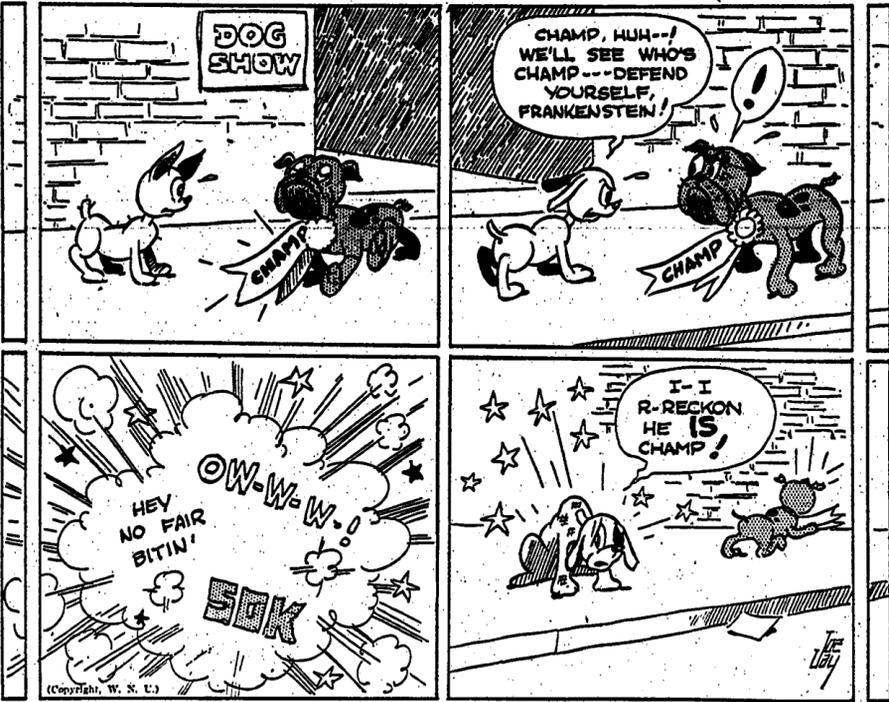
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ADVERTISING

Is as essential to business as is rain to growing crops. It is the keystone in the arch of successful merchandising. Let us show you how to apply it to your business.

OUR COMIC SECTION

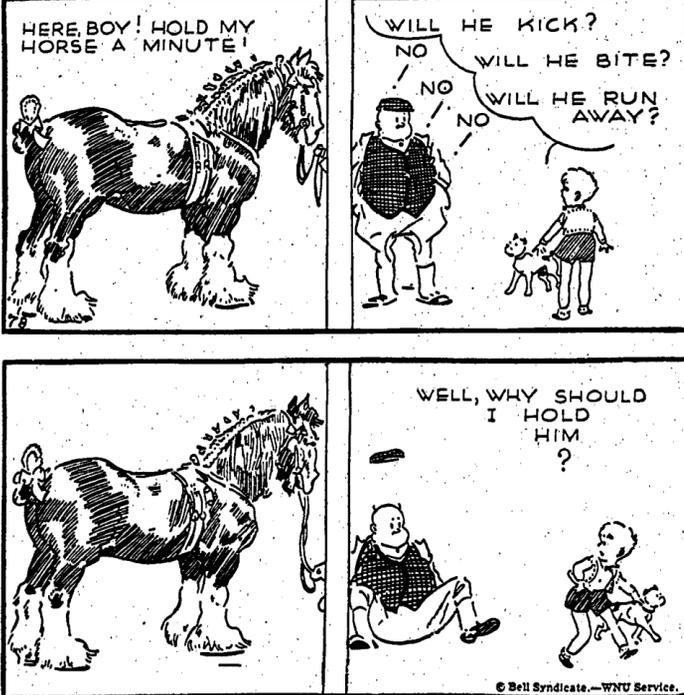
Snoogie



(Copyright, W. S. L.)

POP

By J. Millar Watt



© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

S'MATTER POP

By C. M. Payne



© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

JUST LIKE WAFFLES



Billy Bird—These flies are fine, but why do they serve them with molasses?

His Idea
Teacher—Johnny, if five sheep were in a field and one jumped out how many would be left?
Johnny—There wouldn't be any left. You know arithmetic, but you don't know sheep.—Montana Star.

Contented
Wife (from next room)—Is baby all right, dear?
Husband—He's as good as gold, dear. He's just playing with your complexion.

HEAR YE! HEAR YE!
"How is it there're no women in this court room; not one in sight."
"The judge happened to say that only women over thirty-five could remain"

WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Enumerates the Nutritious Values of the BANANA

Explains How Our Most Satisfying Food Fruit Helps to Maintain Health at All Ages.

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

BEFORE the discovery of the vitamins and before we knew so much regarding the body's mineral requirements, interest in food was centered around proteins, carbohydrates and fats. Fruits which in general supply little protein and fat, and widely varying amounts of carbohydrates, received scant consideration as a source of essential nutrients.

But with our steadily increasing knowledge of vitamins and of the importance to the body of a long list of essential mineral elements, fruits have assumed a commanding place in nutrition. And those who follow the primary rule of a well balanced diet and serve fruit twice daily have been rewarded with increased health and vigor.

In addition to their minerals and vitamins, fruits are valued because of their bulk or cellulose which helps to insure regular health habits.

The Most Economical Fruit
Many homemakers consider that fruits as a class are among the more expensive items included in the food budget.

But that statement is far too general and indicates a lack of information concerning the comparative nutritive values of the different kinds of fruit. For example, it has been said of the delicious and economical banana, that it gives more nutritive as well as money value than almost any other food. Fruits, in general, are frequently divided into two classes; they are known as flavor fruits when they contain 80 per cent or more of water and as food fruits when the water content is less than 80 per cent. Bananas are a food fruit of the first order!

Ripe bananas are rich in carbohydrates and furnish the body with splendid energy values, with a minimum tax on the digestive system.

Double Fuel Value

When fully ripened, this fruit provides quick energy because a certain amount of its sugars are almost immediately absorbed by the body. On the other hand, several hours must elapse before the remaining sugars are completely assimilated. Thus, eating bananas provides a continuous supply of energy for a considerable period. They not only help to promote rapid recovery from fatigue but also furnish a continuing supply of energy which keeps one from becoming hungry again too soon after a meal.

The edible portion of one average-sized banana weighs about 3½ ounces and provides 100 calories. It takes almost the same weight of white potato to yield the same number of calories.

Bananas a Protective Food

Bananas take an important position among the protective foods, because they are a good source of four vitamins, A, B, C and G, and contain a total of 11 minerals. They leave an alkaline-ash following digestion.

Fully ripened bananas are easily digested and are mildly laxative.

Valuable in Child's Diet

Bananas deserve a prominent place in the child's diet from infancy to maturity. Some baby specialists prescribe mashed and strained ripe bananas as one of the first solid foods to be intro-

duced in the infant's diet. The ripe banana is considered to be especially valuable at the time when sugar is withdrawn from the formula and the baby is given whole milk for the first time. The calories in the bananas take the place of the calories previously received from the sugar, and thus weight gains are steadily maintained.

Help Children Gain Weight

Because of their high caloric value, plus their content of minerals and vitamins, bananas may be used regularly throughout childhood.

Bananas and milk make an excellent food combination because the milk supplements the fruit with protein, fat, minerals and vitamins. This combination is often used as a supplementary lunch for underweight children, and carefully conducted studies have indicated its usefulness in helping youngsters to gain weight.

Almost all children like the taste of bananas and they do not seem to tire of this bland and pleasing fruit. And though the banana is regarded as a solid food, it can, if desired, be mashed and whipped into liquid form and combined with milk to make a healthful and nourishing beverage.

Ideal for the Elderly

If elderly individuals are to maintain top health, fruits should be given a prominent place in their diet. But many fruits are avoided by individuals past middle age, either because their acid taste is displeasing or because they present difficulties in mastication. Ripe bananas, however, practically melt in the mouth. Being easily digested, they are a fortunate choice for elderly persons, providing necessary energy values with a minimum of digestive effort.

Practical, Pretty Designs



women. Make it up, for right now, with the short sleeves, in chiffon, georgette or soft silk crepe. Later, make it with the smart, long bishop sleeves, in thin wool or sheer velvet.

The Patterns.
1479 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires 1½ yards of 35-inch material; 5 yards of braid or bias binding to trim.

1577 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 38 requires 4¾ yards of 39-inch material, for short sleeves; 5¾ yards for long sleeves; 1½ yards edging for neck and bow.

Success in Sewing.
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Political Advertisement

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Political Advertisement

**NINTH DISTRICT — STATE SENATOR
ROD W. SEYMOUR
OF NORTH SUTTON**

Member of Sutton Grange Odd Fellows American Legion Y. D. Vet. Asso. All Masonic Bodies



- A FEW REASONS WHY**
1. He favors a mill tax for operating the State Hospital.
 2. He favors an extension in the Department of State Police.
 3. He favors a flood control program.
 4. He favors the removal of the covered bridge at Bradford.
 5. He favors the extension of Recreational activities.
 6. He is deeply interested in the Department of Education.
 7. He favors a Pay As You Go policy.
 8. Neither Sutton, Bradford, Webster nor Windsor have had a Senator under the present form of government or within approximately 100 years while Hopkinton has had 18 Senators and Hillsboro 8. Should not the small town be represented in the Senate once in a 100 years.
 9. His record in the 1925 Legislature was one to be proud of and his activities included the ten million dollar bond issue for cement roads, the mill tax for N. H. University, the purchase of Franconia, State Publicity Bill, the first cash appropriation ever made direct to Sutton by the Legislature and many other bills of equal importance.

Signed: Reuben Moore, Bradford, Henry Cogswell, Henniker

**WEEKLY LETTER BY PROCTOR
FISH AND GAME WARDEN**

Continued from page 1

I was on a committee last week to furnish an entertainment for a Grange meeting. I got my friend, Murray, down from the State Dept. with movies and they sure made a hit with the large number of Grangers present.

Believe it or not but every school in my district have now seen the movies that the State Dept. have on hand. Within a few weeks the Dept. will have a new set of pictures to show to the public.

Throwing a lighted cigarette or lighted match from a moving machine is a direct violation of the Forestry laws and there is a severe fine for same. Throwing rubbish into a brook or river is against the law and can be punished by a fine and jail sentence.

Ran into Guy Hollis of Antrim the other day and he was all smiles and I asked the reason why and he said "Heard the news?" Mr. Jameson who gave us the trout pool

has bought us 500 10-inch trout to put into it. Are the Antrim boys happy. And why not?

All roads lead to my neighbors this week and there is plenty of travel past my house. The reason for this is that the peaches are ripe and Charles N. Stearns and L. E. Baldwin, my neighbors have them plenty this year. I ran up the other night and I never saw such color as the peaches have this year. I had a few peaches on my own trees and they have not been set more than a year and a half.

Tracks of a huge moose were found near the tracks of the B. & M. R. R. near Otter Lake on Sunday. The tracks were not over 24 hours old and he was a big animal. He has not been seen for a month now but they know he is still hanging around that section.

Two boats which have been missing two years have showed up and the rightful owner now has them in his possession. To steal a boat is serious business if the fellow gets caught.

Wesley Heath of Franklin says he has a watch dog that is a watch dog.

Here is the banner story of the week. Harold Trow the well known

pheasant man of Milford was over in Townsend, Mass., the other day and a party there saw a hawk scoop down to pick up a chicken and the lady of the house ran out and caught the bird by both wings and it can now be seen at his farm. Next?

Have at hand a nice long letter from Fred Young of Washington, D. C. Fred is a native of this state and only lives in that city because his business is there. He wants me to take a trip out there to enjoy the fishing in the Potomac river. By the tone of his letter he is living in the midst of quail, wild mallards and black ducks and is enjoying the real rural life. The two skunks he got of me a year ago, one died but the other is enjoying life at the National Zoo in that city.

It won't be long now to the opening of the public schools. Most of the towns open on the day after Labor day which is 6th of September this year.

As a protection against hawks and owls the guinea hen stands out in the front row. This little bird had rather fight than eat and is a good protection to the poultryman. Here is a farm that was raising

Foes in Maine Election



"As Maine goes, so goes the nation" That ancient political belief will be tested again Monday when the incumbent Gov. Louis O. Barrows, Rep., left, faces Former Gov. Louis J. Brahn, Dem., right. All other states will hold general elections November 8.

guinea hens and they were so noisy just after day light that the man got mad and sold them all. Soon after he was losing chickens galore. The reason for the noisy early morning was the hawks coming down for a breakfast. Now the guineas are back on that farm for good.

The Federal Govt. has sent me a few copies of the new regulations relating to migratory birds and certain game mammals for 1938. This is the last word in game laws, 12 pages full of useful information.

One day last week we sat in at a hearing before the Governor and his council at Concord. This was about the opening of a pond closed to fishing. Our reception by the Governor and his council was of a very high order and we were much pleased at the outcome of our short session with his Highness and his co-workers.

The killing of a bear near Hillsboro a few days ago has put the hunters in this part of the state into a state of excitement. With bear added to our list of game animals has put a new interest in the fall hunting season. John Martin of the Keene section reports that he has moose, bear, elk, wild boar and what have you got to trade? Moose and elk are still on the protected list.

In answer to a letter received a few days ago. Most of the Conservation Officers along the borders of N. H., Maine, Mass., and Vermont are Federal Wardens. Persons committing a state and Federal offence can be taken to the state courts and then handed over to Federal courts at Concord. The state court has a much lower fine than the Federal Govt. The Chief Federal Warden for this section is stationed at Portland, Me.

It might be interesting to know that the badge I am now wearing was once worn by a Federal Warden who was shot and thrown into the Mississippi river a few years ago. I lost my original badge and the Govt. sent me this badge, No. 3740, which Field and Stream magazine of national sportsmen says was worn by this man found in that western river. Here is a fellow that wants to know who raises and sells horn pout in this state. Get in touch with Harry D. Perkins, Center Barnstead. He has them to sell. Don't ever use Gold Fish for bait as fishing. There is a stiff fine for such practice as gold fish are a species of carp and to plant carp in a body of water is punishable by a heavy fine.

CIVIL WAR LETTERS

Some letters written by Willard Templeton during his service in Civil War reveal some interesting facts especially about the soldier's "eats." I believe the Templetons lived upon "the flat." He describes the journey to the south and their grand reception and march through Philadelphia, but farther south, it was depressing to see the slaves working the fields and there was not a cheer for the soldiers as they passed through Baltimore. A letter dated Jan. 6, 1863, near Fredericksburg, says "Please send me a piece of rubber in your next letter. Charles Hoyt says you have sent me some things in his box. I hope it is more dried apple. I would rather have dried apple and other dried fruits than anything else. I should like a few links of sausage, if postage is not too much. When you send a box, send a loaf of graham bread. They send out pies, doughnuts, cakes, etc., but I think it best not to risk any but mince pies. I bought a mince pie at auction that came in Captain Shattuck's box. It tasted like home. Boxes come right through now, one came in seven days."

Another letter says, "That brown bread was delicious, it molded slightly but did not hurt it any. The wheat bread was perfect, the mince pie tip top, the apple pie a little mouldy, but eatable. The cakes, butter and cheese were the best I've eaten this side of New Hampshire. Tomatoes, sugar, tea, cinnamon, paper, dipper will all be used. I sold 50c worth dried apple. The stuffed meat was certainly luscious. The meat here is very poor in quality. The country is so barren, the cattle are about starved before they are killed."

"I don't need any mittens. I have a dipper full of dried apple on stewart. As the great quarters bob up I can see the marks of that old apple parer so I guess you have the old 75 center yet." A letter from near Winchester, Kentucky, April 24th asks for some strong linen thread and a piece of rubber. "Is Charles Robbins at home now? I wish you would write me if Clapp did vote the democrat ticket. I suppose he says that we didn't have anything to eat and the army is discouraged. The talk now is speculating how long it will take to whip the rebels. While in camp we have no hard labor to perform. We drill only three hours daily, except Saturdays and Sundays. We have rest of day to read, write and do what we choose. We get the Cincinnati papers about 4 o'clock." Mrs. Charles Walker of Ware, Mass., a grand niece of Willard Templeton, has all her uncle's letters written during his long service.

Collisions at Sea

Collisions between ships at sea occur more frequently than is generally imagined. Twenty-three per cent of the 104 major shipping disasters during the last 50 years, and 23 per cent of the lives lost in accidents at sea, have been caused by vessels running into one another.—Collier's Weekly.

Troposphere and Stratosphere

The troposphere is the shell of air about the world, extending to a height of from six to ten miles, in which clouds are found. The upper shell, of unknown thickness, in which there are no clouds, is called the stratosphere.

Political Advertisement

Political Advertisement

AT THE REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13th

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Antrim :: New Hampshire

Atlantic City Seeks Another 'Miss America'



Here are a few of the comely bathing beauties from among whom the judges had to choose a "Miss America" last Tuesday at the Atlantic City, N. J., beauty contest. Fifty-five winners in state and city finals competed for the national title.