

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LV, NO. 45

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1938

5 CENTS A COPY

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

This is the time of year for field trials and there is always a lot of interest displayed at these events. Several trials were scheduled for last Sunday, but the rain probably dampened a lot of plans as well as a lot of people.

Attended a special meeting last week of the Lone Pine Hunters club in observance of its 25th anniversary. The meeting was held at the Textile club house and the ever popular Phil Morris was toastmaster on this occasion. This club has done some commendable work and we hope the interest shown in it will extend over another long period of years.

Just now there is a big demand for saddle horses. What have you? Speaking of horses, there certainly was a great display of them at the horse racing events at the Cheshire Fair in Swansey last Sunday. These horses were from several different stables and all in top form. A few riders got some spills but all were game. Men, women and children rode. Horseback riding is becoming a more popular sport. New Hampshire can meet its demands with some very good horse paths.

The Lone Pine Hunters Club, Inc. of Nashua is to have a Championship Skeet Shoot at Hollis Depot next Sunday, Sept. 25th. We are always glad to give a little commendation when it is due so we are pleased to say that the town of Mason is 100% on its dog tax.

One of the annual attractions for bird hunters is the field trial on liberated pheasant, quail, and chukar partridge, which is held on Stoble's farm in Hooksett. These trials are put on by the New Hampshire Field Trial Club and Setters and Pointers are featured. Here is co-operation. One day last week a fellow called to say he had lost two dogs, and asked that we be on the lookout for them. A little while later he called to say he had located his two dogs. So many people, after reporting a lost dog or other pet, forget to notify us when it is found again. Like an "all-out" alarm after a fire, a call would save us a lot of wonder sometimes.

Have had several inquiries this past week as to the taking of shiners with a net. The law reads, Chap. 201, Sect. 18: "A circular drop net, not more than 48 inches in diameter, may be used for taking minnows for bait, from waters not inhabited by brook trout."

At the Cheshire Fair were several good representations of patience and long hours spent in the training of animals for their individual acts. One fellow had two steers which were trained letter perfect. Another fellow had several dogs that he put through their paces. To be such a trainer, one must have a great liking for the animal and a great deal of patience. The animals can usually sense your feeling for them and act accordingly.

One of the special and largest attractions at the fair was the 13 yoke oxen team. There were also some great species of poultry, sheep, and other livestock. There was something of interest for every member of the family. For the housekeeper there was the housemaking department and the apple pie cooking contest.

Here is an S. O. S. call for good homes for six-week old pups. Ready to go now.

From Sept. 18 to 25 is the big week of the Eastern States Exposition at Springfield, Mass. This fair

is bigger and better each year and worth the trip down.

That woodchuck at Rindge, which is making an odd kind of pet, has been taught a few tricks and makes quite a hit with the children. It gets a lot of attention and many out-of-town people have dropped in to see this unusual pet.

Ezra Young on the Sharon-Peterboro road has a small male dog which wants a good home. The foliage is beginning to gather its bright colors and in another week or two, a ride through the country on a Sunday afternoon, would be quite a treat. The changing of the leaves and foliage is a sure sign of approaching Fall.

The Profile Kennel Club, Inc., held their third sanctioned all-breed dog show at Canobie Lake, Sunday, Sept. 18. Many breeds were represented but the Boston Terrier was predominant.

BUGS, BUGS, AND MORE BUGS
The Summer of 1938 will go down in history as a decidedly "bug-y" season, 235 different insect pests ranging over a wide territory, eating voraciously of their special delicacies, annoying man, beast and plant form.

A scourge of grasshoppers has afflicted 16 states, and their common name certainly does not sound less menacing if you copy the Bureau of Entomology and call them, "melanoplus Mexicanus sauss," or "dissostera Carolina L."

In the wheat and range lands of 11 western states the Mormon cricket thrives, and grain crops from Maine to Iowa and North Dakota have furnished fine feeding grounds for the army worm.

Prune Your Vines
Vines must be pruned, or else they are apt to overrun their boundaries thus becoming a nuisance, and right now is the time to do it.

A notable example of the possibility of a vine getting out of bounds has been noted down on Cape Cod where English ivy climbing up the walls of a house penetrated beneath the shingles, crept through cracks in the boards, in between rafters, and came out of cracks in the plaster in a bedroom. This, however, does not apply to our colder climate in Winchendon, but it shows what a climbing vine can do.

Vines should have proper support, a ladder like trellis being the best thing, held two or three inches away from the wall of the building which supports it. Train the vine over the trellis, cutting it back where necessary.

As vines may be kept to any desired size by pruning, no one need hesitate to plant them.

College Professor Notes Some Much Abused Words

Evanston, Ill.—Chalk up one vote each for "thing" and "ain't" as the most abused English words. Prof. Walter K. Smart of Northwestern university nominates these words for first place and among other overworked words lists: In business—"proposition." Among women—"awfully, terribly," and similar words. Among writers—"so." Professor Smart picks "no" as the most helpful word, "stop" as the most dramatic and "ubiquitous" as the ugliest.

Antrim Community Calendar For Month Of October

Saturday, 1st. I.O.O.F. Lodge Meeting, 8 p.m.	Rod and Gun Club meets in Firemen's hall 7:30 p.m.
Sunday, 2nd. Congregational Church—Morning Worship 9:45; Church School 10:30	Friday, 13th Woods Chapter, Royal Arch Masons meets in Henniker. Cong'l church monthly supper 6 p.m.
Baptist church — Church School 9:45 Morning Worship at 11 Young People's Fellowship 6:00 Union Vesper Service 7:30	Saturday, 15th. I. O. O. F. meeting at 8 Sunday, 16th Congregational church—Morning worship 9:45; Church School 10:30 Baptist Church — Church School 9:45 Morning Worship at 11 Young People's Fellowship at 6 Union Service at 7 Presbyterian church — Church School 11 a.m. Morning Worship at 12
Monday, 3rd. Mt. Crochet Encampment, No. 39, at I.O.O.F. hall 8 p.m.	Monday, 17th Sons of American Legion 7:30 Mt. Crochet Encampment No. 39 at I.O.O.F. Hall at 8 p.m.
Sons of the American Legion meet at Legion hall 7:30 p.m. Antrim Garden Club meets with Mrs. H. B. Pratt at 7:30	Tuesday, 18th Selectmen meet 7 to 8 p.m. Boy Scouts at 7 Ephraim; Weston W.R.C. No. 85 meets at members homes at 8 p.m.
Tuesday, 4th. Wm. M. Myers Post A. L., No. 50, Legion hall 8 p.m.	Wednesday, 19th Wm. M. Myers Post A L No. 50 meets at Legion Hall at 8 p.m.
Boy Scouts of America meet at 7 Selectmen meet in Town Office every Tuesday 7 to 8 p.m.	Thursday, 20th Baptist Ladies Circle Program meeting at members homes 8 p.m. Antrim Grange meets at 8 Harmony Lodge A F & A M meets at Hillsboro
Wednesday, 5th. Antrim Grange meets at 8 p.m. Presbyterian Church - Workers Conference and Supper - 6 p.m. Jimmy and Dick Entertainment	Friday, 21st. Presbyterian Mission Circle 8 p.m. Monthly Supper 6 p.m.
Thursday, 6th Weekly prayer meeting; Baptist vestry 7:30, Presbyterian meeting omitted	Thursday, 20th. No. Branch Ladies Home Circle 2 p.m. Prayer meetings at Presbyterian and Baptist churches at 7:30
Friday, 7th Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R. meet at home of Mrs. E. E. Smith 2:30 Fire Dept. meets 1st Friday at Fireman's hall 7:30 p.m.	Friday, 21st. Woman's Club Guest Night in the Presbyterian Vestry at 8 N. Branch Annual Harvest Supper at N. Branch Chapel 6 p.m.
Saturday, 8th I.O.O.F. meeting at 8	Saturday 22nd I.O.O.F. meets at 8
Sunday, 9th Congregational church—Morning worship 9:45; Church school 10:30 Baptist Church—Church School 9:45 Morning Worship at 11 Presbyterian church — Church School 11 a.m. Morning Worship at 12 Young People's Fellowship at 6 Union service at 7	Sunday, 23rd. Baptist church — Church school 9:45 Morning Worship at 11 Congregational Church—Morning Worship 9:45; Church School 10:30 Presbyterian church — Church School 11 a.m. Morning Worship at 12 Young People's Fellowship at 6 Union Service at 7
Monday, 10th Wm. M. Myers Unit No. 50 meets at members homes, 8 p.m.	Monday, 24th Tuesday, 25th Selectmen 7 to 8 Boy Scouts at 7
Tuesday, 11th Woman's Club meets in Library Hall at 3 p.m. Selectmen 7 to 8 Boy Scouts at 7	Wednesday, 26th Rebekah meeting 8 p.m. Congregational Ladies' Aid Society meets at 2:30 p.m.
Wednesday, 11th Baptist Ladies Circle meets in the church vestry at 10 a.m. Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge meets at I.O.O.F. Hall 8 p.m.	Thursday, 27th Prayer meetings in Presbyterian and Baptist churches at 7:30
Thursday, 12th Prayer meetings at Presbyterian and Baptist churches at 7:30	

GRANITE STATE GARDENER By Thomas A. Marsden, Jr., University of New Hampshire

New Hampshire flower lovers, preparing their flower gardens for spring, this week will do their fall planting, for it is now time to plant bulbs. If you never have tried this type of flower raising now's the time to get a good selection of bulbs that will give you a lot of highly-colored flowers next spring. You can plant them any time after the third week in September, right up until the time the ground is frozen. Select a well drained, porous soil in which water will not stand.

Your seed catalogue pictures a good many bulbs that will give you your first bouquet next spring. Take narcissi for example, these bulbs will grow well in full shade. A border of this flower looks well along a perennial bed; they can also be mixed with perennials, used in drifts at the edge of shrubbery, or made into a formal bulb bed.

In laying out a formal bulb bed, the entire arrangement of bulbs may be placed on the ground surface to give the desired geometric effect and then planted individually to the needed depth. Another satisfactory and much used method is to remove the top five or six inches of surface soil from the entire bed, place the bulbs where they are to grow and then replace the surface soil over the bed taking care to see that it is well firmed.

The depth of planting and distance apart will be governed by the size of the bulb and the type of arrangement desired in the bed. A general rule for depth planting is to set them in the bed at twice the depth of the bulb itself, that is a bulb one and one-half inches from base to top should be covered with three inches of soil, etc. A Narcissus bulb should be planted six to seven inches deep and from six to twelve inches apart. Hyacinths, five to six inches deep and six inches apart. Tulip bulbs, five or six inches deep and four or more inches apart. Jonquils five inches deep and six inches apart, the Scilla, Snowdrop and the Crocus should be planted between three and four inches deep and three or more inches apart.

CAPITOL THEATRE OPENS ENTIRELY RENOVATED

The Capitol Theatre in Hillsboro re-opened Tuesday night after being closed for a week owing to the recent hurricane, during which time the refurbishing and decorating was completed.

Hillsboro people have reason to be proud of their little theatre in its new dress. The color scheme is blue throughout. Heavy dark blue velvet hangings with trimmings of a lighter shade; new modernistic carpets, a new stairway to the balcony and very beautiful wall lights.

The lobby has been refinished and rubber matting covers the floor. A new heating system with radiators set into the walls gives it all a very pleasing appearance.

Those who have attended the theatre say that with its new dress the pictures are much clearer and the sound more natural.

The Sharbys have spared no expense in this remodeling which gives this town as nice a theatre as can be found in any small town in New England and they surely deserve your patronage.

NOTICE!

The Public Service Commission urges property owners to inspect and repair any damages to their service entrances at once. In those instances where service entrance conduits have been torn from the buildings or otherwise damaged, the property owner should repair immediately so that service will not be delayed after the utilities' distribution lines have been restored. Where buildings have been damaged by high wind or falling trees, inside wires should be tested for short circuits, grounds or other defects before the electricity is turned on, to avoid fire hazard.

GOV. MURPHY ASKS FOREST OWNERS TO HOLD TIMBER

The New Hampshire Disaster Emergency Committee has organized a sub-committee on forestry and lumbering which is now negotiating with the federal government to develop a practical plan for assisting timberland owners who have suffered losses.

All owners are advised to await further information from this Committee before disposing of their timber. Meantime, every precaution should be taken to prevent brush fires until snow eliminates the grave hazards which now exist.

Friday, 28th School Board meets in Town Clerk's Office at 7:30 Presbyterian Mission Study Class at members homes.
Saturday, 29th I. O. O. F. 8 p.m.
Sunday, 30th Baptist Church — Church School 9:45 Morning Worship at 11 Young Peoples Fellowship at 6 Union Service at 7 Presbyterian Church — Morning Worship at 11 Church School at 12 Congregational Church — Morning Worship at 9:45 Church School at 10:30
Monday, 31st Presbyterian Unity Guild at 8 p.m.

F. C. HENDERSON TO SHOW STEREOPTICON PICTURE

In 1937 Mr. Franklin C. Henderson took a 12000 mile trip, lasting three months, on the Canadian Arctic Patrol Ship, which, once a year, carries supplies to the Eastern Arctic regions. Points touched included the northern tip of the North American Continent, the land farthest north in Canada, which is only 750 miles from the North Pole and places never before reached by steamer. This is the land of the primitive Esquimo who has had very little contact with the white man. Mr. Henderson has had some excellent lantern slides made from the dozens of pictures that he took on this trip. He has very kindly consented to show these slides and tell his story to the Boy Scouts. A general invitation is extended to anyone wishing to share this treat with the Scouts. Admission Free.

Don H. Robinson
for Antrim Scout Comm.

Massachusetts has not only suffered a flood and hurricane it may have Curley for governor.



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Town Appreciates Work of Volunteers

The Board of Selectmen, on behalf of the citizens, wish to sincerely thank all those who so generously offered their services on Thursday morning in the work of clearing away the debris caused by the hurricane of Wednesday evening. Your work is greatly appreciated.

The town is anxious to reimburse these men for their services and, as the Road Agent has not kept any record of those who did volunteer, if they will get in touch with Mr. Perkins he will see that they are compensated for their work.

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

Weekly News Review

Germans, Poles, Hungarians Covet Part of Czech Nation

By Joseph W. LaBine



CZECHOSLOVAKIA AND HER MINORITIES DISTRIBUTION

Foreign

After 20 years of peace we were overtaken by a violent crisis. Dynamic political forces from neighboring states threatened our lands. . . . England and France, two democracies, informed us that arbitration could not solve the difficulty. . . . The government could do nothing but accept the suggestion of the two powers. . . . Nothing else remained, because we were alone.

Thus, to her angry, downhearted populace, little Czechoslovakia explained why Sudeten borderlands were being ceded to Germany. Two days had passed since faithless England and France had capitulated to Reichsfuehrer Adolf Hitler's demand for immediate "release" of the 3,500,000 German Czechs whose protests have kept Europe in a dither all summer. Further delay would bring invasion; it was the better part of valor to surrender. The terms: Predominantly German areas would be ceded immediately, while part German areas would be given a plebiscite. In return, Adolf Hitler would join in guaranteeing Czechoslovakia's future.

But even while Europe began breathing easier, new troubles were brewing, mostly caused by the hopeless conglomeration of nationalities from which the Czech nation was carved 20 years ago. (See Map.) The troubles:

In Prague itself, democracy gave way to semi-dictatorship as Premier Milan Hodza's cabinet resigned, replaced by that of Gen. Jan Syrový, one-eyed army chief. Meanwhile, blood splattered throughout Sudetia as Czech troops quelled Nazi riots.

In Warsaw was heard a growing cry for "liberation" of 82,000 Poles in the Silesian Teschen belt which Poland lost to Czechoslovakia in 1920.

In Budapest, Hungarians demanded annexation of 700,000 Magyars in Czech territory contiguous to Hungary.

In Treviso, Italy, Premier Benito Mussolini decided treaties mean nothing in modern Europe, therefore urged complete split-up of Czechoslovakia to satisfy Czechs, Germans, Magyars, Poles, Ruthenians, Slovaks.

Meanwhile, Britain's Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain and France's Premier Edouard Daladier ate crow. In Paris, a crisis threatened in protest against the Franco-British scheme whose stench almost paralleled that of the notorious Hoare-Laval plan for Ethiopia's partition. Three cabinet members resigned. In London, where the "sell-out" created equal protest, Neville Chamberlain had good reason to worry about his job.

As the prime minister boarded his plane for Godesberg, Germany, and his second conference with Adolf Hitler in a week's time, there were some indications that Der Fuehrer might eventually reject the Sudeten settlement, might demand complete division of Czechoslovakia among Germany, Poland and Hungary.

Only definite fact was that Germany had bluffed her way into Europe's No. 1 position, relegating both France and England to the classification of second-rate powers.

Domestic

New England had already weathered three days of rain when tropical storm warnings were posted on Florida's east coast. By midnight the hurricane was safely past Florida, far at sea. Next morning Jacksonville warned North Carolina's capes, but high tides and wind had already spread the word. By noon the weather bureau at Washington ordered storm warnings posted from Atlantic City to Eastport, Me.

By late afternoon the storm hit Long Island's fashionable Westhampton with a 90-mile wind, a 40-foot tidal wave. Luxurious homes on the sand dunes were blown to sea and bodies were scattered for miles along the beach. The storm's full force had struck the island from Montauk down to Queens and Brooklyn.

Roaring across Long Island sound, it brought flood, wind and fire to Connecticut in a night of horror that cost \$30,000,000. At Providence, R. I., waves that broke 1,000 feet into the city left 25 feet of water in some streets. By the time it reached Massachusetts, four days of rain had already swollen rivers to flood stage. As only a hurricane can, it ripped northward into New Hampshire and Vermont, thence across to Montreal where it took two more lives before playing out. Behind was a picture of amazing desolation that stretched across six states.

Next day began the biggest rehabilitation job since 1937's spring

floods. With more than 400 dead, with property damage standing above \$400,000,000, with thousands homeless, many communities were so hopelessly shattered they could not help themselves. To the rescue came the Red Cross, U. S. coast guard and WPA, while from Washington President Roosevelt ordered all federal agencies to give every possible assistance.

Shortly after midnight, Southern Pacific's Chicago-bound Californian pulled onto a siding at Toruaga, Calif., making way for the Los Angeles-bound Argonaut. Though brakeman Eric L. Jacobson threw the switch, Argonaut thundered through, crashed head-on into the Californian to kill 12, injure 100. Told that he had opened a closed switch, Brakeman Jacobson became hysterical, shrieked over and over: "I'm not crazy, but I don't know why I did it!"

Politics

All summer the U. S. has waited for Franklin Roosevelt to say yes or no regarding his third term candidacy. Only known facts were (1) that he would retire if a strongly liberal congress approved his legislative program by 1940, and (2) that, having control over the Democratic party, he would then be able to name his successor. Thus it was obvious why he strove to defeat such "obstructionist" senators as Iowa's Gillette, South Carolina's Smith, Maryland's Tydings and Georgia's George.

But by last week, as primary season closed, the President's only ma-



NEW YORK'S O'CONNOR. Biggest fish in a summer's angling.

For success had been against New York's Rep. John J. O'Connor, defeated by administration-blessed James H. Fay, one-legged war veteran. Though Representative O'Connor won Republican nomination (he entered both tickets), Candidate Fay is a safe bet next November since he carries both American Labor party and Democratic endorsement. Since little John O'Connor was the biggest fish Franklin Roosevelt has been able to hook in a summer's angling, at best his so-called "purge" was only 25 per cent successful. This means the President's program will not be completed by 1940, also that his tremendous personal popularity would bog down if he attempted to choose his successor. Though he can win votes for himself, he cannot do it for others.

Apparently two choices remain open. Either Franklin Roosevelt will run for Democratic renomination or he will head a new third party, a step not considered unlikely in view of his recent promise to support liberals, whether Democratic or Republican.

In Massachusetts, ex-Gov. James M. Curley staged a comeback, won Democratic gubernatorial nomination over the incumbent, Gov. Charles F. Hurley. Opposing him next November will be 46-year-old Leverett Saltonstall, liberal Republican, who scored three times the vote of his three opponents combined.

In Wisconsin, where popular Gov. Phillip F. LaFollette could be beaten only by a Democratic-Republican fusion ticket against the powerful Progressive party, November's gubernatorial race will again find three candidates: Governor LaFollette, Democratic Robert Henry, Republican Julius P. Heil. Most interest will center in the senatorial campaign, where Democratic Sen. F. Ryan Duffy must face Republican Alexander Wiley and Progressive Herman L. Ekern, currently lieutenant governor.

Business

Foremost among American industry's problem children are the railroads, who jointly fell \$180,000,000 short of earning fixed charges during 1938's first six months, whose proposed 15 per cent pay cut (\$250,000,000 a year) is met by labor's allegation of financial mismanagement and overcapitalization. Last spring, almost simultaneous with the wage cut announcement, congress received rail legislation but tabled it on the insistence of Wisconsin's Sen. Robert M. LaFollette, who argued that pay cuts and government aid do not go together.

Called for October 1 was a general railroad strike which, under federal legislation, can be averted 30 days while a presidential fact-finding committee deliberates 30 more days after its report is submitted. Though President Roosevelt plans to follow this procedure, he began thinking early in September in broader terms than a strike. To the White House were summoned three experts of rail management (Union Pacific's Carl Gray, Pennsylvania's M. W. Clement, Southern Pacific's E. C. Norris) and three experts of rail labor (Railway Employees' E. M. Jewell, Firemen-Engineers Brotherhood's D. B. Robertson, Railway Labor Executives' George M. Harrison).

Their job: To draft for next winter's congress a long-range rehabilitation plan for the \$20,000,000,000 industry, one-third of which is now bankrupt. Though the President obviously hoped to avert a rail strike by promising legislation, though steadily increasing loadings plus the prospect of business recovery gave promise of obviating a wage cut, labor remained adamant. At the committee's first session, its three experts told management's three experts that no legislation could be talked until wage cut demands were dropped.

International

Early in Depression it became apparent that permanent recovery was a world-wide proposition. Thus, since 1931, each year has brought an International Management congress which woos international prosperity through means that have thus far failed to win international peace, namely, co-operation.

To Washington for this year's congress came 2,000 executives and management experts. But a fortnight ago, after the first day's session, it was plain that the weight of American delegates would change an impersonal discussion of business ills into a field day for protests against what U. S. industry considers its No. 1 foe, the New Deal.

From France's Alex Brule came the simple analysis that most of management's problems are reducible to human problems. Germany's Dr. Gorg Seebauer was interested in "the social aspects of scientific management." But one U. S. speaker after another found reason to lay American business ills at the White House door. Samples:

Johns-Manville's Lewis H. Brown: "Adding to the misunderstandings between business and government . . . is our present confused state of mind. . . . We are torn between contradictions."

Westinghouse's A. W. Robertson: "Management . . . must struggle to maintain the cause of free enterprise in a world threatened by too much regimentation."

Labor's complaint came from Robert J. Watt, U. S. workers' delegate to the international labor office: "My message to management . . . is that you can have discipline and responsibility within unions as soon as you stop waging war against them and give your workers a chance to develop their own patterns of . . . discipline and responsibility."

Soundest advice of all came from William Allen White, wizened editor of the Emporia (Kan.) Gazette, who



EMPORIA'S EDITOR WHITE. Capital was "just plain dumb."

spanked both capital and labor while speaking as a "representative of the public."

Editor White to capital: "You were short-sighted for not seeing that the eight-hour day was coming. . . . You had to fight it, every inch, and make the consuming public think you were greedy. . . . You were just dumb."

Editor White to labor: "The proper business of a labor union is to get higher wages, better hours and good shop conditions. . . . But when labor en masse plunks its vote for its own (political) party, then the spirit of loyalty begins to obscure labor's objectives."

Next day, Secretary of Commerce Daniel C. Roper promised less government interference with business.

Bruckart's Washington Digest

Three Times in Row President's 'Purge' Attempts Prove Futile

Roosevelt Unable to Transmit Personal Popularity to His Followers; Political Prestige Suffers Irreparable Damage; Forced Realignment Seen Complete Flop.

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

WASHINGTON.—There was quite a sermon, for me, in the telegram of congratulations that Virginia's great leader, Sen. Carter Glass, sent to Senator George upon the occasion of Senator George's victory in the attempted New Deal "purge" in Georgia. I don't know why that telegram was not more widely printed, but it was typically like Carter Glass, so cryptic, so full of meaning, that I am going to reprint it here:

"Senator Walter F. George, Atlanta, Ga.
"God bless you, Walter. Likewise, the sovereign State of Georgia.
"Signed, Carter Glass."

To get its true meaning, one has to recall that Senator George was the third Democratic senator, in a row, who was openly opposed by President Roosevelt; the third marked to be "purged" from the Democratic party and the third in a row to be victorious over the President's ill-advised attempt to dominate voters of a state, and, in due course, the congress of the United States, by personally picking the Democratic party nominees.

Next, Mr. George had been subjected to perhaps the strongest New Deal slap by the President, of any of the nine senators whom the President originally described as men behind the times. It will be recalled how Mr. Roosevelt, with Senator George on the platform, spoke his blessing of United States Attorney Camp at Barnesville, Ga., and announced his conclusion that Mr. George represented the past, not the future. It was on that occasion, too, that Mr. Roosevelt uttered the now famous: "God bless you, Walter; I hope we will always be friends."

The third feature to be remembered is that Mr. George won, that former Governor Talmadge was second and that the New Deal candidate was third in the race, and that Mr. George's victory was so overwhelming that there was no need for a run-off primary—the method in the solid Democratic states of choosing between the two highest candidates from the primary vote. This means that a majority of the voters—more than 50 per cent—voted for Mr. George.

President's Prestige Has Suffered Heavy Damage

Couple these facts with Senator Tydings' victory over Rep. David J. Lewis for the Democratic senatorial nomination in Maryland, and Sen. "Cotton Ed" Smith's substantial margin over Governor Johnston in South Carolina, and it appears to me that several conclusions are proper and justifiable. Mr. Roosevelt went into South Carolina in behalf of Governor Johnston and he went into Maryland to promise construction of several huge Chesapeake bay bridges and to point to the good qualities of Representative Lewis. Yet, the President's wishes were well ignored.

The conclusions I have reached—and I believe they will stand the most critical test—are:

1. Mr. Roosevelt is unable to transmit to his followers the same personal popularity that he has enjoyed since entering the White House.

2. His prestige as a political leader, which undoubtedly was slipping to some extent before, has now suffered irreparable damage.

3. The congress that will be elected in November will be the most independent, indeed, probably the most obstreperous, that the President has faced, and that spells trouble in a big way.

4. There can be no discounting the influence that victories for the conservatives, like those won by Tydings, Smith and George, will have on the rest of the country in the November elections. It is an honest statement, I believe, that there are numerous voters who have been wavering between the New Deal and the conservative school of thought, and a large percentage of them will turn to conservative candidate when they have a chance. They will be influenced strongly, and that fact worries the New Deal thinkers at the moment.

'Purge' but Step in Plan Of Political Realignment

But there is yet another thought in this connection. I refer to the President's program for a realignment of political groups in this country. He has called for it; of that there is no obvious doubt. The "purge" of the senators marked for political destruction was one of the early steps. So, it is significant that Mr. Roosevelt's early maneuver in the direction of a forced realignment has succeeded to the extent of a complete flop. The thing that started out to be a beautiful swanlike dive became a belly-burter, much to the chagrin of the great

thinkers who surround the President and give him such poor political advice.

There will be a condition in the next congress that will be worthy of watching. Surely, no one will expect Tydings and Smith and George and Clark of Missouri and six or eight other senators to go out of their way to support a Roosevelt program in which they may not believe. There is the nucleus. There were already 20 or more senators of that mind. With those re-elected after overcoming the "purge," it seems reasonable to suppose that as little political credit as possible will be given to the President.

House members nearly always keep in close touch with the senators of their respective states, particularly if they are of the same political faith. They will take encouragement from the forthrightness of their seniors and, quite naturally, will be bolder and more outspoken. It will be much more difficult for Democratic Leader Rayburn to hold his majority together in the house of representatives because of this new-found courage and, in some cases, resentment.

All of which leads into a third phase. Few Presidents have been able to withstand bushwhacking from Capitol Hill. It confronts Mr. Roosevelt to an unparalleled degree because of the "purge." Thus, a further analysis seems to offer evidence, at least a hint, that Mr. Roosevelt's control of the Democratic party may be broken. If it is not now an accomplished fact, I see no reason to expect that the President can control the Democratic national convention of 1940. That, after all, is one of the things at stake in the President's ill-starred "purge" attempts.

Some Heads May Fall; New Spokesmen Appear

In consequence of these things, I have an idea that there will be many, many moves made during the next session and in the session just before the 1940 convention designed to take the Democratic party out of the hands of the Roosevelt advisers. I think you will see delegates being groomed here and there, 18 months before they are to be formally chosen. I believe also that state political bosses will become quite active next summer as they watch which way the wind blows. Some will guess wrong, some right. Some political heads will fall and new spokesmen will appear on the scene.

All of these things, I predict, will happen, barring one thing. That one thing is war. If there is a general European war on the horizon, then we may expect a different course of political events in the United States.

What I am about to say, now, is not said in discredit of the President. It is merely voicing a fact in politics. If there be a general war abroad, and more particularly, if American relations become involved in it, then Mr. Roosevelt unquestionably will appeal for solidarity of public opinion, for unanimous support for the government of the nation. His spokesmen and henchmen will be busy as bees showing him to be the only man for the job, the only man capable of saving the nation. That happened in Woodrow Wilson's time and it has happened in every other war, and it will happen again.

Political Destruction Of Roosevelt Threatened

I know that Mr. Roosevelt is no more anxious to have the United States become involved in war than you or I. He realizes its cost in blood, as well as the disarrangement of world economics that follows. And if war comes, he naturally will want a united nation back of him. But, coldly and abstractly, I repeat that war conditions are the only set of circumstances that I see now which may prevent a thoroughgoing movement on Capitol Hill for the political destruction of Mr. Roosevelt. When I say, political destruction, I do not mean to imply, or to hint that opponents of the President within his own party will send him to oblivion. They will seek—they are seeking, now—to de-throne him in every way except as titular head of the party. They want the guidance to come from old Democratic leaders and they want adherence to old Democratic principles. That is to say, the long-time oracles of the Democratic party have witnessed stupidity, sheer dumbness, on the part of the young squirts who have crowded close to the President, and they want to send those squacks back to the oblivion from which they came. Further, the old-line Democrats want to avoid a wide-open split in their party. Unless that can be done in 1940, there will be a Republican victory followed by exactly the same conditions that wrecked the Republicans after the "purge" that the voters gave the G. O. P. in 1932 and 1934. © Western Newspaper Union.

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Color and Economy In This Jiffy Afghan



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A jiffy crochet with large hook and Germantown wool—it takes about half the wool needed for a regular afghan! And a lovely fluffy afghan you'll have. Pattern 6040 contains directions for making afghan; illustration of it and of stitches; materials required; color schemes.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.



Two Sights

Two men look out through the same bars; one sees the mud, the other the stars.—Frederick Lang-bridge.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 35 to 50), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells. Get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vitality to enjoy life and assist calming fitters nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. WELL WORTH TRYING!

Find by Seeking
Nothing is so difficult but that it can be found out by seeking.—Terence.



WNU-2 39-38

The Devil Leads
When rogues go in procession the devil carries the cross.

WATCH the Specials

You can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper.

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CRUCIBLE

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

© Ben Ames Williams.

SYNOPSIS

Barbara Sentry, seeking to sober up her escort, Johnnie Boyd, on the way home from a party, slaps him, and attracts the attention of a policeman, whom the boy knocks down. As he arrests him, Professor Brace of Harvard comes to the rescue and drives Barbara home. On the way they see Barbara's father driving from the direction of his office.

CHAPTER I—Continued

"I'll have to admit," Brace said, "that you played the game! But if you're going to be so loyal, shouldn't you be specially careful in choosing your friends? Loyalty misplaced is pretty treacherous."

"Johnny always has behaved himself before. I don't care much for cocktails and wild parties; but there are certain things you do when you're on the deb list, you know. Mother wanted me to have one season of it," replied Barbara.

"Big dance at the Somerset, stag lines, all that sort of thing?" His tone was derisive.

"No, I just had a luncheon at home. Father's and mother's friends, and their families. Last March."

"Well, there's some sense to that."

She laughed faintly. "Oh, we're really a pretty sensible family," she assured him. "Perfectly respectable, honestly." There was amusement in her tones. "Of course we're in trade. Father and his father and grandfather before him. Fruit and things. Oranges from Florida and all that. I suppose you professors think business is a pity; but at least we're wholesale. That's something, isn't it?"

He chuckled. "Everything, I should say." And she exclaimed triumphantly, "There, I knew you could laugh if you tried!"

"But it seems such a waste of time for a girl to chase around to drunken parties—"

"Oh, don't be so worthy! Besides, it wasn't a drunken party. Johnny's foot slipped, that's all."

He said thoughtfully: "I know his kind; see them in class right along. But I don't know the girls they run around with. You're a—new breed to me." He looked at her directly.

"I come from a small mid-Western town," he explained. "Folks were church people. We didn't drink, or—dance much, or play cards. Of course, I know the standards. I learned as a youngster are old-fashioned now. But—what have you put in place of them? What are you like? Girls your age, I mean? Yourself, and the girls you know?"

"We're a pretty decent lot," she assured him. "The people ten years older than us did run wild; but the girls I know don't drink too much, and they're level-headed and responsible. My older sister works every day in the hospital. She's going to marry a doctor and be a medical missionary. Mother does a lot of club work, things like that. We're the sort of family that doesn't get into the society columns very much. We don't telephone the editor every time we have people to dinner. But we're all right. Doing our jobs, behaving ourselves."

She hesitated, laughed a little. "I don't know why I'm telling you the story of my life—except that I sort of want you to—well, to not be so sure I'm just a crazy kid."

He said: "I don't! I did at first, naturally; but I can see you're—not as bad as I thought." He smiled. "I suppose yours is what we think of as a 'fine old Boston family.' Your father's turning at the next corner. Shall I follow him?"

"Let him go," Barbara directed. "We'll take the next turn. Yes, I suppose we are. I never thought much about it. My sister and I do the usual things. Of course my brother's in Yale instead of Harvard, but the Sentries have been Yale for a good many generations. And mother and father—"

"By the way," the professor suggested, "why not tell your father about this scrape tonight? I expect he'd like to feel that he had your confidence."

"No, he'd just disapprove and be stern," she said. "He's always been pretty strict with himself, and with us too. He keeps telling me how girls behaved when he was young!"

"It wasn't a bad way to behave!" She laughed. "I'll bet as many girls were kissed in buggies then as in automobiles now. Turn here. Our house is two blocks ahead." And then she exclaimed: "That must be father just turning into our drive! He drove awfully slowly, didn't he? Switch off your lights. Stop in the street, and we'll wait till he has gone to bed."

They stopped in front of the house, hidden behind a high hedge, and Professor Brace stilled the engine. In the sudden silence they heard steps on gravel.

"He's coming back from the garage," she whispered; and a moment later: "There! He's opened the front door!" Light shone out, then was dark as the door closed

again. "We'll wait till he's gone upstairs," she directed. "Do you mind?"

He did not mind. He asked where Johnny lived, how to get clothes to take him for his appearance in court in the morning. She gave him the number of Johnny's dormitory room. "But probably one of his room-mates will do it," she suggested. Then an upstairs light came on.

"There!" she said. "Father's undressing. He must have gone to the kitchen for something before he went upstairs." And when presently the light went out, "Now he's in bed!" She opened the car door. "You've really been awfully kind. Thanks a lot." She extended her hand.

He said: "See here, Miss Sentry. May I drop in, one of these days? I'd like to know you better."

Her eyes twinkled. "Then you don't think I'm hopeless?"

He chuckled. "Maybe I can reform you!"

"Do come. Sunday evening?"

"Thanks. Count on me. Good-night!"

Their hands clasped. He started the car and drove away; and Barbara, walking for silence's sake or

tioned again between them. But the forgiveness, naturally was only on the surface. Yet they continued to preserve the outward forms, even to sleep in beds side by side, so that not even the servants ever knew . . . Mrs. Sentry thought this morning that her ancient tolerance had been repaid. Their lives had always been outwardly serene; were serene as they grew older now . . .

She rose, leaving Arthur abed; but while she was dressing, she heard him stirring, and called, "Thought you might want to sleep." He said, "No," rather curtly. "Do well last night? Have a good same?"

"Didn't hold any cards." The Thursday night bridge was in the nature of a tournament, four rubbers being played after dinner. He referred to this as he explained now: "They finished us off by half past ten. I hung around for a few minutes, and then came along home." He added: "And I forgot your package from Butler's, Ellen. They delivered it about four o'clock, but I left it on my desk at the office."

"It doesn't matter," she said. "Today will do." She repeated, "It doesn't matter at all," and she won-

humor for the day. She had always administered praise to him like a medicine, skillfully.

The house was old, of brick, four-square, with a French roof, the slopes broken by gables that admitted light to the servants' quarters and storage rooms on the upper floor. It had been built by Arthur's grandfather, in what was at that time open country; but now it was crowded among others, most of them of a later period, and retained only a narrow area of lawn and garden, with room for a tennis court beside the garage in the rear. A sluggish stream meandered behind the garage at an angle across the rear of the lot; and there was a pergola of brick and stone behind the tennis court, built by Arthur's father, on the bank above the water where ducks came to feed. Rhododendrons ten or twelve feet high screened the house from the street in front, and there were hedges along the lot line on either side. Outside, the house was as it had been built, save for the English ivy which cloaked the walls; but inside there were changes. Arthur's mother, when she was mistress here, had torn out walls, installed bathrooms, dressing-rooms, closets; redecorated again and again.

Mary was at the table when Mr. and Mrs. Sentry entered the dining-room; rose punctiliously to greet them. She was a tall, lovely girl, her cheeks a little hollowed so that her cheekbones and the line of her jaw showed firmly; and her eyes were apt to be grave, even when she smiled. She wore this morning a suit of blue-gray homespun, and her father, seeing this, commented: "Looks as though you're dressed for business."

She nodded. "Yes," she agreed. "I'm going to the hospital." She spent part of every day there as a volunteer, tending convalescent patients, learning something of nursing and medicine in the process. The hospital was Mrs. Sentry's pet charity; but Neil Ray, rather than her mother, was responsible for the fact that Mary's interests were thus directed. Neil was studying medicine, planning to follow his father as a medical missionary in China; and he wanted Mary to marry him.

"I told him," she confessed to her mother the night he proposed to her, "that I was no kind of wife for any kind of missionary." Yet she had thereafter plunged into this work, as though thus she might deserve him. That was months ago.

Mrs. Sentry had spoken her mind to Mary, with the frankness upon which she prided herself. "Ridiculous!" she said. "To go way off to China! And preposterous for him to let you humble yourself! You've lost your head over this young man."

But the only result of her advice had been to awaken in Mary a defensive and antagonistic attitude, make her increasingly critical toward them all. Thus she said to Mr. Sentry now:

"And speaking of hospitals, you look as though you ought to be in one, father. Been burning the candle at both ends?"

"Had a bad night," he explained. "Lay awake, fighting to get to sleep, for hours."

"You don't look sleepy," Mary commented, in a dry, professional tone. "You look as though—well, as though your nerves were all shot." She smiled. "Probably liverish," she suggested. "Stick out your tongue!"

Mrs. Sentry said in a dry tone, "Mary, I'm beginning to object to this clinical atmosphere in the home."

"You find so many objectionable things about me lately, mother!"

"Dear Hare," he said. "Against Carl Bettle and Bob Flood."

She came into his dressing-room, herself ready for the day, and watched him knot his tie, brush his hair, trim his mustache. "What a time you have with that, don't you?" she said, amused at his intensity as he leaned close to the mirror, his jaw depressed to draw his upper lip taut, holding his mustache flat with one finger while with many grimaces he trimmed its ragged edges.

He nodded, and put on coat and vest, stowed odds and ends in his pockets, said, "Well, ready?"

She felt tautness in him, a need for reassurance. "You look about twenty-five," she told him dutifully. "Not a day older than Mary. You make me feel as though I had four children instead of three!" He smiled; and she thought she had succeeded in putting him in better



"You Find So Many Objectionable Things About Me Lately, Mother!"

the turf beside the gravel drive, went toward the house.

She wondered why her father had been downtown so late tonight; wondered what time it was; looked at her watch.

It was quarter of one.

Mrs. Sentry, Barbara's mother, roused when her husband turned on the light in their bedroom and got into his bed beside hers. She did not fully wake; just asked drowsily, "Everything all right, Arthur?"

"Of course! Perfect!"

"Quarter past eleven," he said, and she heard the rustling of the paper as he began to read. She thought sleepily that he was home early. He always dined at the Club on Thursday evenings, with bridge before and after dinner; but usually he was later than that in coming home. He was still reading when she drifted back to sleep.

When Nellie knocked on the door at seven next morning, Mrs. Sentry had been some time awake, planning her day. The seamstress in the forenoon, lunch at Mrs. Furness' to hear Miss Glen speak, dinner at home this evening. Mr. Sentry did not rouse at Nellie's knock; and Mrs. Sentry saw that he lay on his side, his back toward her; and she noticed with a faint jealous resentment of his continued youthfulness that his tumbled dark hair was not yet thin even on the top of his head. They had been married almost thirty years. The children, babies so short a time ago, were young men and women now. Mary, so like Mrs. Sentry herself, absorbed in her work at the Hospital, taking it with a severe seriousness. Phil, a Junior at New Haven, closer to Mrs. Sentry than either of his sisters, apt to tease her about her pride, her high head. Barbara . . . Mrs. Sentry reflected now that Barbara, the youngest, was almost like a stranger in the family. Only between Barb and Phil, both with a gift for laughter, was there close abiding sympathy. Mrs. Sentry wondered—lying half asleep—what their other children would have been like if there had been others. But of course there could not be. She had, so far as outward appearances were concerned, forgiven Arthur that old offense readily enough. "At least," she told him icily, that day a few weeks before Barbara was born when he came to her in contrite confession, "there has been no scandal. I could not forgive a scandal. So, since no one knows—unless she—"

And the matter was never men-

tioned again between them. But the forgiveness, naturally was only on the surface. Yet they continued to preserve the outward forms, even to sleep in beds side by side, so that not even the servants ever knew . . . Mrs. Sentry thought this morning that her ancient tolerance had been repaid. Their lives had always been outwardly serene; were serene as they grew older now . . .

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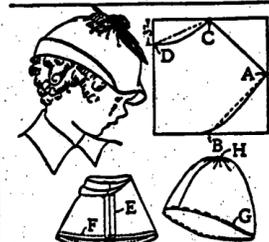
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HOW to SEW

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

M. S. writes: "I followed the directions in Book 2 for a fabric hat and it was so satisfactory that I wonder if you could tell me how to use a piece of woolen material that I have to make a hat for my little girl who is just starting to school?"

Here is a cunning schoolgirl hat that's easy to make. You need two pieces of goods—one for the hat and one for the lining. They may either match or contrast. Each piece should be 1-inch longer than the measurement around the largest part of the child's head. The depth of the pieces should be half their length. The diagram at the upper right of this sketch shows how to make a paper pattern for the hat. Cut a square piece of paper 1/2-inch wider and deeper than half the head measurement. Mark point A on the right edge half way between the top and bottom as shown. Points B and C are marked at the center top and bottom of the paper. The dotted lines are guide lines to help shape the curved lines between A and B and C and D. Point D is the center front of the top of the hat pattern and is placed on a fold of the goods in cutting each of the two layers. The diagonal line from A to C is the center back seam line.



Stitch the back seam of both hat and lining and press it open as at E. Now, place the two pieces right sides together and stitch as at F. Turn right side out, baste along turned edge and stitch as at G. Gather the top as at H and finish with a ribbon or a stitched fabric bow and a feather.

NOTE: Use what you have on hand to make things of real value. You can save by doing—instead of doing without. Mrs. Spears planned Book 2—Gifts, Novelties and Embroidery—to help you. Every page contains complete, clearly illustrated directions for things you can make at almost no cost. Enclose 25 cents and address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplines St., Chicago, Ill.

Smart New Day Fashions



BOTH these dresses are so pretty and so simple that you will want to make them up several times, in different colors. And with such beautifully simple designs, whose whole charm is a matter of line, you can use colors as gay as you please, now that gay colors are smart, and they look so pretty in the fall. If you've never done much sewing, here's a fine chance to find out what a satisfaction it is to make yourself something. These designs are so easy to do.

A Charming School Dress.

This is a classic style in which growing girls always look pretty. The snug waist and flaring skirt are so becoming, and just grown up enough to delight them! In wool crepe, cashmere, gingham or jersey, with fresh white collar and sleeve bands, it will be your daughter's favorite school frock. Make one version of it in plaid.

Scalloped-Trimmed Day Frock.

You should certainly have several dresses made like this—it fits so beautifully and looks so smart. Darts at the waistline give it becoming slimmness. The high square neckline and "shrugged shoulder" sleeves are very new. It's the useful kind of dress you can wear for shopping and business as well as around the house. Make it up in silk crepe, flannel, sheer wool or home-keeping cottons.

The Patterns.

1454 is designed for sizes 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. Size 10 requires 2 1/2 yards of 39-inch mate-

rial without nap. Collar and cuffs in contrast require 3/4 yard. 1576 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 4 yards of 39-inch material. Fall and Winter Fashion Book.

The new 32-page Fall and Winter Pattern Book which shows photographs of the dresses being worn is now out. (One pattern and the Fall and Winter Pattern Book—25 cents.) You can order the book separately for 15 cents.

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

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Worthy Spark
Our humanity were a poor thing were it not for the divinity which stirs within us.—Bacon.



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Anxiety With Joy
No one possesses unalloyed pleasure; there is some anxiety mingled with the joy.—Ovid.



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Peasants of Poland Like Their Colors; Women Wear Mixtures of Bright Shades

In no corner of the world has modern fashion in dress made less headway than in the Polish countryside. The spinning wheel and the loom still hold their place of honor, and homespun still is the garb of 75 per cent of the peasants.

There are four main groups of peasant costumes in Poland. The two most striking are in and around Lowicz, and on the southeastern border of Poland among the Huculs. The others are to be found among the Gorals in the Zakopane district and in Upper Silesia, notes a writer in the Detroit News.

Lowicz skirts are made from the famous rainbow wool, showing wide stripes of orange and canary yellow, alternating with narrow strips of blacks and browns, violet and amaranth, rich chocolate hues, deep purples, green and rose. But yellow seems to prevail, a yellow as radiant as the California poppy. The fashion comes straight from the native soil, for the women weave just what they see through their door: long, narrow fields which at a distance look like vari-colored stripes on the landscape.

These women wear close fitting vests with horizontal stripes and their white linen blouses have loose

sleeves, sometimes gayly embroidered.

The Huculs run to bright colors, which would be considered somber if compared with those of Lowicz. A unique feature is that the women wear aprons instead of skirts—one apron fore and another aft. The result is a close fitting garment with plenty of looseness for riding and mountain climbing. And this is being considered by stylists for sports wear as a variation on the couleottes that have recently been the rage.

The sleeveless lambskin coats worn by these women also are adapted for winter sports. They usually are made with the fur side in, and the outer skin embroidered in gay colors. They give plenty of free arm play and keep the torso toasty warm. Hucul women wear them all winter in the icy mountain blasts.

Ohio's State House

The state house at Columbus, Ohio, was completed in 1859. It took 20 years to build it. In 1899 an annex was built on the east side of the main structure, and in 1929 an office building erected on the banks of the Scioto river, donated by the city of Columbus.

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from the disagreeable symptoms of Round Worm infestations have been attributed to Dr. True's Elixir by enthusiastic parents who have given their children the benefits of the double properties of this esteemed family medicine. It is recommended as a laxative and to expel Round Worms.
Used for 86 Years.

Dr. True's Elixir

THE TRUE FAMILY LAXATIVE AND ROUND WORM EXPELLER

"FIVE Minus TWO Leaves FOUR"
WRONG? Well, yes—and no. The arithmetic of your school days taught that "If Mary had five dollars and spent two . . . three dollars remained. But that is mathematics—not shopping! In managing a home . . . guarding a limited family income . . . we're simply got to do better than Mary did. We must sharpen our buying wits . . . ascertain where the dollars of extra value lurk . . . take five dollars to town and get much more for the money spent. Fortunately, there are ever-willing guides right at hand—the advertisements in this newspaper. Advertised merchandise is often exceptional value merchandise. It makes dollars S-T-R-E-T-C-H.

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ANTRIM SHOE REPAIR SHOP

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Moderate Prices

SHOE SHINE STAND

The result in California seems
to indicate that a lot of folks out
there would prefer a \$30 a week
pension to a monthly relief check.

Democratic women meeting in
Boston predict that the next Con-
gress will be more progressive
than the last one. But we hope it
won't be more expensive.

Hancock

While trying to reach a neighbor's
home in the height of the storm,
Louis Dube was lifted bodily, by the
wind and thrown into his garden.

The family of E. Hubbard remained
at home although the water to the second
story of the house, and the live
stock had to be removed to higher
ground.

Several road machines that were
being used by the Gardetto Co. in
their road construction work near Rye
Pond, were of great service in clearing
the roads.

Bridges washed out were those near
the homes of Fred Johnson, Lester
Johnson, Harry Sheldon, Ephriam
Weston, E. O. Hubbard, Waldemar
Stahl and the cement bridge near the
Moose Brook Park.

Both chimneys and many shingles
were blown off the church and several
of the center panels in the stained-
glass windows were broken. Shutters
were blown off the church and several
houses.

No lives were lost here during the
flood and hurricane, although the
following families were forced to leave
their homes for safer places: Mr. and
Mrs. Leslie Wright and daughter, Mrs.
Ella Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. James
Atkinson and son.

The trouble with some so-called
solid citizens is that they solidified
too completely.

A psychologist says that the
well-to-do folks do a lot more fret-
ting and stewing than the poor.
Certainly. All the poor have to
worry about is how soon the govern-
ment is going to send them some
of the rich fellow's money.

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 applica-
tion.

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

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

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

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

SEPTEMBER 29, 1938

Antrim Locals

We are sorry that there are so few
local items, but our Antrim correspon-
dent is out of town and we were not
aware of the fact until yesterday
afternoon.

The Editor

The regular road to Bennington is
now open.

Mrs. G. P. Craig picked ½ peck of
peas from the garden, September 16.

Mrs. Junia Wilson fell at her home
on West St., Monday night and broke
her ankle.

Miss Ruth Bickford of Baldwin-
ville, Mass., is visiting Mr. and Mrs.
Warren E. Tourtelott.

Barbara Butterfield has been home
from Keene Normal School since last
Thursday.

Jerome Rutherford is on crutches
because of a leg injury received in a
fall last week.

Miss Lisa E. Craig of Hillsboro
and Clark A. Craig of Watertown,
Mass., spent the week end at the
Craig farm.

HAVE YOU an old letterpress you
would like to dispose of? If so, notify
The Reporter Office.

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

None of our customers were with-
out heating oil during the recent flood
and hurricane.

E. H. Ashford
HEATING OILS

Tel. 49-4 Antrim

Fortunately, I had a large stock of
roofing materials on hand and have
been able to supply all needs during
this emergency. The factory advises
me they will be able to deliver a large
shipment this week. I appreciate the
business you have given me and shall
be pleased to supply your future wants
at a low price level.

A. W. Proctor

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank all those who
helped us in any way during the re-
cent hurricane and flood. We especially
wish to thank those who gave us
shelter.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Huntington
and family

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Clark and
family

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Murry
Mrs. Katherine Templeton

The modern home, we read, is a
place where a switch regulates ev-
erything but the children.

Hancock

The Vestry is being reshingled.

Prof. and Mrs. Davenport have re-
turned to their home in Cambridge.

Princess Sophie Toumanoff has re-
turned to her teaching near Boston.

Church services were held in the
Vestry last Sunday.

Miss Rita Strombeck is home from
Keene Normal School.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Colburn were
in town Sunday, inspecting the damage
to their home.

Rev. Wm. Weston conducted a short
service at the George Street Chapel in
Keene, Sunday afternoon.

Miss Katherine Cardigan has re-
turned to Boston after working at
Willard Pond for the past two months.

Prof. and Mrs. L. Denis Peterkin
and daughter, Patricia, have returned
to their home in Andover, Mass.

Miss Fredericka Ditmar guest of
Mr. and Mrs. Horace Tuttle, was
delayed from returning to her home in
Plymouth by the hurricane and flood.

Simon Sheldon, who was at his
cottage, was unable to reach the town
in the usual way, had to row across
Hunt Pond.

A group of twenty-five teacher
friends of Miss Dorrice Sheldon, were
recently entertained by Rev. Wm.
Weston's, "Last Day of School". He
has presented this five times in this
town and over forty times in others.

G. F. Weston, Jr., headmaster of
a junior high school in Medford, Mass.,
arrived Friday night to ascertain the
safety of his wife and daughter, who
were at their camp on Laka Nubanusit
during the hurricane. The house was
unharmed, but the garage and icehouse
damaged by falling trees.

The first and second patrols of the
Laurel Troop of the Hancock Girl Scouts
met at the home of their captain Mrs.
L. Yeagle Monday to do their craft-
work, consisting of braided bracelets,
lanyards, hammered copper dishes and
nickle bracelets. Hereafter, the Scouts
will meet Tuesdays after school.

We have still not found out what
became of the ten chickens prepared
for the district meeting of the New
Hampshire Federation of Women's
Clubs, scheduled to be held here last
Wednesday, but postponed because of
the storm. Their disappearance has
caused the committee some worry.

The schools reopened Monday, after
being closed since Wednesday morning.
There were many absences because of
lack of communications and the impos-
sibility of the roads. No damage was
done to the high school, but the grade
school lost a chimney and several
windows. The pine trees behind both
schools were uprooted.

STORM NOTES

The first newspapers were those
dropped by airplane in Peterborough.

Norman Wheeler and Waldemar
Stahl were injured by flying debris.

Electric lights and some telephones
have been put back into commission.

Every road was blocked by fallen
trees and numerous washouts.

The family of Joseph Hugron was
isolated by eight feet of water.

The orchards of Mr. W. Putnam,
Eric Strombeck and C. Otis, were
slightly damaged.

Many barn roofs were damaged, in-
cluded were those of Wm. Weston, M.
Fairfield, Ernest Adams, Ephriam
Weston, and Millard Somes.

The unperturbed striking of the town
clock in the midst of the storm was
the only stable event in the whole un-
precedented affair.

Several large pines near the Grange
Hall were leveled and one of the big
maples on Main St. fell against the
house next to the Vestry.

The Stoddard road was one of the
first roads open and John Allen and
Son's mail car brought in the first
mail over this route.

Patronize Our Advertisers

Bennington

Miss May Cashion entertained her
nephew from Manchester, recently.

Mrs. William Gordon is ill at her
home.

Miss Esther Perry has been home
from Keene lately.

Lawrence Parker is able to be out
again, after his recent illness.

Mrs. N. Jennison of Milford and her
daughter and children, visited friends
in town on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fredrick Roneck of
Springfield, Vt., visited Mr. and Mrs.
Paul Cody recently.

Mr. Chas. Smith, P. E. D., has re-
turned from the druggist's convention
at Bretton Woods.

Miss Hattie Parker of Concord, is at
home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
L. Parker.

Mrs. M. Hayward of Milford has
been ill during her stay with Mrs. N.
Kimball.

Mrs. Cora Sheldon of Boston, and
Miss Rachel Wilson are at the home
of Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Young of Som-
erville and Rev. and Mrs. Frederick
Bennet and children of Nantucket,
Mass., have returned to their homes.

Miss Margaret McGrath was in
Boston recently. John Bevans, who re-
turned with her, has now returned to
Boston.

There were no meetings held in the
Congregational Church Sunday, as it
was impossible to heat the building.
The new furnace is not completed, the
chimney blew off the vestry and the
fuel was very wet.

Mr. and Mrs. Webster Talmadge
have closed their summer home, the
"Whitney homestead" and have taken
their son, Howard back to Dartmouth.
Mr. and Mrs. Talmadge will return to
Mt. Clair, N. J., for the winter.

Miss Frieda Edwards entertained the
following members of her family last
week end; Miss Natalie Edwards of
Concord, Miss Florence Edwards of
Hillsboro, Mr. and Mrs. James Boyle
of Boston and Mr. and Mrs. Charles
Sprague of Newton Center.

Mrs. Cornelia Canfield, Major Hotch-
kiss and C. Dudley Kochersperger of
Lowell, were guests of Mr. and Mrs.
Maurice Newton on Saturday and Miss
Lillian Newton of Amherst called Mr.
and Mrs. Newton on Sunday.

STORM NOTES

Powder Mill dam washed out at
both ends. Bridge to Hancock washed
out at both ends. Kimball, Knowles,
Pierce and Taylor groves of evergreens
were demolished. Franconstown St. a
gully from Newton's to Grange Hall.
Newton's and Martin's driveways have
vanished. Gully across main road to
Antrim. Interior of Monadnock Paper
Mill badly damaged by water. High-
way completely wiped out from Mrs.
Joslin's house to beyond the paper mill.

None of our customers were with-
out heating oil during the recent flood
and hurricane.

E. H. Ashford
HEATING OILS

Tel. 49-4 Antrim

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.
Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of
George A. Ross late of Bennington, in
said County, deceased, testate, and to
all others interested therein:

Whereas Gertrude T. Ross executrix
of the last will and testament of said
deceased, has filed in the Probate Office
for said County the final account of her
administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a
Court of Probate to be holden at Nash-
ua in said County, on the 25th day of
October next, to show cause, if any
you have, why the same should not be
allowed.

Said executrix is ordered to serve
this citation by causing the same to be
published once each week for three
successive weeks in the Antrim
Reporter a newspaper printed at Antrim
in said County, the last publication to
be at least seven days before said Court.
Given at Nashua in said County, the
21st day of September A. D. 1938.

By order of the Court,
WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,
44 6 Register.

CAUGHEY & PRATT

ANTRIM, N. H.
General Contractors
Lumber
Land Surveying and Levels
Plans and Estimates
Telephone Antrim 100

Junius T. Hanchett
Attorney at Law
Antrim Center, N. H.

COAL
James A. Elliott
Coal Company
Tel. 58 ANTRIM, N. H.

When in Need of
FIRE INSURANCE
Liability or
Auto Insurance
Call on
W. C. Hills Agency
Antrim, N. H.

H. Carl Muzzey
AUCTIONEER
ANTRIM, N. H.
Prices Right. Drop me a
postal card
Telephone 37-3

OUR MOTTO:
The Golden Rule
WOODBURY
Funeral Home
AND
Mortuary
Up-to-date Equipment and Ambulance
Our Services from the first call
extend to any New England State
Where Quality and Costs meet your
own figure.
Tel. Hillsboro 71-3
Day or Night

INSURANCE
FIRE
AUTOMOBILE LIABILITY
SURETY BONDS
Hugh M. Graham
Phone 59-21, Antrim, N. H.

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

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

Administrator's Notice
The Subscriber gives notice that he
has been duly appointed Administrator
of the Estate of Sophia E. Robinson
late of Antrim, in the county of Hills-
borough, deceased.
All persons indebted to said Estate
are requested to make payment, and
all having claims to present them for
adjustment.
Dated September 19, 1938.
44 6 Carl H. Robinson



Church Notes

DEERING

Presbyterian Church
 Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
 Thursday, September 29
 [Prayer Meeting, 7:30 (Stand. time)
 Topic: "Jesus and Temptation".
 Sunday, October 2
 Morning Worship at 10:45
 The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper
 will be observed with meditation by
 the pastor on, "The Surrendered
 Life".
 Bible School at 12
 Young People's Fellowship at 6 in
 the Baptist Church.
 Union Service in the Baptist Church
 at 7:30

Baptist
 Rev. R. H. Tibbals, Pastor
 Thursday, September 29
 Prayer Meeting 7:30
 Topic: "Our Morale". Rom. 12:9-21
 I Thess. 5:15-22
 Sunday, October 2
 Church School, 9:45
 Morning Worship, 11
 The pastor will preach on,
 "Christianity and Life"
 Young People's Fellowship at 6
 Leader, Miss Norine Warren
 The churches of the West Hillsboro
 County District will hold their first
 Union Service of the season in this
 church at 7:30. Rev. Kenneth C. Mac-
 Arthur of Sterling, Mass., will speak
 on "Eugenics and Religion", a sub-
 ject on which he is an authority. The
 public is invited. An offering for ex-
 penses will be received.

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.

P t f fice

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.

OUR SCHOOLS

There are two new teachers in the
 Antrim Schools. Miss Bookstrom is the
 new first and second grade teacher.
 She replaced Mrs. Mulhall. Mr. Day
 is the seventh and eighth grade teacher.
 There have been some improvements
 made this year. Many of the rooms
 have been repainted. All the desks
 have been newly varnished.
 There are sixty four pupils in the
 high school. Out of these, fifteen are
 seniors. At the beginning of the year
 there were seventeen seniors, but Evely-
 n Brown and Zenelope Gilman left
 after the first few days.

Thelma Smith
 English XII

Car Cousins

A cousin is one collaterally related
 by descent from a common ancestor,
 but not a brother or sister. Children
 of brothers and sisters are first cousins
 to one another. The children of first
 cousins are second cousins to one an-
 other; children of second cousins are
 third cousins to one another, and so
 on. The child of one's first cousin is a
 first cousin (once removed); the grand-
 child of one's first cousin is a first
 cousin twice removed, and so on. And,
 vice versa, the cousin of one's father
 or mother is a first cousin once re-
 moved, etc. Confusion sometimes
 arises from the custom of some who
 speak of the children and grandchild-
 ren of their first cousins as second
 and third cousins, respectively. But
 the rule given here is the correct and
 almost universal one for reckoning
 cousins.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Composites of Clouds

The densest clouds are probably not
 more than one part water to 30,000
 parts air.

Harold G. Wells was in Manchester
 last Saturday.

Miss Ruth Ryley, Miss Lillian Ry-
 ley and Miss Dorothy Kern of Hillsbo-
 ro were callers at Pinehurst farm last
 Thursday evening.

Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Whitney have
 been entertaining Mrs. Whitney's sis-
 ter from Brookline, Mass., at their
 home, Alderbrook farm.

Lothrop Herrick of Hillsboro visit-
 ed his father, John Herrick, in the
 Manselville district last Thursday, by
 crossing the river in a boat.

Mrs. Harold G. Wells and Mrs. Paul
 Grund of Hillsboro attended the af-
 ternoon session of Union Pomona
 grange at Henniker last Tuesday.

Miss Rose Lemay left on Monday
 for Grasmere, where she will enter
 the training school for nurses at the
 Hillsboro County General hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Peirine of
 Saugus, Mass., spent the week-end
 with her sister, Miss Anna Garrah, at
 their summer home on Clement hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty and
 daughter Ann Marie of Wilton visit-
 ed her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold
 G. Wells, at their home, Pinehurst
 farm, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Holden were in
 Tilton last Tuesday and were obliged
 to stay in Henniker on their return
 on account of the high water. They
 arrived home Wednesday.

Paul Willgeroth, Jr., and his son
 Paul left Saturday for their home in
 Rockford, Ill., after visiting with his
 father, Paul Willgeroth, and family
 at their home, Mountain View farm.

Leon Stevens had a narrow escape
 when he went to rescue Mrs. Juliette
 Whittaker when the dam broke at the
 reservoir. Just as he was crossing
 the bridge near the Whittaker home,
 the bridge began to go out, but he
 got the truck up on to the state road
 and both were safe.

The postponed regular meeting of
 Wolf Hill grange will be held Friday
 evening, September 30th, before the
 Booster Night program. Articles for
 the grange fair should be brought to
 the town hall in the early afternoon.
 The master, Mrs. Hilda M. Grund, and
 Mrs. Marie H. Wells, member of the
 Home and Community Welfare Com-
 mittee, will arrange the articles, so
 that they may be judged early. Ev-
 eryone in the community who has
 vegetables, fruit, canned goods or
 fancy work is invited to exhibit at
 the fair and to attend the program,
 which will be open to the public in
 the evening.

Older residents were much interest-
 ed in the item in last Thursday's Man-
 chester Union, which stated that Mrs.
 Edith M. Locke, formerly of this
 town, but now of East Northfield,
 Mass., and Perry Wood of Manches-
 ter had applied for a marriage license
 in Manchester. Mrs. Locke is the
 mother of Mrs. William P. Wood and
 Leroy H. Locke of this town and re-
 sided at the Locke homestead at the
 Center before moving to East North-
 field, Mass., where she has been em-
 ployed as a practical nurse for a
 number of years. Mr. Wood is the
 father of William P. Wood and made
 his home with his son at Twin Elm
 farm for a time while he was engag-
 ed in running a toy shop at Hillsboro
 several years ago.

Labor's 'Chief'



Heated controversy between John
 Lewis' Committee for Industrial
 Organization and the American Fed-
 eration of Labor broke out anew Mon-
 day when the A. F. of L. opened its
 annual convention at Houston under
 William Green, above, president,

A man must be excessively stup-
 id, as well as uncharitable, who
 believes there is no virtue but on
 his own side.

The meanest man in our estima-
 tion is the one who raises food
 prices in times of disaster for a few
 lousy pennies.

FACTS ABOUT ROCKINGHAM PARK THAT YOU AS A NEW HAMPSHIRE TAXPAYER SHOULD KNOW



\$2,439,487.99 IN TAXES, licenses and registrations have been paid to the State of New Hampshire by Rockingham Park

Since its opening in 1933, Rockingham Park has contributed \$2,439,487.99 in taxes, licenses and registrations, to the State of New Hampshire.

Rockingham has further contributed to New Hampshire State Charities to aid the sick, the poor, the needy, \$84,785.63.

In the past five years 435,886 people came by train alone from Boston to Rockingham.

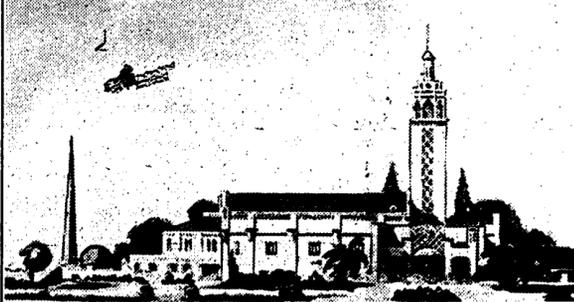
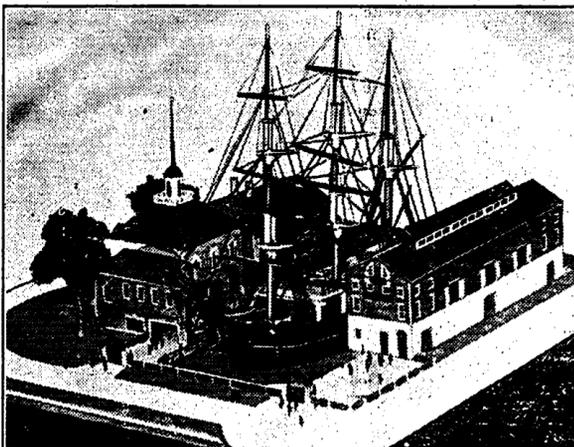
84.2% of the automobiles parked at Rockingham—according to 1937 figures from the New Hampshire State Wide Highway Planning Survey—were out of state cars.

Supported almost entirely by out-of-state people, Rockingham Park has brought hundreds of thousands of people and millions of dollars into the State of New Hampshire. Rockingham Park is a New Hampshire asset.

ROCKINGHAM PARK

SALEM, NEW HAMPSHIRE — FALL MEET — SEPTEMBER 12 TO OCTOBER 12

Typical State Buildings At New York Fair 1939



At the top is a model of the New England Building for the New York World's Fair which opens on April 30, 1939. The scene is a typical New England waterfront with a 135-foot sailing vessel lying at dock. On one side is a merchant's warehouse; on the other, a two story structure indicating the Bulfinch contributions to New England architecture.

In the middle is the Florida exhibit which will occupy 2 1/2 acres of ground and will depict the citrus industry, phosphate mines, animal life and other resources and advantages of the state.

At the bottom is the building of the state of Missouri in which will be shown the industrial, agricultural and recreational life of the state.

REPORTERETTES

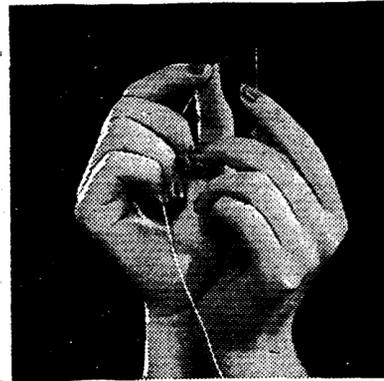
Man regards himself as a superior animal—until he has to rush out of a burning hotel in his night-gown.

And in the old days a bad man would go around with niches in his gun handle instead of in his fenders.

New Deal statesmen say they are looking forward to 1945 and 1950. What an awful sight the future national debt must be!

Prohibition has come to India and it is suggested that former drunks might get their entertainment by listening to the radio each evening. But a lot of the programs would be calculated to drive even a teetotaler to drink.

Over in London a group of scientists showed a motion picture film to some chimpanzees and the monkeys didn't seem to be impressed. Well, if the movie was anything like some of them shown over here you wouldn't be surprised.



THIS JOB REQUIRES LIGHT

Threading needles, sewing, reading, and all other seeing tasks must be done in good light. This calls for an I. E. S. Approved Lamp.

This "Better Light" Lamp is made to give your eyes truly healthful light. Scientifically designed, it light conditions your work with a flood of glareless light.

Have "a room full of light" with I. E. S. Approved Lamps and you will give your eyes the fine light they need.

Defective vision is found in 2 out of 10 school children, 4 out of 10 college students, and 6 out of 10 people over forty.

Why spend precious eyesight to save a few pennies. An I. E. S. Approved Lamp will bring safe seeing into your home.

I. E. S. APPROVED LAMP FEATURES
 Glass diffusing bowl to eliminate glare.
 Shade with white inside for more light.
 Modern design and sturdy construction throughout.
 SEE THESE LAMPS IN OUR STORE TODAY

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY
 of NEW HAMPSHIRE

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—This writer has always thought it would be a good idea for the newspapers of a city to make an award every year to the person who had provided them with the most good copy. In New York, I would nominate Dr. Raymond L. Ditmars, for 39 years curator of mammals and reptiles at the Bronx zoo, almost any year. He has just left for Trinidad to catch some parasol ants, which he has been craving for a long time. It has been generally supposed that the ants pack leaves and petals for shade. Dr. Ditmars puts us right on that. They gather them only for food.

The curator has exploded many myths, but usually substitutes something even more interesting. Reptiles haven't the slightest interest in sweet music and aren't soothed by it, monkeys will return to cleared jungle if it grows again; the mother snake does not swallow the little ones in times of danger.

But, being thus disillusioned, we learn from Dr. Ditmars that there are sea serpents, great schools of them, in the Indian ocean and the western tropical Pacific. They are as gaudy as an Elks' parade, with cold, beady eyes, and emit a dreadful venom. Dr. Ditmars carries them on the books as hydrophiinae.

There are flying snakes, fish that climb trees, fish that shoot down bugs out of the air by expelling pellets of water like an air gun, frogs that can swallow rats, frogs with vocal power 1,000 times that of a man, insects which are carried by jungle people for flashlamps, animals which can travel 60 miles an hour and animals which never lie down.

Dr. Ditmars is 62 years old. At the age of 15, he began gathering insects for the Museum of Natural History. He had a year of newspaper work before joining the staff of the zoo, which may account for his being a friendly Santa Claus to reporters.

IT IS recalled that Homer Martin, the fighting person who contends with John L. Lewis in a Faustian struggle for the body and soul of the automobile union, was the world hop, skip and jump champion just a few years ago—and may be still. It is only three years ago that he quit the pastorate of the Leeds Baptist church in Kansas City, got a job in the Fisher plant, organized the local of the United Automobile Workers' union and became its first international president.

His battle soon turned from the bosses to the left-wingers of the union and that's the issue of his contention with Mr. Lewis. Getting under way, he eloquently plastered William Green of the A. F. of L. and it is not clear where he would be headed in case of a final break with the C. I. O. leadership.

He is tall, athletic—once a track star for the Illinois Athletic club—with a wide, ready smile and shell-rimmed glasses. He gets \$3,000 a year for a whole lot of trouble and strife, but seems to enjoy it. He is 36 years old, born and reared on a southern Illinois farm.

THIS writer knew quite a number of early-day aviators, including Lincoln Beachey, Art Smith, Bob Fowler, Si Christofferson and others, and he always wondered why none of them ever dressed the part. They all were as drab as so many gray moths, while their role certainly called for a dash of color. One thought of the sartorial dash of d'Artagnan, Porthos and Athos if they had been riding the skies.

Col. Roscoe Turner, who recently lifted the Thompson trophy at Cleveland, for the second time, winning \$2,000, satisfies a long-felt want. His flying togs are modeled on the old-time pouffe cafe, calculated to give him protective coloring against a flaming sunset, but high visibility from below.

For years, off and on, he has been picking up records in pink pants and a lavender tunic, or in an ensemble blending many shades of blue, cerise and henna, with a rakish English officers' cap, ruddy face, Grover Whalen wax-tipped mustache and a couple of octaves of fine teeth. Here, as the old books on decorum would have it, is an outfit which would take you around the world.

Colonel Turner is of California background, the title being a dispensation of the governor of that colorful state.

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It Takes Two . . .

Life is a game you can't play single-handed, for "no man liveth unto himself."

By WINIFRED WILLARD

IT WAS the close of a symphony season at a regular summering place in New York. Handsome in white flannels and flushed with triumph, the conductor of the great Metropolitan symphony orchestra, 60 artists playing as one man, was acknowledging the enthusiastic applause and appreciation of his nation-wide audience.

They had been listening to this orchestra for many days with mounting pleasure. The cheering ceased to give the leader time to speak. "It takes two to make a good concert," he said with a smile, "orchestra and audience." Real wisdom for every day living in that! It takes two for most things in life.

Christmas aboard a great ship for Panama was nightmare to me. I proved the need of two by its very absence. The passenger at table wouldn't talk, just sat and looked bored. I am sure she was. I know I was. I tried it alone, hunted between meals for something to talk about or something to get her going, things to say to break the gloomy silence that always came when she came. Whatever I said brought her maddeningly superior "yes" or her dishearteningly final "no." Perhaps our vibrations or something were inharmonious. I couldn't and didn't get far alone and the cruise was a flop because she wouldn't play her part. We both missed the zest of a great opportunity that took two.

Fun in Teamwork

Recently I was a guest in a family of five. On the porch, at the table, in the kitchen, anywhere, every day, conversation was a thrilling game that raced and ran through politics, sports, history, current happenings, religion—anywhere keen, alert minds enjoy going. Everybody, mother, father, three strapping sons and I joined in laughing, talking, differing, agreeing. Repartee was stimulating, whoever happened to be around.

It was this fine quality which the symphony conductor meant when he said to his audience, "It takes two to make a good concert." It does take two or ten, however many doesn't matter, to play the complicated game of life where each has his part and where each part needs all the others. We can't do it alone. We are done for before we begin, if we try.

A man who is significant only because he is a fairly common type, never lets you finish what you start to say. He has no patience with "it takes two." He wants to be the all and only. He cuts in on you, grabs the words out of your mouth, tells you what he thinks you are going to say, leaves you wondering where you were with your story and more than a little peeved. He makes me want to push my figurative toe into his conversational door the way the agent does, until I have finished what I was saying. He hasn't any monopoly on conversational rights. He is entitled to equal chance with what he wants to say. So am I! Only he never thinks so. And he rates as a rather high class social bore.

It is most reprehensible whenever an agent tries the trick of putting his toe in my doorway to force an entrance to my home. But I am dead sure it is justifiable, conversationally speaking, when any person breaks in and cuts my sentence in two just to make the opening bigger and bolder for himself. It takes two!

Stockholders' Dilemma

A while back in the far West, the shadow of a sheriff darkened a hospital. Stockholders owned it. But they hadn't paid much attention to its need for money. Accordingly they faced either lose or pay. One day it fell to me to travel more than 250 miles through sizzling heat across a mid-summer desert to explain to these stockholders their dire situation. Mercury stood about 105. The chairman had no notion of the hazardous stakes he was playing as he turned that group into a lawn party. Surely it was hot! Out of doors was a little more comfortable. But we were there to study a crisis. After the chairman introduced me to the group he said, "While she talks, we will have some refreshments!" I wanted to throw back at him that it takes two to play; that this was their game, not mine; their hospital, not mine; and if ice cream was their deepest craving, I might like some too. It was as hot for me as it was for them. Instead I tried to count "ten brittle digits in a row," to calm down and to put their financial straits clearly before them. They ate their sweets. I talked my heart out. They lost their hospital. Then they cared. Life is like that. No use talking, the single driver stands to lose more often than the double team! The man that wants to say it all and do it all and be it all and have it all, finds out sooner or later that "no man liveth unto himself" and that ever, where with everybody, you need me, I need you and we all need one another. Life does call for reciprocity. It does take two to win!

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Star-Dust

- ★ Trimming Stars
★ Chaplin's Find
★ Hidden Ambitions

By Virginia Vale

ZASU PITTS has been having a lot of fun on her personal appearance tour, and has learned a good many things about her own box office value.

She has brought crowds to the theaters where she has appeared, and motion picture exhibitors have told her that it hasn't been their fault that they haven't shown her pictures. They've begged for them. Any picture that she is in makes money for them, it seems, no matter who else appears with her.

"But you just haven't been making any pictures, Miss Pitts," they said to her.

There's a good reason why Miss Pitts hasn't been making pictures, these last months. A number of other actors, also big ones, haven't been making pictures either. Not that she hasn't been offered roles that she really wanted to play. But the companies who sent for her wanted to cut her salary to the bone. These days the big money is likely, it seems, to go to newcomers to the screen—foreign importations, cute girls who are being built up. Some of the big players have to swallow their pride, and do, and take the cut; others stay off the screen. Maybe that's why you've been missing some of your favorites.

Miss Pitts has two opportunities to make her debut in New York as an actress; one in a musical show that, because of its authors, is practically sure to be a hit, the other in a play. If her husband and children weren't so firmly established in California she wouldn't hesitate about accepting one.

Remember passing mention that was made here some time ago of Charlie Chaplin's new screen find, Dorothy Comings? He had seen her in a little theater performance.



FREDRIC MARCH

at Carmel-by-the-Sea, where he had gone to work out the script of a new picture.

Just in case you have wondered what happened next, she has changed her name to Linda Winters, and you'll see her in "Trade Winds" with Joan Bennett and Fredric March. Here's a chance to see if you agree with the great comedian on what constitutes good screen material.

When you see "The Great Waltz" you'll see some lovely bits of scenery used as background, American scenery in Geneseo, N. Y. The reason is that Richard Rosson, Metro director, lived there for a while when he was a boy; now he's back in the old home town, shooting it for the public.

Cal Tinney has had such fun on the air with his "If I Had the Chance" broadcasts that he's been tackling his co-workers in the studio and quizzing them about their hidden ambitions. Fred Allen said he'd like to run a grocery store in a small town in Maine, and Jack Benny declared that he'd like to be a racing driver, and find out what it's like to tear across the salt flats at Bonneville, Utah, at 350 miles per hour. As for Cal himself, his suppressed desire isn't so hard to attain; he just wants to learn to play the piano.

ODDS AND ENDS—"Carefree" isn't up to the usual Rogers-Astaire standard. . . . Jon Hall was rushed back from New York to Hollywood in order to be sent to England to make "The Thief of Bagdad" . . . "Sing Your Sinners" is such a good picture that it's a hit in London—first time that's happened to a Crosby picture—and Paramount will make a sequel to it. . . . The Voice of Experience took a vacation that included a tour of Oregon and a visit to Joe E. Brown in Hollywood, and now is back in New York and on the air. . . . Remember "Asta," the dog in "The Thin Man" and its sequel? . . . You'll see him soon with Constance Bennett in "Topper Takes a Trip" . . . Spencer Tracy has another grand part in "Boys Town."
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WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Discusses Sugar, Sirup and Molasses; Describes Correct Use of Sweets, Peerless Body Fuel

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

THERE is an old saying that good things come in small packages. That is particularly apt when we pause to consider the nutritive value of sugar in its various forms. For two scant tablespoons of sugar supply as much caloric value as does three-fourths cup of cooked farina, or one and one-third eggs, or the lean meat of one lamb chop.

Sugar is a highly concentrated fuel food which burns quickly and completely in the body furnace.

The Sugar Bowl is a Dynamo

It has been said that our present day civilization could not have reached its present heights without the driving force that sugar gives to men and women. And it is a fact that until comparatively recent times, only the very wealthy could afford this quick energy food which we now consume at the rate of more than 4,000,000 tons a year, or more than 100 pounds annually for every man, woman and child.

This peerless fuel food was once regarded almost as a medicine because of its ability to relieve fatigue and sustain vitality. And no wonder! For sugar is transformed into heat and power in less time and with less effort than any other foodstuff.

A Real Stimulant

While starchy foods require an average of from three to four hours for digestion, the body begins to burn a ration of sugar from 10 to 30 minutes after it is eaten.

It reaches the blood and muscles in a few minutes—as rapidly in fact as alcohol! That is why concentrated sweets, which are largely sugar, are so effective in combating fatigue.

Athletic coaches are well aware of the unique power of sugar as a stimulant and restorative of energy. That is why school and college youths are so frequently given highly sweetened beverages and other concentrated sweets before engaging in athletic competition.

Military leaders also appreciate how it increases endurance, and sweets are an important part of the soldier's ration. During the World War civilians were urged to reduce their consumption of sugar in order to make larger amounts available for the army, and most people found it difficult indeed to forego this agreeable food.

Indispensable for Most People

Sugar is such an indispensable ingredient in cakes, cookies, pies, puddings and ice creams, it is so necessary in beverages, on breakfast cereals and with fruits that it seems a great hardship to do without it even for one meal.

We are extremely fortunate, most people will agree, to live in an age when sugar is so high in quality and so reasonable in price. In the Thirteenth century when sugar was introduced to England through India, it cost the equivalent of ten dollars a pound in the monetary terms of today.

Refined sugar is now priced at a few cents a pound and one pound supplies over 1,800 calories! Moreover, when you buy a branded product, backed by a well-known name, you have the assurance that quality and purity are of the highest.

Moderate Use Desirable

Like all sources of great power, however, sugar must be handled with care. Too much sugar may prove as disastrous as too little. Possibly because of this, several false notions have grown up regarding this splendid food.

It is often charged that sweets cause indigestion, and it is true that when consumed in excess, they may ferment and result in irritation. Therefore, moderation should be the watchword.

But that is an excellent rule to follow in regard to all kinds of foods. For when consumed to excess, any food ceases to be beneficial.

It has also been charged that

sweets are harmful to the teeth. But recent investigations suggest that the teeth are far more likely to deteriorate because the proper minerals and vitamins have not been included in the diet.

It is, however, desirable to restrict the amount of sugar given to children. That is because it quickly satisfies the appetite and may therefore decrease the consumption of other good and necessary foods, particularly those containing an abundance of minerals and vitamins. Children therefore can best take sweets in the form of sweetened puddings, gelatin, cooked and fresh fruits, and fruit juice and milk beverages.

A Food of Many Forms

The quick pick-up of sugar can be obtained in many forms besides the sparkling crystals of granulated sugar with which we

are most familiar, or the brown sugar which is quite similar in composition, except for a larger moisture content, despite popular notions to the contrary.

Most fruits contain easily digestible sugars, the percentage in dried fruits ranging from 50 to 75 per cent. Milk sugar is also easily digested. Honey, molasses, corn sirup and the popular blended sirups are usually eaten in combination with other foods and are therefore unlikely to be consumed in too large amounts.

Corn sirup is often added to milk, fruits, vegetables, cereals, breads and desserts. It helps to make these foods more palatable and adds 80 calories with every tablespoon. It is so easily digested that it is often used in infant feeding.

Molasses provides significant amounts of both calcium and iron and is a good sweet for growing children. One and one-half tablespoons of molasses supplies as much calcium as one and one-half cups of dried carrots. It is a wise mother, therefore, who uses it in making the cookies that children like so well.

The mixed or blended sirups that are so popular with griddle cakes and french toast on cool fall days, also add palatable appeal and energy values to the diet.

For in whatever form sugar is consumed, it remains nature's shortest to press-the-button heat and quick, healthful stimulation.
© WNU—C. Houston Goudiss—1936—30.

AROUND the HOUSE Items of Interest to the Housewife

Keeping Cut Flowers.—Cut garden flowers will keep fresh and wiltless longer if they are submerged up to the flower heads for four or five hours before they are arranged.

Before Storing Garden Tools.—When putting away garden tools for the winter clean them off, rub with kerosene or grease and store in a dry place.

Use for Wax Paper.—Wax paper that comes around store bread should not be thrown away, for it can be used to good advantage. Wipe off the gas range after every meal with this paper, for it polishes as well as cleans.

Food Measurements.—Two cups of solid fat equal one pound, as do two cups of granulated sugar, two and two-thirds cups of confectioner's sugar, two and two-thirds cups of dark brown sugar, three and three-quarters cups of regular flour or four cups of pastry flour. Three teaspoons equal one tablespoon. Sixteen tablespoons equal one cup. Two cups make a pint.

Save on Pressing.—Clothes, properly hung and brushed often, require less frequent pressing.



Handy Mike—Get up, Pat, the ship's on fire! Pat (dreamily)—That's all right, Mike; it's on water, too.

"I'm fed up on that," said the baby, pointing to the highchair.

Worthy Lesson On his return from his first dancing lesson Bobby was asked how he liked it. "Aw, it's easy," he replied. "All you have to do is turn around and keep wiping your feet."

Time to Stop A lawyer being interrupted, said: "I will speak, sir, as long as I please."

"You have spoken longer than you please," was the opponent's retort.

The man who said that borrowing money was the same as borrowing trouble had got it wrong. Anybody can borrow trouble.

The Answer He—What sort of a bracelet would you like? . . . Well, why don't you answer? She—Darling, silence is golden!

Check Your Iron.—Too hot irons may weaken cotton sheets, even though the scorch is not deep enough to be seen.

Place for Children's Things.—Children need places on the ground floor of the home to regularly store schoolbooks, playthings, and rainy-day gear.

Removing Mildew Stains.—To remove mildew stains from white linens, boil in a water to which two tablespoons of peroxide have been added to each quart.

Flash! NEWS! Flash! Tune in on the Program You Asked For Goodyear Brings You weather reports for your district latest news, farm and home today's produce, livestock and general market reports MONDAY THROUGH FRIDAY AT 1:15 P. M. E. S. T. the new GOODYEAR FARM RADIO NEWS completing the service of the National Farm and Home Hour. On WBZ WABY WSYR WBZA WMFF WJZ

Unattained Success is counted sweetest by those who ne'er succeed.—Emil Dickinson.

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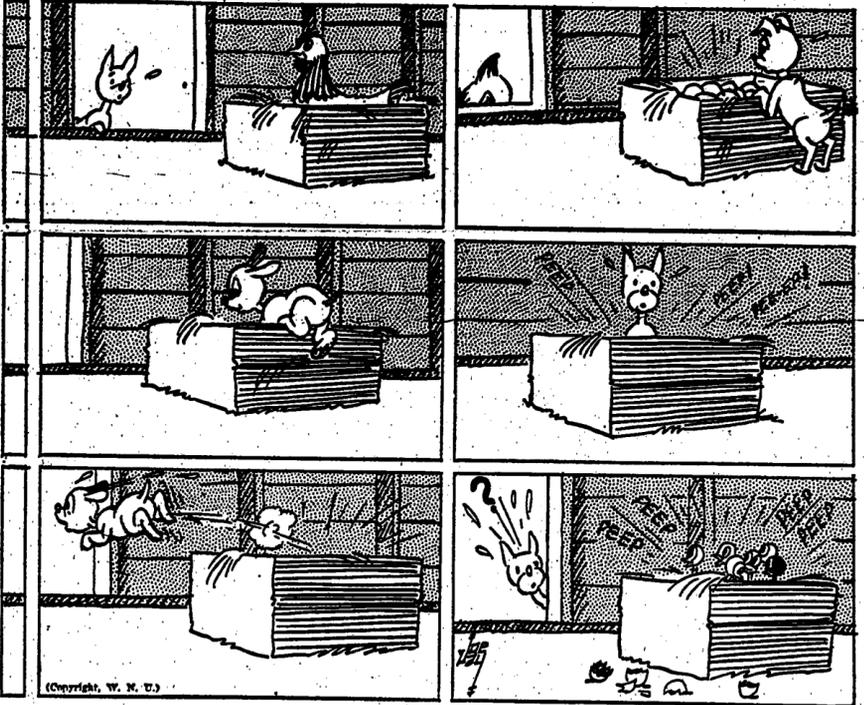
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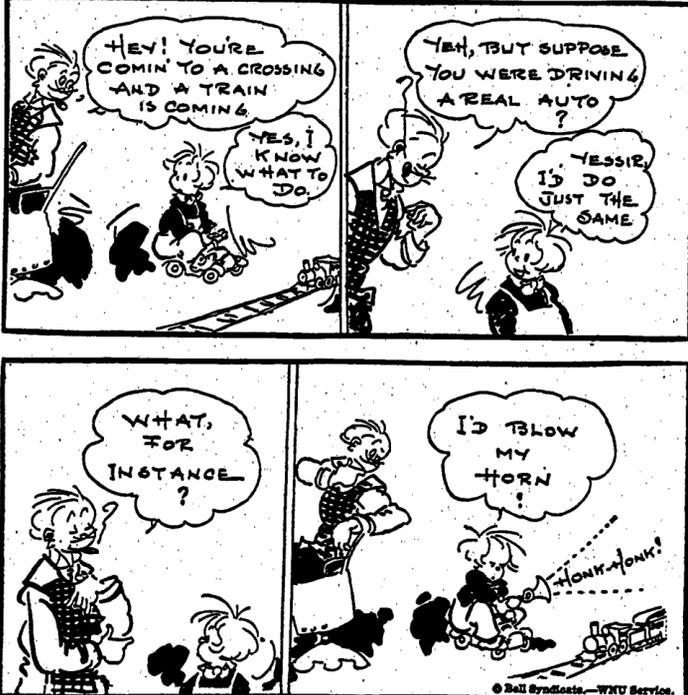
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S MATTER POP

By C. M. Payne



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P O P

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PICKED WRONG GIRL



"Say, how'd yer sheik git de black eye?"
"Fell down on his promise ' take me out--an' got hurt!"

Plenty Thankful

Jennie didn't like spinach, but she ate it anyhow. Then when she asked to leave the table, mother told her she'd have to say her grace first.
"Got nothin' to be thankful for," grumbled Jennie.
"Then stay where you are until you have!"
Silence. Then a small voice--
"Thank the Lord I wasn't sick from that spinach. Now kin I leave?"--
Washington Post.

DOWN ON THE FARM



Farmer Bug--My, what a large bulb. I wouldn't like to dig a hole to plant that in.

Aunt Tibby's Trunk

By D. J. WALSH
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"BUT, Mazie," remarked Bert Howard to his pretty little wife, "it isn't quite fair that Aunt Tibby should want to come back so soon; it's less than three weeks since she left, and she had been here six months. I have no objections to your aunt; she's a nice old lady, if a bit eccentric, but you always work so hard entertaining her that you wear yourself out. Between worrying over her comfort and fussing about the safety of that old cowhide trunk, home becomes a place of torment for me instead of a haven of rest."
And then Mazie, whose bobbed crown of glory was decidedly of the shade beloved by Titian, and with a temper to correspond, replied thus: "If you were properly interested in the welfare of your family you'd want to keep Aunt Tibby here all the time! Do you fancy that she herself would be so particular about that old cowhide trunk, as you are pleased to call it, if it didn't contain valuables? She told me--no, I won't say she exactly told me, but she gave me to understand, and, I know all the family have the same impression--that in it she carries her stocks and bonds. She has bequeathed the trunk to the one in whose home she happens to die."
"Mazie!" exclaimed Bert, putting his arms around his wife, "waiting for 'dead men's shoes' is sorry business! Do what you can for your aunt without making your family unhappy, but put all such ideas as you've just men-

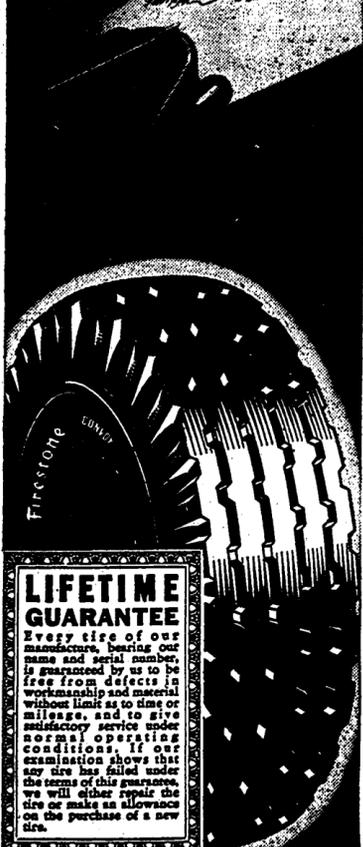
tioned out of mind; they are unworthy of you!" and Bert stopped to kiss his wife good-by.
The first evening of Aunt Tibby's arrival Mazie began, "Barbara! do sit still! You'll make Aunt Tibby nervous!" or "John! don't walk so heavy!"
Aunt Tibby had been with them several weeks when she came down with a cold. The doctor called pronounced the trouble pneumonia. "Which at her age," said he (Aunt Tibby was 88), "is a serious matter. You had better get a nurse." Aunt Tibby had been so humored by her niece, however, that the nurse could do little to suit her, and Mazie was obliged to fetch and carry, to run up and down stairs until, ten days later, Aunt Tibby sank into her last sleep.
After the funeral the relatives who had gathered from far and near demanded that the will be read at once. So the old cowhide trunk was brought down to the living room and opened in the presence of all. It contained Uncle David's army uniform, a few books, half a dozen packages of old newspapers--and a long letter written by Aunt Tibby herself. This was addressed to her relatives in general and was a sort of confession. In it she stated that her income since Uncle David's death had been limited to a pension of \$8 a month. That in some way the story had been circulated that this old trunk contained valuables and she had never contra-

On the Highway

It is a curious trait in human nature that we will take off our hats when a woman enters an elevator, and be most apologetic if we bump into somebody inadvertently; but the instant we get our hands on a steering wheel we damn all mankind--woman and man alike.
Too often, we are inclined to look upon traffic guides and regulations as irritating restrictions designed primarily to keep us from having a good time, when the truth of the matter is, they have been devised solely for our convenience and comfort.

dicted it, fearing if she told the truth some one might put her in an old ladies' home, an institution she detested. She trusted her relatives would pardon her and that the old trunk would be kept for her sake; that it might prove a magic casket to the owner, just as it had to her.
The trunk was left with Mazie, as she was the only person who displayed the least desire to possess it. After everyone had departed she threw her arms around her husband's neck and cried, "Oh, Bert, can you ever forgive me?" Judging by the sign of contentment she uttered Bert's answer was satisfactory.
Aunt Tibby was right; the trunk did prove a magic casket for Mazie. It stood in the upstairs hall where she had to pass it many times a day and whenever she was seized with envy, stubbornness or a desire for finery she could not afford, one glance at the old trunk was sufficient to dispel such feelings in a twinkling.

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Antrim :: New Hampshire

New Model City To Be Shown at New York Fair

NEW YORK (Special)—A magic carpet ride through space two miles above "Democracy," the perfectly integrated garden city of tomorrow, will feature the central theme exhibit of the New York World's Fair which opens April 30, 1939.

The exhibit, created by Henry Dreyfuss, industrial designer, will be dramatic in form. It will reach a stirring climax when, out of the distant skies above the floating audience, will trounce marching legions of workers, symbolizing the interdependence of man in modern civilization.

Nearer and nearer they will tramp, until the whole arch of heaven is filled with towering figures, arms up-raised, singing the song of tomorrow. As the final strains of this marching air die away, great streamers of colored light shoot forth from the zenith, drenching the sky from horizon to horizon in all the hues of the rainbow.

A Dramatic Show

This dramatic show will be housed in the eighteen-story Perisphere, companion structure to the 700-foot Trylon, which constitute the architectural focus of the Fair.

An entirely new method of projection, utilizing slides instead of film, will be employed to throw the moving figures on the sky. New methods of fluorescent lighting will be used.

The garden city itself will be a model—one of the largest ever built and the first to portray a full-size metropolis catering to a million people and complete in every last detail. This city of tomorrow will serve 1,000,000 people, but no one will live in it. Homes will be in suburban developments. Factories also will be located in satellite towns, and broad green belt areas will circle both city and towns.

Model City Possible

City planners, engineers, architects, landscape architects, airport specialists and other experts collaborated on the design of "Democracy," and so accurate is the model that, according to Mr. Dreyfuss, it could be given concrete reality today were sufficient funds made available. Blueprint drawings have been made: not only of street layouts, harbors, airports, athletic fields and civic centers but of traffic and pedestrian over-passes, theatres, hospitals, shops, bridges, dams and apartments.

The entrance to the theme exhibit will be high up on the side of the Perisphere fifty feet above the ground. Access will be by means of the two longest moving stairways ever built in this country. Visitors will enter on two levels and step on to two magic carpets or revolving platforms placed one above the other and moving in opposite directions.

Red Coral Always Prized

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

NOT A CHANCE



Hillsboro

Miss Velna Kelso, of Concord, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Carrie M. Kelso.

Morris Boynton was home for a few days this week.

Miss Annie Wood of Connecticut visited relatives in town over the week-end.

Leslie Connor has re opened his lunch room, which was closed during his recent illness.

Mrs. Henry Thornton of Brookline was in town this week to view the damage done to her summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. William Daniels of Durham were guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Smith over the week-end.

Mrs. Frederick Lundberg and daughter, Edith, left Tuesday morning for Montreal, Canada, where Miss Edith is a student at McGill University.

Mrs. Abbie Downing arrived home from Boston on Sunday, suffering from a broken arm which she sustained when she was struck by an automobile in Dorchester. She also was greatly shocked by the damage to her property on Bible hill from the hurricane.

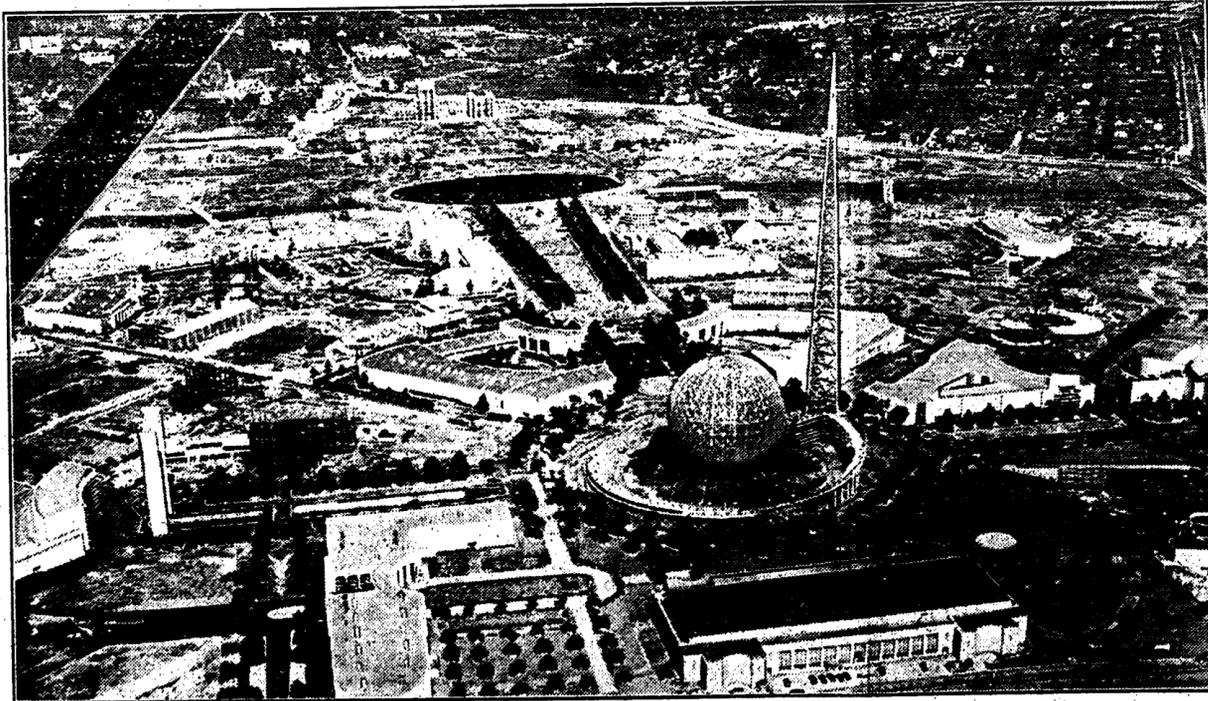
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Use advertised soap
Put on advertised underwear,
Advertised hose, shirt, collar,
Tie, shoes and suit;
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Drink advertised coffee or substitutes,
Put on an advertised hat,
Light an advertised cigar,
Go to their place of business
In an advertised automobile
AND
Turn down an advertising plan
On the ground that
Advertising doesn't pay.

Isn't It Strange?

AIRVIEW OF NEW YORK FAIR AS IT IS TODAY



A New York World's Fair 1939 flying cameraman took this aerial photograph of the Perisphere and Trylon at the Theme Center of the Fair just as the final rivet was being driven in the 200-foot sphere. In the foreground is the New York City Building, now serving as the Summer City

Hall, while behind the Perisphere may be seen Constitution Mall extending to the Lagoon of Nations and the Federal group of buildings on the far side of the grounds.

Spreading Joy
He who is filled with happiness, though seemingly absorbed, emanates pleasure on whoever crosses his way. He cannot contain it all, but produces much for his neighbors. There is no other such agent for diffusing joy as the heart that itself enjoys.—Palmer

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."

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 28 per cent of the lives lost in accidents at sea have been caused by vessels running into one another.—Collier's Weekly.