

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LXVI, NO. 3

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1938

5 CENTS A COPY

Community Calendar

December 9 to December 16

Friday, Dec. 9

Grange Supper, Sale and Entertainment

Woods Chapter, No. 14, Royal Arch Masons, meets at Henniker

Saturday, Dec. 10

I. O. O. F. 8 p. m.

Dance, Grange Hall, Wes Herick's Orchestra 8 p. m.

Sunday, Dec. 11

Presbyterian Church—Morning worship, 10:45; Church School, 12:00

Baptist Church—Church School, 9:45; Morning worship, 11:00; Young People's Fellowship, 6:00; Union Service, 7:00

Congregational Church—Morning worship, 9:45; Church School, 10:30

Monday, Dec. 12

Wm. M. Meyers Unit, No. 50, meets at members' homes, 8 p. m.

Tuesday, Dec. 13

Woman's Club meets at Library Hall 3 p. m.

Boy Scouts 7 p. m.

Selectmen 7 to 8 p. m.

Chamber of Commerce

Maplehurst Inn 7:30 p. m.

Wednesday, Dec. 14

Baptist Ladies' Circle, Baptist vestry, and Wednesday 10 a. m.

Presbyterian Pioneers meet Presbyterian Manse 3:30 p. m.

Hand in Hand Rebekah Lodge, No. 29, I. O. O. F., meets I. O. O. F. Hall, 2nd and 4th Wednesdays

Thursday, Dec. 15

North Branch Ladies' Home Circle 2 p. m.

Weekly Prayer Meetings

Presbyterian vestry 7:30 p. m.

Baptist vestry 7:30 p. m.

Wedding cards have been received by relatives and friends of the marriage of Miss Beatrice Louise Hassis and Richard W. Swett at First Church on Dec. 8 at 4 p. m.

BASKETBALL GAME

FIRST GAME

Antrim High School vs. Hancock High School

Fri., Dec. 9, 7:30 p. m.

Antrim Town Hall

Adults 25c Children 15c

Antrim Grange Sponsors

Supper, Sale and Entertainment

Concert—Chesham Band

Play—Grange Players

Friday, December 9th

Admission 40c and 25c

D. A. R. Holds A Christmas Party

Molly Aiken Chapter D. A. R. held a Christmas party at the home of Mrs. William Hurlin on Friday afternoon, December 2nd. Twenty-two members were present to enjoy the afternoon.

The meeting was called to order by the regent, Mrs. Rose Poor, and the members joined in the reading of the ritual, flag salute, and the singing of "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing." It was voted to remember our sick and shut-in members with greetings at Christmas time. Mrs. Wilkinson read a short article on National Defense. The program of the afternoon was as follows: solo, "No Room in the Inn," by Mrs. Elizabeth Tenney; reading, "Christmas Eve at the Waddles" from Dickens' Pickwick Papers, by Mrs. Vera Butterfield. The Christmas Roll Call consisted of carols, legends and stories of how Christmas is celebrated in other countries. Carol, "O Come all ye Faithful," reading, "Tiny Tim's Christmas" from Dickens' Christmas Carol, by Mrs. Seaver. Following the singing of "Joy to the World," Santa Claus arrived and in his usual jolly manner presented each daughter with a gift from a prettily decorated and lighted Christmas tree. During the social hour refreshments were served by the hostesses.

50th Wedding Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. Ross H. Roberts and sons, Harold and Frederick, returned Sunday from Bloomfield, Conn., where they attended the Golden Wedding of Mrs. Roberts' parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wadhams, on Saturday. Miss S. Faye Benedict, who is a sister of Mrs. Wadhams, will return later in the week. All six children were present at the family reception on Saturday afternoon and 16 of the 20 grandchildren; beside other relatives, to the whole attendance of 68. A reception to the townspeople was held in the evening which was attended by hosts of the friends of this well-loved couple.

Wedding Announced

Dr. and Mrs. Henry W. Lang, of Penacook, announced the marriage of their daughter, Jean Walton Lang to Leroy Stanton Blanchard, son of Mrs. Eunice Blanchard, of Concord, on November 29th. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Ernest McKensie, pastor of the United Baptist Church. Attending the couple were Miss Harriet Knox and Leighton Paige, also of Concord. Dr. Lang was a former resident of Antrim where he practised dentistry for some years, and has many friends here.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

On Monday night of this week the Greenville Sportsmen's club repeated their successful game supper as in years gone by. Over 200 from a radius of 50 miles were present. As in the past the supper was a great success. The banquet was in charge of President John Fortin, the principal speaker being Capt. Frank Sawyer of Wear. Art Snow and his troupe gave a wonderful floor show for an hour which brought down the house. Secy David Emonds gave a brief outline on what the Club has done in the past and what they hope to do in the future. You sure have got to hand it to the boys up the river when it comes to putting on something big and good.

Dear season opened yesterday. We hate to keep throwing a lot of gloom around but we feel that in the existing times that a little word of warning is not amiss. Remember that we never had such conditions before. Plenty of snow, plenty of deer, more than we have had for years, plenty of hunters and plenty of WPA workers, CCC boys and owners of land getting out their fallen lumber. On top of that look at the army of young fellows who have just got their licenses and add all that up and will find it's a much complicated situation. Everyone should use great care in the woods this year. Be sure what you are shooting at before you shoot.

The Hillsboro Fish and Game club have the right idea. At their next meeting, Dec. 17th they are to have what's called Boys' Night and there will be plenty of ice cream and cake for every boy in that town. The old saying still holds good. The way to a man's heart is via his stomach.

The basketball season has opened up and from now on it will be just one game after another.

Did you know that the sale of duck stamps for this past season to June 30, 1938 was the highest yet. Beats all records to date, almost 8,000 sold in this state as against 1,800 sold in 1936. The sales for this season netted your Uncle Samuel over \$783,039.

That Sports show to be held in Boston soon is not the sportsmen's show which is always held in February.

The Peterborough Fly Fishing club are to have their annual meeting and turkey supper at Warpac Lodge in New Ipswich on the evening of Dec. 5th. This is one of "The Clubs of Southern N. H. that own their own pool and well stocked with big ones. And all real sportsmen.

My automobile register now totals up to 93299; will be well over the 100,000 before long.

Here is a question that has caused a lot of discussion. If a black fox should escape from a fur farm and some one shot it. Who owns the pelt? Why the fur farm owns that pelt. Most foxes are tattooed in the ear and the owner can soon prove his property. This case has been in court many times and the fur farm owner always wins out. They are not wild foxes and are property the same as other live stock on a farm.

Services Held For Henry N. Rice

Henry N. Rice, well known attorney of this town, was found dead at his home, the older Johnson place, on a side road toward Peterboro, November 30, by his business associate, Richard Coughlan of Greenfield, accompanied by Police Chief Ernest L. Adams, F. A. Wilder and William Gill. Medical examiner Foster pronounced it a suicide by hanging.

Mr. Rice came to this town from Worcester about 18 years ago and was nominated for representative in 1922, but was ineligible because of too short residence and the place was filled by Ephraim Weston. Mr. Rice was a graduate of Harvard Law School and at one time had offices in Boston and Worcester. At the time of his death he had an office in Peterboro. He is survived by a sister, Miss Minnie Rice of Worcester.

The funeral took place Saturday afternoon in the vestry, Rev. L. R. Yeagle officiating. There was singing by Mrs. Yeagle with Mr. Brooks as organist. The Masonic ceremony was used, 18 members of Altemont lodge of Peterboro being present, with Victor C. Miller master and Rev. Richard Day, chaplain. There were flowers from the different Masonic orders. The bearers were W. E. Putnam of this town, George E. Tuttle, Walter T. Haskins and Albert Brighton of Peterboro. Among those from other towns were Attorney Thomas J. Loman and Mrs. Loman of Nashua and Richard Coughlan of Greenfield. Interment was in the family lot in Worcester Monday.

Did you know that if you break a fish and game law that your driving license can be suspended for a time by the Motor Vehicle Commissioner if you were using a car to break that law.

Did you know that your hunting equipment including guns, ammunition and other equipment can be insured.

Did you know that at the last session of the Legislature of the over 400 members then 341 wanted to be on the Fish and Game Committee of the House.

Did you know that the December meeting of the Antrim Garden Club will be held at Library Hall, Tuesday, December 13, at three o'clock in the afternoon with the Greenfield, Frankestown and Hancock Clubs as our guests. Mrs. Florence H. Burt, Keene District Chairman, will be the speaker. Come to hear her.

Antrim Garden Club Annual Meeting

The Antrim Garden Club held its annual meeting, Monday evening, December 6, at the home of Mrs. Emma Goodell. The annual reports were read and accepted and the following officers for the ensuing year were elected: President, Mrs. Rachel Caughey; Vice-President, Mrs. Mary Warren; Secretary, Mrs. Emma Goodell; Treasurer, Mrs. Nellie Clark; program committee, Mrs. Merna Young; Mrs. Anna Tibbetts, Mr. Packard; membership committee, Mrs. Alice Nylander, Miss Alice Thompson, Miss Marion Wilkinson; librarian, Mrs. Ethel Davis.

The program consisted of a discussion of "Begonias" and specimens of various varieties owned by the different members were shown and discussed. The members present talked briefly on "What Gardening and the Care of Plants Mean to Me."

The meeting adjourned to meet the first Monday evening in February.

Rose Poor
Press Correspondent

Antrim Locals

The couple will take a wedding trip to Florida. Mr. Swett is the son of Mr. V. J. Swett who conducted a boys camp for some time known as Echo Farm Camp. Congratulations are extended.

The monthly meeting of the Ladies Mission Circle of the Presbyterian Church will be held on Dec. 14 at 3 p. m. instead of the regular date. The supper at 6 p. m. will be served by a committee of men.

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Antrim Woman's Club

The December meeting of the Antrim Woman's Club will be held at Library Hall, Tuesday, December 13, at three o'clock in the afternoon with the Greenfield, Frankestown and Hancock Clubs as our guests. Mrs. Florence H. Burt, Keene District Chairman, will be the speaker. Come to hear her.

W.C.T.U. Plan Xmas Box

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Antrim plans to send a box of gifts to the inmates of Grasmere County Farm as they have done for some years.

There are many worthy people there who feel that friends have forgotten them, and the W. C. T. U. of Hillsborough County are to have a tree and a fine Christmas program for them at the farm on December 17th this year; and try to have gifts of candy, fruit and useful articles for every member of the County Farm family of 400. Fancy aprons, handkerchiefs, both men's and women's, neckties, stockings, stationery, books and pencils are gladly hailed as evidence that they are not forgotten.

The Antrim Union asks all who are interested to help in meeting these needs. Money to purchase gifts, articles that can be used for gifts—anything you give—must be handed to either Miss Josie Coughlan, Mrs. E. S. Goodell or Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson by December 13th—sooner if possible. Magazines are sent and contributions are solicited to be left with Mrs. Goodell. These go later than Christmas but ought to be in by January 1st.

The Union is also sending comfort bags to the Naval Hospital at Portsmouth as usual and these are also solicited, size 9x12 with draw string.

Carroll White was fortunate in getting a deer the first of the season.

We regret that our No. Branch correspondent is requiring treatment at Margaret Pillsbury Hospital and hope for her speedy recovery of health and return home.

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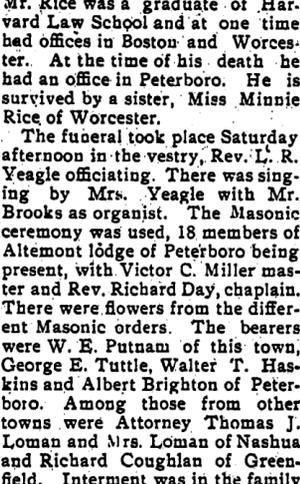
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LET GEORGE DO IT! WHAT?

Historical Meeting Held At Hancock

The cast of the old-fashioned play, "Beyond the Breakers," read at the historical meeting, December 1, included Mr. and Mrs. Maro S. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fowler, Rev. L. R. Yeagle, Hugh Palmer, Mrs. Arthur Ledward, Mrs. Roger Brooks, Rev. William Weston and William J. Eva. It was of special interest that Mrs. G. W. Goodhue, who was present, had taken part in the play when it was originally presented 65 years ago. The program also included piano solos by Mrs. Florence Burt, a duet by Mrs. L. R. Yeagle and Mrs. Charles Adams, two songs by Mrs. Roger Brooks, talk on Christmas by Rev. John W. Logan, explanation of the result of the vote on constitutional amendments by Rev. William Weston. The present officers were re-elected for next year and Rev. L. R. Yeagle was elected a vice president.

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CONCORD ST. - ANTRIM, N. H.

Weekly News Analysis

Will Daladier Turn Dictator?

Strike Defeat Arouses Fears

By Joseph W. La Bine

EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst, and not necessarily of the newspaper.

Foreign

French labor won a 40-hour week in 1938 under Premier Leon Blum's Socialist administration. One of Socialist Blum's henchmen then was Edouard Daladier, who rose from war minister to become a premier himself. But Premier Daladier, though labeled a Radical Socialist, has been growing cooler towards labor's left-wing Popular Front ever since Adolf Hitler became a leading force in European affairs. Reason: Labor and the Popular Front are communistic and Adolf Hitler hates Communists.

Moreover, labor's 40-hour week has needed drastic modification since the September Sudeten crisis. Though anxious to appease the



LEON JOUHAUX

M. Daladier remembered M. Briand.

Reich, Daladier also realizes France must speed armament production to cope with the menace across the Rhine. When French labor first began protesting against increased hours, it became apparent that the ultimate showdown would have tremendous significance. The showdown has now arrived, but the full significance is still to appear.

Under Leon Jouhaux, French composite of America's John Lewis and William Green, 5,000,000 members of the potent General Labor confederation announced a one-day strike. Its purpose: to protest against drastic decree laws which Premier Daladier and Finance Minister Paul Reynard believe necessary to stave off financial chaos. One protested decree, naturally, was that increasing work hours to 44 a week.

Not even Labor Leader Jouhaux denied the strike was purely political, being simply a Popular Front attempt to test the power of Premier Daladier, who has steadfastly refused to assemble parliament for a showdown on his decree laws. But as the strike hour neared, the premier remembered what another smart Frenchman, Aristide Briand, did under similar circumstances in 1910. To railroad workers and others employed in essential utilities he sent conscription orders. Though they would strike as private citizens, they could not ignore a call to the colors without courting drastic punishment. In the end, M. Jouhaux' one-day strike was a failure.

Immediate significance: a victory for Premier Daladier; failure for drastic French social changes such as the 40-hour week; probable success of the cabinet's daring recovery plan; defeat of the Popular Front; doom for Communism in western Europe.

Long range significance: the possibility that Premier Daladier, swollen with confidence, may emerge a semi-Fascist dictator over his jerry nation; the certainty that he will continue his policy of appeasing Herr Hitler.

Treasury

Mid-December is a regular U. S. quarterly financing date, in recent years a favorite season for predicting (1) how much the national debt will rise during the current fiscal year, and (2) whether federal expenditures can be expected to rise or fall during the next few months. This year, as Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau Jr. prepares a \$1,642,000,000 financing deal, observers may safely predict that the national debt will rise from its current mark of \$38,590,000,000, to \$40,000,000,000 before the fiscal year ends next June 30. But they can also detect a downward trend in U. S. expenditures, temporarily at least.

Although the government has spent \$2 for every \$1 collected since last July 1, although the fiscal year thus far shows expenditures (\$3,596,157,000) slightly over the comparable period last year and receipts (\$2,204,520,000) slightly under last year's, Mr. Morgenthau says he has "ample cash" on hand without any new borrowing at the present time.

During the current month, however, he is borrowing \$700,000,000 in "new money" and refinancing \$41,613,000 in notes maturing next March 15.

But the outlook still remains opti-

mistic. Last summer the President and Mr. Morgenthau estimated the treasury would need \$2,800,000,000 in new money before the fiscal year ended. December's \$700,000,000, plus \$800,000,000 borrowed last September, brings the total thus far to only \$1,500,000,000. With business on the upgrade, with relief costs expected to drop as a result, and with federal receipts expected to begin increasing immediately, there is every prospect that part of the remaining \$1,300,000,000 included in last summer's estimate will not be needed.

Mr. Morgenthau has made no such prediction, however. His explanation of current financing activities is this: "We don't have to raise money now, and we could get by until March with what we have. But we know what we will need between now and July 1. A reasonable way to do it would be not to do it all at one time, so we will do some of it now."

International

French-British fears to the contrary, Europe's next war is not apt to involve western democracies versus Adolf Hitler and Benito Mussolini. When world-wide military threats are sifted down they appear more certain to center around Germany's drive to the southeast in which the clash will involve Nazi-Fascism versus Communism. This theory even takes into consideration the long-awaited Russ-Jap war, which observers do not believe immediately serious. Japan is shattered by her Chinese conquest and Russia dares not neglect her European frontier to throw military strength against Nippon.

Today, as Reichsfuehrer Hitler transfers Austria and Czechoslovakia from his list of ambitions to his life of achievements, he finds the word Ukraine (see map) awaiting next attention. As self-proclaimed ruler of Germans everywhere, as the covetous statesman whose heart bleeds for raw materials going unused, he can well smack his lips over this choice bit of Russian property. His alleged justification:

Racial Interest. In the Ukraine and along the Volga live 1,000,000 Germans whose Russian background dates back to 1763 when Catherine II invited colonization in the uncultivated steppes. In 1803 came a similar invitation from Alexander I. Clannish Germans developed a thousand "colonies," be-



EUROPE'S UKRAINE DISTRICT
Is it next on Hitler's list?

came wealthy and preserved their racial culture. When Russia's government collapsed during the World War, Germany made a separate peace with the Ukraine and dominated the land until November, 1918.

Resource Interest. In the Ukraine is enough anthracite to run German industry indefinitely, plus forests, wheat lands, Crimean oil, corn, cattle and poultry. Also there is land, which Adolf Hitler would like for colonization purposes because the Reich is now crowded.

Though he bluffed his way to victorious peace with France over the Ruhr basin and with Czechoslovakia over Sudetenland, Hitler cannot expect to bluff Russia out of the Ukraine. Yet he plans to follow this course so far as possible, building up political and economic unity with the rest of southwest Europe in preparation for the day of conquest. Already he has safeguarded his military, economic and propaganda path to the southeast by refusing to give Hungary and Poland a common border at the expense of his new vassal state, Czechoslovakia. More important still is his new understanding with Rumania, which borders on the Ukraine and offers a convenient stepping-off place.

Weighed against these advantages are Poland's new hostility over the Czech border dispute, and the question mark that is named Russia. Will Moscow fight to retain the Ukraine, or will Russia and Germany reach a "sphere of influence" agreement whereby Berlin is left free to exploit the Ukraine in return for Russian aggression privileges in the Finland area?

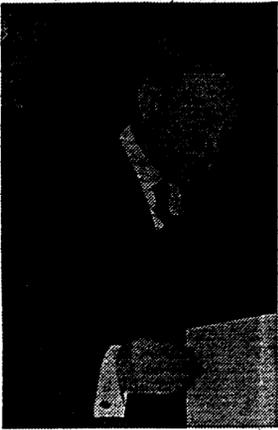
People

Capt. Ross T. McIntire, United States naval surgeon-general and personal physician to President Roosevelt, has been given a "jump" promotion to the rank of rear admiral, over the heads of a half-dozen captains who outrank him.

Politics

America's political pendulum swings periodically from conservatism to liberalism and back again. Coolidge-Hoover conservatism was followed by Roosevelt liberalism, but the return swing to conservatism that started last November 8 is more apt to stop in the middle of the road, than to veer violently back to rock-ribbed Republicanism.

Washington observers, who claim President Roosevelt has discarded middle-road New Dealers in favor of "left-wingers" like Solicitor Gen. Robert H. Jackson and WPA Administrator Harry Hopkins, predict the President must either abandon this policy or lose the support of Postmaster Gen. James J. Farley. The President's answer will come when he names a successor to Attorney Gen. Homer S. Cummings.



ORGEON'S McNARY
He made friends with Democrats.

If Mr. Jackson is appointed, Mr. Farley will interpret the move as a build-up leading to Mr. Jackson's presidential nomination in 1940. He will place the same interpretation on any efforts to win Mr. Hopkins a cabinet post.

Mr. Farley, casting about for a 1940 possibility, is reported to look favorably on Secretary of State Cordell Hull, the only cabinet member who has refrained from casting his lot with any factional element within the Democratic party. Mr. Roosevelt's choice apparently lies between running for a third term or endorsing some middle-grounder like Secretary Hull.

Evidence is already piling up testifying to the political expediency of this middle road position. Republicans, who will at last make themselves heard in congress next month, are inclined to assume such an attitude rather than fight for a return to the traditional G. O. P. conservatism. In the senate, where Republicans now have 23 members, they need the support of only 28 Democrats, Farmer-Laborites, Progressives or Independents to hold a majority.

By catering to the middle-ground idea, the President can possibly forestall the rising tide of Republican strength which is being built on this very platform. He can also avert a revolt in Democratic ranks, which otherwise will almost certainly rise to the surface during next congress. A meeting of Republican and Democratic minds is already evident on curtailment of governmental expenditures and a new policy for administering relief.

Oregon's Sen. Charles L. McNary, Republican minority leader, has announced that "Republicans will join with other groups" on such a program. One of his plans, that of turning relief administration over to bipartisan state boards, finds expression in the bill being drafted by North Carolina's Sen. Josiah W. Bailey, a Democrat. His political cohort, Sen. Edward R. Burke of Nebraska, has announced that although the Bailey proposal is a "Democratic move," Republican support will be welcomed.

Business

Last spring congress gave business a chill by appropriating \$500,000 for a "national economic committee" to investigate "competition, price-levels, unemployment, profits and consumption." Headed by Wyoming's Sen. Joseph C. O'Mahoney, the committee's 100 statisticians, economists and investigators have spent the ensuing six months digging out the past record of American business. Meanwhile business has frightened itself into believing the committee is an offshoot of the U. S. justice department's anti-monopoly drive.

But true to Mr. O'Mahoney's promise, the group's two-year investigation has opened minus any signs of a "witch hunt" or an effort to make business the "goat." After spending three days introducing historical facts and figures to give the hearing a background, committeemen launched a quiz of patent pools in the automobile and glass industries. Observers considered this a good sign of no witch hunting, since the custom of pooling automobile patents has certainly kept that industry from becoming a monopoly.

Unless the investigation bogs down under its own tremendous size, it is expected that one of two trends will be visible within a few months. Either the hearings will point the way to continued existence of business as a private function under the capitalistic system, or fears will arise that government is to take control.

Bruckart's Washington Digest

President Irked by Georgia's Refusal to Alter Constitution

State Will Get No More Money From Federal Government; Possibilities of Staggering Burdens of Taxation Pointed Out by Hoover and Byrd.

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

WASHINGTON.—The state of Georgia has a provision in its state constitution that effectively prevents an accumulation of state debt. It is one of the few states having such a constitutional inhibition of that kind. But the fact that such a provision exists in Georgia suddenly has become momentous in the eyes and minds of the New Dealers, headed by the President, himself. Because it is in the news, however, Mr. Roosevelt's criticism of the provision forces a review of the facts and implications flowing from that charter provision.

Mr. Roosevelt said recently while sojourning at Warm Springs, Ga., as he does frequently, that Georgia will get no more federal money. His particular peeve at Georgia resulted from the fact that the state has not amended its constitution to permit it to borrow directly from agencies of the federal government as most other states have done—with federal money flowing like streams at flood. The President was disgusted with Georgia's attitude; hence, the federal government is all through with giving the state more money.

Of course, it is only my opinion—the opinion of only one observer—but it nevertheless strikes me that in years to come, the citizens of many states will have cause to regret the absence of such provisions from their respective state constitutions. It is only a question of time.

Politicians and over-zealous advocates of "improvements" and the like have been rushing to the federal feed trough in droves, carrying away checks. They have borrowed billions from the national government; they have received grants or gifts of other billions for the country as a whole on condition that they put up additional funds to match or equal the federal gift, and they, in consequence, now are loaded down with debt. So, I say there will be cause for regret that so few states have the same provision as Georgia has when the time comes for payment. There must be taxation if the debts are paid, or there must be that awful thing, repudiation.

Must Be Additional Taxation, or Repudiation

Former President Hoover has had much to say about the waste that has been going on, and has coupled those observations with the possibilities of staggering burdens of taxation. So has Sen. Harry Byrd, Democrat, of Virginia. Mr. Hoover's criticisms have been laughed off by the administration here because Mr. Hoover is a Republican. Senator Byrd's jibes have been poo-pooed because he has insisted on sound government and has been frequently anti-New Deal. But Mr. Hoover and Senator Byrd each have stressed a little noted phase of potentialities inherent in the situation. They have talked about moral codes.

Now, it appears, as I said above, there must be additional taxation to meet these loans (whether from the federal government or from private borrowers) or there must be repudiation. Repudiation is simply and plainly a refusal to pay a debt. Refusal to pay an honest debt makes deadbeats.

In the light of these facts, I want to make a little prediction. I am going to predict that there will be movements in many states within 10 years to have the federal government relinquish its claims against those states; to have congress pass legislation that will say to the states, in effect, "Just tear up the papers and we will tear up your notes and bonds and forget about the whole thing." Politicians of the unsavory, demagogic type will leap onto such a thought and shout from the housetops of every community in the state that the federal government—oh that great and rich government—ought to forego collection. They will have all kinds of arguments why it ought to be done, but their real reason for doing so will be to obtain votes for their own election to office. They will be saying to the people that it will not be repudiation if the federal government says it does not desire to collect; yet, it is my contention that such proceedings will be thoroughly dishonest. It will be exactly the same as if the state had said: I won't pay.

President on Wrong Track

In Lambasting Georgia
When Mr. Roosevelt was giving the people of Georgia a tongue-lashing, therefore, I believe he was on the wrong track. He was lambasting them for continuing to run their affairs on a sound basis, for continuing to avoid subservience to the national government, and for refusing to surrender completely the rights of a sovereign state. For, be it known, there are very few easier ways to force a state or county or city or other subdivision of government to become "bossed" by the

national government than the way that has been chosen—through the use of money. In fact, it seems rather a sour note in our national policies to witness almost complete subjugation of states or lesser areas by the use of federal money when, with another hand, the government through the various propaganda agencies or by legal action constantly threatens to send private persons or corporations to jail for seeking selfish control for private gain. The only difference that I can see is that one is purely for monetary gain in the case of private action, while in the governmental situation, the benefits are political from which rascals or crooks eventually get their graft.

Some Washington writers, in considering the President's Warm Springs outburst, attributed his frame of mind to the fact that Georgia's citizens (or a majority of them) refused to follow Mr. Roosevelt's demand for the defeat of Sen. Walter George. You remember, of course, how Mr. Roosevelt went to Georgia and endorsed United States Attorney Lawrence Camp for the Democratic senatorial nomination. It is of fresh recollection, too, how he said that Senator George was old fashioned—out dated—almost a one-hoss shay.

President's Statement May Be Clever Political Move

I am in no position to know whether the failure of Georgia to obey the Roosevelt command entered into the discourse that has since become an issue. Nor am I well enough acquainted with New Deal plans to say whether the President has taken his first step for 1940 convention delegates in this way. It is possible, obviously, that the Warm Springs statement may be a clever political move. Think of it this way: by starting a row, the President possibly could be laying the groundwork for uniting the anti-George forces. If they are united and fighting, it is within the realm of possibilities that they could take the Georgia delegation out of Senator George's control in 1940. That would be a great victory for the radical element of the Democratic party.

Then, too, the Warm Springs declaration may be designed to have an effect on the forthcoming congress. I think it goes without saying that the new congress is going to be very much different than that which it supplants. For one thing, there will be less—very much less—money voted for the administration to use as it sees fit. There will be a bloody battle before congress again writes out blank checks for Hopkins or Harold Ickes to use. It is likely, indeed, that there will be some rather rigorous investigations of things already done under the blank check appropriations of money. If the investigations are thorough, there will be a stench rise from the committee room where the job is done. Thus, if Mr. Roosevelt hopes, by the Warm Springs statement, to awaken a fresh thirst for money among local politicians throughout the country, it may be a piece of clever politics.

Whatever the purpose of the criticism of the Georgia prohibition against borrowing, it can not alter the fundamentals of the situation. Georgia, as a state, is better off. It will be far better off 10 years from now when the country has sorted out the good things of the New Deal and put them to proper use. Its citizens will be happier and less burdened with taxation at a time when the people of Pennsylvania, for example, are using profane language about paying for needless and useless "improvements"—a state of mind they surely will reach as soon as they have forgotten the mouthings of politicians and have begun to pay through the nose.

Can Washington Horn in On a State's Policies?

There is yet another element involved in the situation precipitated by Mr. Roosevelt's Warm Springs statement. It involves the question, directly, whether a state shall determine its own policies or have them dictated from Washington.

Only a few days ago, the department of labor disclosed that it was trying to persuade all of the states to pass legislation exactly like the federal law governing wages and hours of workers. The department's bureaucrats have drafted a "model" law which they are trying eagerly to get the states to adopt, so that business within a state will be subjected to the same provisions as business operating across state lines. That same course was pursued when NRA was young and before it was discovered that the blue eagle had more feathers in one wing than it had in the other.

These things are dangerous. Once such tactics are successful, they are followed by demands and commands of broader scope.

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On Her Account.
Wife (at dance)—This is the twelfth time you've been to the refreshment buffet.
Husband—O, that's all right. I tell everybody I'm getting something for you.

Could Be
Teacher (at general knowledge lesson)—Can any boy tell me what is gum arabic?
Boy—It's the language old Arabs use after all their teeth have fallen out.

That's Right
Caller—Is the proprietor in?
Secretary—He's gone to Africa to hunt lions.
Caller—But I just saw him through the window.
Secretary—Yes, but he saw you first.

A naturalist says ants can talk to each other. Trying to get even with the spelling bees?

No Time for That
Mother—O, Bobby, you wicked child. How on earth did you come to fall with your best knickers on?
Bobby—Couldn't help it (sobs). When I began to fall (more sobs) I didn't have time to take my knickers off.

Knee-ed!
Boogy—Where did you absorb those few fine principles of yours—at your mother's knee?
Woogy—No, over my father's.

NEVER SLEEP ON AN "UPSET" STOMACH



Neutralize excess stomach acids to wake up feeling like a million

To relieve the effects of over-indulgence—escape "acid indigestion" next day—do this: Take 2 tablespoonfuls of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in a glass of water—AT BEDTIME.

While you sleep, this wonderful alkaliizer will be sweetening your stomach... easing the upset-feeding and nausea... helping to bring back a "normal" feeling. By morning you feel great.

Then—when you wake—take 2 more tablespoonfuls of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia with orange juice.

That is one of the quickest, simplest, easiest ways to overcome the bad effects of too much eating, smoking or drinking. Thousands use it.

But—never ask for "milk of magnesia" alone—always ask for "Phillips' Milk of Magnesia."

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★ IN LIQUID OR TABLET FORM

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There is no solemnity so deep, to a right-thinking creature, as that of dawn.—Ruskin.

666 COLD S
Headaches and Fever
LIQUID, TABLETS
SALVE, ROSE DROPS
Try "Rub-My-Tum"—a Wonderful Linctament

Lacking Discretion
Even great ability, without discretion, comes invariably to a tragic end.—Gambetta.

Children's Colds...
MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS
Beneficial in relieving symptoms of
Feverishness, Headaches, Stomach
and Discomfort. At all drug stores.
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Send for Free Sample and Washing Doll.
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Only
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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 she then 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 at 11:15, but when he gets home he tells his wife it is 11:10 and that he's been playing bridge at the club. Next day Sentry reports his office has been robbed and a Miss Wines, former temporary employee, killed. The evening papers luridly condemn the story, and Sentry takes it hard. Mary, eldest daughter, in love with Neil Ray, young interne at the hospital where she works, goes off to dinner at Gus Loran's, Sentry's partner with Mrs. Loran's brother, Jimmy Endle. Mr. and Mrs. Sentry call on old Mrs. Sentry, and Barbara, alone, receives Dan Fisher, reporter, who advises her not to talk. Phil Sentry, son at Yale, is disturbed at the possible implications and suspicion of Miss Wines' absence from her rooms for three days during August. He goes home to help Sentry in her denial that Sentry changed since Miss Wines' employment there—that a back door key, duplicate of Sentry's, was found in the girl's purse, and that Sentry, too, had been away those three days in August. Brace calls, and backs up Barbara in her denial that Sentry could have done it, because of the discrepancy of time between the slaying and their seeing Sentry on the road. Phil, showing the police over the house, finds his strong box open and his gun, which only his father knew of, gone. Meanwhile, the police find the stolen money burned in the furnace. Mrs. Sentry sees her husband, who swears his innocence and tells her he had known of the robbery and murder the night before, but failed to call the police, and came home at 12:30. Mary quarrels with Neil Ray.

CHAPTER V—Continued

"So we might as well make friends with the other kind, Marry them!" Mary repeated defiantly. "Yes, marry them!" Mrs. Sentry stood up quickly; but Mary cried: "Don't! Don't say anything! I thought you might wish me luck, but you only stare!"

Linda urged, "But Mary, your real friends—"

Mary laughed, almost tolerantly. "You're so young, Linda. Maybe you love Phil. And maybe you don't feel as Neil did. Oh, I don't blame him! He couldn't marry a murderer's daughter—"

Mrs. Sentry whispered something, but Mary said in reckless cruelty: "Oh, he did it, mother! You'll know, sooner or later. Coming back from Southampton last August, I met Isabel Hedges in New York. You don't know her, but she knew father by sight, and she told me she had seen you and him at a hotel in New Jersey; kept exclaiming about how young you looked! Trying to get a rise out of me, but I—"

Mrs. Sentry's ears were ringing as though from a physical blow, so that for a moment she heard nothing. Then Mary's words penetrated her consciousness again.

"Maybe he'll wriggle out of it! The police may not find out about that. But I won't be made to testify about it. I'm going away!"

Mrs. Sentry did not protest. She only murmured, "Where?"

"Yachting in the Caribbean!" Mary added contemptuously. "They can't serve a summons on me there!"

"Yachting?"

"Jimmy Endle's taking me."

"Mr. Endle?"

Mary laughed. "Don't be a parrot! And don't sound so shocked, mother. It's perfectly respectable. We're sailing at midnight, Jimmy's waiting for me outside; and his captain will marry us as soon as we're at sea."

No one spoke. She added, in shaken tones suddenly pitiful, "But—I wanted you to know where I'd gone."

Mrs. Sentry, at last, spoke steadily enough. "You're a grown woman, Mary," she said. "You must do as you decide." She rose. "Try to be happy, dear," she said, and kissed her daughter. "Now may I help you pack?" she asked.

"I'm not taking anything, just going as I am," the girl said. She added, almost appealingly, "Jimmy's outside, mother."

"I'm sorry, Mary. I—can't see him."

Mary nodded in curt defiance. "All right. Then that's all. Good-by!" She went out into the hall. They heard the front door close. Tires rolled away.

When Mary was gone, Mrs. Sentry looked at Phil with bleak eyes, and at Linda; she turned then, without speaking, to face the hearth where logs were blazing. Phil started toward her, but Linda touched his arm, caught his eye, shook her head. Then they heard someone come softly down the stairs; Barbara, a woolly bathrobe warm and soft over her night garments. She stood in the doorway, her eyes clouded as though she had been asleep; and after a moment she asked:

"Who was that? I thought it was Mary? Where is she?"

Phil saw his mother's shoulders move in a long shudder, as a cold dog shivers to keep warm; she hesitated, spoke then to her son.

"Good night, Phil," she said. "Linda—Good night!" She turned to her daughter. "Barbara, come upstairs. I'll tell you."

Barbara's eyes were wide with shapeless fears; but she did not speak. Only she put her arm around her mother's waist, half-supported her as they moved away.

Phil and Linda were left alone. After a moment he asked hoarsely, "Want to go home?"

She shook her head, her eyes deep. "Not yet. Come, Phil, sit down."

He obeyed her, sat leaning forward, his elbows on his knees, staring at the fire. After a while he said bitterly, "Well, Mary's gone off the deep end!" Linda did not speak. "Maybe she's the sensible one," he reflected, half despairing. "Maybe she's right. But—I didn't think she was a quitter!"

"You mustn't blame her," Linda urged. "Mary has always—taken things hard, Phil. She loved Neil, had a right to count on him; so when he failed her—"

"He—had to, Linda. What else could he do? He couldn't afford to be mixed up in a mess like this. It would have followed him everywhere."

"The things we're afraid of are

I broke it open myself. You know how you do lie, when you're scared."

"Of course." He urged on: "Then they found some ashes in the furnace, where some money had been burned. They could tell it was money. They think father brought it home that night, to make the thing at the office look like burglars, and burned it." He looked at her miserably. "And now—this thing Mary hinted. That was August, and Miss Wines was away in August! He did it, Linda!"

"Phil, you're giving up too easily!"

"Gosh," he protested miserably, "how can I help it? He took her to New Jersey; and he had a key to the office made and gave it to this girl. Probably he used to meet her there—"

She urged: "But Phil, Mary may be wrong! Or the girl who told her may be wrong! And as for the rest of it? Well, suppose someone else planned to kill her and wanted to make it look as though your father did it. They could have stolen the gun, and burned some money in the

job on your hands. Your mother has always been so proud. This is terrible for her, even when she's sure that he's innocent! If she ever thought he wasn't—well, you can see, you have to take care of her. And of Barbara too, Phil. Barbara's an awfully sweet girl. You mustn't ever let her believe he did it. Phil, it would just kill her."

"I see what you mean. I guess it's up to me, all right."

"You'll have to be awfully good to your mother, Phil." And she said: "The thing you'll all have to do is not think about yourselves very much. Think about each other. You see, Mary just thought about herself, and how unhappy she was, and how her life was wrecked; and she didn't stop to think about the rest of you, and that you needed her."

He nodded soberly, and Linda went on: "At least, that's the way it looks to me, Phil. You've all got to have something to hold on to, and the best thing for you to do is to just set your teeth into the job of taking care of your mother and Barbara." She suggested: "Maybe you can make your mother think you



"Mr. Loran and Mr. Hare Will Help You, Though."

never so bad when they really happen," she said. "He's dodging shadows."

"He was sensible!"

"I don't call it that."

Phil said gently: "I know. A woman wouldn't look at it the way a man does. Women lose their heads."

"And their hearts, Phil."

"You can't argue about it, I suppose."

She smiled a little. "Women can always find reasons to justify doing what they really want to do. But I don't think reasons matter so much as wanting."

Phil looked at her, curiously. "You're pretty grown up in some ways, Linda. Lots older than I am, in the way you look at things."

"Women are always older than men."

He pounced fist into palm with a slow vehemence, curiously eloquent; he muttered, "Gosh, Linda, what are we going to do?"

"Just—live. Just go on living."

He whispered pitifully: "Poor Mary. Marrying Jimmy Endle. He's rotten, isn't he? And he must be for you to decide." She rose. "Try to be happy, dear," she said, and kissed her daughter. "Now may I help you pack?" she asked.

"I'm not taking anything, just going as I am," the girl said. She added, almost appealingly, "Jimmy's outside, mother."

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"He—had to, Linda. What else could he do? He couldn't afford to be mixed up in a mess like this. It would have followed him everywhere."

furnace, and thrown the gun in the river back of the garage—"

He echoed, startled: "In the river? Was the gun in the river? I saw them dragging for something!"

"Yes," she admitted. "The papers say they found it there!" He shivered, and she insisted again, "But Phil, someone else might have done all those things."

"Who?"

"Why—anyone! Oscar, or Eli, or some man that knew the girl, or even Mr. Loran."

"Shucks, Linda, you're joking!"

"No, I'm not!"

He looked at her squarely. "Honestly, cross your heart, don't you think father did it?"

She tried to speak, said then honestly: "I suppose I do, Phil. I suppose I was just trying to find some way to—comfort you. But Phil, it isn't for us to decide, anyway." And she urged: "And we can't give up. You see, Phil, we're pretty young. You know the way babies are. The least little thing just looks awfully black to them, and they scream as if they were heart-broken. We're sort of like that, probably. Things will straighten out somehow."

"Gosh, I don't see how!"

"And besides, Phil, you've got a

need her terribly, and make her see that Barbara does too. That will help her."

Phil said, "Barbara's been great, all along, making jokes and being funny and trying to make us laugh, sort of like a puppy putting on an act, trying to get his master to play." He asked: "But what's going to happen now, Linda? What can we do to help father?"

"I don't exactly know," Linda confessed. "Except of course you'll get a lawyer for him, and do whatever the lawyer says."

His eyes widened with sudden panic. "Linda, can they make me be a witness against him, about the gun, things like that?"

"I suppose they can."

"I won't do it!" he cried passionately. "None of us will."

"I feel so damned ignorant," she said helplessly. "I wish I knew more about it. Mr. Loran and Mr. Hare will help you, though."

He nodded. "I don't know how much the police know," he reflected. His eyes clouded. "They didn't know about the money in the furnace till after they arrested him, nor about the gun. But they must have known something!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

South Is Treasury for U. S. Chemists; Raw Material Wealth Cited in Survey

Physical frontiers are gone, but chemical frontiers remain to challenge the United States, Dr. Frank C. Whitmore, dean of the school of chemistry and physics at the Pennsylvania State college, believes, writes a State College (Pa.) United Press correspondent.

"The South will be the chemical frontier of the country for the next quarter century, at least," he said after a tour through the southern states to visit sections of the American Chemical society.

"Its chemical raw materials, especially the new ones such as cellulose, starch and vegetable oils, have hardly been touched. They are ready for the chemical pioneers who are going south and the additional ones trained in southern institutions."

Considering the United States as a whole, Dr. Whitmore believes it has limitless supplies of cellulose in cotton, the purest form, in the slightly less pure form of cotton linters and in the rapid-growing pine. He said pine made an ideal chemical crop because it utilizes sunlight, water and air without taking more than

traces of nitrogen, phosphorus and potash from the soil.

"Starch also exists in limitless quantities from fast-growing crops such as sweet potatoes," Dr. Whitmore continued. "The Department of Agriculture has already placed this preparation of starch on a semi-commercial basis."

"Great varieties of vegetable oils, such as cottonseed oil, peanut oil and tung oil, exist in limitless supplies. The tung groves are reaching the bearing stage in many parts of the South. A nation which is growing must constantly have new frontiers. Physical frontiers are gone, but chemical frontiers remain to challenge the United States."

Strength of Hair

Dark hair is much stronger than light hair. Experiments show that a single dark hair could suspend a weight of four ounces. Fair hair will give way at weights varying according to the tint. Golden hair will support nothing more than two ounces, brown hair will hold up three, and dark brown hair an extra half-ounce.

David, the Shepherd

By Molly Chittick

"YOU can't go out to tend the sheep tonight, Judah," David heard the choke in his mother's voice. "The lion's claws have wounded you sore. I will find someone to send out with them."

"He is hot, so hot," she whispered to David after his father had fallen into a troubled sleep. "It will make him sick unto death if he goes out on the plain."

"Fear not, mother. I will go. Now that I am fourteen, I can prove myself a man. I will go, like my great forefather, David the king."

Rebecca bade him good-by tenderly. "Had I a son older, I should send him. But you are all I have. Take care. The lion may return."

So David drove his father's flock out onto the plain where the shepherds watched their flocks by night. The cool breeze from off the mountains made him draw his cloak close



Suddenly over the hill before him he saw a group of men approaching. about him. He kept his staff in his hand, even as he sat on the hard ground watching his flock.

Suddenly over the hill before him he saw a group of men approaching. That was a surprising thing, to see men wandering about at night. But there was nothing alarming in their action. They seemed filled with excitement and joy.

Now one of them called: "Who is this, guarding his sheep here? Oh, is it you, David, son of Judah? Come with us. We have seen your star, brighter than any star of the morning. It is moving, and we are following it. Come with us."

David was on his feet, listening with boyish excitement to their tale of the words they had heard from the heavens, as an angelic host praised Jehovah. His heart burned within him, and he was eager to accompany the band of shepherds.

Then he heard one of the young lambs: "Ma-aa-aa." The answering bleat came from a distance. The mother had wandered off in search of tender morsels. David heard again his mother's warning and replied:

"I have come to guard my father's flock. I cannot go with you."

"We left our sheep, David. This is the king we are about to see. We must go. You are a fool to stay here with these few sheep, when the king is to be seen."

"I came here to tend this flock. It is not mine, but it is my task," was his only reply.

When they saw that he would not accompany them, they made haste.

At first his excitement over the tale the shepherds had told him kept him awake. But gradually his eyes grew heavy. He was almost asleep when he heard the "Ma-aa-aa," of a young lamb again. He jumped to his feet, conscious that he had forgotten to hunt up that wandering mother. With staff in hand, and his sling ready to use, he listened intently for a moment. Then he saw the sheep, standing some distance from the others, its head raised listening to something he could not hear. But David knew what there was to be found there. With the starlight shining full upon it, crouched a lion ready to spring.

Swift as the David of old, the lad swung his sling, and the stone went straight into the head of the crouching animal.

"I am glad, my son, that you were so faithful," his mother praised him in the morning. "Your father was beside himself, wild with his illness, and had I not been able to tell him you were with the flocks he would have gone out, sick as he was. And now you have slain a lion. Your fame will go before you."

"But mother, I did not see the king," and David's voice trembled. "Do you not think the king would have scorned a lad who would desert his post of duty from idle curiosity? Nay, my son, you have done your task faithfully and well, and proved yourself a man."

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Bethlehem Once Unimportant The city of Bethlehem, birthplace of Jesus Christ, was considered least important among ancient Palestine towns before the Nativity. But tradition has it that the birthplace of Jesus was desecrated by a pagan temple of Adonis before the Emperor Constantine built the Basilica of the Nativity in A. D. 330. The Basilica is one of the oldest churches in Christendom and has a history 1,600 years old. The original building is still standing but it has been altered by additions.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 52), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about her fading, 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. Pinkett's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vitality to enjoy life and assist in calming jittery nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. WELL WORTH TRYING!

Tactless? Tact! How tactless it is to be obviously tactful.—Sarah G. Millen.

QUESTION

Why do you use Luden's for your cold, Mary?

ANSWER

They offer relief—plus an alkaline factor!

LUDEN'S 5¢ MINTHOL COUGH DROPS

Comes a Day Every man meets his Waterloo at last.—Wendell Phillips.

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GARFIELD TEA

Control of Self The secret of satisfaction in life is self-control.—Frank Crane.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fall to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery. Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your druggist!

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ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE
Published Every Thursday

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Editor and Publisher
Nov. 1, 1892—July 9, 1938
W. T. TUCKER
Business Manager

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DECEMBER 8, 1938

REPORTERETTES

Interest is what you have. Curiosity is what your neighbor shows.

The state of Maine has won back some of its prestige as an election forecaster.

Astronomers are of the opinion that the moon is slowly drifting away from the earth, and personally, we don't blame it.

A carnival is cleaning up with the exhibit of a living uan without brains. Thousands of people in the same fix are paying to see him.

Let us hope that the next Congress spends a great deal of its time putting the alphabet back in McGuffey's first reader where it belongs.

Here is a puzzler for the New Deal: if four and a half billions lost the 1938 election how many billions will it take to lose the 1940 election?

Out at Stanford University they have started a move to make the campus safe for romance. How about making the romance safe for somebody?

We don't know what they are planning for the New York World's Fair next year but it seems to us that a big crack-pottery exhibit would be in order.

No, we have no dictator in America. All we have is a mess of 10,000 rules no one ever saw or heard of before where it is five hundred dollars fine to disobey.

Every worth-while aspect of civilization has developed through four phases of progress. First, people believe it to be ridiculous; then, they say it is marvelous; later, they think they could live without it; and finally, they are quite certain they never wanted it anyway.

The Indianapolis Star says that "when the German ambassador starts home he should be accompanied by all German-American Bund members." We say, "amen;" and we would include all communists who now are basking under the protection of Madam Perkins and the Department of Labor.

A local lady had spent the morning watching some new folks move into the neighborhood. Her husband came home to lunch and she was still at the window, and remarked: "They don't have a radio, a dog, an ice box, any kids, or a car. I wonder what they do have?" Her husband grinned, sarcastically, "They probably have a bank account, then."

An Arkansas candidate for state senator promises that he will legislate for free goat gland treatment for every man over 60. This sounds fantastic, but the candidate is more cautious than some promisers. He guarantees to get the treatment but he does not guarantee that it will work. This is just one more sample of what candidates think of public intelligence.

All members of the Town Baseball Team are cordially invited to this meeting Friday Evening Dec. 9, at 7:30 p. m. Legion Hall, to discuss business for the coming season. All others interested in helping the teams welfare are invited. Officers will be elected for coming season.

Post Office

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

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

Antrim Locals

Fred Howard spent the weekend in Hartford, Conn.

Miss Ethel Brainerd visited at her home in Canaan over the weekend.

—FOR SALE—Philco Radio, Cabinet model, in good condition. Ten dollars. J. Munhall.

Quite a large delegation of young people attended the Vesper Service in Peterboro on Sunday evening.

Monday morning was one of the worst for icy sidewalks. Quite a few people fell but no one was seriously hurt.

Alonzo Brooks, of New Haven, Conn., was in town over the weekend to see his mother who is not as well as she has been.

Miss Margaret Scott has returned to her home, after several weeks' visit with her brother and family in Wethersfield, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hugron are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, November 30, at their home on Pleasant street.

Miss Mary Munhall has returned to her home and Mrs. Mary Maxwell, who recently returned from Contoocook, is stopping with Mrs. Julia Hastings and Mrs. Minnie White for the winter.

Mrs. L. Gertrude Robinson has closed her home on North Main street and has gone to stay with her daughter, Mrs. Edmund Dearborn, in Claremont, for the winter. Miss Lillian Twiss, who has spent the summer and fall with Mrs. Robinson went to Winchester, Mass., on Saturday.

Don't fail to see "Georgia Mae" the yodeling cowgirl of station WORL in person at the town hall, Friday evening, December 16. "Georgia Mae" is known as radio's most pleasing personality—the girl with the triple yodel. In addition there are to be many big vaudeville headliners. Tune in station WORL at 10:45 every Saturday morning for further announcements.

The past week witnessed a number of changes in residence of Antrim people. W. C. Grimes moved from Concord street to the Thornton house on Highland Ave. John Newhall moved from Jameson Ave. to the house vacated by Mr. Grimes. Richard McGrath moved from the Hullett house on West street to the one vacated by Mr. Newhall, and Everett Chamberlain moved from Highland Ave. to the Hullett house vacated by Mr. McGrath.

West Deering

Ulric Normandin was a Manchester visitor on Sunday.

Allan Ellis was a visitor in the Capital City on Monday.

Mrs. Lillian Buxton was a visitor at her mother's home here on Sunday.

Deer hunters have been plenty in this vicinity since the open season began.

School was not in session on Tuesday due to the illness of the teacher, Mrs. Crosby.

Merrick and Warren Crosby of Hillsboro were callers in this neighborhood last week.

Miss Beatrice Provencher of Manchester spent several days as the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Andrew Normandin.

Harry French has the sympathy of friends in his recent accident. He is being looked after by his daughter, Mrs. August Olson of Antrim.

Lawrence Worth, a former resident, who has spent the past few years in Alaska, was in town last week. His father, Harry Worth, returned with him to their home in Melrose, Mass. Lawrence will remain in the east for a few months.

Franking Privileges

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

Try a For Sale Ad.

Hancock

The Friday Club met with Mrs. Homer C. Wheeler.

The Every-Member canvass of the church began this week.

Eighteen from here attended the union service at Peterboro Sunday evening.

Charles Tenney has closed his house and will spend the winter with a son as usual.

Rev. R. A. Day of Peterboro was the speaker at the Men's Forum Monday evening.

Mrs. Mary Gleason is at the home of E. C. Whittaker helping Mrs. Whittaker in his care.

Hot lunches began at the grammar school building Monday. Mrs. Charles Smiley is preparing them.

Mrs. Ella F. Robinson is spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Tirrell, in Ansonia, Conn.

A son, Everett T. Dimock, Jr., was born Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. Everett T. Dimock at the Peterboro hospital.

The Outing Club held a dance at the town hall Saturday night with music, by the Lindsay family of Bennington, always popular.

Rev. William Weston spoke to the Men's Club at Henniker and preached at the morning service of the Methodist Church there last Sunday.

Three deer have been shot by people of this town: Mrs. William Hanson, Clifford Edwards 13, Paul Hill, C. E. Otis. Each deer was a large buck.

Credit cards for work done at the teacher training school in Bennington were given to Mrs. Helen Currier, Mrs. Adella Eva and Mrs. Helen Yeagie. Illness prevented some from receiving the expected cards.

Mrs. Nathaniel Halstead, who writes as Marley Deane Halstead, has just finished "Impressions of New England" for the Vermont Publicity Department. Mr. and Mrs. Halstead occupy the Dutton house on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Becker and young son, who recently came from Long Island to their new home, the Seaver place, are planning alterations and selecting a contractor. Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Loeffler, who are joint owners, will not come for some time.

Ten were present at the meeting of the Youth Extension club at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Finan, held in the afternoon and evening. The next meeting will be at the home of Ella Brush in Hillsboro, December 8th and will be the Christmas meeting. It will be in the evening.

Thomas B. Manning, Jr., completed the Book Week treasure hunt at the library conducted by Mrs. W. E. Putnam, the librarian. This was the finding of answers to 25 questions about books. His answers, unusually neat and correct, have been sent away for rating and it is expected will receive a high mark.

The Double Cross

The double cross is known as the cross of Lorraine or the patriarchal cross, which dates back to the Ninth century, when it became the emblem of the eastern branch of the Christian church. It symbolizes hope and humanity and was adopted as the badge of the war against tuberculosis in 1902 at the International Conference on Tuberculosis in Berlin. In 1906 it was formally adopted as the emblem of the National Tuberculosis association.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Hillsborough, ss.

Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of Myra E. Trask, now late of Antrim, in said County deceased, formerly under the conservatorship of James I. Patterson and all others interested therein:

Whereas said Conservator has filed the final account of his said conservatorship in the Probate Office for said County:

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

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

Given at Nashua, in said County, this 23rd day of November, A. D. 1938.

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

2-4

Church Notes

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor

Sunday, Dec. 11
Morning Worship at 10:45 when "Universal Bible Sunday" will be observed with a sermon on, "The Book of 1000 Tongues."

The Bible School will meet at noon. The Young People's Fellowship will meet at six in the Baptist Vestry. The topic is, "Adoniram Judson". The leader is James Perkins.

The Union service in the Baptist church at 7 o'clock.

Baptist
Thurs. Dec. 8
Prayer meeting 7:30 p. m. Topic: The Shining Book, Ps. 119:97-112.

Sunday, Dec. 11
Church School 9:45
Morning Worship 11. The pastor will on "The Book in a Thousand Languages".

Crusaders 4
Young People's Fellowship 6 in Baptist Church.

Names of Places In America Traced

Seattle Is One Title That Eludes the Expert.

WASHINGTON.—Utah, the highlanders; Tacoma, snowy peak; Cheyenne, barbarian; Manitoba, the spirit. These derivations of American place names from Indian languages have been traced down by Dr. John P. Harrington, Smithsonian institution ethnologist and expert on the tongues of some of the western Indian tribes.

Utah, it has generally been assumed, was taken directly from the tribal name—the Utes—of the aborigines, who originally lived in the territory. It was not their own name for themselves, Dr. Harrington found, but was applied to them by the Navajos and Apaches. Delving deeply into Navajo linguistics he finds that the term is derived directly from the word for "upper" and means "the upper people," or "hill dwellers." It was probably, he said, almost the direct equivalent of the English term "highlanders" applied to people dwelling in the Scotch mountains.

Contempt Is Indicated.

Cheyenne, he has determined, is a direct derivation from a Sioux word meaning "barbarian," or "one who does not speak our language." It may have a slight odor of dislike or contempt, since the Sioux regarded the Arapahos, Crows, etc., in the valley of the Cheyenne river, as intruders in territory which should belong to them.

Tacoma, Dr. Harrington finds, is a mispronunciation of the common Puget sound Indian word for snowy mountain—"Ta-ko-bed." It is the name applied to Mount Rainier, Mount Baker, at Everett, Wash.; Mount Hood, and Mount McLaughlin. Early settlers mistook it to be a specific name for Mount Rainier.

Seattle thus far eludes Dr. Harrington. It is derived directly from "Seh-Ahl," the name of an influential Indian at Lake Union, near the present University of Washington. Names of individuals, however, usually had some definite meaning and "Seh-Ahl" apparently defies analysis.

Manitoba, Dr. Harrington says, is relatively easy. It means "land of the spirit" and comes from the Algonquin word "Manitoowa," meaning spirit. It was a generic term for "spirit," identical with the term "manitu" in eastern dialects.

Mineral Foods

The most important mineral substances required in food are the salts of iron, iodine, phosphorus, calcium, manganese, potassium and sodium.

Windows Decorated for Christmas in show card paint or the real decorations.

Sample job done at the Reporter Office.
Wilbur Tandy

FLOOR SANDING

C. ABBOTT DAVIS
Bennington, N. H.
Drop a Post Card

Radio Service

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

ANTRIM SHOE REPAIR SHOP

Quality and Service at Moderate Prices SHOE SHINE STAND

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Attorney at Law
Antrim Center, N. H.

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Prices Right. Drop me a postal card
Telephone 37-3

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Our Services from the first call extend to any New England State
Where Quality and Costs meet your own figure.

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Hugh M. Graham

Phone 59-21, Antrim, N. H.

MATTHEWS Funeral Home

Hillsboro Lower Village
Under the personal direction of

FRED H. MATTHEWS
Sympathetic and efficient service within the means of all

Phones Upper Village 4-31

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

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

ARCHIE M. SWETT,
MYRTIE K. BROOKS,
WILLIAM R. LINTON
Antrim School Board.

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

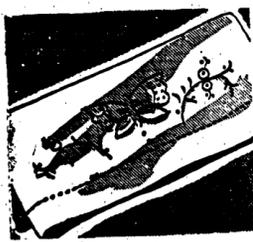
The Selectmen will meet at their Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Tuesday evening of each week, to transact town business.

Meetings 7 to 8

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

For Christmas Gifts

"What shall I give for Christmas?" You'll find the answer here! What could be more acceptable than any of the following, all hand work:



- Pillow Cases, beautifully embroidered
- End Table Covers
- Bureau Covers
- Luncheon Set including Tablecloth & 4 Napkins
- Fancy Aprons
- Rainbow Napkins--Set of 8

Guest Towels Buffet Sets Holders
YOU ARE INVITED TO CALL AND SEE THEM.

MISS MABELLE ELDRIDGE

Grove Street Phone 9-21 ANTRIM, N. H.

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HILLSBORO GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK

Incorporated 1889

HILLSBORO, NEW HAMPSHIRE

A Representative of the Hillsboro Banks is in Antrim Wednesday morning of each week

DEPOSITS made during the first three business days of the month draw interest from the first day of the month

HOURS: 9 to 12, 1 to 3; Saturday 8 to 12

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year



Bennington

Mrs. L. Stevens is sick in bed. Six deer have been reported as taken by the local boys.

Miss Nina Cheney, of Chelmsford, Mass., was guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. Stevens on Sunday.

Wednesday evening, December 7th, there was an important church meeting in the Congregational church.

Rev. Mr. Morrison, of Boston, was the presiding pastor for last Sunday at the Congregational Church.

On Wednesday—late afternoon—our high school boys met in the town hall to play basketball with the Wilton boys.

Mrs. Harry B. Favor has been ill for quite a while with bronchitis. She is reported as slightly improved, but is still quite sick.

The Bennington Sportsman's Club elected the following officers: Arthur Perry, president; Kenneth Warren, secretary; Joseph Diamond, assistant secretary; Walter D. Cleary, treasurer.

Mr. Frederic P. Clark, Director of the State Planning Board will speak at an open meeting of the Bennington Grange next Tuesday evening at 8:15 o'clock. The public is invited to hear him.

The Ladies' Missionary Society held its regular Christmas meeting at the home of Mrs. Emma Joslin on Main street. This meeting was in charge of Miss Grace Taylor, the subject being "Christmas in Other Lands."

The classes conducted for teachers of Sunday School classes in the Congregational church have been brought to a successful conclusion. A number of people from Greenfield, Hillsboro, Hancock and Antrim received their certificates, as well as one from Bennington.

The Bennington grange will be favored on Tuesday, December 13, at 8:15 o'clock, by having Frederick P. Clark, chairman of the State Planning Board, as their speaker. This meeting is to be open to the public and will cost nothing to attend. It is expected that this meeting will be of particular interest to all who are interested in our state and its problems.

DEERING COMMUNITY CLUB TO HOLD YULETIDE SOCIAL

A turkey supper will be served in the Town Hall on Friday evening, December 23, by the Community Club, for members of the club and their families. This is an annual affair, to be followed by a tree and Christmas program. Miss Marie Johnson is chairman of the supper committee, others serving on the committee being the unmarried members of the club.

Officers have been elected as follows: President, Robert Wood; vice president, Mrs. Mildred Johnson; secretary-treasurer, Ruth Tewksbury; secretary of Women's Division, Mrs. Helen Taylor; nominating committee, Ethel Tewksbury, Hazel Putnam, Louise Locke; year book, Ruth Tewksbury, Robert Wood, Lillian Fisher; lookout committee, Mary B. Holden, Lillian McNally, Ann Parker.

It was voted to take a membership in the Red Cross, as usual, and to purchase Christmas Seals, to be used by the officers in their correspondence. Cards were played and refreshments served during the social hour.

DEERING WOMEN'S GUILD

The Guild met December 1st at Judson Hall. Plans for the Christmas party, to be held at the Town Hall, December 27, were completed. There was a discussion of ways to raise funds and it was voted to have a supper December 29 to raise money for the church apportionment. Mrs. Ellsworth to take charge of this, if she could, if not Mrs. Hazel Putnam and the other members of the Social Committee would be responsible.

In the absence of the secretary, Mrs. Chester Colburn asked Mrs. Ernest Johnson to take notes of the business.

Mrs. Petty conducted the devotions and gave us a talk on the importance of love in our own hearts as a basis for peace in the community, without which there could be no peace in the world.

The Lookout Committee gave a report of calls made and baskets given at Thanksgiving. A beautiful lunch was served by the hostesses, Mrs. Harold Titcomb and the president, Mrs. Chester Colburn. Mrs. Mary Carter invited the Guild to hold the January meeting at Tranquil Nook.

Read the Classified Ads

The Christmas Dinner



By Alice B. Palmer

IT WAS Christmas day! Ice coated—snow coated—crisp and delightful! Great preparations for the holiday feast were in progress in the old homestead at the far end of Jay street. A gorgeous Christmas tree and attractive berry-laden holly wreaths shone through the windows, while the evergreens without added to the beauty of the festive atmosphere.

There were just seven of them in the little family—father, mother and children. They were all busy in the happy holiday task of helping mother. The turkey was sputtering in the oven and the cranberries were popping. Joyous song and laughter rang through the gaily decorated home.



Long Ago There Had Also Been "Just Seven of Them!"

Lucia Bell, a new resident several doors down the same street was sitting alone dreamily gazing out upon the Christmas ice castles.

Just then she heard a knock. Who in the world could be rapping at her door on Christmas day? "Come in!" cried the startled Lucia Bell. In stepped a small girl beaming with the very joy of being alive.

"My mudder—my—we all want you to be invited for Christmas dinner! We got a big turkey and cranberries and everything! Won't you please come? It's the use with all the Christmas trees around it!"

Lucia Bell, smiling a smile of Christmas joy, was truly delighted and accompanied the happy little girl to the house of great Christmas preparations.

"Won't you be one of us," said mother sweetly, "and cut the Christmas pies?"

Lucia Bell was thrilled and before anyone knew it she had them trimly cut and ready to serve.

"Twas at the height of the Christmas dinner that something very wonderful happened to Lucia Bell. Why there they were—all of them! Strange she hadn't noticed before! In those other days long ago there had also been "just seven of them!" Opposite to her now, she could plainly see her own brothers and sisters sitting around that other table. She rubbed her eyes and blinked at the happy scene. At that very moment the little family before her became Christmas fairies in the mind of Lucia Bell; and she smiled a smile of tender gratitude toward each one of them.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Alexandria Oldest Port
Alexandria, Egypt, is the oldest port in the world. On an island in its bay stood the famous Pharos lighthouse, built in the Third century B. C. Alexandria is 5,000 miles away from New York. It is the main port for Cairo.

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

The greatest care should be exercised when selecting greens from the woodlot. There is too much carelessness not only in selection of the materials but also in the methods in which they are harvested. Never pull up plants by the roots unless the aim is to destroy them as one does a weed. Each branch or portion of a plant should be cut with a sharp knife or shears. Materials in New Hampshire in the greatest danger of extermination by malicious or careless cutting are the mountain laurel, the American holly, and the ground pine.

The Fir balsam is one of the finest evergreens for Christmas decorations that we have at this season of the year. It has luxuriant, green, blunt, glossy needles from three-fifths of an inch to an inch long. There are several spruces which may be used extensively for decorations, the two outstanding types being the white spruce and the red spruce. The needles of these are not as long as on the fir balsam but like the balsam they will hold their needles for some time after being cut and taken into the house. Canadian hemlock gives a pleasing texture to green decorations, but its use is limited to pieces to be used out of doors as the needles drop when taken indoors. It is used in the boue on ly when decoration is needed for a



NOT a cent to spare for gifts this year, Clare dear, I'm sorry," Mrs. Jordan told her daughter shortly before Christmas. "We can afford cards, though, so you figure up how many you have to send and I'll get them when I go to the store tomorrow."

No gifts, and yet there was money for greeting cards. Well, why not spring a surprise on all of them. Yes, that would work and it would be a grand surprise and yet heaps of fun, too.

"No, I don't want any greeting cards, mother, but if you'll just get me a dozen stamped envelopes instead, I'll be all set for Christmas."

"Well, I must say you take this like a good sport and you are easy to please, but you might let me in on this secret, child!"

"Nope, it wouldn't be a secret then," she sent back, smiling with her knowledge.

Granny Hitchcock, over on the corner, was the first always on her Christmas list. "My Christmas gift to you



"Nope, it Wouldn't Be Secret Then," She Sent Back.

this year is—my promise to come to read to you once every week in the new year and I'll write your letters, too, on that same day each week." The envelope sealed completed the wrapping of that gift. The next on the list was the garage mechanic's wife.

"Dear Mrs. Simmons: My Christmas gift to you this year is my promise to stay with and keep Buddy after school, one day each month—the day the Mothers' club meets from 4:30 to 6:00. You won't have to hire any one, on those occasions."

There was a promise to Mina Hillman that Clare and some of her classmates would come down and recite their pieces and sing some of their songs for the next school show, as long as Mina's broken leg kept her home and abed. So on till there were 12 easy, willing promises made.

"Other folks will be thanked just once during the year, but I'll be seeing folks smile and hear them saying 'thanks,' and know they really mean it, the whole year long. Money presents cheat the givers out of a lot of fun, that's sure," she reminisced.

© Western Newspaper Union.

The "Petticoat Flag"
The "petticoat flag" was a real red petticoat, "hooped and stayed" and flown from the mast of the Fayette on the occasion of the first filling of the Chesire level of the Farmington canal on or about November 27, 1827.

East Deering

Mrs. Robert Lawson was in North Weare recently.

Chester Colburn, who has been confined in bed is able to be out around again.

Miss Gladys Rich was at home from high school last week on account of illness.

Geneva Rich, who has been at home for some time is working in the beauty shop at Henniker again.

Mrs. Dorothy Wood and sons, also Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Daniels and family, of Hillsboro, were visitors at Peter Wood's Sunday afternoon.

Miss Almeda A. Holmes returned home on Tuesday. She had visited relatives in Washington, D. C. and also in Beaufort, North Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Johnson and family spent Thanksgiving with relatives in Waltham and had quite an experience getting home through the storm.

Deering

Harold G. Wells was a Manchester visitor one day last week.

A beautiful display of the Aurora Borealis was seen Friday night.

Belle Brown spent Thanksgiving week with her brother, Bert Brown.

Harry Dutton has moved into his bungalow which he built near the Dutton homestead.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Harold Taylor and Mrs. Hazel Putnam were in Manchester one day recently.

Mrs. James D. Hart, Miss Priscilla Hart and Theodore Powers of Washington were in Manchester last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells visited their daughter, Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty, and family at Wilton Sunday evening.

Roland Brown and family and Mrs. Hart and son of Providence, R. I., visited at the home of Albert Brown over the week-end.

Mrs. James D. Hart was seriously ill at her home, Wolf Hill farm, Saturday night, it being necessary to call the doctor twice during the night. At this writing she is resting comfortably.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Churchill Rodgers are receiving congratulations on the birth of twin sons at the Long Island

Novel Uses for Xmas Cranberries



Eat your cranberries and have them too by following the old-fashioned custom of using the bright winter-time fruit for Christmas decorations. In the sketch shown above, the modern design of the little silver tree makes a unique background for the string of bright colored berries wound round and round it. Cranberries are also used with chunks of orange and marshmallows as a garnish around the turkey, while the silver sauce boat contains the traditional 10-minute cranberry sauce, an indispensable part of the American holiday dinner since earliest Puritan days.

The tangy taste of Cranberry Juice Cocktail will sharpen that before-dinner appetite while its rich red color will further enhance the festive feeling of the day. Mock Strawberry Shortcake is novel enough to be an exciting holiday dessert. Cranberry Muffins, Cranberry Cookies—all add that extra zest which makes the holiday meals so memorable.

CRANBERRY JUICE COCKTAIL

1 pound (4 cups) Cranberries
4 cups water
½ cup sugar

Cook cranberries and water until all the skins pop open. Strain through cheesecloth. Heat, add sugar and boil for 2 minutes. Chill before serving. Lemon, orange, grapefruit or pineapple juice, ginger ale or other beverages combine well with this cocktail.

MOCK STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE

1 cup chopped Cranberries
1 cup chopped tart apple
¼ cup crushed pineapple
1 cup sugar
¼ teaspoon salt
1 cup cream, whipped
Baking Powder Biscuits or Sponge Cake Layers

Combine cranberries, apple, pineapple, sugar and salt and let stand for 2-3 hours. Arrange shortcake fashion on hot biscuits or sponge cake layers. Top with whipped cream.

Mock Strawberry Pie—Bake above mixture in double crust pie.

CRANBERRY MUFFINS

1 cup Cranberries
½ cup sugar
1 cup flour
¼ teaspoon baking powder
¼ teaspoon salt
1 egg
1 cup milk
1 tablespoon melted butter

Chop cranberries and sprinkle with half the sugar. Sift flour, baking powder, salt and remaining sugar together. Beat egg slightly, combine with milk and melted butter and add to dry ingredients. Stir only until blended. Then fold in cranberries. Transfer to buttered muffin pans and bake in hot oven, 425° F., about 25 minutes. Make 12 medium sized muffins.

CRANBERRY COOKIES

½ cup shortening
½ cup sugar
1 egg, well beaten
1 teaspoon baking powder
¼ teaspoon salt
¼ cup vanilla
1 cup ten-minute Cranberry Sauce, drained of juice

Cream shortening and sugar together, add egg, dry ingredients, and vanilla. Chill dough. Roll out very thin, shape with round cutter. Place 1 tablespoon Cranberry Sauce on half the rounds, top with remaining rounds with centers removed. Bake in moderate oven, 375° F., 10-15 minutes.

College Hospital in Brooklyn, N. Y., last Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Rodgers spend the summers at their home, "The Eagle's Nest," on Wolf Hill.

Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty and daughter Ann Marie of Wilton were dinner

guests at Pinehurst farm, the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells, one day last week.

Jenny Lind's Grave
Jenny Lind, the Swedish nightingale, is buried in Malvern, England.

A GIFT OF EASIER IRONING

That's what you will give with a UNIVERSAL AUTOMATIC FLATIRON

Your women folk will appreciate receiving one of these flatirons as a Christmas gift. It is truly a "work lightener" for the home.

Give this flatiron, and you will give years of pleasure!

NOW SPECIALLY PRICED AT

\$6.95

YOU SAVE \$2.00 ON THIS \$8.95 IRON

This Flatiron Offers These EXTRA VALUE ADVANTAGES:

- 20% larger ironing surface than an ordinary iron.
- Wrinkle-proof.
- Non-skid hand rest.
- Accurate finger-tip heat control.
- Weighs only 4½ pounds.
- Streamlined, air-cooled design.

See our Complete Display of Electrical Gifts Today!

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY

OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—The other day, a brisk, dapper little old man stepped into a big Wall street investment banking office and asked W. C. Durant with an air of assurance. He had an audience and came out full of business and stepping high.

A friend, who was doing business there that day, reports to me that the peppy visitor was William G. Durant, twice head of General Motors, once the master of \$100,000,000, and that, at the age of 77, Mr. Durant was scouting new capital for another big tourney in motor finance. My friend couldn't learn whether he got it, but said he had heard there was a deal on which might put Mr. Durant on the main line again. He said the little Napoleon of early day auto finance looked as if he were about to merge all companies and skim the cream.

It was in 1910 that the bankers crowded Mr. Durant out of the presidency of General Motors. He was back in 1915 and out again in 1920. In the post-war crash, in which he jettisoned \$90,000,000 of his own money, trying to stop the downslide of the stock. He took his losses casually and was busy for years in daring market forays, but never quite converted any of his passes.

An acquaintance of this writer who knew Mr. Durant well, told me how he laughed off his second relinquishment of his motors kingdom.

"I built the greatest automobile building in the world, at Detroit," he said, according to my informant, "and when I'd it, I fixed it so they won't soon forget me. Hidden somewhere in every column and every capital and big stack of that building there is a deeply chiseled D. There wasn't anything anonymous about that job, and I took good care to leave my mark on it."

So did the king in Kiuling's poem, when he was pulled off his big palace building job, when "They said thy use is fulfilled." He "Carved on every timber and cut on every stone," and the poem concludes, "After me cometh a builder; tell him I, too, have known."

FOR several years, Dr. Karl T. Compton, president of Massachusetts Institute of Technology and one of the nation's greatest scientists, has explored the no man's land between an expanding government and an expanding technology. He thinks they ought to get together but he is no advocate of bureaucracy or extreme federalization. He doesn't like the idea of the government getting on anybody's neck. He thinks the government, with its vast resources, might be an invaluable collaborator with science, and should be, in fact, but he advances this idea warily, as he finds creativeness and social progress in the old American free-for-all, without elaborate governmental trimmings.

He never claimed an ivory tower, and sees the problem in its simple social components of jobs, a rising standard of living, social progress and security. He notes the job-killing potentialities of the machine, in certain individual instances, and assesses industrial management with finding a corrective.

This qualified admission is in sharp contrast to the view of Dr. Robert Andrews Millikan, another distinguished scientist who has wrestled with the same problem. Doctor Millikan is for throwing the throttle wide open, with the certainty that machines ultimately will make more jobs than they destroy. Both, however, prescribe as a cure for our technological ills more of the hair of the dog that bit us. The difference in view is that Dr. Compton urges certain collective rationalizations and judicious self-imposed controls by industry and management.

For many years Dr. Compton has been blasting at the inner citadel of the atom to seize there the hidden golden key of unlimited power which has long been the "pie in the sky" of the great physicists. He batters down a rampart now and then, and, in the long view of the scientists, thinks that we may some day tap reservoirs of energy so vast that all our present ills will be easily solvable therein.

He has headed M. I. T. since 1930. Now rounding 50. He was head of the department of physics at Princeton before 1930, one of the most highly garlanded men of his profession in honors and records of achievement.

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Star Dust

- ★ Stockings to See
- ★ Tributes of a Kind
- ★ Unbreakables Scarce

By Virginia Vale

WHEN you see RKO's "Castles in the Air" take a long look at Ginger Rogers' stockings. In fact, you might take a look at all the stockings worn in the picture, for the bill for them will probably be about \$25,000.

Ginger's are important because they'll cost \$250 a pair.

Want to know what those "gala" openings of pictures cost in Hollywood? Just about \$35,000; \$8,500 of it for flowers, \$8,000 for spectators' stands, so that the fans won't have to stand while they wait to see the stars arrive, and the rest for programs, police protection and ads in the newspapers.

One of New York's movie impresarios, now dead, used to send the flowers used for lobby decoration to the newspaper critics the day after the opening; he never suspected that they were so annoyed when they received the slightly wilted blossoms that they gave the pictures that he showed slightly less favorable notices than they would have if he hadn't bothered about the floral tributes.

Nobody can say that Edward G. Robinson isn't tactful. Recently a certain radio actor wrote a book—a book so bad that even his best friends longed to tell him the truth



EDWARD G. ROBINSON

about it, but just hadn't the heart. He gave Robinson a copy, and said, "I'll be over to your house tonight and get your reaction to it."

"If I'm reading the book when you come in," said Edward G., "try to give him a gentle hint as to his writing ability, 'Don't hesitate—wake me up!'"

One of the most exclusive clubs in the world is the H. R. and S. G. A.—the Hollywood Riding and Stunt Girls Association. It's made up of girls who do stunts for pictures—climbing to the wings of a speeding plane, jump off cliffs and out of windows, fall off speeding horses—little things like that. It was organized about ten months ago, and has only 37 members.

Frances Miles, who's been doing stunts for the last 12 years, is president. She says they'd have more members if it weren't that a girl has to be practically unbreakable if she wants to join.

Samuel Goldwyn wanted a couple of dozen members in "The Cowboy and the Lady," but found that he was lucky to get 10. In these days when Westerns are so popular the unbreakable girls are in demand.

Radio performers are like the sailors who spend their hours of shore leave rowing in Central park. Frances Adair, who sang soprano until radio discovered that she was better as a contralto, was flourishing one hand around quite a bit recently at a "Johnny Presents" rehearsal, to the bewilderment of the other girls in the "Swing Fourteen" ensemble. Finally it came out that she'd spent her spare time the evening before at one of the quiz shows of the air—and had won a gold wrist watch.

"Sully" Mason, who is saxophonist and vocalist with Kay Kyser, the "College of Musical Knowledge" man, was a classmate of Kyser's at the University of North Carolina. When Kyser organized his band "Sully" was the first man he hired—just 12 years ago.

It has been reported that Franchot Tone would leave the movies for the stage, that he'd stick to the movies, that he'd do quite a lot of things. It isn't generally known that he's headed for radio; recently he's been conferring long and earnestly with Elaine Sterne Carrington, author of "Pepper Young's Family," who is scripting a show for him.

ODDS AND ENDS—They had to keep "The Young in Heart" two weeks at New York's Radio City Music Hall—that's a sure sign that the public loved the picture. . . . No matter what anybody tells you, W. C. Fields left that radio spot because he didn't like his material, not because the sponsor didn't like W. C. Fields. . . . Jane Froman, of radio's "Star Theater," has worked for forty different sponsors in eight and one-half years, sung 9,000 songs—and kept a record of every broadcast.

© Western Newspaper Union



A Santa Claus For Keeps

by Helen Waterman

BABS was such a little girl to be disappointed at Christmas, but there seemed no other way.

Her mother called her to the bedside. "Babs, darling," she began softly, "Christmas will soon be here."

"The little girl's eyes shone. 'It won't be the same this year, darling. There won't be any presents, or well—anything.'"

"No Santa Claus?"

"You're going on five, Babs. Try to understand. What we call Santa Claus is really just the love people have for each other at Christmas." Her voice trailed off in a fit of coughing. "That pillow—there—now I can breathe. It isn't I don't love you, darling. I just can't do things this Christmas."

"Why, Mummy, you're crying!"

"No, no I'm not. See? Why don't you run out and play a bit? Get your coat and rubbers."

Babs went out into the snow very thoughtful. A group of children were



He came dressed as she had seen him first, and with a bag of toys.

playing down the block, but she didn't want company. She turned the other way.

Of course there was a Santa Claus. Hadn't he come last year? And all her playmates—he came to see them, too. How could Mummy be so mistaken?

She hadn't intended to come so far. But it was fun walking on the crisp, crunchy snow. And there, ahead, were men stringing lovely colored lights and loops of greenery on lamp posts. They might know whether there was a Santa Claus.

"What's she want, Bill?"

"I can't just get it. Something about Santa Claus."

"Why, sure, kid. Just down the block. He's ringing a little bell."

The men laughed, and Babs laughed, too. Santa Claus! She would find Santa Claus.

Then she saw him, all dressed in red and with a long white beard. He was sitting by a big red box, and every now and then someone would drop money into it. Babs stood for a long while watching, fascinated by the red-clad figure.

At last the Santa Claus noticed her, too, for a while he watched her, but without speaking. It had started snowing again, great soft flakes. Suddenly Babs realized that she was cold, that she didn't dare to talk to Santa Claus, and that she didn't even know her way home. She began to cry.

The tinkling stopped, and the Santa Claus came over. "What's the matter?" he asked gently. She let him lead her back to the big red box. He took her up on his lap, and gave her the little bell to ring. Slowly she told her story. Mummy, who was so sick, had said there wasn't any Santa Claus this year. Babs took care of Mummy. She didn't know how to get home, but it was down that way some place.

"I think I had better see if we can't find your Mummy," Santa Claus declared. "She's probably worried about you."

They found the right neighborhood with no great difficulty. Babs insisted that Santa Claus come in, "to show Mummy there really is a Santa Claus," and he agreed. Then things began happening. There was a doctor, and a nurse, and Babs must be quiet, and mustn't see Mummy—not for days. Through it all Santa Claus kept coming back, only without the beard or red suit.

Until Christmas, that is, and then he came dressed as she had seen him first, even to the little bell, and with a big red box full of toys for her. And as an even grander present, he said that Mummy was well enough to sit up.

He was very tender to Mummy, and carried her gently to the big chair that was ready for her. Babs was sure that Mummy looked prettier than she had ever seen her.

"My," said Babs, "I wish you could stay here forever."

And the Santa Claus man answered very gravely, "Thank you, Babs. There's nothing I should like better."

But he wasn't looking at Babs. It was more as though he were talking to Mummy. Babs didn't think to wonder why.

Anyway, Mummy was smiling, and that made Christmas perfect.

© WNU Service.

AROUND THE HOUSE

Sugar Cookies.—Sugar sprinkled over the tops of cookies before putting them into the oven forms a sweet crust and makes a richer cookie.

Use Darning Cotton.—Darning cotton is better than the more slippery thread for marking perforations in paper clothing patterns.

Overized Sheets.—Because some sheets shrink five to ten inches, it is better to buy those considerably wider than the mattress on which they are to be used.

Colored Soap Bubbles.—A drop of prepared vegetable tinting added to the water used for making soap bubbles will give them a different color and thus delight the children.

Bones for Soup.—When buying bone roasts be sure the butcher sends you the bones even if they have to be removed. The bones can be used for making soups and stock for stews.

More Desirable.—If you cannot afford a good wood when buying furniture, it is wise to keep to the painted sort. The painted furniture gives a dainty and colorful appearance that is more to be desired than cheaper grades of stained wood.

New Dresses for Holidays



THESE two designs bring you brand new fashions for mid-season dresses you'll thoroughly enjoy wearing to all the luncheons and festive afternoons of the holidays. They're so easy and simple to do that you can finish them in plenty of time. Choose truly lovely materials, in colors that make you happy and flatter your eyes—you can be extravagant about the fabric.

rics, when you save by making your own with these patterns (detailed sew chart included with each).

Drape-As-You-Please Dress.

This is not only new—it's the very newest, a real sensation, and so easy to make! It is made with a straight back and bias cut front that you can wear with the fullness at the sides, fullness all round, like a dirndl, or fullness concentrated in front, as the picture shows it. Then fasten the belt around your middle, creating a soft, bloused line above! The shirred shoulders and square neckline are just as flattering and smart as they can be! For this, choose silk crepe, velvet or thin wool.

Girdle-and-Pan-in-On Dress.

Of course that midriff section isn't really a girdle—it just looks like one, and the way it is extended into the front skirt panel simply makes the pounds melt from your appearance. This is a beautifully slenderizing dress, and so elegant-looking, designed with such good taste! It fits beautifully. Gathers above the middle section and below the shoulder give just the right amount of fullness to the bodice front. You'll feel so grand, and look so slim, if you make this of velvet, wool broadcloth, satin or silk crepe.

The Patterns.

No. 1647 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 40. Size 14 requires 4½ yards of 39-inch material.

No. 1634 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. With long sleeves, size 38 requires 5 yards of 39-inch material. With short sleeves, 4½ yards; 1¼ yards of trimming.

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

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ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

1. What country claims the land at the North pole?
2. Who wrote the lines, "Oh, what a tangled web we weave, when first we practice to deceive"?
3. How large was the maple leaf that won the prize in Canada?
4. How long did Huey Long once talk in congress?
5. From where do we get the word gospel?
6. What is the correct pronunciation of Daladier?
7. What is the floor area of the United States capitol; the number of rooms?
8. What color were the Conestoga wagons?
9. What is the difference in meaning between alumnus, alumna, alumni, and alumnae?
10. When did Bryan make his famous "Cross of Gold" speech?

voted to office, committee and storage purposes.

8. The underbody was painted blue and the upper woodwork was invariably red. Seymour Dunbar in his "History of Travel" says that these colors were as inevitable as though they had been prescribed by law.

9. Alumnus means a man graduate; alumna, woman graduate; alumni, men graduates; alumnae, women graduates.

10. The speech was made on July 8, 1896, at the Democratic national convention at Chicago. The peroration, which resulted in a stampede for Bryan, was: "You shall not press down upon the brow of labor this crown of thorn. You shall not crucify mankind upon a cross of gold."

The Answers

1. There is no land at the North pole, consequently no country has made any claim to it. Perry in April, 1909, hoisted the American flag on the ice there.
2. They are from Sir Walter Scott's "Marmion."
3. In the national maple leaf contest held last year the winning leaf measured 21 by 22 inches.
4. On June 12, 1935, the late Sen. Huey P. Long began a filibuster which lasted 15½ hours.
5. Gospel is the Saxon "God's spel"—that is, "God's story."
6. It is pronounced Dah-lah-dyay, the last syllable accented.
7. The capitol has a floor area of 14 acres, and 430 rooms are de-



TRADE MARK

VITAMIN A

Smith Brothers Cough Drops (Black or Menthol, 5¢) are the only drops containing Vitamin A

This is the vitamin that raises the resistance of the mucous membranes of the nose and throat to cold infections.

In Spirit of Love
You will find as you look back upon your life that the moments that stand out, the moments when you have really lived, are the moments when you have done things in a spirit of love.—Henry Drummond.

This Certificate Worth \$4.31

WATERBURY PEN CO. Factory Surplus Sale!

This Coupon and 69c Entitles Undersigned to
GENUINE \$5.00 WATERBURY VACUUM FILLER FOUNTAIN PEN

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Plunger Filler—Zip—1 Pull—It's Full

WRITTEN GUARANTEE FOR LIFE—with each pen

- (1) Writes 3 Months on 1 Filling
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- (3) Every Pen Carefully Tested
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- (5) Universal Size For All Ages
- (6) No Rubber Sack to Spoil

This Pen Given FREE if you can buy one elsewhere in town for less than \$5.00

An Ideal Xmas Gift

\$1.00 Set

SPECIAL "DOLLAR BILL" COMBINATION OFFER!

THIS PEN WITH \$1.50 MECHANICAL PENCIL AND FULL PACKAGE OF 18 GENUINE TI CON-DE-ROGA LEADS ALL PACKED IN BEAUTIFUL GIFT BOX. ONLY \$1.00.

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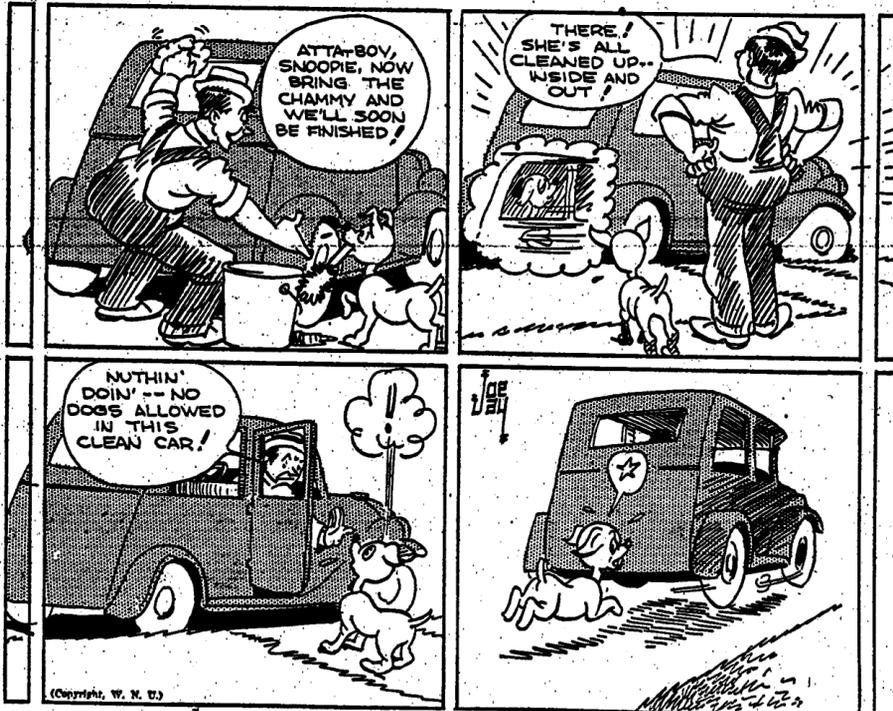
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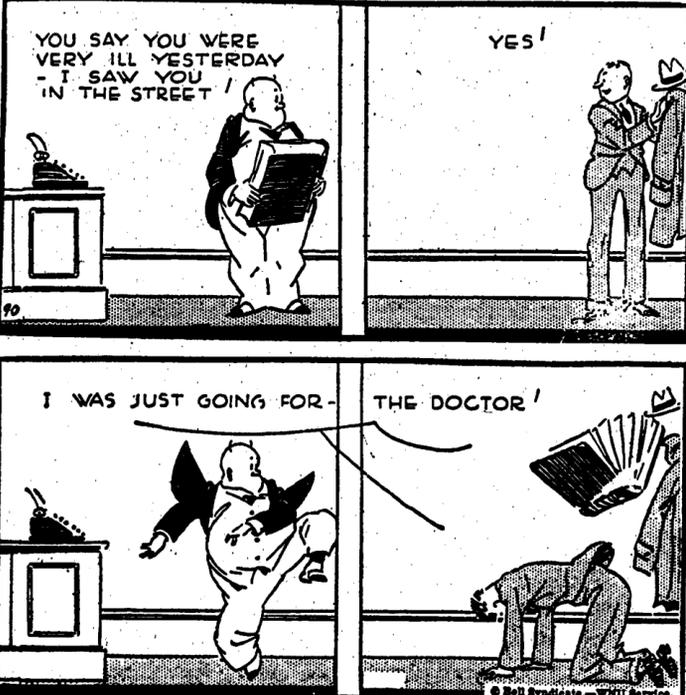
SNOOPIE



S'MATTER POP



POP



MUST BE TRUE

"How can you say the good die young when we have so many venerable men in our midst?"
"Know any of them well?"

Different

"So you go to school, do you, Bobby?" asked the clergyman of the nine-year-old hopeful of the Briggly household.
"Yes, sir," answered Bobby.
"Let me hear you spell 'bread.'"
"B-r-e-d-e."
"The dictionary spells it with an 'a,' Bobby."
"Yes, sir; but you didn't ask me how the dictionary spells it. You asked me how I spell it."

POOR AUDIENCE

Listener—You're wasting your time telling me these hair-raising stories.
Narrator—Why?
Listener—Don't you see I'm bald?

WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Discusses the Child Who Has a Lagging Appetite; Tells What to Do for the Finicky Eater

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

IT HAS been well said that with the knowledge of nutrition now at the command of practically every mother, there should not be one ill-nourished child in our land. Unfortunately, statistics show that possibly one-half of the children in this country are either underweight, undernourished or malnourished.

Many factors may be responsible for this state of affairs. Some children are fed incorrectly owing to the fact that the family income is small and the mother has not learned how to utilize low-cost foods that are rich in protective minerals and vitamins in place of those that are higher priced. In other families, the mothers do not realize the importance of providing a well-rounded diet for growing children. But the problems of these homemakers are more easily remedied, perhaps, than those of mothers who plan a well-balanced diet, but find that their child lacks interest in, or even refuses to eat the food that has been prepared so carefully.



Developing the Right Attitude

Strange as it may seem, such difficulties often arise because a mother fails to give the necessary consideration to developing in the young child a proper attitude toward food. Some children need to be taught that they must eat enough food for their body requirements. It is part of the training they should have in early childhood, so that they develop a willingness to eat what is put before them, and to become increasingly independent in making a wise selection at mealtimes.

If a child has been properly conditioned in these respects from his earliest years, mothers will seldom find themselves faced with a "child who will not eat."

Problem of Anorexia

All normal children will, at times, exhibit a lack of appetite. We are not concerned here with occasions when a child who usually eats well feels no desire for food. Such lack of appetite may mean the beginning of a cold or some other illness and should be carefully investigated. Unfortunately, however, many mothers of young children are faced with a chronic lack of appetite in their children—a condition that physicians describe as anorexia. In order to correct this condition, it is necessary to understand its

causes and to use wisdom in helping to remove them.

When a child chronically lacks interest in food, the mother should set about systematically to learn the reasons why. Possibly the co-operation of your physician will be required, for sometimes obscure physical causes may be responsible, such as faulty elimination, diseased tonsils or teeth or some other focal infection. On the other hand, it frequently occurs that a changed attitude on the part of the mother in presenting food is all that is necessary to alter completely a child's attitude in regard to his meals.

It is interesting to note, however, that in studying a large group of children with poor appetites, one investigator found that 82 per cent of the children were more than average in height and narrow in body build.

Faulty Diet May Destroy Appetite

Frequently, a child's lack of interest in food may be traced directly to poor choice among the foods presented to him. It has been repeatedly demonstrated, for example, that when the diet lacks vitamin B, appetite decreases, so that there is less desire for food of any kind. Then, too, when a child's diet contains too much fat, digestion may be delayed and this in turn may interfere with the appetite for the next meal. While some children thrive better with a between-meal feeding, in others it seems to destroy appetite for the meal that is to follow. And with some children, "fussiness" at mealtimes may be due to the fact that their diet contains too many concentrated foods, too few crisp raw ones that stimulate appetite.

Fatigue a Factor

Occasionally, a child does not eat well merely because he is too tired. Even though he obtains adequate sleep at night, too much or too prolonged exercise or excitement may result in fatigue during the day. If a child spends too much time with adults, overstimulation may be the result. And in the case of older children, their school work may be troubling them.

Another frequent cause of lagging appetite is the constant nervous tension to be observed in some households. If a child is allowed to become unhappy, angry,

or worried over some uncompleted school assignment, it may interfere seriously with his appetite and consequently with his nutrition. With younger children, the fact that they are able to attract favorable attention from adults by refusing to eat often stimulates them to repeat their refusal as long as mother shows concern over their antics.

Parents' Attitude Important

This brings us to perhaps the most important factor in dealing with the young, finicky eater who eats sparingly and whose dislikes usually far outnumber his likes. Such a child must be encouraged tactfully to eat a wide variety of foods, but mothers must not be over-solicitous, nor must they become obviously angry or irritated when the child refuses food. Scolding, punishment and threats of punishment should be avoided, as they defeat their purpose. Remember, too, that precept is a powerful teacher, and that a child's dislike for certain foods may have been instilled by a none-too-guardedly expressed dislike of a similar food on the part of an adult.

Some Helpful Hints

It may be necessary for the entire family to live more quietly, in order to give the finicky eater a chance to be quiet and relaxed. There must be regularity of meals and mealtimes must be peaceful. Keep the table conversation general and impersonal in character before older children. See to it that younger ones eat by themselves.

Often a short rest before meals will help a child to become relaxed completely. And frequently, a new method of presenting foods will result in a changed attitude on the part of the child.

Foods for young children should not be seasoned too highly. In general, condiments should be avoided. Strong-flavored vegetables, as a rule, are not well liked, and if introduced in the young child's diet should be combined with some familiar, and mild-tasting food. In cooking vegetables, keep the pieces large enough so that the child can identify what he is eating. Include a crisp food in each meal.

Finally, remember that a child's eating habits cannot be changed overnight. Changes should be introduced gradually, so that he is scarcely aware of what is going on.

HOW TO RELIEVE COLDS

Simply Follow These Easy Directions to Ease the Pain and Discomfort and Sore Throat Accompanying Colds

- To ease pain and discomfort and reduce fever take 2 Bayer Tablets—drink a glass of water. Repeat in 2 hours.
- If throat is raw from cold, crush and dissolve 3 Bayer Tablets in 1/2 glass of water... gargle.

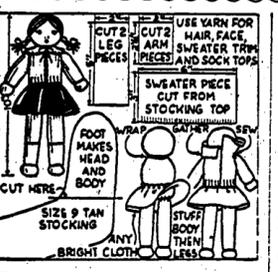
THE SIMPLE WAY pictured above often brings amazingly fast relief from discomfort and sore throat accompanying colds.

Try it. Then—see your doctor. He probably will tell you to continue with the Bayer Aspirin because it acts so fast to relieve discomforts of a cold. And to reduce fever.

This simple way, backed by scientific authority, has largely supplanted the use of strong medicines in easing cold symptoms. Perhaps the easiest, most effective way yet discovered. But make sure you get genuine BAYER Aspirin.



HOW to SEW RUTH WYETH SPEARS



THIS Christmas it is not just the children who will receive dolls as gifts. Doll collecting is becoming a popular hobby for grown-ups. The most valued dolls are of whatever materials may be at hand and reflect the individuality of the person who made them. Rag babies of all kinds have an important place in such a collection. You will enjoy making the one shown here. Book 2 offered herewith also offers many suggestions for making and dressing dolls from scraps of materials.

If you want to make the stocking doll, clip these directions and keep them as this doll is not in either of the books offered here. The head and body are made of the foot of the stocking cut off where the heel begins, as shown.

Stuff this part with cotton or bits of soft clean rags, sew across the bottom and then wind a thread around so that the toes of the stocking will form the head. Fold the leg and arm pieces lengthwise, stitch, turn and then stuff. Wrap thread around to make divisions for hands and feet. Sew the legs to the body, then add the skirt. The arms are sewn on top of the sweater piece and the sweater collar is turned over this sewing.

NOTE: Mrs. Spears' Book 2—Gifts, Novelties and Embroidery, has helped thousands of women to use odds and ends of materials and their spare time to make things to sell and to use. Book 1—Sewing for the Home Decorator is full of inspiration for every homemaker. These books make delightful Christmas gifts. Mrs. Spears will autograph them on request. Crazypatch quilt leaflet is included free with every order for both books. Order by number, 25 cents each book. Address: Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplains St., Chicago, Ill.

Minds at Peace

Quiet minds cannot be perplexed or frightened, but go on in fortune at their own private pace, like a clock during a thunderstorm.—R. L. Stevenson.

"IRIUM CAN'T BE BEAT!" FOLKS SAY ABOUT PEPSODENT POWDER

Pepsodent ALONE of all tooth powders contains marvelous Irium!

You can't judge a dentifrice only by its foam, taste, or color. Results are all that count! That's why you should try newly improved Pepsodent Tooth Powder. It's different... very effective! For Irium helps Pepsodent quickly to brush away even the most stubborn surface-stains... and Pepsodent will polish YOUR teeth to their full natural sparkle... Pepsodent Powder is SAFE in its action on teeth. Contains NO BLEACH, NO GRTT, NO DROGUE. Try It!

15c FOR 12 TABLETS
3 FULL DOZEN 36c

Five U. S. Communities

Are Named Christmas

CHRISTMAS is the name of five communities in the United States. There are communities named Christmas in Gila county, Arizona; Orange county, Florida; Lawrence county, Kentucky; Bolivar county, Mississippi, and Roane county, Tennessee.

Tennessee also has a village named Christmasville in Carroll county. There is a Christmas cove in Lincoln county, Maine, and a Christmas lake in Hennepin county, Minnesota.

Indiana is the only state having a town named Santa Claus. It is in Spencer county. However, there is a St. Nicholas in Duvall county, Florida, and a St. Nicholas in Stearns county, Minnesota.

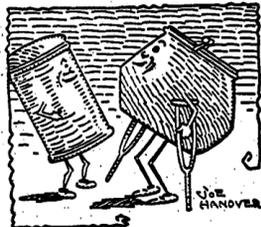
Study of the Atlas reveals three towns named Santee, one in Knox county, Nebraska, another in Northampton county, Pennsylvania, and another in Charleston county, South Carolina. There is also a Santee Bluff in South Carolina, in Willamburg county.

Seasonal Intimidation

"Sonny," said the dietetic mother, "do you want mamma to tell Santa Claus to stay away from here? Then eat your spinach."

"All right," sighed the modern child, "only it sounds like blackmail to me."

A SPEEDY RECOVERY



Cigarette Lighter—Let me congratulate you, Mr. Purse, on getting about again so soon after Christmas.

At Christmas Eve

By Rev. Abram Ryan in Philadelphia Record

Ah! there's nothing like a Christmas Eve
To change life's bitter gall to sweet,
And change the sweet to gall again;
To take the thorns from out our feet—
The thorns and all their dreary pain,
Only to put them back again.
To take old stings from out our heart—
Old stings that made them bleed and smart—
Only to sharpen them the more,
And press them back to the heart's core.

Ah! there's nothing like a Christmas Eve
To melt, with kindly glowing heat,
From off our souls the snow and sleet,
The dreary drift of wintry years,
Only to make the cold winds blow,
Only to make a colder snow;
And make it drift, and drift, and drift,
In flakes so icy cold and swift,
Until the heart that lies below
Is cold and colder than the snow.

orations often include strands of colored lights at the intersections, crossed from corner to corner. The natural thing is to arrange the strands with a red globe, then white, then blue. Looked at as a single unit at close range the effect is not bad, but as the general view is of several blocks, having all the lights at one intersection red, at the next white, and the next blue, gives an almost incredibly finer effect.

The Green Christmas Tree

In order to keep the tree green all the time it is on display, cut a small piece from the base of the tree so that a new surface is exposed. Then set the tree in its support with a small pan containing water in the center so that the base of the tree is resting in the water all the time. Add an aspirin tablet to the water and prepare to have a flourishing tree this year.

Coloring Pine Cones For the Fireplace

Many people enjoy the sight of different colors of cones burning in the fireplace, like driftwood picked up on the seashore.

There are many cones easy of access this year since the hurricane which left branches galore on the ground.

Here is the way to fix pine cones to burn different colors:
For the red, use strontium nitrate; for the blue-green, use copper sulphate; for the yellow, use sodium chloride.

Dissolve 2 pounds of any of the above in 2 gallons of water. Let cones stay in solution for about two minutes, remove and dry cones; repeat each day until cones are completely coated, which will take about five days.

A TISKET? A TAX!

The National Consumers Tax Commission, a women's group combating hidden taxes, has been showing consumers how such taxes increase the cost of living. Now, they show us, taxes are even tied to swing music. The words of the swing song, "A Tisket, A Tasket," come directly from the old northern French "taque," meaning a tax. In the child's game from which this song was lifted by swingsters, "tasket" was the forfeit, or tax, in the game of drop-the-handkerchief. Like the song, there are plenty of forfeits to be paid, in the form of taxes, on all consumer commodities.

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

Public Health Enemy No. 4

Public health enemy No. 4, otherwise the "common cold," is directly or indirectly responsible for one death every four minutes in the United States.

ALONG THE HIGHWAY

Great Britain has 4,500 level road crossings.

England has 70 toll bridges on public highways, according to a recent survey.

The majority of motor cars pass through the hands of three or four owners before reaching the junk heap.

FOR WOMEN'S EYES

Women stage motorcycle races in Russia.

Queen Geraldine of Albania is the only queen possessing American blood.

The heiress to the crown of the kingdom of the Netherlands, Princess Juliana, is a red-head.

Co-eds at the University of Hawaii are using as lipsticks the seedpods of a bush called bixa orellana.

Nurses of England are demanding nurses' homes conducted on similar lines to university students' hostels.

German trains will in future have compartments reserved for the use only of mothers traveling with small children.

Every woman over fifteen years of age in America spends an average of \$8 a year for silk, cotton or rayon hosiery.

Four thousand women in all walks of life have formed Britain's first battery of "searchlight sisters" and are ready to serve in air raid precautions.

NEAR AND FAR

England reports it has no ventriloquists out of work.

Singapore, Malaya, lights its streets for the benefit of motorists.

Braunau, Austria, Hitler's birthplace, is a town of some 5,000 population.

The fashionable hour for paying visits in London is from 3:30 to 6 p. m.

Singapore, Malaya, has supplied its crossing traffic policemen with a new type of chair.

Twenty thousand square miles of New Guinea on which white men have never set foot are to be officially explored and mapped.

Canada and the United States combined have more than 12,680 directed playgrounds in 1,012 cities.

In Germany there are bee farms where the insects are raised for their poison. It is extracted and sold as a cure for rheumatism.

GLIDING ALONG

In Europe peanuts are used mainly for stock feeding.

Volcanoes are situated in areas of weakness in the earth's crust.

More than 22,000 silver fox furs were sold at a sale in London.

Fastest elevators in tallest buildings travel about 10 miles an hour.

Rooms paneled with glass serve to create the illusion of coolness and size.

Fishing throughout the world employs more than 2,000,000 people and 800,000 boats.

Skin of the East Indian sheep is being used as leather bellows in gas meters in England.

A large life insurance company spends \$1,000,000 a year advising persons how to protect their health.

Evidence tending to show that scarlet fever is caused by a virus—not by a streptococcus—was recently presented.

ROLLING ALONG

Cuba has a highway transportation tax.

Northern Ireland has a 48-hour-week law for factory workers.

Russian supplies reach China over a new highway 3,000 miles long.

The brink of Niagara falls is receding at the rate of 2 1/2 feet a year.

The United States has 197,568 filling stations, reports the commerce department.

Even tips are banned in the free underground parking space of Buenos Aires.

The greater part of South Africa is subject to periodical visitations of migratory locusts.

The rotunda of the old Hotel St. Louis in New Orleans was famous as a slave market before the Civil war.



His Christmas Dress Suit
—Mattha Banrang Thomas

DUNCAN DEE woke, grunted and relaxed once more into a morning nap. Somewhere in his mind were two ideas. One was of complete satisfaction after an enjoyable two days in New York. The second pricked at him uncomfortably. Something he should remember, but couldn't. Oh well! He sank gently back into full slumber.

At eleven o'clock, after breakfast in the house of his friends where he was staying, he became electrified. He had forgotten something. Something very important. A Christmas night dinner-dance that evening. He had been invited by Rosamond Tone, a girl he was quite mad about. How could he have forgotten? It seemed impossible. But Rosamond had telephoned him two evenings ago, exactly one minute before a hasty departure for New York. He had been delighted, charmed to take her. Then . . . that long freezing ride . . . finding a place to stay which did not cost too much, dressing, getting to a late party which was big and brisk, and went on and on



until morning and breakfast. Then a few scant hours of sleep, another afternoon party outside the city . . . a sleet storm, and the sensible decision that he would not drive back in town for his evening clothes . . . but keep on going to the second informal engagement for the evening . . . a hundred and thirty miles in another direction, where he would stay all night.

So, here he was at eleven the next morning, a hundred and thirty miles from his evening clothes . . . and due in a few hours at a party forty miles in quite an opposite direction. This was the manner in which Duncan was wont to spread out his week-ends. Bedlam raged in his brain.

It wasn't the party so much; it was the girl. Rosamond Tone was more than lovely—she was loveable. She was also the daughter of old Taurus Tone, the head of the company in which Duncan held a responsible but not impressive position. And there was that guy named Frank Nester. He, too, held a responsible but not impressive position in the same place. He, too, loved Rosamond, or at least paid her conspicuous attention. Mr. Tone glared at both of them. It was old Taurus' way; and you could like it or leave it. No one wished to leave it, certainly not Duncan Dee nor that Frank Nester fellow.

At noon Duncan called up Rosamond long-distance, to assure her he had not forgotten and would be there. Immediately then he began scouring the town for dress clothes. All the people he knew were going to dances that night. They needed their own. He began to feel silly and a little sick. But he contrived in the course of three hours to collect one pair of dress-suspenders, a white tie, and proper waistcoat. Another hour yielded a dress-shirt and pair of trousers. This was



sheer triumph of personality. Somebody let him have studs and a collar. He'd have to wear his ordinary black shoes and socks. He still required a coat. He could not get a coat!

Duncan went to the dinner dance. He looked exceptionally happy and well groomed. Frank Nester was there. He also looked well groomed but far from happy. Rosamond, if not unkind, had been frugal in giving dances to him.

Old Taurus was there, snorting and suspicious. Once he grabbed Duncan's elbow. "See here, young man," he growled, "that coat of yours looks darned familiar, and a little large. Could it, by any chance, be one of mine?"

"Yes, sir!" said Duncan, looking Rosamond's father straight in the eye. That was the best way with old Taurus. "My own is in New York. I collected all the other things from friends. I came anyway. And Rosamond . . ."

"I thought so!" Taurus glared at him. "Well, it appears you have courage, and that you keep your wits about you. It should help you get along. Report to me tomorrow morning. We'll talk over that . . . or opening I mentioned."

"Oh, sir . . . I'll tell Rosamond right away."

"You'll do no such thing!" Taurus roared.

But Duncan told her. Rosamond said she had already selected a sweet apartment and an egg-beater. "In case you asked me, you know." Duncan kissed her and stated he must be very careful not to spill anything on her father's coat . . . and they kissed again.

"Lone Wolf's" Tracks In the Christmas Snow

THEYRE he stood—"The Lone Wolf" halfway down the hillside amid a snow-covered landscape, the moon and stars disclosing his tracks and shadowy figure upon the glistening sheet of ice-coated snow. He gazed hungrily toward a small group of houses huddled together at the foot of the hill, a faint light gleaming from their windows.

As Mary Louise was absorbed in turkey-dressing, cranberries, recipe books and Christmas spices, her thoughts wandered to this beautiful picture—"The Lone Wolf." For many years she had longed to possess it, but her husband did not approve, so she had done without it.

Mary Louise brushed away a tear as she thought of the coveted picture and then promptly forgot all about it in her loving efforts to make her family happy on Christmas.

When all was in readiness and the tree beautifully trimmed, Mary Louise called in the family for the Christmas celebration. "How" the children danced and tore about the toy-strewn living room! How dear old John absorbed himself in his brand-new smoking outfit!

Was Mary Louise to receive nothing? Turning, she saw John tacking up the most adorable bit of tapestry he had ever seen—"The Lone Wolf"! Just the thing for that great empty wall space! "Merry Christmas, Mary," said John, as they all stood gazing upon "The Lone Wolf" with his tracks in the snow.—Alice E. Palmer.

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Christmas Radio Skit That "Went Over" Big

"WHY don't you try a radio skit for XYZ?" Dick Hassel had written his mother, Grace.

Grace tried it and was as much surprised as anyone when it was accepted, to be broadcast at seven o'clock, Christmas eve.

Mrs. Hassel had been greatly disappointed when Dick, for lack of finances, had to give up studying for the ministry and had gone to work in the big city. Recently he had written that he had a new job, a surprise, that he would tell Mother Grace and Father Jim about at Christmas.

Because Grace had always pictured Dick as the popular young minister, she featured the idea in her play, with the beautiful organist as his sweet-heart.

Christmas eve Jim tuned in on XYZ. Promptly at seven came the theme song; then, to their amazement, a voice strangely familiar:

"This is station XYZ."

Then another voice: "Our play this evening, 'The New Minister,' is written by our announcer's mother, Mrs. Grace Hassel. Our popular announcer, Dick Hassel, will take the part of the minister."

"Of all things!" Grace exclaimed. "The young scamp!"

"No wonder your skit went over so fast," Jim grinned.

"Now, listen! We're missing it," Grace happily admonished as the young minister's voice announced that the audience would join in singing "Joy to the World."—Florence Harris Wells.

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CHRISTMAS CAROLS

THE carol was originally a joyous dance, a sign of liberation from the religious austerity of the Puritan era. Percy Dearmer, writing in "The Oxford Book of Carols," says: "The carol, by forsaking the timeless contemplative melodies of the church, began the era of modern music, which throughout has been based on the dance."

Cheese Rind for Birds

In a recent discussion of the best way of feeding birds in the garden, one experimenter put forward the rind of a Stilton cheese as the supreme Christmas fare! Birds of many sorts, especially the robin, are greedily fond of it. They have a desire for fat and the cheese provides this in association with other virtues. If we feed birds for the sake of watching them as well as comforting them, the rind, if preserved in more or less unbroken form, has the advantage that it cannot be carried away and attracts five or six species of bird if no more.—London Spectator.

A Colorful Set of Bowls

No modern kitchen is complete without a set of bowls in a color corresponding to the color scheme of the kitchen. If you know of a person without this delightful kitchen help, it might be a suggestion for a Christmas or birthday gift.

Make Children Happy

The citizen who makes a child happy Christmas time often learns that he gets a lot of happiness out of the transaction for himself.

Needs No Ceremony

A real man is one who doesn't make a ceremony out of his charity.

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