

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LVI, NO. 4

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1938

5 CENTS A COPY

Community Calendar

December 16 to December 23

Saturday, Dec. 17
I. O. O. F. 8 p. m.
Dance, Grange Hall, Wes Herrick's Orchestra 8 p. m.

Sunday, Dec. 18
Baptist Church—Church School, 9:45; morning worship, 11:00
Congregational Church—Morning worship, 9:45; church school, 10:30
Presbyterian Church—Morning worship, 10:45; church school, 12:00; Young People's Fellowship, 6:00; union service, 7:00

Monday, Dec. 19
Sons of the American Legion 7:30 p. m.
Mt. Crooked Encampment, No. 39 8 p. m.

Tuesday, Dec. 20
Boy Scouts 7 p. m.
Ephraim Weston W. R. C. No. 85 3rd Tuesday 8 p. m.
Selectmen meet Town Office 7 to 8 p. m.

American Legion 8 p. m.

Wednesday, Dec. 21
Baptist Ladies' Circle program meeting at members' homes 3 p. m.
Presbyterian Mission Circle Public Supper in vestry 6 p. m.
Harmony Lodge, No. 38, A. F. and A. M., at Hillsboro, third Wednesday evening
Antrim Grange, No. 98 8 p. m.

Thursday, Dec. 22
Prayer Meetings
Baptist vestry 7:30 p. m.
Presbyterian vestry 7:30 p. m.
Assembly at high school 3 p. m.

Persons Expecting to Work in Holidays Must Get S. S. Card

B. & M. Will Not Repair Branch Lines

After being twice postponed, the hearing on the proposal to discontinue railroad service over the Peterboro Elmwood and Henniker Hillsboro branches of the Boston and Maine railroad was resumed last Friday before the Public Service Commission.

Representatives of the railroad said that business done on these lines does not warrant the expenses of repairing the damage done by the floods in September, and that towns that were served by these lines, before the disaster, can be given such service as they need in another way.

People living in the towns have protested against abandonment of the branches and a delegation from Hancock that appeared at the hearing recently supported this protest. The question was asked how timber that was felled by the September gale and that soon will be converted into lumber can be moved if railroad service is withdrawn.

Counsel for the towns of Hancock, Peterboro, Greenfield and Jaffrey, who questioned witnesses at the hearing last week were Robert W. Upton and John H. Sanders of Concord.

The Public Service Commission dismissed the petition of the Boston and Maine railroad in regard to two trains now being operated between Concord and White River Junction and serving towns between Concord and Lebanon.

Nelson L. Smith, chairman of the commission, dissented, in part, from the majority report of the commission, but the decision was that operation of the trains must continue. The railroad claimed that suspension would permit it to save about \$12,000 a year, but figures regarding the trains themselves indicated that revenue about equals outgo and that it would not be fair to the traveling public to discontinue them. One train leaves Concord north bound, early in the forenoon, and the other travels southward about mid-afternoon.

MRS. CLARISSA A. BARTLETT

Mrs. Clarissa A. Bartlett passed away at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Ellinwood on Wednesday morning, December 21, after a short illness. She was born in Deering and if she had lived until January, 1940, would have been 94 years old and has lived in this vicinity all her life.

Survivors are four nephews, George W. Boynton, Henry B. Clough, Arthur Goodwin and Bert Buxton of Bedford, N. H.; three nieces, Mrs. Rose Foster, Mrs. Nettie Yeaton and Mrs. Juliette Whitaker.

Funeral services will be held from the Woodbury Funeral Home on Friday afternoon at two o'clock. Friends invited.

Were Princes Alberts
In the "nifty nineties," most United States senators wore Prince Alberts. The frock coat was a symbol of statesmanship and a beard was the mark of a man of maturity and substance.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

A week of deer open season has passed and a few deer have been taken but it seems that the weather man is very kind to the deer and brings along a crust just to notify the deer if a hunter is around. This is the same as it's been for the past four years now. A good snow and good tracking, and then comes the rain to make a crust. The deer have had the breaks this year so far. The best deer we have seen was a big 200 pound buck, 11 points, shot by Daniel Webster of Millford—Daniel always gets a good one every year.

Sunday morning we were parked on route 31 just this side of the Greenville line and in a few minutes we checked on 24 hunters. It was interesting to note the costumes of the different hunters and the large amount of money invested in hunting clothes and guns.

In Greenfield they have seen an enormous buck deer and seven men fired at him Sunday without effect.

Two men say the big bull moose at Greenfield Saturday last and they beat a hasty retreat when they saw him.

Four Nashua men on Otter Lake Sunday went home with a nice string of pickerel, the largest one would go two pounds.

Has anyone stopped to figure out about this dumping logs into a fish pond. I heard a well known fisherman say the other day that it was the worst thing possible to dump logs into a good pickerel, bass or trout pond. The bark on the logs contain a lot of acid that will kill the fish. We would like to hear from some one who knows about this matter.

Those of you who had your winter feeding station in operation last week must have got a big kick out of the large number of birds that flocked to them after the heavy storm.

Ran across a young fellow the other day. He had his first license and was out hunting deer alone. He had an old army rifle and the cartridges were at least four inches long. He told us without a smile on his face that the gun would shoot 18 miles. We saw him every day of the season so far and he has not fired the gun yet. Bet it will kill at both ends.

Was talking with a trapper the other day and he told me that pelts were never as low as right now. He had a very bad season as the snow came so quick. He has taken up all his traps and said he had taken a good licking as the time he spent in tending his traps was not worth the bother.

The family of beavers which were planted in the Souhegan river several weeks ago have dug in for the winter. They have a nice home and have built a small dam just enough for their winter use.

To date the Highway Dept. have got three stations in my district: one at Greenfield on route 31; one at Bennington on route 202 and one on Temple Mt. on route 101. These stations are equipped with a stove, phones, Red Cross First Aid packages and patrols will be put on the roads during a storm. Last winter the one on Temple Mountain was well worth all its cost. Everything for the comfort of the traveler in the winter time.

More and more shooting accidents every day by men and boys target shooting. One day last week we saw two men shooting off a dam into the water and firing directly across route 202 in the town of Peterborough. We asked them what it was all about and they told us in very plain language. The next time

we won't talk, let Judge Sweeney do the talking.

Not for a good many years have we heard of so many large buck deer being seen by hunters. In many cases it's been a case of buck fever that these big fellows have not been brought down.

Who has lost a little hound puppy. Found over in Amherst on the Penobscot road.

A big doe deer was found in the woods of Mont Vernon and Amherst the other day. It had not been shot but must have been hit by a car as it was near a highway. Dogs had eaten most of the animal.

Those black and white ducks that you see in the open spaces in the rivers now are a fish eating duck as they have a sharp bill. The sheep billed ducks as a rule do not eat fish.

That sea gull seen last week on the Souhegan river must have been his beat a little.

Letter at hand asking who the Wilson man is that makes bird feeders. Well it's Fred L. Fraser and if you are in this neck of the woods a call at his workshop at Davisville is worth the effort.

Some of my ponds have not even froze over while on some of them the boys have ice fished for a week. Better be safe than sorry. Don't drive a car onto the ice for some time to come.

To find a man hunting on a residential license and driving an out of state car—that calls for a lot of checking up. Sometimes it leads to a police court.

Owing to the many accidents last year from the carrying of loaded guns in cars we are to be hard boiled on this subject this year. In the past week we have searched many a car for a loaded gun. To date they have all been 100% O.K. Shooting from a car also carries a nice fine and loss of license. So, wash your step.

As soon as you shoot a deer, fill out the tag and tie it onto that deer. Failure to do so means a heavy fine, loss of the deer and the license. If you use your car to hunt that deer your driving license can also be suspended for a long period. Saw a fellow the other day who didn't even know you should have to tag a deer. Better read your game laws before you go hunting.

There is quite a sentiment being aroused in regard to all persons getting a license to hunt that they must take an examination before some Board to determine their qualifications to handle a gun. Many think that a separate license to hunt and fish should be issued. Many people could fish who are not entitled to handle a gun. This will be brought up to the incoming legislature for action. We know of agents who have issued licenses to men and have written across the front "For Fishing Only." But this license is not legal. We know of many persons who should never be allowed to handle a gun in the wilds. We are too slack in our license laws.

A great many people buy a license just to hunt deer. They think that the license should run for a whole year from date of purchase and not just for the calendar year. Many states have such a law now. They think that \$2.50 for 15 days' hunting is too steep. Well the legislature will convene soon and there is your chance to change that law if you can.

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

Antrim Girl to Sing With College Choir

South Hadley, Mass., Dec. 12. Miss Frances F. Tibbals, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. Ralph E. Tibbals, Antrim, N. H., will sing with the Mt. Holyoke College Carol Choir when it presents its annual concert in New York City at town hall on Friday evening, Dec. 16. Selections from the same program will be given by the choir in a half-hour broadcast over the Columbia Broadcasting System on Saturday, Dec. 17, at 12:30 p. m.

The carol choir, holding its 15th concert in New York City this winter, is under the direction of Ruth Douglas, conductor and associate professor of the department of music at Mt. Holyoke College. Voices of 100 choristers will join in the program of carols from every land, while new tunes published as recently as this year will blend with traditional carols to ring out the universal Christmas theme.

Reinold Werrenrath, baritone, will be guest soloist at the concert. Viva Faye Richardson of the Mt. Holyoke faculty will be the accompanist. The carol choir before its New York appearance will give a concert in the city of Holyoke, and a premier performance in the new Abbey Memorial Chapel on the Mt. Holyoke campus.

UNION POMONA GRANGE ELECTS OFFICERS

Mrs. Lena P. Harradon, of Goffstown, was reelected master of Union Pomona Grange, No. 20, at its annual all-day meeting held at Odd Fellows hall on Hanover St., Manchester, recently. The morning session opened at 10:30 with a prayer led by Chaplain Mrs. Anna R. Tirrell, of Goffstown. Three new members were admitted during the business session.

Memorial services for members who have died in the past year were held during the morning. Those honored were Alice M. Barnard, of Uncanoonuc Grange, Almira Watson, of Hillsboro; Henry A. Fiske, of Derryfield; Philander M. Lord, of Stark; Pamela Bowen, of Hillsboro; Anna I. Furnam, of Amoskag; Mary G. Comfort, of Uncanoonuc and Morton E. Simons of Weare.

A short program consisting of a solo by Ella Huskie, reading of a poem by Mrs. Avery and an address by the state chaplain, Rev. Austin H. Reed, of Goffstown, was enjoyed. The afternoon meeting was devoted to the election of officers.

Other officers named for the coming year are as follows: Overseer, Harry Harradon, Goffstown; lecturer, Scott F. Eastman, South Weare; steward, Mrs. Grace Hodge, Candia; assistant steward, Mrs. Mary H. Turner, Manchester; chaplain, Mrs. Anna B. Tirrell, Manchester; treasurer, Mrs. Helen E. Dearborn, South Weare; secretary, Mrs. Minnie M. Weed, Manchester; gatekeeper, Arthur Snow, Manchester; Ceres, Mrs. Annie L. Holmes, Goffstown; Pomona, Mrs. Kate Snow, Manchester; Flora, Mrs. Nancy B. Ford, Manchester; lady assistant steward, Mrs. Agnes McKenzie, Goffstown; executive committee, three years, Burton H. Avery, Manchester; pianist, Mrs. Ella Huskie, Manchester.

The time of installation will be announced at a later date.

MRS. BENJAMIN BROOKS

Mrs. Benjamin Brooks, one of Antrim's oldest residents, died at home of her daughter, Mrs. Annie Crampton, on Friday morning, the day following her 90th birthday.

She was born Amelia Wilson in England on December 8, 1848. She was married to Benjamin Brooks and they lived in Sheffield, England, where four children were born to them three of whom survive. They later came to this country and Mr. Brooks died in Newark, N. J., many years ago. The children who survive are Mrs. Annie Crampton and William T. Brooks of Antrim and Alonzo Brooks of Worcester.

Mrs. Mattie Proctor has been substituting as librarian for Mrs. Everett Davis.

Maine Logging Camp Set Up A Hancock

A complete Maine logging camp has been transplanted to Lake Nubanusit by George Harding, of Orono, Me., to cut the hurricane timber on the island owned by Dr. E. Vernon Briggs, which is estimated at nearly 5,000,000 feet. The camp is on the main land at Spoonwood dam and consists of cooking and sleeping camps, with a hotel for the horses. Frank Come, of Bangor, is the foreman and there are 35 men. Mr. Harding lives at the Hancock hotel. The horses were trailed around the shore but most of the transportation is by motor boat. In one run-way there are 2000 logs and about a half million feet have been cut. It is expected to take until June to complete the cutting on the more than 4000 acres. The logs will be stored in Lake Nubanusit. Other timber on the land of Dr. Briggs, amounting to about 500,000 feet, is being cut under the direction of his superintendent, Sidney Stearns, with 15 men, all but four of whom are town residents. The two Briggs farm teams are working on this. Many of these logs will be stored in Hunt Pond but those near Hancock village will be sawed at Sheldon's mill.

ANTRIM LOCALS

Mrs. John Barstow and son Donald of Hancock spent Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Warren.

Mrs. Arthur Proctor has returned to her home here after spending several weeks with relatives in Massachusetts.

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RANGE AND FUEL OIL

Prompt Service
Phone Hillsboro 112-2

LET GEORGE DO IT! WHAT?

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

DEFOE INSURANCE AGENCY
Phone Antrim 46-5

Carll & Flood SERVICE STATION

Let us service your car with the proper

Winter Lubricants
and fill your Radiator with
Prestone or
Five Star Alcohol

CONCORD ST. - ANTRIM, N. H.

COMING IN PERSON!
"GEORGIA MAE"
The Yodelling Cowgirl of Station WORL
also
BIG VAUDEVILLE ACTS
TOWN HALL ANTRIM, N. H.
Friday, December 16, 8 P. M.
Adults 35c Children 20c
Tune in Station WORL—920 K. C. every Saturday, 10:45 A. M.

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

A MERRY-CHRISTMAS TO ALL!



Weekly News Analysis

Wage Earners May Carry Load In New U. S. Taxation Program

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.

Taxation

Recent federal taxation policies have been based on the theory that business should bear the brunt. For this or some other reason, business has operated at a loss, laid-off workers and precipitated economic depression.

refusing to intervene even if Germany threatens France's ally, Russia. Within 48 hours after the Franco-German pact was signed, Berlin opened a noisy propaganda campaign against Rumania's King Carol, who has been actively purging Nazi partisans from his government.

Pan-America

Before they left to attend the eighth Pan-American conference at Lima, U. S. delegates spoke optimistically of efforts to unite the Western hemisphere into a solid bloc opposing European aggressors.

With the conference still expected to run several weeks, it becomes clear that what support Secretary of State Cordell Hull gains for President Roosevelt's hemispheric defense plan will be in principle only, merely a resolution of endorsement.

Jobs Wanted

MAYOR—Secretary of the Interior Harold L. Ickes, may retire from office to run for Democratic nomination as Chicago's mayor.

PRESIDENT—John Nance Garner, vice president of the U. S., is being boomed for the presidency by his boyhood friends at Detroit, Texas.

SECRETARY—Anthony Eden, who retired as British foreign secretary in opposition to Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain, may return to the cabinet next month as dominions secretary.

LEADER—Massachusetts' Rep. Joseph Martin will be elected house Republican leader on the first ballot next month, since 109 of the 169 G. O. P. partisans have assured him their support.

Business

Last spring the New York legislature passed a bill which potentially effects every citizen in the U. S. Reducing from 6 to 5 per cent the interest which life insurance companies may charge on policy loans.

Upshot is that most companies are boosting their premium charges from 10 to 20 per cent on policies written after January 1, although many firms made the change December 1.

Politics

It is plausible that November election gains by the liberalized Republican party should give strength to old-line Republicans who have taken a back seat in party affairs since the disastrous defeat of 1936.

People

The name of Masaryk, famous in Czechoslovakian history since Thomas G. Masaryk founded the nation 20 years ago, will leave that nation's officialdom forever on January 1.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK — In the pre-war years, about the only sure-enough newspaper man who covered Europe was Henri S. De Blowitz, the Bohemian who became a Frenchman and scooped the world with the full text of the treaty at the conference of Berlin, at the end of the Franco-Prussian war.

After the war, the English correspondents started shaking a leg, but, with all this Chauvinism loose in the world, we may boast that it was the American lads who set the pace.

Mr. Smothers was a fast-stepping and fast-thinking reporter in Chicago for nine years before he went to the Orient, as correspondent for the Chicago Daily News and the Boston Transcript.

A keen analyst, as well as news-getter, he is one of a number of American foreign correspondents who have told the story of world catastrophe faster and better than any others at any place or time.

GEORGE RUBLEE, 70 years old, is beset with a thousand plans for taking care of European political refugees, as he heads the American efforts in this humane undertaking.

Whenever they have had oil trouble anywhere in the Western hemisphere, they have sent for Mr. Rublee. He has straightened out snarls over oil rights in Colombia, Mexico and other countries.

There was a news story the other day about a thwarted artist, who came through and had a glorious revenge on his thwarters.

Flunked Artist—Evens Things With Boppers

Mr. Weber, a native of Russia, here at the age of 10, was a modernist, so far out of bounds that the academicians would turn a riot call whenever anybody mentioned his name.

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Banker Plays Role of Santa For Prisoners

Distributed Money to Charity Under Name, "Mickey Finn"

Sioux City, Iowa.—A mysterious Santa Claus whose identity was revealed only at his death early in 1937, will be remembered here each Christmas as one of Sioux City's most beloved characters.

His name was Ed T. Kearney, a real estate man and banker who brought Yuletide joy to hundreds with anonymous contributions to inmates of prisons and missions.

The identity of "Mickey Finn" was not discovered until Kearney was in a Sioux City hospital during his last illness. A daughter, possessed of some circumstantial evidence, confronted her father with the question and he confessed that he was "Mickey Finn."

Ancient Holly Still Spreads Holiday Cheer

In homes throughout America this Christmas the holly plant will carry on its age-old duty of spreading Yuletide spirit, a custom that dates back to the pagan tribes of continental Europe.

Originally the holly grew wild in the United States over a range from Massachusetts to Missouri and south to Florida and Texas.

Current popularity of the holly is a continuation of the custom of the Druid feasts which honored the mistletoe and holly in pagan rites.

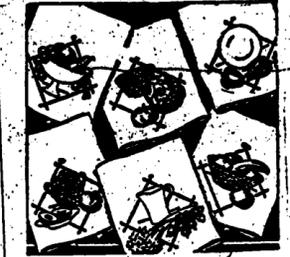
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Colorful Tea Towels To Brighten Kitchen



Treat your tea towels to this combination of simple embroidery and applique, or embroidery alone! Pattern 1706 contains a transfer pattern of six motifs 6 1/2 by 7 1/4 inches; illustrations of stitches; materials required.

Meals Like Books

A meal should be constructed somewhat like a book—that is, with a foreword or introduction to begin with, then the story, the really important part, and lastly the epilogue or conclusion to bring it to a happy end.

ACTS FAST TO BRING RELIEF FROM COLDS

This Simple Way Eases Pain with Amazing Speed



Use Genuine BAYER Aspirin—the Moment Your Cold Starts

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 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.

15¢ FOR 12 TABLETS 2 FULL DOZEN 25¢

The End of Life—Happiness is the true end of life: It is the task of intelligence to ascertain the conditions of happiness, and when found the truly wise will live in accordance with them.

QUESTION

Do Luden's do more than relieve?

ANSWER

Yes, their added alkaline factor helps build up your alkaline reserve.

LUDEN'S 5

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Have you anything around the house you would like to trade or sell? Try a classified ad. The cost is only a few cents and there are probably a lot of folks looking for just what you have.



EDSEL FORD He offered an incentive.

that government will look instead to the small wage earner for its new monetary requirements.

Even as Auto Manufacturer Edsel Ford was telling a senate subcommittee that a general tax reduction would be "as good a business incentive as any," three outstanding forecasts could be sifted from the financial gymnastics of budget-making treasury experts.

Economy. Although Federal Reserve Chairman Marriner S. Eccles has plumped publicly against premature reduction in federal expenditures, Treasury Secretary Henry Morgenthau is essentially economy-minded.

Pay-As-You-Go. The billion-dollar rearrangement plan, which is due for strenuous congressional opposition, will not be allowed to increase the federal deficit.

Lower Bracket Income Taxes. Married men are now allowed \$2,500 exemption, which might be decreased to \$2,000 or even \$1,800. Exemptions for single persons, now \$1,000, would be dropped to \$800 or \$750.

Europe

"Europe is drifting into war, a war which no nation wants but against which every nation is preparing. Unless there is a complete change in the outlook within the next month or two, international tension will reach the breaking point next spring."

This summation is the detached viewpoint of Oswald Pirow, defense minister of the Union of South Africa, after a two-month European tour in which he sought means of appeasing Adolf Hitler's colonial appetite.

Germany. France must give Hitler a free hand in eastern Europe,



A. F. OF L.'S WILLIAM GREEN His victory brought a prediction.

isolation could be so successful as the railway act, neither labor nor capital would have much cause for complaint. The record: since 1926 there has been only one minor four-day railroad strike.

That some such regulation will eventually guide all capital-labor relations is quite likely. Though this will not emerge from the next congress, 1939 will positively bring Wagner act amendments in the general direction.

Miscellany

Motorists bound for Pasadena's Rose Bowl football game next month will be guided by aerial traffic policemen whose broadcasts can be picked up by any car radio.

Three acres added to Bedloe's island, home of the Statue of Liberty, have created a problem for congress. Under a treaty in 1834, the island was given to New York, but all land around it went to New Jersey. The extra three acres apparently belong to New Jersey.

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 knocks down. As he arrests him, Professor Brock 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 12:15 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 confirm the story, and Sentry takes it hard. Mary, elder daughter, in love with Neil Ray, young intern at the hospital where she works, goes off to dinner at Gus Loran's, Sentry's partner, with Mrs. Loran's brother, Jimmy Endie. 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 is arrested and booked for murder. Dan Fisher explains the evidence against him—that the robbery was a fake, the safe opened by one who knew the combination, changed since Miss Wines' employment there—that a back door key, a duplicate of Sentry's, was found in the girl's purse, and that Sentry, too, had been away those three days in August. Bruce 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, and runs away with Jimmy Endie to the Caribbean.

CHAPTER V—Continued

A log, burned through, broke, and embers rolled upon the hearth. Phil pushed them back into place again. He said miserably, "It's funny to think that everybody we know is talking about us, right now, while we're sitting here."

Linda said, "You'll be surprised how soon even the newspapers will forget."

"Do you know a reporter named Fisher?" he asked. "Barb says he's a friend of Joe's, a Princeton man. Nice chap."

She shook her head. "No, I don't think so." And she said quickly: "Aren't reporters awfully clever, sometimes? Maybe he could help you to find out new evidence or something."

"Gosh, I guess there's too much evidence already."

"Phil, you mustn't! I don't believe your father did it, Phil, no matter what they say. Someone else might have." And she said in brave reassurance, "You and Barbara and Mr. Fisher and I will all get together and see what we can—"

He said stoutly: "No, Lin, not you! It helps a lot to talk to you, but I can't let you get mixed up in this."

"I'm already in it, Phil! I'm in anything you're in. I always have been, always will be."

He stared at her; and suddenly afraid of what he saw in her eyes, stood up. "I'm going to take you home," he said. He chuckled. "Before I start realizing just how big a—help you are."

"I want to be. I don't have to go, yet, Phil."

He said, "Yes you do." And he confessed: "I'm sort of like a sick dog, Lin. I—well, I want to be alone."

She nodded, assenting, understanding. She had walked over from her home not far away. He walked back with her, through the crisp fall night, a half moon bright through the almost naked branches of the trees. She huddled in her loose warm coat, the collar high, her hands in her deep pockets; and he strode beside her at a swinging pace; so that their blood ran faster and clean air drenched their lungs. They came to her home without speaking; and he stopped at the foot of the steps, his head bare.

"Good night, Lin," he said. "Thanks for coming."

He saw her eyes brimming. "Poor Phil," she whispered. "I wish I could help."

"You have!"

"Oh, more, more!" she whispered, smiling through her tears. "You've no idea, Phil I want to hold you close, like a baby, and comfort you. You're such a little boy, such a dear boy."

He grinned. "You're not so big yourself, Lin!"

"I'm big enough," she promised him. "My heart's awful big. It's just filling me."

"You're the best friend a fellow ever had."

"More than that, Phil," she insisted. "I love you."

"Sure, sweet kid, I love you too!" He kissed her, as he might have kissed Barbara, and she clung to him, and he said: "There! I've got to go now. Mother and Barbara are alone."

"I'll walk back with you," she offered.

He chuckled. "That could go on all night," he pointed out; and she said triumphantly: "There, you did smile! I knew you could. Good night, Phil."

He walked home straight and strong, thinking how sweet she was.

Just a kid, no older than Barbara. When he approached the house he saw a light still in his mother's bedroom; and upstairs he went quietly to speak to her.

As he opened the bedroom door she signed to him for silence, and he saw Barbara asleep in his father's bed, her cheek tear-stained, her soft hair loose around her head, looking very young, like a child. He bent to whisper to his mother, and Mrs. Sentry said very softly, "Don't wake her. She's worn out."

"You're all right, are you?"

"She was so furious at Mary, and terrified, and desperate. I had a time with her. So I kept her here beside me. I've been waiting to hear you come upstairs."

"You've got a job on your hands, mother, taking care of Barb and me." He saw her eyes soft at his word, gratefully; and he thought how wise Linda had been. "Mind if I leave our doors open?" he asked. "So I can call to you if I—have bad dreams?"

"Of course not, Phil. Call me if you need me."

"I need you all the time, mother."

She held him close, her arms straining. She surrendered for a moment to her love for him; and she whispered, "Oh, Phil, Phil!" And she said, "But Phil—we mustn't let Barbara know!"

Barbara stirred in her sleep, murmuring; and Mrs. Sentry raised her son, and Phil tiptoed away.

She thought, alone in the darkness: If I had known how, tonight, I might have helped Mary, might have saved her. And I must take care of Phil and Barbara. They're young, young! They need me so...

And she thought: I must be wise. She thought, like a prayer, with a humility new and strange to her: Oh, please, help me be wise!

CHAPTER VI

Mrs. Sentry knew in her heart that her husband was guilty. The fact that he had lied to her that night when she asked him what time it was might not in itself have been enough to convince her; but she had a deeper certainty. She remembered in retrospect so many circumstances, meaningless in themselves at the time, that now assumed a damning relevance. Any husband and wife whose days and nights for twenty-odd years are spent together do come to be akin; do come so close to one another that thoughts are shared. One speaks, out of silence, of a certain thing; the other answers: "I was just about to say that myself. How strange!"

So, looking back, remembering the jewel on her birthday in September, remembering his constraint—these last few weeks, remembering—as women will in moments of distress and hurt and anger—that wrong he had done her twenty years ago, she knew. He was a murderer.

And Mary knew; and—made the more vulnerable by the very standards which had kept her head so high—the collapse of her life was complete. Defiantly, as a child which is hurt wishes to wound others in turn, she had cast herself away.

And Phil knew; and even Grandmother Sentry had refused to let her love for her son blind her to the probability of his guilt. Thus of those who had been closest to Mr. Sentry there was left only Barbara, enough a child to have a child's trust and to say despite the world's opinion: "No. He did not do it. No!" She had seen him come home before the hour when Miss Wines was assumed to have been killed. On this peg she hung her loyal faith.

It was Dean Hare who—without intention—shook her. He came to the house next morning to consult Mrs. Sentry about plans for Mr. Sentry's defense.

"You know, of course," he said, "that the Grand Jury voted an indictment? We had to expect that."

"So there will be—a trial?"

"Yes."

"How soon?"

"Well, the State will want time to prepare its case." He looked at her hesitantly. "I want to talk to you about a lawyer," he said. "I thought of Mr. Crowninshield. He's an able trial lawyer, but he has never handled criminal cases. Nevertheless if we could have had him—"

She asked: "You won't be able to do it yourself?" There was no accusation in her tones; only regret. "I had hoped you might. You were Arthur's—She checked herself, and changed the tense of the verb. "You are Arthur's friend."

"That wouldn't be fair to him," he said. "I do very little trial work, Ellen, and no criminal work at all."

"Will you speak to Mr. Crowninshield?"

He coughed. "I'm sorry. I have done so. He is too busy to take the case."

For a moment, silent, she thought: Mr. Crowninshield made excuses, but really he refused because he thinks Arthur is guilty.

Probably he told Dean so, and Dean is sorry for me, trying to spare me, pitying me. Strange, to be pitied: I never needed pity before. I will not be pitied! Let me speak strongly...

And her tones were steady, almost casual, as she asked, naming other lawyers among their friends: "Who, then? Mr. Davenport? Mr. Reese?" She knew them both—able, respected men.

"Oh, they don't do trial work. Not in criminal cases."

"You must have someone in mind?"

"I thought of Falkran. He's a good jury lawyer."

"I don't think I ever heard of him," she suggested with a cold politeness. "Isn't there some one of our friends—"

He said slowly: "Well, criminal law is a field by itself, I'm afraid. But Falkran has been successful in that field." And he proposed, "Suppose I bring him to see you."

"Very well, do," she assented, thinking: The man is probably a shyster of the worst type, but Dean would not recommend him if there were any better way. If Mr. Falkran will only believe in Arthur's innocence, I can accept him. Even if I don't like him. If he will save Arthur...

She heard steps on the stairs, and Barbara came in, hesitant for a moment, then valorously cheerful.

"Oh, hello, Mr. Hare! she said. "I didn't know you were here. How's father?"

"He sent a lot of messages to you all."

"When can I see him?"

"Soon, now. He'll be in more comfortable quarters."

"Why?" she asked, puzzled.

"They'll move him to the County Jail," Mr. Hare explained.

"Oh!" Her color faded, and she confessed, "I thought for a moment you meant he was coming home."

Mrs. Sentry said: "Not right away, Barbara. You see, he's been indicted."

"I know," she assented. She appealed to Mr. Hare. "Does that mean he has to be tried?"

"Unless the District Attorney noli proseques the case."

Her eyes lighted, her tone quickened. "The District Attorney? Mr. Flood? Does that mean he can let father go?"

Hare shook his head. "He can't do that, Barbara, unless he's sure your father is innocent."

"But father is!" she cried. "And Mr. Flood knows it! I told him! You see, I saw father come home that night, just before one o'clock, and Miss Wines wasn't killed till after one."

Dean Hare looked quickly at Mrs. Sentry, remembering that she had told him Arthur was at home at quarter past eleven. She shook her head, warning him to silence, beseeching him to protect Barbara's faith in her father; and saw his pupils dilate, and thought: He knows, now, that I know. And she closed her eyes so that he might not read them.

Then Barbara asked insistently, "Isn't that so?"

Hare said reluctantly: "Well, as a matter of fact, Barbara, they're not sure about the time. There's some evidence which suggests that she may have been shot earlier."

Barbara paled; but then she protested, "Just the same, Mr. Flood's a friend of father's!"

"He must do his duty."

Barbara cried desperately, "Well, I don't care!" Her voice broke. "I want my father to come home!"

Dean Hare rose. "I must go," he said, hurriedly. "I'll bring Mr. Falkran to see you, then?"

Mrs. Sentry went with him to the door, leaving Barbara alone in the

living-room; and Phil came down the stairs as they stood in the hall, and Mrs. Sentry said: "Go to Barbara, Phil." He obeyed her; and when the door was closed behind Dean Hare, she stood with her shoulders against it, thinking in an inconsequent fashion, as though this somehow typified all the tragic confusion into which their lives had fallen, that now Arthur would be in the jail and she did not even know where the jail was.

Then wearily she turned back into the living-room. Whatever happened, the children needed her.

She found Barbara sitting very still in a big chair there; and the girl's hands clasped the arms of the chair so hard that her knuckles were white. Phil was beside her, whispering some reassurance; but Barbara was like stone, and Phil looked at his mother appealingly, helplessly.

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"Of course not!"

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Mrs. Sentry even smiled. "Barbara! After all, I'm his wife, you know."

"But—do you?"

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Barbara held his eyes. "Then why haven't we all been to see him, instead of just mother? He'll think we've deserted him."

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And she said, "Of course, Arthur." And she told him Mr. Hare's proposal that Falkran be enlisted as defense counsel.

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And Mrs. Sentry said, "Of course not, child!"

"Mary did! Or she wouldn't have run away," Barbara cried pitifully. "Oh, tell me the truth, mother, Phil!"

And Phil said in a great voice: "Barb darling, we know he didn't do it. He couldn't! We all know that!"

Barbara held his eyes. "Then why haven't we all been to see him, instead of just mother? He'll think we've deserted him."

Mrs. Sentry answered, "Mr. Hare advised—"

The girl cried furiously: "Mr. Hare! Well, I'm going to see father, right now! So he'll know that someone—"

But in the end she did not go. It was Phil who persuaded her to stay at home while he and Mrs. Sentry went, that afternoon. But she sent her father many messages.

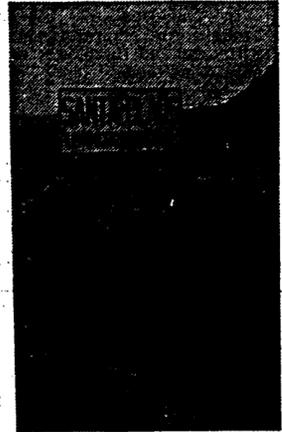
Phil and Mrs. Sentry stayed not long with Mr. Sentry. Phil was shocked to see the change in his father. The older man's very voice was altered, was husky and hoarse as though from long disuse. And he said little; he thanked them almost humbly for coming; he said over and over, "Ellen, you know I didn't do it?"

And she said, "Of course, Arthur." And she told him Mr. Hare's proposal that Falkran be enlisted as defense counsel.

"He's a good defense lawyer," Mr. Sentry assented. And after that, there seemed no more to say. Mrs. Sentry was perfectly composed when she bade her husband goodbye; but when she and Phil had left the jail she trembled uncontrollably.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Santa Claus Really Has a Post Office



The Antrim Reporter
ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE
Published Every Thursday

H. W. ELDRIDGE
Editor and Publisher
Nov. 1, 1892 - July 9, 1936
W. T. TUCKER
Business Manager

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

ADVERTISING RATES
Births, marriages and death notices inserted free.
Card of Thanks 75c each.
Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.
Display advertising rates on application.

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

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

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

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

DECEMBER 15, 1938

REPORTERETTES

If you didn't do your Christmas shopping early, do it now!

Don't keep telling her that you are unworthy of her. Let it be a surprise.

If radio is effective as an advertising medium, why can't Joe Fenner sell his duck?

The trouble with organizing a third party is that in the election it is very apt to finish third.

Hitler gets along on five hours' sleep; but is that any reason for keeping Europe up all night?

Senator Norris says that Roosevelt will have to run again in 1940 if the present Congress blocks his program. Is this a threat?

Centuries before America was discovered the Chinese were eating spinach. Yeah, says the younger generation, and look at China now!

Here seems to be one reason why our durable goods industries have not joined the march toward recovery. And getting more government competition in business will only make matters worse.

Early friends of those who achieve a career can also make a good estimate of whether it was worth it.

If your cook buys extravagantly knowing your money foots the bill, you know why men are called public servants.

In Napoleon's day, the army brought the "reparations" back with them and there was no dispute about them.

Folks who perform their jobs just well enough to "get by" seldom travel and further than just "by" the zero mark.

Before all the money gives out, it seems the least Uncle Sam could do would be to prepare a number of nudist camps for taxpayers.

Montreal pastor goes on a silence strike. Wouldn't it be fine if we could have something like that in the United States among the radio comedians.

An administration defender denounces New Deal critics and says the Brain Trust is only seeking to put into effect reforms which Europe perfected years ago. Yes, and look what Europe got—Stalin, Hitler and Mussolini.

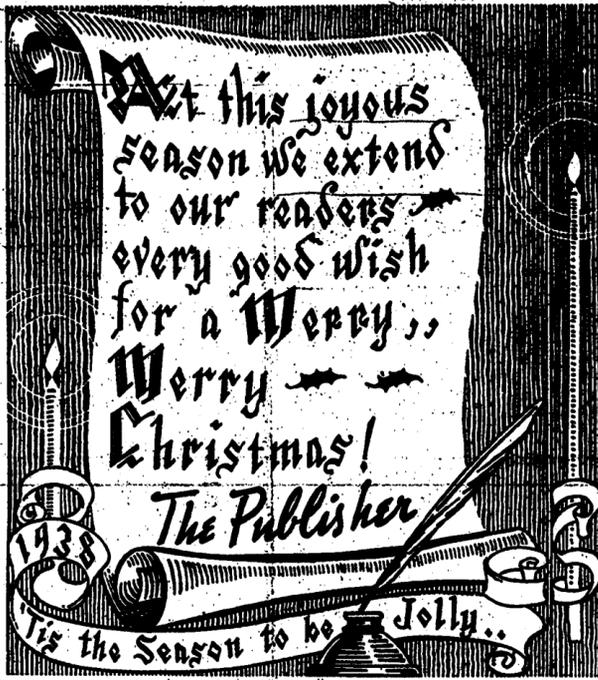
Texas has a state law prohibiting walking sticks. Canes are subversive. A Texan carrying one might poke another Texan in the eye before the second could draw his gun and shoot the argument out in an orderly manner.

Secretary Hull said on leaving for Peru that "the representatives of twenty-one nations can meet to discuss their problems in a spirit of trust, understanding and tolerance." Let us hope that they don't take our "good neighbor" Mexico as an example of international rectitude.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stacy of Clinton Road wish to announce the engagement of their daughter Doris Virginia Stacy to Herbert Harold Bryer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bryer of Antrim, N. H.

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

There will be a meeting and Xmas party of the Epiphany Weston W. R.C. No. 85 Tuesday Dec 20th at 8 o'clock. Also election of officers.

The Wright family, who have been living in Harris Tavern, have moved into the Hulett house on Fairview street.

Miss Nanabelle Buchanan has come to her home from Winchester, where she has been employed for several months.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Poor and Mrs. Frank Seaver visited their sister, Mrs. Ralph Barron in Worcester on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Della Sides has returned to her home from the Peterboro hospital where she has been for several months following a serious operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Wheeler have closed their house on Concord street and have gone to their apartment in Brookline, Mass. for the winter.

Mrs. Everett Rayno of Woodstock, Vt., was in town Monday and called on her father, Loyal Sturtevant, and other relatives and friends.

Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals attended on Wednesday in Manchester a meeting of the Evangelistic Committee of the New Hampshire Baptist Convention.

The choirs of the various churches are rehearsing special music for Christmas and the union choir is preparing a cantata entitled "The Lord's Anointed" for Sunday evening, December 18th.

William Lang, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Lang of Antrim Center, has returned to his home after being confined for three months or more at the Margaret Pillsbury hospital with typhoid fever.

The Woman's Club will meet Tuesday afternoon at 3 in Library Hall. The district chairman, Mrs. Florence Burt from Hancock, will be the speaker. The Bennington, Greenfield and Hancock clubs have been invited to be present.

The grange held a supper, Christmas sale and entertainment in grange hall Friday evening. The 20-piece Chesham band furnished the entertainment and dancing followed. Committees were as follows: Supper, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Rockwell; fancy work, Mrs. Malison McIlvin and Mrs. Granville Ring; candy, Mrs. Howard Humphrey; and entertainment, Herman Hill, Roger Hill and Miss Beatrice Smith.

The girls' high school basketball team was victorious over the Hancock girls' team in a well played game Friday evening in the town hall. This was the first game of the season and was the first victory of the Antrim team over Hancock. The score was 23-10. Those playing were Norine Warren, Helen Dziengowski and Margaret Thibodeau, guards; Isabel Butterfield, Norine Edwards and Gertrude Hugron, forwards; and Carol Cuddihy and Thelma Smith, substitutes. The boys' team was defeated by Hancock. A large audience was present to watch the games.

Hancock

Roy Dorry is working out o town.

Five Weston children have the chicken pox.

The Woman's club meets with Antrim Tuesday.

The high school basketball teams played in Antrim Friday night.

Millard Somes was in Goffstown recently to attend a demonstration of log measuring.

Game Warden Proctor was here to inspect the deer. We are glad that he is recovered from his illness.

Mrs. Leah Hill, Master of John Hancock Grange, and Mrs. Agnes Weston went Tuesday to attend the State Grange in Laconia.

The funeral of Edwin C. Whitaker, 78, a descendent of one of the town's older families and the last of the name here, took place at the vestry Thursday afternoon. Rev. William Weston officiated and Maro S. Brooks was organist. Mr. Whitaker is survived by his wife, Mrs. Minnie Ware Whitaker. He died Tuesday night after a long illness. He was the son of Cyrus and Alvira (Shedd) Whitaker. His sight had been impaired for many years. Percy Morton of Nashua was among those who attended the funeral.

Antrim Locals

Having Chicken for Christmas? Call Lester Hill 21-3

Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson visited her sister, Mrs. Robert Dunlap, in Bedford Friday.

Among the successful deer hunters are Mrs. Leon Hugron, Carroll White and Millard Edwards.

The Goodell Company is installing a new water wheel. Caughey and Pratt are the contractors.

Card of Thanks

We wish to very sincerely thank all the friends and neighbors for many kindnesses extended to us during the illness and death of our mother, also to the donors of automobiles. Their kindness was greatly appreciated.

Mrs. Annie Crampton
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Brooks
Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Brooks

Witness Trees

When Michigan's land surveys were made from 80 to 100 years ago, surveyors marked the exact location of section corners with square wood stakes. This location was "witnessed" by trees which were blazed and marked with their distance and bearing with reference to the corner recorded in the surveyor's notes. With the passage of years, the square stakes have disappeared, but in spite of lumbering and forest fires, many witness trees still can be found. In many cases, burned-out stump holes of the witness trees are all that remain. In remnants of virgin timber stands or in swamps where fires did not penetrate, the markings of witness trees have been perfectly preserved by the new growth of the trees which has closed over them.

Church Notes

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
Thursday Dec. 15

Mid-Week service in the vestry at 7:30 with topic: "How the World Was Made Ready for Christ's Coming."

Sunday Dec. 18
Morning Worship 10:45 with sermon from the theme: Do Missions pay?

The Bible School meets at noon
Young People's Fellowship meets in the vestry. Leader, Marion Cutter.
Topic: War and Peace.

At 7 o'clock the Union Service in the Presbyterian Church. A Christmas "Cantata The Lord's Anointed" will be rendered by the combined choirs. The public is cordially invited.

Baptist
Thursday Dec. 15
Prayer Meeting 7:30 p. m. Topic: Preparing for the King Matt. 3:1-12

Sunday Dec. 18
Church School 9:45

Morning Worship at 11. The Pastor will preach on The Christmas Spirit. Crusader 4

The Young People's Fellowship 6 in the Presbyterian Vestry.
Union Service of Christmas music 7 in Presbyterian Church.

Antrim School Activities

Friday afternoon the school enjoyed a musical program. Franklin Robinson was the leader of this assembly, Isabel Butterfield was in charge of the program, and Norine Edwards was the pianist.

The officers of the Senior Class are: President, Richard White; Vice President Franklin Robinson; Secretary, Catherine McClure; and Treasurer, Charlotte Phillips

Friday night the Girls Basketball Team defeated Hancock High by a score of 28 to 10. The game was fast and hard played both teams wanted to chalk up their first victory. The Antrim girls were a little stronger and chalked up victory number one.

Reporters Note: The Boys game was a practise game by the score.

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.

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

CAUGHEY & PRATT

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

Junius T. Hanchett

Attorney at Law
Antrim Center, N. H.

COAL

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

When In Need of FIRE INSURANCE

Liability or Auto Insurance

Call on W. C. Hills Agency
Antrim, N. H.

H. Carl Muzzey AUCTIONEER

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

OUR MOTTO: The Golden Rule

WOODBURY Funeral Home

AND Mortuary

Up-to-date Equipment and Ambulance
Our Services from the first call extend to any New England State
Where Quality and Costs meet your own figure.
Tel. Hillsboro 71-3
Day or Night

INSURANCE

FIRE
AUTOMOBILE LIABILITY
SURETY BONDS

Hugh M. Graham
Phone 59-21, Antrim, N. H.

MATTHEWS Funeral Home

Hillsboro Lower Village
Under the personal direction of
FRED H. MATTHEWS
Sympathetic and efficient service within the means of all
Phone 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.

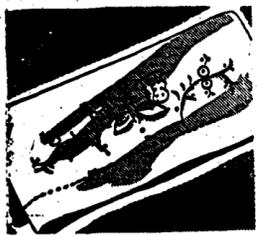
SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

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.

BANK BY MAIL

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



Grange Hears Guest Speaker

Tuesday evening the Bennington Grange entertained Mr. Frederick P. Clark of the State Planning and Development Board. It was with interest that our people learned of the advancement and retarding of various industries and their effect on our state; also what is being done to promote industry. Our state is fortunate to have this board as it is part of their duty to display in a marketable way our various assets. In the first place this commission was known as the State Board of Publicity in 1925. In 1930 it was submerged in the State Developing Commission and then in 1935 it was combined into the present form.

Mr. Clark stated that this department is the research portion of our state management and he brought maps, pictures, and graphs which illustrated his lecture. This was an open meeting and all may have attended who wished.

Bennington

Old Resident Nears Century Mark

Mr. Thomas Wilson, long time resident of this town celebrated on December 8th, his ninety-ninth birthday. Mr. Wilson takes a long walk every day, splits his own wood and in the summer time helps plant and tend a large garden. Although, to use his own words, he isn't as "spry" as he used to be, he is a familiar figure on the streets and about the town. May he live strong and well to celebrate his rooth birthday!

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wilson attended the State Grange at Laconia on Wednesday.

The young son of Mr. and Mrs. George Sullivan has recovered from a recent attack of the measles.

Miss Hattie Parker, of Concord, was home with her parents Mr. and Mrs. L. Parker for the week-end.

Miss Florence Edwards of Hillsboro, was home for the week-end with her father, George Edwards.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Newton and daughter Vera and Miss Mae Cashion were Nashua visitors recently.

The Ladies' Club of the Catholic Guild held a card party under the direction of Mrs. Lewis Sylvester, on Wednesday evening.

Arnold Logan has been suffering with a carbuncle on his neck this past week. His father has been tending the filling station.

There is to be Christmas celebrations in all the school rooms next Friday. The parents are having special invitations to the entertainment to be given by the high school.

There was a meeting in the town hall on Monday night with speakers; the object being to give information about lumber, how to handle it, where to store it, prices, and other information.

The Young People's Group that meets each Sunday night at the church vestry, will hold a Christmas party on Sunday night. A Christmas tree will be featured and gifts exchanged and games played.

Next Tuesday afternoon at the December meeting of the Woman's Club each member is expected to bring several ten cent gifts which will be exchanged. The girl's choir will furnish music with their carols and speaker from Hancock is expected.

Mrs. Harry B. Favor has been very ill at her home with influenza and is still quite sick. She has been ill for several weeks. Mrs. Walter Cleary is caring for her small daughter "Owen" and Mrs. Newton for the little boy, "Dana." Mrs. Favor's sister Mrs. R. S. Evans, of Henniker is caring for her.

Movies Go to College
LOS ANGELES.—The University of Southern California now offers 22 different courses in the various branches of motion picture production. Studio directors and film executives serve as lecturers.

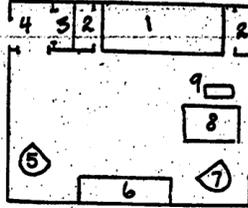
Canadian Curl Is Priced at 25 Cents
REGINA, SASK.—Even the price of a curl interests the Saskatchewan government. The price schedules of various businesses, satisfactory to both employer and employee, are drawn up under the industrial standards act. In a recent schedule for the beauty parlor business, the price of a curl was set at 25 cents.

Household Hints

By BETTY WELLS

EBIE M. and I were cronies as freshmen and I've only had fleeting glimpses of her since. But we've corresponded all these years, so I feel as if I knew her whole family well. Bruce, her engineer-husband, who can do all sorts of fancy wiring for electrical gadgets. . . . Robert, aged eight, who is nearly as good a woodsman as his mother and father. . . . Ebie herself who is a pretty perky sort of person with a heavenly complexion and natural platinum blonde hair.

They've just recently bought the house in town—'twas one they'd rented for some time. So they've embarked on quite a session of refurbishing and they're doing a lot



A grand room for a boy.

of the work themselves, Ebie writes: "I think I'm going to join the painter's union and Bruce is eligible for the plumber's or carpenter's."

Their basement is a joy. In it there's a big den or game room, a spanking laundry, a small room with Robert's electric train set up complete with mountains, stations, towns, rivers, bridges and all of the fancifications that an electrically minded dad would think up.

Robert's bedroom sounds awfully interesting too. Ebie drew a plan for it in her letter. The space (4) is a small entry made by a closet (3) that Bruce built in. That made an alcove for the studio couch (1) with book shelves (2) built in at the head and foot. There is a flat-top maple desk (8) with chair (9) in front of the window. The maple dresser (6) and red easy chairs (5 and 7) complete the furnishings. Three walls will be painted ivory, while the alcove wall will have a wall paper with red and green sailboats, green curtains and green rug.

When Girls Marry Young.
Several mothers of daughters were discussing the question of whether 'twas best to marry their girls off young or encourage them to wait a while. Said one, "They have a bigger selection when they're young—if they wait, then most of the men their age are already married." Said another, "But yet, when a man is so young, it's hard to tell how he will turn out. If a girl waits, she may not have such a big selection, but she's likely to marry better."

So it looks as if there, as in most other things, it's just as well to let nature take its course. After all, life is a pretty big gamble anyway you take it.

Now here comes Mrs. E. S., who is a brand new bride—young and glowing and gay as a lark. It seems



Solution for a window problem.

as right as rain for her to be married at twenty and all of a-flutter over the new home.

She is wrinkling her pretty brow over the decorations of her living room.

"I want it different yet practical," said she. "I'd like a barrel chair of gold antique velvet and perhaps an occasional chair in needlepoint. But what about the sofa and an extra chair? I'm also puzzled about rug, wall color, draperies and curtains, lamps, pictures and whatever else you suggest. What style of furniture? There are two windows, both rather long. I don't care for long straight side draperies, yet want the windows to look finished. The room is 12 by 15 feet. I would be so grateful for some help."

Why not arrange a double swag with jabots at the top of the window? Then just use a sheer lace net for curtains to the floor. I'd incline toward Eighteenth century English furniture—then have the walls done in a soft putty tone and get a rug of the same shade in texture weave. The swags for the tops of the windows I'd like to see in turquoise taffeta—then I'd have the needlepoint chair, predominantly turquoise in tone and the extra odd chair in a stripe of turquoise or plum with gold or beige. The sofa I'd have in a fine powdery plum tone—a pair of round end cushions in needlepoint would be nice for this too. . . . In beige to turquoise with flecks of gold and plum. Repeat your gold note of the barrel chair in your lamps. Repeat the plum in accessories. Choose two or three good sized substantial pictures rather than many little ones.

© By Betty Wells.—WNU Service.



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, and for a while he watched her, too, 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."

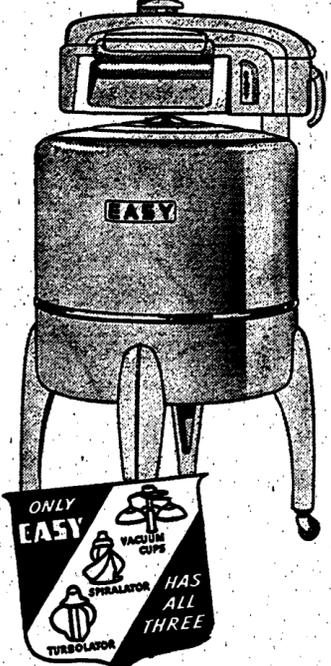
But he wasn't looking at Babs. It was more as though he were talking to Mummy. Babs didn't think to wonder why.

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

©—WNU Service.

TIE THIS CARD ON A

1939 EASY WASHER



to Mother
MERRY CHRISTMAS
from the family

Call a family conference today and decide to give mother one of these fine new washers. It's a gift she's bound to enjoy for the rest of her life, and no wonder! An Easy Washer offers permanent gentleness and protection for the family washing, and it also gives a permanent relief from back-breaking drudgery for mother. Buy an Easy Washer now and solve your "big" gift problem.

A SMALL DOWN PAYMENT

will deliver an Easy Washer to your home so it can be displayed with the gifts on Christmas morning.

LESS THAN \$1 PER WEEK

PAYS THE BALANCE

Come in Today and Place Your Order!

PUBLIC SERVICE CO. of New Hampshire

Deering West Deering Hillsboro

Will Smith of Hillsboro shot a deer in Deering.

Dr. D. A. Poling is reported to have donated 50 cords of wood to the Community Center.

Rev. and Mrs. Frederick Pyke, on furlough from the Chinese mission field, have returned to the Deering Community Center, after passing some time in New York City.

The marriage of Miss Marjorie Joyce and William Tilton of East Weare has been announced. The couple is residing in East Weare. The bride has been employed for more than a year at the home of Robert Card and is well known here.

North Branch

Mrs. Monson Cochrane entertained guests from Walpole, Mass., over the week-end.

Dewey Elliott got an eight point buck last week. His brother-in-law also got a deer.

Messrs Ed and Walter Knapp and their wives were recent business visitors in Manchester.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Richardson, of Melrose, with friends, were at Mountain View, Jr. the last of the week.

W. K. Flint has several men working on his lumber lot which was broken down in the hurricane. We understand the lumber will be put in Pierce Lake.

Mr. M. P. McIlvin was in Concord the first of the week. We understand Mrs. McIlvin is doing nicely as a result of treatments at Margaret Pillsbury hospital.

Copper, "Missing Link"
Historians of metallurgy tell us that the use of native copper really marks man's modern understanding of the use of metals. Copper was the "missing link" that connected the Stone age with the Metal age.

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.

Burton Colby of Hillsboro was a caller in town on Saturday.

Louis Tacy has bought two horses so he is prepared for all kinds of weather and traveling.

Charles Fisher went to his home in Vermont for Thanksgiving and returned here last week to finish repairs on his buildings.

Joseph Gingras, the oldest resident of the town, was taken suddenly ill last week and removed to the County hospital at Grasmere.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Watkins of Worcester, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Colburn and Warren Colburn of Baldwinville, Mass., were visitors at the Colburn home on Sunday. Warren came up Monday for a visit with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Colburn.

Mrs. Joseph Leazott is cooking at Harry's Cafe.

The Hillsboro Hosiery Mills are quite busy getting out samples.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kendall and family of Boston spent the week-end in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry R. Cross visited Mr. and Mrs. Lester Rowe at Sunapee this past week.

Harry Whitney, Bates Kimball and Willis McClintock are among those who got a deer this past week.

Mrs. C. W. Wallace returned from the Peterboro hospital last Friday feeling much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Parker and son Maurice attended a meeting of the Farm Bureau in Milford last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Lundberg were in Boston Sunday, when Mrs. George W. Haslet sailed for England.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Reese and two children, John and Madeline, of Melrose, Mass., were in town Sunday.

Ruth Smith, captain of last year's Hillsboro high school basketball team, is now playing with the Concord Business college five.

Joseph Garafoli is building an addition on the rear of his block in Central Square so as to enlarge the store occupied by C. W. Wallace.

The next meeting of Portia Chapter, O. E. S., will be held on Monday evening, December 19. There will be the annual election of officers followed by a Christmas party. Mrs. Robert Bruce is the chairman of the committee.

Robert Bailey and some members of the Congregational church choir at ended the Christmas Festival of Music at Northfield, Mass., on Sunday p. m. The party included Ruth and Lillian Ryley, Bernice Derby, Alice and Roena Chadwick, Marjorie Muzzy, Marilyn Colby, Barbara Vigeant, Virginia Kendrick, also Richard Bailey and Mrs. Ernest Marcy, who kindly loaned her car.

Naples Home of Macaroni
Naples was the center of the macaroni industry for many years. The process for making macaroni was kept a secret until the Fourteenth century.

Junius T. Hanchett

Total 42.65 inches

For those who like to find "records" here is material. I doubt that any year since records started can show months topping the July and September rainfall of 1938, adding up 23.3 inches. The mean average rainfall in New England for a full year is about 40 inches. In September 10.3 fell in three days! No wonder it ended with a hurricane

Star Dust

★ Tells All—In Good Taste
★ They Stick to Types
★ Ezra—For Example
—By Virginia Vale

WHEN a wife tells all—or almost all—it's bound to be interesting. Especially if she is the wife of a famous actor. In "Charles Laughton and I" Mrs. Laughton, well known in her own right as Elsa Lanchester, has written a delightful book which tells a great deal about herself, more about her husband, and quite a bit about other people. And she has done it cleverly and in the best of taste, which is unusual.

Laughton had made a success on the English stage before Hollywood heard of him; in fact, it took an appearance on the stage in New York to make the movie moguls clamor for him. His performance in "The Private Lives of Henry the Eighth," as "Henry," introduced him to the American public, and made Americans exclaim in amazement that at last the English had turned out a good picture.

Many of our American movie actors could take a tip from Laughton. From the first, he refused to be typed. He'd play a pickpocket successfully, and immediately he'd have a lot of offers to play pickpockets. He would refuse them, because he didn't want to be stamped with that one kind of role forever.

We have James Cagney doing the same thing over and over; in "Angels With Dirty Faces" he's a tough guy again. (But then, when he broke away from that characterization, in "Boy Meets Girl," it wasn't such a success, was it?) In "The Great Waltz" we have Luise Rainer (yes, she's an American; just got her citizenship papers, and wrote a "poem" about it—) doing what she did in "The Great Ziegfeld" and "The Big City," crying through smiles, or smiling through tears, whichever way you like to put it. In "The Cowboy and the Lady" we have Gary Cooper playing the stern man of the plains as usual.

But let's be patriotic and avoid the suggestion that perhaps these American actors can't do anything else.

Douglas Corrigan threw a bombshell when he came out with the truth about the salary he's really getting for "The Flying Irishman"—just \$50,000 less than RKO had said he was being paid. It's going to be embarrassing if other movie folk follow his example.

You might mark down Jane Warren as the latest of the Rudy Vallee discoveries. She's been Jane Warren only since he first heard her sing and she was signed up for the movies; before that she was Earleyne Schools. It looks as if she'd soon be another of the stars who were launched by Vallee.

If the truth about Ezra Stone were generally known, the young folk of this country would probably loathe his name. Mothers would be saying to their sons, "Of course you have time to do it; just look at Ezra Stone!"

Stone, you know, has been for some time one of the stars in "What a Life," one of New York's hit shows, and has been appearing on Kate Smith's radio show as well. He is also being considered for a featured role in Paramount's screen version of "What a Life," which involves making tests and seeing people. Three mornings a week he teaches dramatics at the Academy of Allied Arts. The other day somebody asked him why he didn't take on a milk route to fill up his spare time. Incidentally, Ezra is just 20.

Lanny Ross is another young man who hasn't been afraid of hard work. Lanny—christened Launcelot Patrick Ross—appeared in vaudeville when he was two. He worked his way through Yale, studied law at Columbia, and got into NBC. Then he combined the movies with radio, began giving concerts—and now he's putting in his summers on the stage, planning to do straight dramatic roles in New York before long.

ODDS AND ENDS—Al Goodman, conductor of the "Hit Parade," does everything from a fox trot to a fandango while he's conducting. . . . For years Joel McCrea has wanted to tell Cecil B. DeMille that he needs to deliver newspapers at the director's home; he got his chance when he appeared recently on DeMille's radio program—and Cecil B. remembered him. . . . Don Ameche hasn't had a haircut for ages; he's getting ready to play "D'Artagnan" in the movies. . . . Frances Langford has sung practically every hit song of recent years on the radio, but when she sings for friends she goes back to "Night and Day." . . . When Clark Gable appears on the radio it means a problem for the police force. They rope off the alleys in the rear of the theater to keep the crowd back.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Lonely North Carolina Town Marks Christmas January 5

RODANTHE, N. C., easternmost town in America, celebrates Christmas twice each year. "New Christmas" comes December 25 but just as regularly on January 5 the inhabitants of this isolated town observe "Old" Christmas, a carry-over from the days before our current calendar was generally accepted. Christmas trees must be imported, for Rodanthe has only one tree (see below), a gnarled oak. But the kids enjoy this plan, because Santa Claus visits them twice. Their parents, fishermen and coastguardmen on an island that is little more than a shifting sand dune, participate enthusiastically in both celebrations. But around Old Christmas centers most of the tradition.



Boatswain's Mate P. A. Tillett, biggest man in the coast guard service, is Santa Claus for Rodanthe's Old Christmas party. They had to send to the mainland to get red cloth spacious enough for his suit. Each Old Christmas celebration is held in the school building where the only "furriner" is the school teacher.

To the present teacher, a girl from Virginia, Old Christmas is the world's most puzzling custom. But seasoned residents of Hatteras island don't look at it that way. To them, Old Christmas is no more unusual than the Fourth of July. On their isolated island the event has been celebrated by generation after generation, and will probably continue for generations to come.



Rodanthe children believe in "Old Buck," an ogre with hoots and horns who comes at Old Christmas to punish the naughty boys and girls, just as St. Nicholas rewards the good youngsters. None of the islanders remember how "Old Buck" originated, but he's definitely a part of the celebration.



Old Christmas on Hatteras island, where autos must travel the beach.

Fragile Look Fostered by New Coiffure

By PATRICIA LINDSAY

ARTISTS and poets have raved about the lovely nape of a woman's neck since time began. It is supposed to be one of our most alluring feminine charms! And because fashion repeats itself, napes of necks are bare again, as those new and exciting, brush-the-hair-high coiffures are here for a long stay!

Such a hair-do is gloriously feminine. It has a way of making a woman or a girl more fragile. You know—looking as if she might not be able to take a severe scolding! And that's always a help!

Dame Fashion has a way of keeping us on our toes. We can never quite sit back and say, "I'm all



Take an honest look at that back hairline.

settled for the next year!" For instance, two things will concern the woman who decides to make this change in her hair style—How to keep the back hair-line trim and appealing, and how to make her hair stay up just after she has trained it into a long page-boy bob! Take an honest look at that back hairline of yours after you have combed and brushed your hair high on your head. Not very beautiful, is it? What can you expect if you have allowed hair dressers or barbers to hack away at it for years? But you've got to groom it into a smooth even line and train the hair to grow softly and naturally upward. For a time you may use a tiny barrette or small hairpin to keep it up, but by late fall it should stay of its own accord.

How to Train Straggly Hairs

Each day brush those harsh straggly hairs upward by letting your head hang down and brush toward the crown of your head. If you are not going to business, knot it high in a roll, pin up the ends, and tie a bandanna around it. That holds it in place.

Each night before going to bed apply a scalp pomade or a good hair tonic along the hairline. Gently massage it. The rich lubricant will not only feed the starving tissue but the rubbing will stimulate growth.

Don't have your hair cut again—just let it grow. Later on you may have it shaped, once you determine which high style you will wear. Or you may just twist your long hair into becoming puffs on top of your head. Many girls are letting their hair grow long.

As your hairline grows, attempt to keep it curled for gala nights with very small curlers, the iron, or by twisting it on hairpins. We will all have to go through the growing pains unless we have been wise enough to keep our hairline unclipped. During the heart-breaking stage you might pin false curls over the ragged ends.

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HINT-OF-THE-DAY

Cologne Is Feminine Necessity
Cologne is an extremely refreshing body rub and is also a luxurious body deodorant. You will find that an after-bath rubdown of cologne before going to bed will leave a lovely fragrance clinging to your sheets in the morning. This makes for the kind of daintiness that lovely women seek—a faint fragrance that seems to be a part of their personality, exuding from them as they move and breathe.

A good brand of cologne, one with a distinctive personality, in its fragrance, should be used. It should hint at lightheartedness, glitter and gaiety.

Spies During World War
During the World war, the British Intelligence service, through a simple trick, finished the career of a clever Turkish spy. Securing his secret address in Constantinople, says Collier's Weekly, the service in London sent him \$150 in cash in a plain envelope that, when intercepted by the Turkish censor, was considered to be "sufficient evidence" of his dealing with the enemy. Consequently he was executed.

Undie Set and Day Dress



THE undie set goes so quickly and easily, in fact, that you can finish it for a gift in time for Christmas—and you'll certainly want to make it for yourself. The house frock is a diagram design that you can finish in a few hours. It's a mighty nice thing to be wearing when people run in unexpectedly, as they're sure to be doing, frequently, during the holiday season. You can feel right in it, and work comfortably, all day long.

The Undie Set.

Slip, panties and brassiere are all included in this one simple design that even the inexperienced

can make with no difficulty. Make it up in fine quality materials—satin, crepe de China or flat crepe—and you'll save money not only in the first place, but in the long run, because the undies will wear and wash so long and so well. The slip has a beautifully fitted line over which your doll-waisted clothes will look their best. The brassiere provides support and uplift that you need for a definite bustline, and the panties are unusually smooth-hipped, because they fasten with a zipper.

The House Dress.
This full-skirted frock is such a pretty thing that you'll be wise to make it up in flannel or challis for shopping as well as in calico, gingham and percale for around the house. The bodice has darts just above the waist to create becoming fullness over the bust; the sleeves are puffed high at the shoulders, and the neckline, outlined with a double row of braid or ribbon, is extremely flattering. This is one of the most satisfactory house dresses that anyone in the 12 to 20 size range can possibly choose!

The Patterns.
No. 1649 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 42, 44 and 46. Size 16 requires, for the slip 2 3/4 yards of 39-inch material; for the panties, 1 1/2 yards; for the brassiere, 1/2 yard.
No. 1650 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35-inch material; 11 yards of ribbon or braid to trim.
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

The Questions

1. What does the investment of this country in South America total? In Europe?
2. Which of our states has the greatest seacoast? The smallest?
3. What three American plants are carnivorous?
4. Can you complete this quotation: "The ladder of life is full of splinters, but they always prick the hardest—?"
5. What animal utters no sound at all?
6. Why, according to Tennyson, was the strength of Galahad as that of ten?
7. How many of the bills introduced in the Seventy-fifth congress became laws?
8. Name the nearest and farthest planets from the sun?

The Answers

1. In South America it totals 2,560 millions. In Europe, 2,372 millions.
2. Greatest, Florida; smallest, New Hampshire.
3. Three American plants that catch and eat insects are the sundew, the pitcher plant and the venus fly trap.
4. "When we are sliding down."
5. The giraffe.
6. Because his heart was pure.

7. During the Seventy-fifth congress, 17,184 bills and resolutions were introduced in both houses. Of these, 1,759 were enacted into law.

8. Mercury is the nearest, being 36,000,000 miles away from the sun. Pluto is the farthest away, being 3,700,000,000 miles away from the sun.

MOTHERS... for over 25 years have been treating colds in their early stages. Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Stomach Disorders, and other children's ailments with **MOTHER'S SWEET POWDERS**. TRADE MARK: A mild laxative and carminative equally good for adults. At all drug stores. Send for Free Sample and Walking Doll. Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Talent and Character
"Talent is formed in solitude and tranquility; character is the rush and shock of the world of men."—Goethe.

relieves **666 COLDS** first day. **Headaches and Fever** due to Colds in 30 minutes. LIQUID, TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS. Try "Rub-My-Tiss"—A Wonderful Remedy.

Pure as the Driven

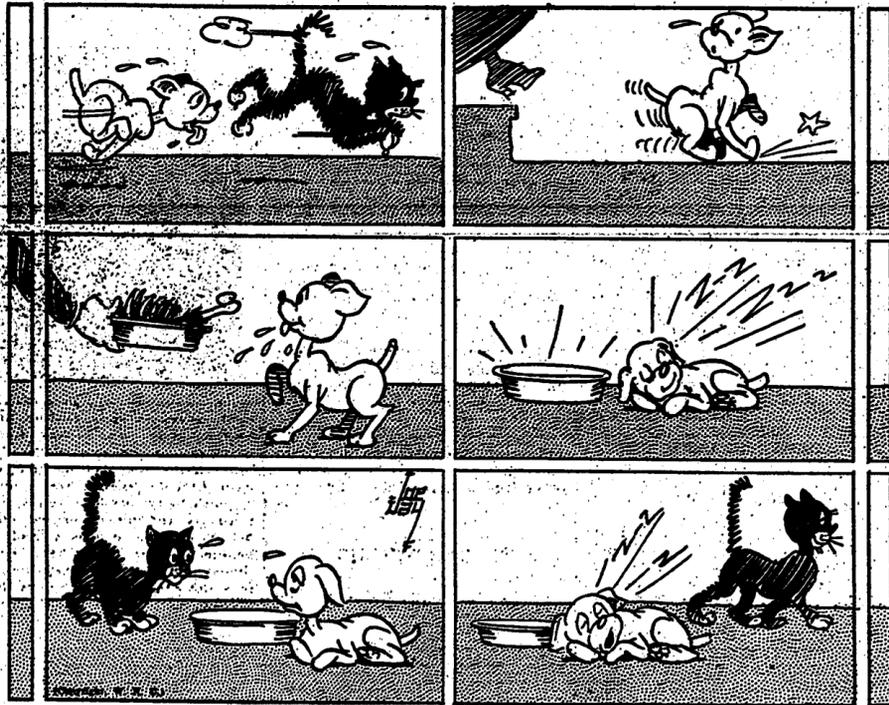
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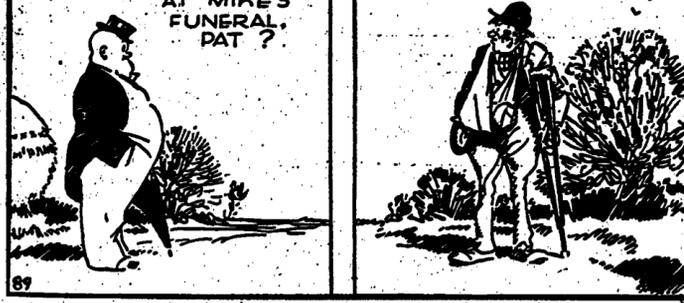
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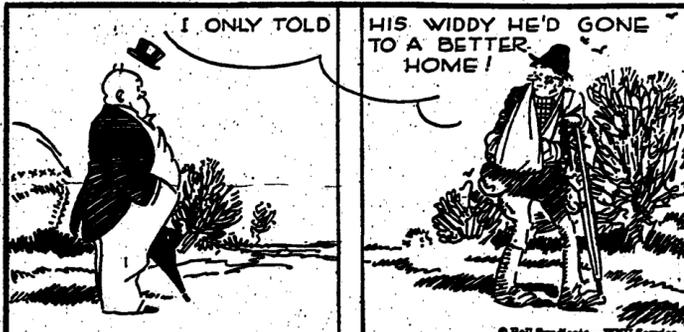


WHATEVER HAPPENED AT MIKE'S FUNERAL, PAT?



POP

By J. Miller Watt



SMATTER POP

By C. M. Payne



FOR ROUGH SAILING



"He's plunged into the sea of matrimony—how will he keep afloat?"
"He has a light mind and a busy ant heart."

Oooh!

A tourist, on his way to Europe, was experiencing seasickness for the first time. Calling his wife to his bedside, he said in a weak voice:
"Jennie, my will is in the Florida National bank. Everything is left to you, dear. My various stocks you will find in my safe-deposit box." Then he said, fervently: "And Jennie, bury me on the other side. I can't stand this trip again, alive or dead."—Tale Spins.

BUG SPORT



Bugs—Hey fellows, this bumping the bumps is great.

WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Counsels Wise Eating During the Holiday Season

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

THE advent of the holiday season marks the beginning of one of the most difficult periods of the entire year for the homemaker.

To begin with, she is busied with the hundred and one details of Christmas shopping, the planning of holiday entertainments . . . and the preparation of extra food for parties. Secondly, the health and comfort of every member of the family depend to a considerable degree upon how they eat and what foods she serves during the weeks between now and January first.

Guard Against Lowered Resistance

Unfortunately, statistics show that the common cold and other similar ailments greatly increase in number directly after the first of the year. That is also the period when we find more people suffering from fatigue than at any other season. Both conditions are frequently traceable to faulty habits of eating and faulty hygiene during the holiday season.

The person who is forewarned is usually forearmed. Therefore, every homemaker who has the interests of her family at heart should plan, now, to arrange activities so that strain and fatigue will be reduced to a minimum. And more specifically, she should see to it that she formulates a sound eating program. Far too many people, at this season of the year, suffer the ill effects of lowered resistance brought about by unwise eating and by overeating.

Overeating of a poorly chosen diet is inadvisable at any time because it tends to overburden the digestive system. But it is particularly undesirable during the winter season when almost everyone tends to stay too long indoors, frequently in overheated rooms, and to take too little outdoor exercise. Regularity in eating a carefully balanced diet, containing sufficient bulky foods to help promote regular health habits, is of the utmost importance if resistance is to be maintained at a high peak during the holiday season.

Keeping Body Machinery Efficient

One should always remember that the body is a machine working as regularly and as accurately as a clock. Any good mechanic knows that a fine mechanism requires the same type of care day in and day out. Homemakers, too, should remember that the body does not function differently just because we celebrate a holiday with age-old customs. Thus, to keep every member of the family well and fested, try not to allow the holiday celebrations to upset the ordinary routine of your household.

Late breakfasts, heavy dinners, and suppers taken at odd hours do not constitute the best possible menu-planning. The unfortunate over-emphasis on rich foods on special occasions may easily result in digestive disturbance, unless great care is taken to avoid dietetic indiscretions, and to maintain always the ideal of a balanced ration.

Child's Diet Especially Important

During the dark days of December, the children's diet requires extra thought and care. Too close confinement indoors and the lack of sunshine may easily have an adverse effect upon the temper and vitality of young children. Then, too, the excitement of anticipating Christmas is bound to add to their general fatigue. Children seldom complain of fatigue, which makes it all the more necessary for mothers to be on guard against, or to look for, the first intimation that it may exist. A child who is tired is very apt to be irritable. More than likely his appetite will be poor, and when he does eat, he may not be able to care properly for the food he

takes. You may find, if you allow him to become overtired or feed him unaccustomed foods, that it will be a struggle to get him to bed, and even then he may not sleep soundly. And it is generally recognized that disturbed sleep, plus unwise eating, may have most unfortunate consequences.

The Ideal Holiday Diet

Holiday or no holiday, both children and adults should have at least two fruits daily, one of which should be a citrus fruit or tomatoes, to help provide adequate vitamin C; there should be two vegetables besides potatoes, one of which should be of the green, leafy variety; an egg daily, or at least three or four weekly; a quart of milk for every child, and a pint for each adult.

If your meals are built on this foundation, there will be less room for the rich heavy foods which should only be taken in moderation, and after you have helped to satisfy the appetite with the protective foods. By making a point of eating generously of fruits and vegetables, and by including a crisp raw salad in the daily diet, you will be much more apt to consume sufficient bulk or cellulose to help maintain regular health habits.

Christmas Confections

We can scarcely speak of the holiday diet, particularly where children are concerned, without saying a word about Christmas confections and other goodies. These are a part of the holiday tradition. No homemaker would wish to deprive her family of such pleasures, but it does devolve upon her to simplify the other meals in the day so that her children do not suffer when they eat a large holiday dinner. Similarly, she should make it her responsibility to either pre-

pare the special Christmas treats from ingredients which she knows to be pure and wholesome, or to purchase them from a reliable source. If these goodies are then given to children at the end of a well-balanced meal, and not indiscriminately between meals, there should not be the upset digestions that make Christmas a bugbear to some mothers instead of the joyous occasion it should be.

By following out these suggestions, you can help your family to enjoy the holidays without regret. You will feel fit and your good health will be the basis of good cheer.

Questions Answered

Mrs. S. M. B.—Your letter was the first of a large number I received on the subject and I am therefore answering you, though my reply is also directed to all the others who have inquired concerning a recent announcement that cereals might be harmful to the teeth.

I have seen reports on this subject by two investigators and I know that other investigators are now endeavoring to check their work. As soon as there is further progress to report, I shall be glad to comment.

In the meantime, I would not hesitate to follow the advice of leading nutritionists and give your children cereals, at least half of which may well be served in the whole grain form.

©-WNU-C. Houston Goudiss-1936-42.

Given Time, the Lad Could Locate Her

The butcher boy was on his way to deliver an order when he was accosted by a lady who apparently was seeking someone in the neighborhood.

"Young man, can you please tell me which one of these houses Mrs. Smith lives in?" asked the stranger.

"Mrs. Smith?" said the youth, in reply, "let me see now. 'Tain't pork chops; lean—for that's No. 2, over there, and it ain't two pounds of round steak and juicy—that's No. 142 round the corner. Hmm! Oh! it must be rib roast and tender, with a piece of suet, and hard to collect. Yep, that's Smith's, No. 9, right over there, ma'am."



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"Quotations"

Nations are but enlarged schoolboys.—Froude.
A drop of ink may make a million think.—Byron.
'Tis time to fear when tyrants seem to kiss.—Shakespeare.
Everyone lives by selling something.—R. L. Stevenson.
No government can be long secure without a formidable opposition.—Disraeli.
The philosophy of one century is the common sense of another.—Henry Ward Beecher.
Had I a loaf of bread I would sell half and buy hyacinths to feed my soul.—Confucius.

New Safety Message To Reach State's Motorists



Ancient Holly Still Spreads Holiday Cheer

In homes throughout America this Christmas the holly plant will carry on its age-old duty of spreading Yuletide spirit, a custom that dates back to the pagan tribes of continental Europe.

Originally the holly grew wild in the United States over a range from Massachusetts to Missouri and south to Florida and Texas. But too much harvesting in northeastern United States has destroyed much of the natural growth. Today most holly is grown from Norfolk, Va., to Florida within 50 or 60 miles of the Atlantic coast, and westward in the Gulf region to Louisiana.

Current popularity of the holly is a continuation of the custom of the Druid feasts which honored the mistletoe and holly in pagan rites. In Europe the tribes under Roman rule sent holly branches to each other as



evidence of good will. Homes and churches were decorated with holly laden with crimson berries when the pagans celebrated the feast of Saturnalia, the "turning on of the sun." Yuletide, the feast made to the Celtic sun god, Yaioul, finally became the celebration of Christmas, and the holly tree, known as the holy tree, became the sacred tree for decorations at our Christmas festivals.

A holly does not bear berries until it is five years old. Before that time the male and female trees cannot be told apart. There are more than 300 species of the plant, all of them native to the temperate and tropical regions of both hemispheres.

Only the American and English holly trees have rich green leaves. These are outlined with sharp spines or teeth, and the fruiting branches have round crimson berries.

LCHESTER BADGER FEAST
LCHESTER, ENGLAND. — One of the strangest surviving Christmas customs is the Ilchester badger feast, started by poachers in Norman times. Soon before the feast the village lads catch a badger, kill and dress it. On Christmas eve it is strung on a spit over a huge fire in the inn. When it is ready the party attacks it with fingers—no cutlery is allowed. Singing and toasting accompany the feast, which attracts practically all the villagers and nearby farmers.

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

Treasure

By RUBY E. MARTIN
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service.

THE slanting afternoon sunshine crept across the yellowed pages of the old, old diary that lay open in Rena Paulding's slender hands. It was slow work for her to decipher the faded, old-style letters, and her red lips curled as she conned the quaint entry made a hundred years before by one Ziba Paulding who had dwelt here at the ancestral homestead of the pioneer family. How like Jimmie, her husband, must have been this impractical great-grandfather!

This day, wrote Ziba Paulding, he had given a hungry tramp 10 coin dollars for an old fiddle. He dared not carry into his own house lest wife Keturah learn of the transaction and chide him bitterly for a slack hand with their hard-earned money. The fiddle seemed a well-wrought instrument, sensitive to his touch, and he had hidden it in a secret cubby of the harness room, whither he would retire to play softly on such stormy days, as lashing rain and shrieking wind would conceal the tones from her keen ears. The entry was closed by the conscientious comment that wife Keturah would feed the hungry with both hands herself while her tongue railed at his prodigality.

Rena closed the yellowed book. The stillness of the old house made her jump. She was used to folks and city sounds. Now she was all alone, Jimmie having trudged away to the village for the afternoon mail. She had found the old diary among some papers in a walnut desk she had ransacked in search of storied treasure.

Jimmie himself would have given a tramp that \$10 just as old Ziba had. Was it not his lavish hand which had flung them into this land of exile? That, and his belief in the crazy book he had wasted time to

SHORT SHORT STORY

Complete in This Issue

write, when he might have been pushing ahead at the bank where he was employed. She had worn herself to a frazzle with remonstrance and objections and threats. The day the doctor condemned her to this exile she had tossed the hateful manuscript into a garbage can. To this half-abandoned farm, Jimmie's only remaining landhold, they had come. Again and again Rena had determined to run away, only to weaken at the moment of departure. Now the tone of the old diary fired her anew, and she sprang to her feet with a gesture of defiance. She would be gone before Jimmie returned from the village where he habitually lingered until twilight.

And yet that simplicity of the narrative so persisted that, once outside the solitary farm house door, she impulsively made her way toward the weathered barn, leaving dainty tracks across the snow-covered yard.

"Perhaps old Ziba was shrewd enough to trade off his tramp trophy, or Keturah got wind of the raw deal," she thought, strangely curious as to the outcome of the situation.

The interior of the barn was vast and chilly. The empty mows were festooned with cobwebs. The fragrance of seasoned wood and hay seed mingled with the lingering smell of animals. In the middle of the floor a high buggy stood drunkenly on its steel-tired wheels. Rena opened the harness room door, and sought the secret cubby Ziba had described. Her groping fingers closed over the neck of a violin, and she brought it forth into the sunset light that filtered through the dirty window of the cold room.

"O man!" she gasped. The lines of the instrument were undoubtedly those of a master maker. Excitedly Rena dusted and polished regardless of her dainty handkerchief, and she found the wood finish equally excellent. The bridge was gone and the strings were broken, but that didn't matter. The fiddle itself was perfect. Rena turned to rush out, and faced her husband, blinded by her own excitement to the transport of his lean face. He had tracked her footprints hither when he returned earlier than usual from the village.

"It's a Cremona, Jimmie!" she cried. "Your old great-grandfather stumbled on a treasure!"

"Dollars to doughnuts he wasn't old when he stumbled," flashed Jimmie. "And it's diamonds to dollars that the law of average brings some ships of good fortune into port! I've had a corking offer for my book!"

"I threw that out!" gasped Rena. "The garbage man saved the wreck," explained Jimmie. "And I worked it up again on the quiet, my girl!"

Holiday of Shabuot
In Jewish tradition, the holiday of Shabuot comes at the time of the spring harvest in Palestine. In ancient days Jews of the Holy Land journeyed to the Temple in Jerusalem on this festival, bringing with them the first fruits of their fields and vineyards.

DOINGS ABROAD

Europe now has more than 1,225,500 miles of automobile roads.

A total of 100 prisoners escaped from France's dreaded Devil's Island in the last year.

Aberdeen claims to have the only organized society of mouth organ players in Scotland.

Coal gas is being used as automobile fuel in many cities of England at a cost less than half that of gasoline.

Japan holds the world's record for babies. The net increase of population due to an excess of births was 1,007,868.

Knockroe mountain, in the Irish Free state, has been taken over by the government for division among the poor.

Revenue received in London county, England, for income and super-taxes last year totaled more than \$2,500,000,000.

The premises, furniture, and fittings of the Bank of England are carried in the balance sheet as assets to the value of one pound sterling.

Natives of Central America are catching an unusually large number of cochineal bugs, from which dye used in coloring confectionery is obtained.

WITH OUR NEIGHBORS

The British mint lost \$10,000 in silver dust in the last year.

Figures published indicate there will be no blind children in England in 10 years.

Tests in Tokyo show that an average of 24 tons of dust falls per square mile every month.

More than one-fourth of Uruguay's 2,000,000 inhabitants live in Montevideo, the capital city.

Factory workers under sixteen in Northern Ireland are prohibited by a law from working overtime.

Jerusalem has modern banks, with branches in Jaffa, Haifa, Tel-Aviv, Nazareth, Nablus, Acre, Tiberias and Safed, but none in Bethlehem.

Britain's merchant navy is the largest and most efficient in the world; it comprises over 33 per cent of the ocean-going tonnage less than 10 years old in the world.

WITH THE INVENTORS

A patented socket makes light bulbs theft proof.

A slipless wristband for watches has been invented.

A heat-resistant apron for hair waving is a recent invention.

A practical Chinese typewriter has been invented with 4,000 characters.

A collapsible steering wheel for collision protection has been patented.

Television in color is the latest achievement of J. L. Baird, British inventor.

A bottle which can be emptied only drop by drop has been invented in Germany.

AMERICAN AFFAIRS

Retail stores in the United States number about one and one-half million.

The American Kennel club has 198 members, the largest in its 53 years of existence.

The average dog show held in the United States has about 350 exhibitors and more than 400 dogs.

Montana and Wyoming are the only two states that have recorded temperatures colder than 80 degrees below zero.

The naturalization law provides that an alien cannot acquire American citizenship before five years' residence in this country.

Texas last year produced 13,400,000 of the nation's 15,986,000 pounds of mohair, according to Department of Agriculture figures.

STRICTLY AMERICAN

The Great Lakes supply annually over 100 million pounds of fish.

There are now 209 United States schools for deaf children.

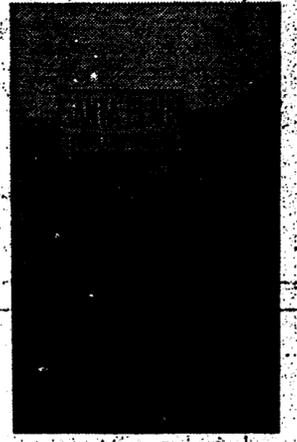
The only antimony smelter in the United States is at Laredo, Texas.

A quarter of Texas' population is living in the Trinity river valley's 11,433,000 acres.

Alligators up to twenty inches in length can be sent through the United States mails.

Since 1871 American Indians have obtained \$18,000,000 in claims from the federal government.

Santa Claus Really Has a Post Office



This is the doorway to Santa Claus land, a real village resting in the Indiana hills which has become world famous because of its Christmas name and also because Abraham Lincoln lived there from his seventh to twenty-first years. Santa Claus is an unincorporated village but its post office does a land-office business; each December because thousands of people send their letters there to be cancelled with the famous Santa Claus postal stamp.



For 25 years James F. Martin was postmaster at Santa Claus, taking it easy each summer and working like a fiend during the Christmas rush. Finally the pressure grew so great that his office was rated as a third-class post office, a ranking usually enjoyed only by much larger communities. Above is the Santa Claus post office and general store, famous throughout the world.



Succeeding James Martin when he died was the present postmaster, Oscar Phillips, forty-one. To him has fallen the duty of making thousands of children happy. Each day he receives hundreds of letters containing enclosures which are to be cancelled carefully with the Santa Claus stamp and sent on to all parts of the world.



As he should be, the real Santa Claus is the patron saint of this little Indiana community. This 25-foot statue of St. Nicholas stands all year in a little park, attracting visitors from all parts of the country. Yes, Santa Claus does have a post office!

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