

The Antrim Reporter

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ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1939

5 CENTS A COPY

Portia Chapter Installation of Officers

Mrs. Mildred Wallace was installed as worthy matron, while Olo York took office as worthy patron, at the regular meeting of Portia chapter, O. E. S., this past week. There was an attendance of about 100, with large delegations from Henecon chapter of Henniker and Vesta chapter of Warner, as guests.

Other chapters represented were Epiphany of Concord, Calvin Topliff, Themis of Peterboro, Royal of Somerville, Mass., and Puritan and Bethlehem of Connecticut. Mrs. Bernice Y. Maynard, worthy grand matron of Concord, was the installing officer, and her suite embraced Walter Maynard as installing grand patron; Mrs. Angie Lunderville, installing grand marshal; Mrs. Estelle White, installing grand chaplain; Mrs. Ruth Woodbury, installing grand organist, and Mrs. Beatrice Marcy and Mrs. Beulah Colby as installing soloists.

Among the distinguished guests attending were: Mrs. Ethel DeWitt Hull, Junior past grand matron of the jurisdiction of Connecticut, past grand Esther of the jurisdiction of Connecticut Louise Mooz and district deputy grand master of the grand lodge of Masons of the jurisdiction of Connecticut George Hull.

A telegram from Laura Taylor, grand representative of New Hampshire in Connecticut, expressing good wishes, was read.

In a colorful ceremony the incoming worthy matron, Mrs. Wallace, was escorted to her post beneath an arch of flowers. She was presented with flowers by the associate matron, Mrs. York, on behalf of her officials and friends. Mrs. Maynard, Mrs. Lunderville and Mrs. White were presented with flowers by the retiring matron, Mrs. Mary B. Holden. In an eloquent and pleasing speech, Past Worthy Patron D. W. Cole presented the retiring patron and matron, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Holden, with a past patron's and past matron's jewel, respectively. Other officers inducted were: Mrs. Frances York, associate matron; Philip Woodbury, associate patron; Mrs. Georgianna Gile, secretary; Mrs. Florence Read, treasurer; Mrs. Grace Stevens, conductress; Mrs. Mildred Kemp, associate conductress; Mrs. Katherine Gregg, chaplain; Mrs. Lottie Harvey, marshal; Mrs. Ruth Woodbury, organist; Miss Doris Mason, Adah; Miss Marie Tasker, Ruth; Mrs. Alice Millward, Esther; Mrs. Harry Baldwin, Martha; and Mrs. Eunice Willgeroth, Electa; Mrs. Lucy Buttrick, warder; Harold Harvey, sentinel. At the regular meeting, preceding the installation, the charter was draped in memory of Mrs. Annie Willgeroth, whose death occurred last Thursday.

A supper was served at 6 o'clock with Mr. and Mrs. George Colby, Mrs. Cora Bailey, Miss Leslie Allen, Mrs. Alma Ryder and Ronald Buttrick as the committee. Waitresses were Bernice Derby, Norma Bailey, Marilyn Colby and Marjorie Wallace, all daughters of Eastern Star members. Following the installation exercises, the grand officers, distinguished guests and chapter officers were entertained at the home of Mrs. Woodbury, with Mrs. Wallace as joint hostess.

OFFICERS INSTALLED

Harmony Lodge, A. F. and A. M., held its regular meeting and installation of officers for the year 1939, on Wednesday evening. The officers, all re-elected from last year, are: W. M., Elton V. Kemp; S. W., Olo York; J. W., Mark McCintock; treasurer, George W. Boynton; secretary, D. W. Cole. The installing officers were Past Masters Cole and Ira C. Roach. A lunch was served at the close of the meeting.

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ANTRIM, New Hampshire

Prominent Hancock Woman Dies

Mrs. Ella Lucett Goodhue, wife of George W. Goodhue, died at her home here, January 17. She was a prominent member of Hancock Congregational Church, John Hancock Grange, Hancock Educational Association, Hancock Historical Society, having held many responsible positions, and was a charter member of Hillsborough County Pomona Grange. Last September she and Mr. Goodhue observed the 59th anniversary of their marriage.

Mrs. Goodhue was born in Hancock, September 6, 1859, the daughter of Henry and Sarah (Kimball) Tuttle and early consecrated her life to the highest Christian ideals, which she followed through the years. She is survived by her husband and several cousins including Mrs. Lilla Upton and Mrs. William D. Fogg of this town, Mrs. Harry S. Duncan, of Lowell, Mass., Morris H. Tuttle, of Boston, Arthur Felch and Edgar Felch of Framingham, Mass.

Funeral services took place Friday afternoon at the church which she had labored so faithfully to preserve. Rev. William Westou and Rev. Lloyd R. Yeagle officiated. There were selections by the vested choir with Mrs. Maurice S. Tuttle as organist. The bearers were Maurice S. Tuttle, C. Earl Otis, William J. Eva, Charles A. Upton, Alvah M. Wood, Ernest L. Adams. Members of Hillsborough County Pomona Grange attended in a group and nearly every member of the local Grange was present.

Among those from out of town were Mrs. Mary Proctor and two daughters, Mrs. Norman Mason, Mrs. Ruth Kingston and Mr. Mason, of Chelmsford, Mass., Lee Rogers and family, of Fitchburg, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. James Goodhue, of Keene, Edgar Felch and Arthur Felch, of Framingham, Mass., and the former's son, John Felch.

Beside the memory of the many good accomplishments of Mrs. Goodhue's long and useful life, Hancock has a reminder of her in the painting of her made by the late Mrs. Lilla Cabot Perry, the artist, of Boston and Hancock, which was exhibited with other paintings and finally presented to the Whitcomb Library in Hancock where it is prominently placed.

G. H. Duncan Guest Speaker at Men's Forum

Representative George H. Duncan, of East Jaffrey, was the special speaker at the meeting of the Hancock Men's Forum at the parsonage Monday evening. His subject was "The Rehabilitation and Resettlement Program of the Administration." He stated that there is real enthusiasm for this program and that, though loans do not get at the cause of the problem nor settle it, farmers are benefited by the program. He said that people generally do not realize the adverse conditions under which these people live and gave definite instances encountered in his trip through the South in 1935.

ANTRIM

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilkinson of Franklin were Sunday visitors with relatives here.

Mrs. George Hunt left Monday, January 16th, for Springvale, Me., where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. Robert Folsom, and family.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

Frederick J. Young of Washington, D. C., a former New Hampshire man, sends me a fine picture of a Christmas tree erected on the White House lawn for the grey squirrels. One big fat squirrel seems to be enjoying himself in the foreground of the picture.

Went to Concord one day last week to attend the funeral of the late Earl E. Hoover, the state biologist. Nearly all the wardens of the central and southern part of the state were present. Mr. Hoover was a young man of great promise. He was but 27 years of age, but in those few years he accomplished much. He was a man after my own heart. He was greatly interested in the same things I am and that brought us together. He is a man that will be greatly missed all over the State. The interment was in Pennsylvania, the family home.

While in the office the other day I ran across "Tim" Barnard of Nashua. Tim took me out back and showed me a Calico bass which he took out of a pond in Merrimac. Not many of these fish are found in this state. Tim took the bass home and put it into the sink from where he flopped out a dozen times onto the floor. He was put into a paper bag and taken to Concord. Then he was put into a tank where he is today. The ride in the dry bag did not seem to bother him at all and he is now sporting his ten inches of fish and is lord of all he surveys. They are a very pretty fish.

One of the big attractions at the coming sportsmen's show at Boston will be that man from out west who trains otter to hunt the same as dogs. That feature alone will be worth the trip to Boston to see. This big show is Feb. 4th to 12th. Yes, I expect to be in attendance all the week. Come and see me.

There has been sent to me from the Concord office a complete record of all deer shot in the past season in the state. The name of every person shooting a deer is here recorded and where the deer was transported to. If you want to check on anyone come in and we can check up in a very few minutes. Total kill in the state 3,363, more than 100 over 1937.

Fred L. Frazer of the home town has got out another window feeder for small wild birds. This feeder is much smaller than the one he put out several months ago. It's a cute feeder and the birds take to it very quickly. Must be seen to be appreciated.

The Attorney General has made a ruling that one does not have to have a license to hunt in order to get the bounty for a bobcat's head. This is for a man who shoots a cat on his own property.

Here is a case where one woman was responsible for the taking down of a billboard. She goes into a store to buy a pair of shoes for herself and daughter. A well known and well advertised brand was brought out and the woman said, "No I won't buy anything that's advertised on the highways. She went to another store. It wasn't long before that sign came down. If one woman can do that much what will happen when the women unite on a huge boycott?"

If the flood control committee along the Contoocook river get what they want a series of small dams to back up the water it will mean a wonderful thing for fish life. Small ponds at regular intervals will be wonderful for waterfowl and fish.

Now is the time for you to get a bill into the legislature if you want

a law changed or a new one. Many a man gets up in a club meeting and begins to talk against a certain law. If a law is bad let's get it off the books. But you have got to show 'em up to Concord where the law is bad. And sometimes that's a big contract.

If you attend the big sportsmen's show at Boston this year you will see some of the fine raccoon that Mr. and Mrs. Frank Muzzy raise at their farm in Greenfield. The Bennington club have sold out their interest in the raccoon business to Mrs. Muzzy who will carry on. They raise some beautiful raccoons every year.

Last Sunday night pulled down the curtain on the ice fishing for pickerel. It was a very good season and some fine strings were caught. From now on the pickerel fisherman can have plenty of fun on all streams inhabited by trout where you can take them any size and any amount.

The hare and rabbit hunters have till Feb. 1st to hunt their favorite animal. There are in the hopper at Concord several bills to tinker the hare and rabbit law. Some want to omit the month of October and carry it to March. Others want it some other way. As for me I don't care but if you get too far in to February you are in the mating season. If you please the majority you are doing well.

Last year I thought that people were beginning to see the light and had less cats around. But I find that people are careless and before they know it they are over run with kittens. We know of one person that has 27 cats and kittens and likes it. No other live stock on the farm.

Was in Greenfield Sunday afternoon when the fire alarm blew and we ran down to see a grass fire in January nearly consume a garage. The prompt response of the local fire department soon had the fire under control without much damage.

Had a phone call the other day from a man who wants to introduce a bill into the legislature to license cats—I told him I was not interested. It's bad enough to license dogs and in some towns they do not try to collect the dog tax money. Cats in the eyes of the law have no legal standing off their own back yard. It would be next to impossible to collect a tax on a cat.

Many of the states appoint the Game Wardens or Game Protectors as Dog Officers in all their towns. This gives them a chance to check up on all the dogs and also they see the every dog is licensed in that district. According to law every town should appoint a dog officer May 1st and after the 10th which is the dead line all not licensed are disposed of. Very few towns obey this law. Why?

The sudden passing of Alphonse McDonald of the home town came as a great shock to his many friends. Although I never knew him to be much of a fisherman or hunter he was a real sportsman. He was the first and only Scoutmaster of troop 20 in the home town and was very much interested in this work. "Al" as he was known to all his friends was one man in a million. Although he was ill for many months he never lost his courage and was always very cheerful. He was very chummy with my own boys and that's how I knew him so well. We will miss "Al."

Sat in at a match the other night at the Rifle range of the

(Continued on page 5)

Ruth B. Davis Wed to Walter B. Anderson

At a pretty wedding at the home of her sister, Mrs. Harold Brown, of Newton Center, Mass., Saturday evening, January 14 Ruth Barbara Davis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George F. Davis, of West Medford, Mass., and Hancock, became the bride of Walter B. Anderson, of Wellesley, Mass. Rev. Ambler Garnett, of Cliftondale, a former pastor of the Davis family, officiated. There was music by Dr. Rutherford. The attendants were Miss Dorothy Davis, sister of the bride, and Frank Anderson, brother of the groom. The bride was given away by her father.

The bride wore pink silk net with a rhinestone headdress and her bouquet was of pink and white sweet peas, roses and narcissus. The bridesmaid wore white silk and carried sweet peas. The bride's mother wore light navy blue chiffon velvet with gardenias and acted as hostess. Immediately after the ceremony there was a reception. Refreshments were served. The wedding cake and the bride's cake were made by the bride's mother and were tastefully decorated.

Among those present were Dr. and Mrs. Harold Brown, the bride's aunt, Mrs. Nellie L. Eaton, of Hancock, Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Davis, of Medford, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Davis, of Newtonville, an aunt of the bride, Mrs. J. O. Hayden, of Somerville, Mrs. Eva Hayden and Miss Louise Hayden, of Stoneham.

Install Officers Of W. R. C.

Officers of Ephraim Weston W. R. C. No. 85, were installed Tuesday January 17 at a meeting held at Library Hall. The installing officer was Past Pres. Mrs. Mae Warren assisted by Mrs. Ada Rockwell conductor, Mrs. Mrs. Mattie L. Proctor as chaplain.

The 1939 officers are Pres. Gertrude Auger, S. V. P. Wilma A. Hildreth, J. V. P. Beatrice Hugron, Chap Sadie M. Munhall, Treas., Villa Kidder, Conductor Eunice K. Werden Guard, Edna Humphrey.

The appointed officers are Sec. Mae Warren, assist. conductor Emma W. Nay, assist. guard Mae Chamblain, Patriotic Instructor Mattie L. Proctor, Press Correspondent and Musician Jennie L. Proctor, color bearers Katherine Ring, Florence Ring, Cora Oradway, Helen M. Hills. A leather hand bag was presented to the retiring President Mrs. Sadie Munhall and an evening bag to installing officer Mae Warren.

Previous to the meeting a bountiful supper in charge of Edna Humphrey was served at the home of Mrs. Nellie Hills.

ARTHUR G. HUTCHINSON

Mr. Arthur George Hutchinson passed away at his home corner of Summer and Highland Ave. Thursday morning January 26th. He was the son of George Edward and Emma Ceaton (Ash) Hutchinson and was born at Lowell, Mass. on Nov. 1, 1875. He went to Fitchburg, Mass. after finishing school here in Antrim, N. H. He went to work in the Iver Johnson Co., and later for the Corker-Burbank Co., where he was employed for 30 yrs. He was a member of Christ Episcopal Church at Fitchburg, Mass. and in the fall of 1937 came back to Antrim to make his home.

Survivor are his sister Stella Brown with whom he made his home. Services will be held from the home on Sunday January 29, th at 2 p. m.

ANTRIM

The friends of Rev. and Mrs. Ernest Arbuckle, former pastor of the Presbyterian church, were interested to read of the recent death of Mrs. Arbuckle's brother, Bert Weeden, in Northwood. Mrs. Weeden his mother, who resides with Mrs. Arbuckle in California, and Mrs. Arbuckle were his only survivors. Mr. Weeden was a baseball player of note some years ago.

Community Calendar

January 27 to February 3

Friday, January 27
School Board meets last Friday
Town Clerk's Office 7:30 p. m.
Presbyterian Mission Study Class at members' homes
Senior Class A. H. S. Play 8 p. m.
Saturday, January 28
I. O. O. F. 8 p. m.
Dance, Grange Hall
Wes Herrick's Orchestra 8 p. m.
Sunday, January 29
Baptist Church—Church school, 9:45 a. m.; morning worship, 11:00 a. m.; Crusaders, 4:00 p. m.; Y. P. Fellowship, 6:00 p. m.; union service, 7:00 p. m.
Congregational Church—Morning worship, 9:45 a. m.; church school, 10:30 a. m.
Presbyterian Church—Morning worship, 10:45 a. m.; church school, 12:00 m.
Monday, January 30
Presbyterian Unity Guild 8 p. m.
Selectmen 7 to 8 p. m.
Tuesday, January 31
Boy Scouts 7 p. m.
Wednesday, February 1
Antrim Grange meets Grange Hall 1st and 3rd Wednesdays 8 p. m.
Thursday, February 2
Ladies' Home Circle, North Branch, 1st and 3rd Thursdays 2 p. m.
Presbyterian Workers' Conference and Supper at vestry 6 p. m.
Weekly Prayer Meeting Baptist Vestry 6 p. m.

Antrim Locals

Miss Josie Coughlan attended a public installation of O. W. Sull Corp No. 17 Manchester, N. H. All allied organizations of Manchester City were invited guests. After installation of officers a reception was given the Dept Officers, present and past and incoming officers of O. W. Sull Corps No. 17.

If you were to visit Burrell's Press Clipping Bureau in downtown Manhattan, you'd find a hundred young girls doing nothing but reading newspapers and magazines. The offices, which overlook the Hudson River, are as quiet as a library reading room, and all you see are newspapers stacked in piles ready to be read and clipped. Harold Wynne, a young college graduate who is president of the unusual organization says: "Our girls enjoy reading the Antrim Reporter and you will be interested in knowing that we send clippings from your paper to all part of the world."

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Weekly News Analysis

Has Britain Ceased Appeasing?
Paris Has Reason to Doubt It

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.

Europe

At Rome, British Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain had received no reassurances but merely Benito Mussolini's threat to end the Spanish war immediately by helping the Rebels against Loyalists. That done, Mr. Chamberlain has his hands free to press Mediterranean territorial demands against France, England and France could choose between helping the Loyalists or keeping hands off and letting Mussolini win the war. Since Chamberlain had reportedly made no concession in Rome, it was first thought a new policy of non-appeasement was dawning, inferring a Franco-British plump for the Loyalists.

But within a few days some negative results of the Rome conversations were apparent. Back in London, Mr. Chamberlain paid no attention to a letter from Clement R. Attlee, Parliament's labor leader: "It is obvious that the policy of non-intervention (in Spain) has now be-



LABOR'S CLEMENT ATLEE
Mr. Chamberlain ignored his letter.

come the means of insuring that the Spanish (Loyalist) government shall be unable to provide for its defense against aggression by a foreign power."

In Paris, where first news of Chamberlain's alleged non-appeasement was greeted by demands for French assistance to Loyalist Spain as a self-defense measure, later news from London brought a cooling off. The whippers: That Chamberlain had secretly agreed with Mussolini to let Rebel Spain win, constituting an additional appeasement at the expense of France. Whatever the cause, the Paris chamber of deputies felt obliged to approve Foreign Minister Georges Bonnet's declaration decreeing "hands off" in Spain.

Meanwhile, despite disastrous losses in northeastern Catalonia, Spain's Loyalists felt their cause was not defeated. Authoritatively reported from Paris was the fact that Loyalists had reached an understanding with the Vatican, aided by a growing Catholic opinion that Rebel Generalissimo Francisco Franco may be using the religious issue merely as a cloak for his fundamental Fascist aims. Nevertheless, Loyalist Spain still has much weaker friends than General Franco, who continues to get aid from both Italy and Germany.

Pressing their current advantage, Berlin and Rome are hastening diplomatic victories in the east before Britain gets around to calling a new four-power conference for European peace. While Italy's Count Galeazzo Ciano visits in Yugoslavia and Warsaw, Germany is making hay in at least three eastern countries: (1) A \$60,000,000 credit agreement has been signed with Turkey for delivery of German manufactured goods; (2) Germany has accredited a minister to Saudi Arabia; (3) Hungary and Germany have tightened their bonds.

Agriculture

When commodity prices drop, U. S. farmers co-operating in the AAA crop control program receive parity payments, designed to maintain farm purchasing power. Under the first AAA parity payments came from processing taxes, later outlawed by the Supreme court. Under the second AAA parity payments merely increase the federal deficit since last winter's congress made no provision for them. This shortcoming was brought to congress' attention in President Roosevelt's recent budget message.

But even the President has failed to suggest means of financing the payments, having merely stipulated that no new taxes shall be levied which increase the consumers' burden. Processing taxes would do this but Secretary of Agriculture Henry A. Wallace favors pulling this trick from the bag once more, hoping a liberalized Supreme court will approve the idea. Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau, whose department must handle the deal, opposes processing taxes. Since the administration cannot agree on a method of financing cur-

rent parity payments of \$212,000,000, congress is in no mood to take the initiative. It may well be that this indecision is responsible for revival of last year's McAdoo-Eicher farm bill, just reintroduced in house and senate respectively by North Dakota's Rep. William Lemke and Sen. Lynn J. Frazier. Its crux: Minimum cost-of-production price levels would be established for domestically consumed farm products, while all surplus products would be dumped on world markets for whatever they would bring. Proceeds, less marketing costs, would be returned to the farmer.

Cost-of-production critics argue that removal of crop restrictions would glut the market, drive prices down and force grain dealers to pay a large margin between the actual market price and the cost-of-production price. This margin, it is maintained, would eventually be assessed against the consumer.

Taxation

Two former U. S. treasury secretaries, Andrew W. Mellon and Ogden L. Mills, condemned the inequity of tax exempt federal, state and local bonds. Since his "soak-the-rich" revenue proposal of 1935, President Roosevelt has fought tax exempt securities and one other unpopular exemption, that on federal, state and local employees' salaries. If these exemptions could be abolished the U. S. government figures it would net eventually \$300,000,000 annually from government securities, plus \$16,000,000 from employees' income taxes.

One day before the President offered this program to congress in a special message, he sent Treasury Undersecretary John W. Hanes to pave the way before a special senate committee. Said Mr. Hanes: "The time for action has come."

The Constitution's Sixteenth amendment gives congress power to "lay and collect taxes on incomes from whatever source derived," therefore the administration thinks statutory enactment rather than constitutional amendment will suffice. Later, after congress has spoken, the courts can decide whether its action is constitutional. Argued Mr. Hanes:

Tax exempt securities now permit many large-income persons to escape income taxes entirely, therefore they are unfair. The \$65,000,000 in tax exempt securities now outstanding (of which some \$50,000,000 would be taxable) is so formidable that it discourages investing in private enterprises involving risk. Thus industry cannot compete. As for income tax exemptions, the U. S. Supreme court has already set a precedent by ruling that salaries of such quasi-public agencies as the Port of New York authority are subject to federal taxation.

As might be expected, state and local groups jumped into the fight overnight. Argued the Conference



TREASURY'S HANES
"The time for action has come."

of State Defense: Tax yield would not approach the immediate treasury estimate of \$70,000,000 a year. Moreover it would work hardship on states and municipalities by increasing financing costs. The statutory procedure would be unconstitutional. Most important, once congress power to tax income of state and local securities has been established, a situation could arise in which congress would attempt to tax state revenues. Argued the U. S. Conference of Mayors, in a similar vein: Federal and state governments may recoup from income taxes the higher costs to municipalities in interest on their bonds.

Observers thought income tax exemption could be repealed easily, but were less confident about tax exempt securities.

People

Left, for the U. S. Brazilian Foreign Minister Oswaldo Aranha, to confer with President Roosevelt. The purpose, as explained in a Rio de Janeiro newspaper: "To discuss practical instruments for continental defense as well as national protection of each of the two countries against foreign infiltration."

Public Works

Two of President Roosevelt's pet projects have been the harnessing of tides in Maine's Passamaquoddy bay, and the digging of a ship canal across northern Florida.

"Quoddy" was started several years ago, much of the \$7,000,000 original appropriation being spent on preliminaries to the actual job. When congressional opponents argued that Quoddy's power would have no outlet because it could not be transmitted profitably to New England industries, a new appropriation was refused in 1936. Since then the buildings have been used by NYA.

Likewise a start was made on the Florida canal, but last year congress balked on more funds. The arguments against it: That Florida's fruit industry might be damaged by seepage of salt water; that it was



SENATOR GLASS
"It won't happen again."

unnecessary; that southern Florida would suffer irreparable economic damages.

This winter President Roosevelt has asked an economy-minded congress to revive both projects and appropriate \$100,000,000 to complete them. On Quoddy: "The time will come when there will be a joint agreement between Canada and the United States for the joint development of the larger sized project which would utilize all tidal power in that bay on both sides of the international date line. . . . It is my thought that an appropriation for . . . test borings and . . . a small experimental plant . . . would be justified." On the canal: "A Florida ship canal will be built one of these days. . . . It is justified today by commercial and military needs."

While the house rivers and harbors committee under Texas' Rep. Joseph J. Manfield prepared to argue the proposal, Virginia's outspoken Sen. Carter Glass spared no words: "In 1936 the late Senator Fletcher of Florida came to me with tears in his eyes, saying his political future would be ruined if Florida didn't get the canal. He asked me to vote for it, and like a old fool I did. But it won't happen again."

International

Last summer oppressed China begged the League of Nations to approve sanctions against Japan. This was done, but only by resolution suggesting that league members take whatever action they saw fit. Nothing happened until a non-member, the U. S., began applying pressure against export of arms to Japan. Great Britain followed suit in small measure, but thus far the international boycott has failed.

Showing typical Oriental resignation to fate, China's Dr. Wellington Koo, ambassador to France, has again broached the boycott issue in Geneva. His proposal: That an international "co-ordination committee" be named to unify world action against Tokyo. Membership would include both league and non-league nations.

Only result of Dr. Koo's plea has been to focus attention on the league's weakness, also to point out that only Britain, France and Russia now hold that badly battered organization together. The Chinese diplomat knew he could get no Anglo-Franco-Russian support without first winning U. S. support. Hence he pointed out that President Roosevelt's January 4 message to congress had "proffered the co-operation of the American people in support of the cause of democracy and peace." France, Britain and Russia agreed. Not daring to speak, all three turned eyes westward across the Atlantic awaiting Washington's leadership.

Religion

In prosperous years church membership and attendance remains even or shows a very slight increase. During depressions membership and attendance will rise through a return to religion. Foremost among U. S. religious statisticians is Rev. Dr. Herman C. Weber, whose report for 1937 has just been released.

Salient facts and figures: Total membership early in 1938 was 64,156,895, church members having increased 960,000 in 1937 (twice as fast as the population). Churches increased by 1,743. A trend of church unity was evident, since 97% of the total U. S. church population belongs to the 50 larger bodies. About 160 smaller bodies account for the remaining 2.7 per cent.

Bruckart's Washington Digest

Federal Government So Huge
Few Can Grasp Its Magnitude

Multiplicity of Bureaus and Agencies Demanding Reports
of All Kinds Places Tremendous Burden on Business;
Many Agencies Covering Same Lines of Business.

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

WASHINGTON.—Many times in these columns I have written expressions of fear about the size of this thing we call the federal government. It is so huge that few persons grasp the magnitude of the machinery. And it can not be explained satisfactorily. Certainly, one can not say that it is just "so big," and measure it by extended arms. On the other hand, incidents or actions of a unit of the federal government may furnish an indication of the size on the basis of a comparison. Such an incident came in the news recently and, unfortunately, very little attention was paid to it in daily newspapers of the nation.

Here is the basis of comparison, and it tells its own story as to the size of our national governmental machine:

As of July 1, 1938, the director of the census estimated there were 130,215,000 persons living within the continental United States.

During the year 1938, citizens and corporations within the United States were compelled by law or regulation or special orders to file with federal government agencies a total of 135,000,000 reports, information forms, questionnaires, statistical facts and other required statements.

That total is the official calculation by Chairman Stuart A. Rice, of the central statistical board, who had made a survey of all federal agencies upon orders of President Roosevelt. The President wanted to know whether there was a real basis for the thousands of complaints and editorial criticisms about the tremendous burden that has been placed upon every kind of business, including individuals, by their government. The Rice conclusions, however, have demonstrated in an understanding way just what an octopus our national government has become, and it may be—indeed, it is likely—that Mr. Rice has performed a chore here which will mark the beginning of the end of federal government expansion. His findings ought to have that effect, in any event.

Then Began an Expansion
Of the Federal Government

Shortly after the World war ended and the federal government got back to normal in the matter of size and the functions it was performing, there was a time when the populace raised loud shouts because their government was spending a billion dollars a year. There were some hard times along in 1919 and 1920 and a year or so more, and there was the call of the suffering for help from their national government. There were, too, numerous ideas being fomented and allowed to ferment. Each one contemplated something new in the way of government functions. Well, each one contemplated some additional federal expense.

In this way, there began an expansion of the federal government that has carried on with an ever-accelerating pace until the New Deal took over, six years ago. Then, we really went to town in expanding the number of arms and legs and eyes and ears of the federal government. Yes, and with that expansion there came additional expense—expense, not in millions, but in billions. Recently, you know, President Roosevelt asked congress to appropriate more than \$9,000,000,000 for the government year beginning July 1, 1939. That total is not all. There will be other and additional sums called for as each one of these agencies, or many of them, fails to live within its appropriation and goes back to congress to ask for more money. The relief administration came in a few weeks ago and asked for \$375,000,000 more to run it until July 1 when congress believed in May, 1938, that it was voting enough funds to meet the needs of relief until the coming July.

But to get back to Mr. Rice's survey. I am not informed as to details, or whether the figures have been segregated to show how many of these 135,000,000 reports are filed with each of the several agencies. Certain of the great offenders in the matter of demanding reports can be enumerated, however, to show the trend. It is necessary obviously in some cases for an agency of the government to have all details of businesses over which it has supervision; yet, I can not help wondering whether it is necessary to have such supervision in the first instance.

How Many of These Agencies
Can We Get Along Without?

Hence, the Rice survey calls attention to something much deeper than just the burden that government places on its citizens. It suggests the question: how many of these governmental agencies and their functions can we do without? How many can be abandoned with benefit, both in the matter of sound government and in the elimination of useless expense to the taxpayers

and the individuals or corporations required to meet government demands? My guess is that at least a third of our present government structure is of no value: that at least that portion could be eliminated and everyone would be happier, and that if a large chunk of these functions were forgotten, living wouldn't be so complicated and certainly not so costly. It must be remembered that every time cost of government is increased, there is more than the outlay for government expense involved. Every time a government agency gets slimy fingers into business, just then does there arise an added cost of living.

It is not hearsay with me when I say that high pressure groups force additional government expenses upon the nation. I have watched their operation year after year. I have sat in the galleries of congress and observed the operation of lobbyists who have checked and rechecked their lists of members; I have seen their propaganda, their threats of dire consequences at the polls and I have seen cowardly senators and representatives capitulate to the pressure. A million or so, or several hundred millions, are voted; a new federal agency is created and starts spending money. The personnel that gets on the payroll at the start begins immediately to look for ways to keep its jobs and the agency establishes a "liaison" with congress in order that congress can be "informed."

There are 20 or 30 boards and bureaus and commissions in the government today that were created for "temporary" purposes, but which continue to convince members of congress that unless the agency is continued thousands of persons will suffer—maybe die.

Too Much Burden Placed
On Every Kind of Business

Surely, Mr. Rice has corroborated the contention that government is placing too much of a burden on every kind of business by demanding and obtaining all of these reports—daily, weekly, monthly, annually. Of my knowledge, I can point to a hundred small businesses that have had to hire extra accountants and other experts to do nothing but make out reports to the federal government—and answer correspondence from some squirt here in Washington who tells them they have not filled in the proper items on line 87, etc. It has happened to me, personally, more than once, and all there is to my office is myself and my secretary.

I imagine that farmers got a taste of this business of reporting to Washington in connection with the agricultural adjustment program. In wandering around the department of agriculture I have seen hundreds of persons checking and rechecking farm contracts, reports of agents and inspectors, county committees, etc. Those farmers who did not encounter demands for statements about this, that or the other still have something to which they can look forward, because they will get such demands sooner or later.

Like the government machine itself, I can not help puzzling as to what 135,000,000 reports mean. Of course, it can be said that it is one report for every man, woman and child in the nation, but it is not a true perspective. There are, of course, many millions of persons who make no reports to the government in Washington. That means others must make many reports.

Why So Many Different
Agencies Doing Same Work?

From the standpoint of effective administration—assuming that many of the government activities are proper—why is it necessary for the government to have 11 different agencies interested in housing? Why should the departments of commerce, labor, and agriculture, as another example, be asking the same business man to make reports to each one on the same subject? Why should there be a federal deposit insurance company, a board of governors of the federal reserve system and a comptroller of the currency all concerned with one industry—banking? Why should each of these agencies have examiners or investigators, doing very much the same thing, making investigations and examinations and reports to their respective agencies? And I forget this one: the securities and exchange commission also horns into bank management every now and then!

Aside from these types, there is the ever-present taxing authority. Now, there must be taxes and they must be collected and it must be admitted that not all taxpayers are honest. But hundreds of tax investigators are going around and around and undoubtedly they get their feet tangled up with other investigators and examiners. One wonders where the end is.

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WHO'S
NEWS
THIS
WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—Mushing along with Jim Titus, an old desert rat, about twenty miles southeast of Tonopah, many years ago, this scribner was alarmed by the approach of a Diplomat, Ticket a p p r o a c h of what seemed to be a savage sandstorm. Old Jim, who seemed to know everything, reassured me.

"It's that young feller Key Pittman. He's runnin' around in that big rattletap automobile of his tryin' to get up a telephone company. Just kickin' up a dust—that's about all. No peace for anybody around here."

Mr. Pittman roared on through the greasewood, to set up his new telephone company, sluice a tidy little fortune out of that and sundry mining ventures, and to become chairman of the foreign relations committee of the United States senate. He backs up the President.

"Why shoot a man when you can starve him to death?" says Mr. Pittman, indorsing the hint of "financial sanctions" against world outlawry in the President's address. He reads his committee for action.

In Nome, Alaska, Mr. Pittman was a charter member of the Ornerly Men's club, organized at Tex Rickard's bar. Years later, Ole Elliott, Tex Rickard's partner, re-organized the club in Tex's northern saloon in Goldfield. I believe Mr. Pittman's affiliations were with the Montezuma club, down the street, but he was a highly esteemed alumnus of the Alaska chapter and he found enthusiastic "sourdough" backing in his financial and political enterprises. Since 1913, Nevada has been sending him regularly to the senate.

He has been steadily against Japan—that is, against strong-arm Japanese trade and military aggression—and quite as fervently for silver. Well up in the headlines today is the conjecture that the President's new trade and credit militancy will move first in the direction of Japan.

Born in Mississippi, educated in Tennessee, practicing law in Seattle, Mr. Pittman landed in Dawson, Alaska, with a Canadian dime in his pocket. He manned a unilateral buckaw for a few months before he was appointed district attorney. Jack London and Rex Beach found in him a rich pay streak of copy.

THE son of a Buffalo dock worker, one of nine children, who had seen labor wars in his youth and through his lifetime, has sought ways to end them, was influential in bringing about the truce in the New York taxicab strike. He is the Rev. Father John Peter Boland, chairman of the unique New York State Labor Relations board since June, 1937. During his incumbency, New York has attracted the attention of the nation in its industrial mediation.

"Stop them before they get started!" is his formula, as he quotes the pope's encyclical, advising priests to "go to the workingman." When he was appointed to his present post, he retired from his parishes of St. Lucy and St. Columba, with the blessing of his bishop, the Rev. John A. Duffy of Buffalo. He became profoundly interested in techniques of labor mediation while studying for the priesthood in Rome. He urges regular meetings between employers and employees and continuous and constructive effort, rather than emergency action when trouble comes.

WHEN the young German immigrant, Max J. Kramer, landed in New York and slept on a park bench, he had no "Don't Disturb" sign.

Opportunity, as a Cop, Knocked With Nightstick Hence a policeman wakened him by whacking his feet with a nightstick. It was really opportunity knocking. The policeman, who happened to speak German, steered him into a carpenter's job, and, before long, he was buying and building hotels with the facility of a child handling building blocks. That was the only time he ever slept out.

Last May, his wife, Maria Kramer, bought the 30-story Hotel Lincoln for \$7,000,000 cash, tooling it over into the black in less than six months. She is a linguist, has made a career as a fashion expert and interior decorator.

Mr. Kramer, who had \$3.50 when he landed, built more than 500 tenements, and, in 1925, had more than \$10,000,000 worth of buildings under construction.

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WNU Service.

CRUCIBLE

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

© Ben Ames Williams

CHAPTER IX

A strange thing, long in preparation, happened next day to Mrs. Sentry. She might, she thought afterward, have guessed what was to come; might have foreseen it. But she did not. Obedient to her promise to Falkran, she went to the prison to see her husband. She had been awake most of the night, yet she rose in the morning in an almost peaceful mind, and when she met Mr. Sentry it was composedly. They spoke commonplace for a while, till she said at last, her tone curiously gentle:

"My testimony will follow yours, Arthur."

His eyes suddenly widened, as though under the shock of an actual blow. "You! You're going to testify?"

"I must tell them you had no cause to fear me."

He cried passionately: "Oh, don't, Ellen! It's bad enough for me. Falkran can't ask you to do that."

She reminded him gravely: "It is true, you know! When you came to me, long ago—" And she said, almost contritely: "I might have been more generous than I was; but—I was young then, not so wise as I am now. I gave you what I could—and I've never been sorry. Only, I am sorry now it was not more."

He said hopelessly: "Falkran insisted that I must—say those things, Ellen. But not you! Please don't! I can't command; but I beg you—" And he said in a low tone: "I was crazy last summer, Ellen! I must have been. But there had never been any other—if you can believe me."

She started to say steadily that of course she believed him; and she was astonished to find that she could not speak. Her throat was full. She rose in a sort of panic, fighting for words. And suddenly pain seized her every part, every fiber, bone and blood, muscle and sinew, nerve and brain. She was a burning torch of pain!

For something in him, in his word, in his tone, had, incredibly, waked something long asleep in her. She stood above him, leaning down, racked and shaken not for herself but for him, yearning over him, yearning to protect him, yearning to hold him close and hard. She fought to speak; she muttered, "Arthur—"

Then the guard touched her arm warningly. She realized that the man had spoken, even though she had not heard. And she felt her cheek burn bright; and she thought, bewildered, still unbelieving: "I love him! Why—I love him! Obeying the officer she went toward the door; yet from the door looked back. Arthur was on his feet, pale, wondering."

She smiled at him richly. She went out and away, and felt herself torn in two parts by this separation from him.

The thought that Arthur had been loyal to her through twenty barren years filled her with a clamorous grief, a hopeless despair. She might have given so much, and had so much bliss in that surrender; might have forgotten the pride she had nursed with such blind tenacity, and been herself the richer for forgetting.

In court Monday morning she found that now she could be hurt and feel the pain. When the Assistant District Attorney, Mr. Weldon, began the questioning, she understood that Bob Flood had delegated this duty because Arthur had been his friend. Mr. Weldon was a swart young man with thin lips and a lean pointed jaw that thrust forward like a challenging finger. He began so quietly:

"Now Mr. Sentry, you told the Court on Saturday that you killed Miss Wines?"

"By accident, yes, sir."

"But the gun was in your hand?"

"Yes, you had cocked it?"

"Yes."

"You pulled the trigger?"

"It jarred off."

"Oh, it jarred off? I see. Is this the gun?"

"Yes."

"Cock it, please. Now, without putting your finger on the trigger, pound it on the railing of the witness box till it jars off. It is not loaded."

Mrs. Sentry would always remember Arthur, pounding the gun butt on the rail of the witness stand for a long time, harder and harder, bruising his hand, perspiring. An interminable time, with Mr. Weldon asking: "Has it gone off yet? Try again."

Till finally, relenting, taking the gun from Arthur's hand, he said, still gently: "Now Mr. Sentry, your hand is bruised, your knuckles bleeding, you have pounded it as hard as you can, but it has not gone off?"

"No."

"Then perhaps you did pull the trigger that night?"

"I must have! Accidentally!"

"So you loaded the gun and cocked it and pulled the trigger and killed Miss Wines?"

Arthur said: "I suppose so." He was wiping his knuckles with his handkerchief. Mrs. Sentry could see small red spots upon the linen, thought he should use iodine lest the wounds become infected.

She heard Weldon say: "So Miss Wines came to you for help or money or advice, three weeks before you shot her, and you sent her away?"

"Yes."

"Mrs. Sentry sometimes, in her charitable work, helped unfortunate young girls, did she not?"

"Yes."

"Why didn't you send Miss Wines to Mrs. Sentry before you shot her?"

"It did not occur to me to do so."

"Did it occur to you that if you did so, Mrs. Sentry might misinterpret your interest in Miss Wines?"

"No. Mrs. Sentry would have known that if there had been anything between Miss Wines and me, I would have told her."

Mrs. Sentry looked straight ahead, proudly, her head high. She felt all the staring eyes that turned to

"I didn't see her till after the shot."

"Now Mr. Sentry, you saw Miss Wines three weeks before you shot her—"

Mrs. Sentry could no longer hear all that they said. She heard only "... you shot her?" "... you shot her?" "... you shot her?" as a tag to every question. She heard: "... three weeks later, you shot her?" And then: "... three weeks before you shot her?"

She saw, at a final question, Arthur's lips move, but no sound emerged; she could see that he was trembling, felt her own limbs tremble as though in sympathy. It seemed to her that she suffered in her own flesh the torment Arthur here endured. The protective numbness which had prevented her from feeling her own suffering could not now save her from feeling his.

Mr. Weldon suggested, "I did not hear what you said."

Arthur cried wretchedly, furious—

"When you pulled the trigger, did you mean to shoot whoever was there?"

"No."

"But you fired in anger?"

"No."

"Put it this way. You were angry when you fired?"

"Yes."

"At what mark did you aim?"

"No mark. I couldn't see anything."

"This man who bumped you. He bumped you into the wall?"

"Yes."

"Which wall?"

"The right-hand wall, as you come up the back stairs, opposite my office door."

"Then he was on your left?"

"Yes."

"You knew where he was?"

"Yes."

"Did you shoot at him?"

"No."

"You shot straight ahead along the corridor, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"Did you hear the testimony in this court that when you—pardon me; that at the moment of Miss Wines' death, the pistol was touching her coat?"

"I tell you it was an accident."

"Did you hear that testimony?"

"Yes."

"Pressing against her coat?"

"Yes."

"When, by accident, in the dark, the bullet emerged from the muzzle of the gun you were holding and smashed through Miss Wines' heart, did you feel the muzzle of your pistol touch anything?"

"No."

"Press against anything?"

"No."

"After the shot, what did you hear?"

"A man running down the stairs."

"Didn't hear Miss Wines cry out, or fall?"

"No."

"And you say you didn't see her?"

"No."

"How far had you come from the head of the stairs before you shot Miss Wines?"

"By accident."

"So you say."

"I was about opposite my office door."

"And yet the muzzle of the pistol was touching her?"

Mr. Sentry retorted, "So you say!" Mrs. Sentry winced for him. That effort to be nonchalant, derisive; that echoing of Mr. Weldon's own words had about it something pitiful, like the trembling lower lip of a hurt child trying to be brave.

Even Mr. Weldon seemed to feel this; he spoke almost gently.

"Pardon me, Mr. Sentry. Not so I say! So the expert evidence says! Yet her body lay beyond your office door?"

Mrs. Sentry's senses blurred again; the world was dizzy chaos. Question and answer ran together, conjuring up tragic details which blended into a sinister whole. The huddled body, Arthur, turning it over, picking up the dead girl's hat, putting it over her face. Taking off his glove to feel for her pulse; putting it on again for fear of fingerprints. . . . Mrs. Sentry seemed to herself for a while to be in that bare, dingy corridor outside her husband's office; that naked, windowless place like a tomb. To be there with him, and the dead girl on the floor; and he was crouching, looking fearfully over his shoulder, peering, darting in stooped posture cravenly. Mercilessly Mr. Weldon made him go over and over every detail of the scene; till she saw Arthur's face streaming, heard Mr. Weldon say:

"I see you are flushed, perspiring. Do you find it warm, Mr. Sentry? Would you like a window opened?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)



"Now Mr. Sentry, You Saw Miss Wines Three Weeks Before You Shot Her—"

ward her like the points of lances, from every side.

"So you refused to help Miss Wines before you shot her?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"I was afraid—"

"Oh, yes. I remember, you told us. You're a very fearful man, are you not? Just as Uriah Heep was a very umble man? Are you also a humble man, Mr. Sentry?"

"Not particularly."

"On the contrary, you're rather proud, aren't you?"

"No."

"Aren't you proud of your honorable ancestry?"

"Well, yes."

"Of your old established business?"

"Yes."

"Of your personal success, your social standing?"

"Yes."

"Of your family?"

"Yes."

"And yet you say you're not proud?"

"In that sense I suppose I am."

"In what sense are you not, Mr. Sentry?"

"Well—haughty."

"Oh, you're not haughty?"

"No."

Mr. Weldon nodded. "Now you said a while ago that you were afraid; and that because you were afraid, you did not help Miss Wines before you shot her."

"Yes."

"Were you responsible for the fact that she so desperately needed help from someone?"

"No."

"But even though you were innocent, you were afraid?"

"Yes."

"I want to be sure we understand you, Mr. Sentry. I asked you a moment since whether it occurred to you that if you sent Miss Wines to Mrs. Sentry, Mrs. Sentry might misinterpret your interest in the girl. And you said, no. You said that Mrs. Sentry would have known that if there were anything between you and Miss Wines you would have told her. Is that correct?"

"Well—"

"Shall I ask the stenographer to read your testimony?"

"I said that, yes."

"So if you had been guilty with Miss Wines you would not have been afraid; but being innocent, you were afraid? Is that it?"

"Yes."

"Thank you. You will pardon my perplexity?"

"Innocent people are often afraid!"

ly, "Will you stop saying over and over that I shot her?"

"You did, didn't you?"

"Yes. By accident. I've told you so. But you don't have to keep repeating it like a parrot."

"Do my questions disturb you, Mr. Sentry?"

"You keep saying I shot her!"

"Very well, suppose I try to avoid using the phrase which disturbs you, Mr. Sentry, are you a hot-tempered man?"

"No. But you—"

"Never mind me. Would it make you angry now if I suggested that Miss Wines angered you just before—this fatal accident happened to her?"

"No, it wouldn't."

"Weren't you angry at her just before—she died?"

"No."

"But someone had just bumped you heavily into the wall. Didn't that make you angry?"

"I suppose so."

"Were you angry when you pulled the trigger?"

"I suppose so. Any man—"

"We're not asking any man but you, Mr. Sentry. You were angry, and you pulled the trigger, and—"

accidentally, of course—pointed the gun at Miss Wines as you did so."

"I didn't even know she was there."

"But you knew someone was there?"

"Of course."

Bones of Soldier of the War of 1812 Recall Epidemic in Detroit Army Camp

The pestilence which broke out among the American troops stationed at Detroit in the War of 1812 was recalled recently by the unearthing of part of the skeleton of a man at Fort street and Cass avenue.

The bones were discovered just three feet beneath the sidewalk at the northeast corner of the intersection by a police signal crew which was digging a hole for a traffic light standard, says the Detroit News.

The site was just west of old Fort Shelby and was the scene of a temporary cantonment for the troops of Gen. William Henry Harrison. Lack of sanitation was the principal cause for the epidemic which brought death to nearly 700 of Harrison's small army, according to "The Story of Detroit," written by the late George B. Catlin, librarian of the Detroit News.

Lack of burying space in the city's cemeteries and fear of the spread of the disease caused the burial of many of the dead within the confines of the cantonment.

The epidemic, which closely resembled Asiatic cholera, broke out

largely because the ground surrounding the encampment was marshy. Poor drainage conditions made proper sanitation difficult, thus exposing the troops to the rapid spread of the disease.

The situation was further complicated by a shortage of food. With hardly enough provisions available for the townfolk, the quartering of General Harrison's troops soon produced famine conditions which threatened to defeat the American campaign in this district.

Revere Silver

Revere was the greatest early American silversmith. At nineteen he took over his father's business. Most of the Revere silver in existence was either of his manufacture or made under his personal supervision. The design was based on English Georgian style of the Eighteenth century, characterized by greater simplicity of decoration and beauty of proportion than is usually found in English work. Revere silver is equal to the best plate of any country of that period. The tea and coffee sets are among the finest examples of any period of the silversmith's art.

Mothers Shun Back Seat in Modern Life

By PATRICIA LINDSAY

WOMEN who can pride themselves on being modern mothers never find it necessary to take a back seat even though their daughters may be extremely beautiful and talented.

When mothers complain to me that their daughters push them in the background (whether it be in the home or out socially) I take time to write them a long personal letter to help them out of their difficulties. I do, even though perhaps I shouldn't, ask them rather pointed



Billie Burke has kept her youthful charm and beauty although she is the mother of a grown daughter, also in the movies.

questions—"How did you bring up your daughter?" "What happened to you while she was growing into an adult?" "Do you keep yourself up in appearance?" "Are you a woman your daughter and husband are proud to exhibit?"

Those are poignant questions. It takes steady nerves for most complaining mothers to answer.

Let us assume that during the time when daughter was growing up, mother had no easy time of it. She had a lot of work to do and money was scarce. She sacrificed a great deal to give daughter nice clothes, a good schooling, and a healthy life. All right. Her mother love dictated. She enjoyed doing that.

Of course she hoped, and rightfully expected, that when daughter did grow up she would be grateful for this loving care. Perhaps daughter, during her difficult teens, or was not, grateful. Perhaps she had been thoroughly spoiled. Perhaps for years she expected mother to do all she did do because mother never took the trouble to train daughter to be grateful. All that happens.

Important Details To Watch

You and I know that sheer materials are a nuisance for they do not permit the slightest carelessness! Our straps must never be pinned! If we wear more than one strap they must look as one through our blouse. A slip that is the least bit mussed will look untidy, and any slip should not show through the side closing of your dress! Nor should a slip show beneath the hem of your dress. The only way to shorten a too long slip is to hem it over—never, never knot the strap.

Cut out toes in shoes are most comfortable and serve as much needed ventilators for the feet but they are hard on stockings! When you wash your hose be sure to scrub the toes well for how shocking to see a soiled toe peeping out from your shoe!

Speaking about shoes—they must be aired frequently. It is a good idea to shake in the shoe a little deodorant powder once a week and leave it in over night. Before wearing brush it out. That helps to keep your feet fresh.

Here's to more careful grooming!

Character Made Her Beautiful

"When I first looked into Jenny's beautiful eyes," Bill told me, "I knew I had to marry her. She's the most gorgeous creature in the world!"

What Bill had really seen in Jenny's eyes was a person of charm and depth of character. She had made the most of herself. Her grooming was meticulous and she selected her clothes with great care. And she certainly had done a lot with that plain little face which the Creator had given her. But that wasn't all. She had let her grand sense of humor (often an Ugly Duckling's compensation!) carry her through life with colors! She lived happily, kept herself busy and proved to all the ugly ducklings that not being beautiful is no handicap if you face facts. For Jenny got her man, and a mighty nice man at that!

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Sun Down, Accidents Up

When the sun goes down, traffic accidents go up. More than 60 per cent of all fatal traffic accidents occur at night, the National Safety Council reports. Since about a third of the driving is done at night, it estimates, the number of traffic deaths per mile is about three times as great at night as during the daytime.

In the past seven years, night accidents have increased 60 per cent in rural districts, the report says, and only 17 per cent in cities. Adequate lighting and divided highways tend to reduce headlight glare and accidents, the council said. Some states are experimenting with new reflector buttons placed along the side of the road to show the alignment of the highway on curves, hills and other hazardous places.

Wait, Mother—Ask Your Doctor First



Never give your children unknown "Bargain" remedies to take unless you ask your doctor.

A mother may save a few pennies giving her children unknown preparations. But a child's life is precious beyond pennies. So—ask your doctor before you give any remedy you don't know all about.

And when giving the common children's remedy, milk of magnesia, always ask for "Phillips' Milk of Magnesia."

Because for three generations Phillips' has been favored by many physicians as a standard, reliable and proved preparation—marvelously gentle for youngsters.

Many children like Phillips' in the newer form—tiny peppermint-flavored tablets that chew like candy. Each tablet contains the equivalent of one teaspoonful of the liquid Phillips' 25¢ for a big box.

A bottle of Phillips' liquid Milk of Magnesia costs but 25¢. So—anyone can afford the genuine. Careful mothers ask for it by its full name "Phillips' Milk of Magnesia."

PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA

★ IN LIQUID OR TABLET FORM

Place of Amusement

Let amusement fill up the chinks of your existence, but not the great spaces thereof.—T. Parker.



MOTHERS... For over 40 years have been using this mid-laxative and carminative to relieve headache and stomach-ach Discomforts, to loosen the distress of these symptoms when they occur. It is a safe, reliable, and good for adults. At all drug stores. For Free Sample and Talking Book write to: Mother's Sweet Powders, 1125 Bedford Ave., N. Y. C.

What to Remember

Friendship consists in forgetting what one gives, and remembering what one receives.—Dumas.



Overburdened A dying man can do nothing easy.—Franklin.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 52), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells. Get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vitality to enjoy life and avert calming jittery nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. WELL WORTH TRYING!

Our Will Our will determines, not our intellect.—Edmund Waller.

MAIL FOR FREE INFORMATION BROOKLYN YMCA TRADE SCHOOL 1125 Bedford Ave., Dept. W.N., Brooklyn, N. Y. C. Diesel Engines Oil Burner Aviation Mechanics Welding Auto Mechanics Refrigeration Radio and Television Air Conditioning Architectural-Drafting and Blueprints Electrical

The Antrim Reporter
ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE
Published Every Thursday

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One year, in advance \$2.00
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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.

JANUARY 26, 1939

REPORTERETTES

Wisdom is only found in truth.—Goethe.

A man who likes his work doesn't need an alarm clock.

The necessities of life are inexpensive; it is the extra frills that cost money.

There are some people in the world who want free food, free clothes, free lodging and everything else free, but they are not as numerous as you might think.

The difference between seeking and getting business is often in the advertising methods used

Compliments usually make people feel good and think well of the speaker, be he truthful or not.

In public affairs, the old system of the barbarians persist: The chiefs win, and the people lose.

What are you doing, if anything to prepare yourself to hold down a better job when this depression is over?

What if the critic couldn't do as well himself? You can be a good judge of mules without being a mule.

What a man can't understand is why the house is any cleaner with the bookcase moved where the day-enport used to be.

Everything I am I owe to honest advertising, says Sally Rand. There's one case where the bare truth certainly paid.

Do your part to build up your town and you will probably be surprised to find out how many people are ready to do the same.

At 20 we don't care what the world thinks of us; at 30 we worry about what it thinks of us; at 40 we discover it doesn't think of us.

A traveler says it is still the custom in parts of Russia to sleep on top of the brick oven. What we know as "Home on the Range"

The average school child has little idea of studying in order to be able to make a better living and the sad truth is that many school authorities have no better ideas on the subject.

For age is opportunity, no less Than youth itself, though in another dress; And as the evening twilight fades away The sky is filled with stars invisible by day. —Longfellow

Antrim Locals

Addison Southwick is cutting ice.

Mrs. John Lilley is ill and is being cared for by Mrs. Fletcher.

Miss Madeline Sturtevant has gone to Peterboro, where she has employment.

Franklin Ordway of the United States Army spent the week-end with his family.

Mrs. Edward Murray has been spending some time with her daughter in Medford, Mass.

Mrs. May Taylor of Concord spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Ashford.

Miss Nauabelle Buchanan went last Saturday to the Margaret Pillsbury hospital for observation and treatment.

Mrs. William Kittredge left on Monday, January 16th, for Baltimore, Md., where she will visit her son and family.

Both boys' and girls' basketball teams were beaten by the Troy high school team Wednesday evening in the town hall.

The Antrim Garden Club will meet Monday evening, February 6, at the home of Mrs. Alwin E. Young on Highland avenue.

John Day and four high school boys drove to New Hampton to the ski meet on Saturday. The boys were Roland Hutchinson, Ralph Zabriski, John Grimes and Richard White.

Mrs. Lyla Fuller, who has been with her sister, Mrs. George Hildreth, has gone to Lebanon to visit her daughter, Mrs. Betty Burt. Later she expects to visit her daughter Thelma in New York.

Mrs. Carroll Johnson and Mrs. John Griffin were hostesses at a dessert bridge Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Johnson. There were three tables in play and the proceeds will go to the Woman's Club.

Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R., will hold the February meeting at the home of Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson on West street. The roll call will be a parade of old shawls and wraps and the program will be a shawl pageant.

Many Attend Funeral of Rev. Pearson

Among those from out of town who came to attend the funeral of Rev. Frank P. Pearson last Tuesday were Jason Sanborn and Elmer Boynton, of Laconia, Dr. John Worthen, Rev. Robert Armstrong, secretary of the state federation of Congregational Churches, and Mrs. Armstrong, of Concord, Mr. and Mrs. George Caughey, Mrs. Myrtle Rogers, Mrs. Butterfield, Mrs. Inez Sawyer, Rev. William Kittredge, Rev. R. H. Tibbals, of Antrim, Rev. John Logan, of Bennington, John Newton, representing the Bigelow Junior High School, of which Haydn Pearson is headmaster, Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Dutton, of Wilton, Mrs. Guy Miller and Walter Dutton, of East Swanzey.

Members of the immediate family who came for several days were Mr. and Mrs. Haydn Pearson, of Newton Highlands, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Dutton, of Arlington, Mr. and Mrs. Atherton Parsons, of Manchester, Conn., Miss Nona Pearson, of Manchester, Conn. They returned to their homes Wednesday. Mrs. Pearson is with her daughter, Mrs. Chester Dutton, at 122 Florence Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

The hushed and sorrowful voices of the townspeople in general after they knew of Rev. Mr. Pearson's death told more plainly than any words how deeply they felt their loss and in what respectful affection they were held. His example and his clear and logical sermons led many to a sincere following of the Master whom he served. The Hancock high school building stands as a monument to his efforts, but his greatest memorial is in the hearts of those who listened to his sermons, and in the broadened lives of the increasing number of young people whose educational advantages have been widened by the presence of the school.

Hancock

The church reading circle now numbers 30 members.

Miss Helen L. Morey, of the Child's Division of the Concord Public Library spent Sunday at the home of Rev. and Mrs. L. R. Yeagle.

Rev. G. Ernest Thomas, pastor of the Baker Memorial Church at Concord, will be the speaker at the next meeting of the Men's Forum Monday night.

Willis Johnson began cutting ice in Hancock with his ice-sawing machine Tuesday for his father Fred O. Johnson, having finished such work in Wilton and Greenfield.

The funeral of Irving Avery, who died Friday at the home of his son, Melzer Irving Avery, on the Bennington road here, took place at the Jellison Undertaking Parlors in Peterboro, Tuesday forenoon. The service was short and Rev. Lloyd R. Yeagle officiated. Relatives and Rev. Mr. Yeagle accompanied the body to Saugus, Mass., where there was a service preceding the burial. Mr. Avery was born in Saugus, Mass., and was 82 years and 3 months old. Before coming to Hancock several years ago, he had lived in North Reading, Mass., and Antrim, conducting a bakery in the latter place. He is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Alice Owens, of Reading, Mass., Mrs. Pearl Richards, of Springfield, Mass., and Miss Maud Avery, of Schenectady, N. Y.; two sons, Edwin Avery, of Reading, Mass., and Melzer Irving Avery, of Hancock; sixteen grandchildren, and two great grandchildren.

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Leo Lowell is stopping for a few weeks with Mrs. Phyllis Nichols on Highland avenue.

Miss Harriet Wilkinson is caring for Mrs. Frank Taylor days, while she is ill with bronchial trouble.

Mrs. William Clark, who has been ill for several weeks, is better and is able to be about her household duties.

Antrim experienced one of the rarest of New England weather phenomena—an electrical snow squall on Sunday afternoon. The strong wind brought the hurricane back to most people most vividly. Weather reports from other parts of the state make the storm as lasting only 23 minutes, though high winds prevailed all night.

Church Notes

Baptist
Thursday Jan. 26
Prayer Meeting 7:30 p. m. Topic: "Becoming", II Pet. 1:1-11.
Sunday Jan. 29
Church School 9:45
Morning Worship 11. The pastor will preach on "Singing Hearts".

Crusaders 4
Young People's Fellowship 6 in the Vestry of this church.
Union Service 7 in the Vestry of this Church.

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
Thurs. Jan. 26

The Mid-Week service will be held in the vestry at 7:30 p. m. The Second Chapter of Mark.

Sunday, Jan. 29
Morning Worship at 10:45 with sermon by the Pastor.
The Bible School meets at noon.

Young People's Fellowship 6 in the vestry of the Baptist Church.

Topic: "Contributions of City and Country to Our National Life" Leaders John Grimes and Franklin Robinson.

Union Service 7 in the Baptist vestry

Antrim Locals

Miss Pauline Whitney of Hampton spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Mary Whitney.

Mrs. Fred J. Dunlap of Pleasant street received a cut on one arm in an accident in her home recently.

Among those who are ill about town are Mrs. George Defoe and Mrs. John Day, both suffering from bronchial troubles.

Mrs. Annie Smith, who has been visiting her niece in Gardner, Mass., for several weeks, has returned to her home on North Main street.

E. V. Goodwin, who came from California with the body of his wife, has returned to Los Angeles after spending several weeks with relatives in New Hampshire.

Charles Patterson, a former resident of Antrim, now living in his old home in Aylesford, N. S., was a recent guest of his brothers, Leander and James Patterson, and of his sister, Mrs. Annie Ames. He was accompanied by two daughters from Boston.

Guy Hulett had his foot injured last week by a log rolling upon it while working salvaging lumber. He had it X-rayed. Mr. Hulett has purchased the logs in the Noetzel grove and other lots about town and is having them placed in Pierce lake. With them are those from W. K. Flint's and Edward E. Smith's lots (not Steel pond). The logs are drawn to Warren Wheeler's farm and rolled down from his field. The sight is quite an impressive one.

Mrs. Oscar Robb and Mrs. William Nichols had a supper on Saturday night at Mrs. Robb's, to which fourteen guests sat down. The tables were laden with a delicious supper of the old-fashioned type: Baked beans, brown bread, pickles, rolls, scalloped potatoes, cold ham, with dessert of apple pie and whipped cream or gingerbread and whipped cream, if preferred, tea and coffee. The proceeds are to increase the Woman's Club financial fund.

Post Office

Mail Schedule in Effect Jan. 1, 1939

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

FLOOR SANDING

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

ANTRIM SHOE REPAIR SHOP
Quality and Service at Moderate Prices
SHOE SHINE STAND

CAUGHEY & PRATT

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

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

COAL
James A. Elliott
Coal Company
Tel. 53 ANTRIM, N. H.

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

H. Carl Mazzezy
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,
MYRTLE K. BROOKS,
WILLIAM R. LINTON
Antrim School Board.

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

STOP and SHOP

"Where Your Food Dollar Buys More"

ONLY A FEW DAYS LEFT FOR THE STOCK OF THE

C. F. Woollett & Son
FIRE SALE

AT
BAKER BLOCK STORE
HILLSBORO, N. H.

LOOK AT THESE FOR A FEW ROCK BOTTOM PRICES!

CAMPBELL'S Soups	4 cans	19c	PROFILE-RED Salmon	2 cans	39c
MUCH MORE Peas	3 cans	24c	WOOLLETT SPECIAL Coffee	lb.	15c
TOMATO Juice	3 cans	13c	RED CROSS	lb.	18c
CANNED Milk	4 cans	19c	RED and WHITE Grapefruit	2 cans	23c
BEANS	3 cans	25c	RED GLOW Tomatoes	2 cans	19c
BLUE and WHITE Corn	3 cans	22c	OUR VALUE	4 cans	47c
			46 INCH Oilcloth	yd.	19c

BIG REDUCTIONS ON
PAINTS VARNISHES HARDWARE
Hundreds of Other Bargains Not Advertised
Don't forget the old saying: "Money Does Not Grow on Trees."

Bennington

Born to Mr. and Mrs. William Cassion, a daughter.

Mrs. Thomas Wilson celebrated her ninety-third birthday on Tuesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Goodwin, a son at the Peterboro hospital.

The food sale given by the Catholic church was a success on Saturday afternoon.

The Bennington Grange held its regular meeting on Tuesday evening in their hall on Fraucestown street.

William Kay had a painful accident last week, when he cut his finger on a saw at the Monadnock Paper Mills.

Francis McGrath is home from the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital, Concord, having recovered from the infection in his arm.

The combined young people's clubs of Bennington, Greenfield, Fraucestown and Hancock met in the parsonage at Greenfield for a good time. Rev James Morrison was the leader for this group Saturday afternoon.

Miss Velma Newton, fifteen year old soloist of Bennington, sang before an impressive audience of two hundred and fifty women in Lowell on Saturday. The occasion was a luncheon and business meeting of the Middlesex County Council of the American Legion Auxiliary, which met in the large Y. M. C. I. hall. Miss Velma was well received by these representatives of about twenty cities and towns. She sang two groups of songs. Miss Newton, a student in the Pierce high school, has sung in towns about here and in her own town and in churches. This is her first appearance, outside of church, in another state. She was presented with a gold cross button by her hostess, Mrs. Joseph Garmon.

MRS. MARGARET J. TAYLOR

Mrs. Margaret Jane Taylor wife of Frank A. Taylor passed away at her home January 24.

She was born September 29, 1860 at Cambridge, Mass. daughter of James and Jane (Rose) Anderson. She was a member of Bennington Grange and served as Chaplain and Secretary.

A member of Congregational Church and she was past president of the Ladies Society. She was Treasurer of School Board for many years.

Survivors are her husband Frank A. Taylor, Grace A. Taylor, Dorothy M. Chase, William J. Taylor and four grandchildren and two sisters. Funeral services at Congregational Church on Friday at 2 p. m. Friends and relatives are invited to attend.

Wisdom is oftentimes nearer when we stoop than when we soar.—Wordsworth.

FORESTRY MEETING AT MILFORD, FRIDAY JANUARY 27

The Extension Service will hold a forestry and woodlot meeting at the Red Men's Hall in Milford on Friday evening of this week, commencing at 7:45. Mr. Elmer E. Matson, of the U. S. Forest Service, who has charge of the purchase of fallen timber in the county, will report on the progress to date in this project. Mr. C. S. Herr, Acting Extension Forester, University of N. H. Hampshire, will explain the Slash Disposal Project under the Conservation Program where by timber owners can get payments of \$4.00 per acre up to 15 acres for the disposal of slash. Dr. M. F. Abell, Assistant Agricultural Economist, University of New Hampshire, will speak on the Economic Aspects of the Present Timber Situation and How It Will Affect the Welfare of our rural towns. The meeting will be open to the public, but the timber salvage committees, forest fire wardens, and selectmen, are receiving a special invitation.

EDUCATORS MET AT HILLSBORO

The school superintendents of southwestern N. H. met in Hillsboro high school as the guests of Supt. Vincent Gatto, on Friday, Jan. 20th. A tour of inspection of the local high school was made. Then they withdrew to the Home Economics room where educational problems of local, state and personal interest were discussed. At 12:30 dinner was served at The Hedges. In the afternoon the superintendents reconvened at the high school. The meeting closed at 4 p. m. Those present were: Vernon Ames of Wilton, Lewis Record of Peterboro, Laurence O. Thompson of Keene, Charles W. Walker of Winchester, Alfred W. Smith of Newport, Robert J. Fuller of Hanover, John A. Sinclair of Warner, Charles D. Dalzell of Walpole, Fred W. Hall of Hudson, Walter L. Mason of Charlestown, Earle P. Freeze of Bristol, John S. Gilman of Laconia, Fred S. Libbey of Franklin, Channing Sanborn of Tilton, Headmaster Robert Bailey of Hillsboro, Vincent Gatto of Hillsboro.

EAST DEERING

The Arts and Crafts meeting was held on Monday at Judson Hall.

John Loveren has been working with the horses for Fred A. Colburn.

Chester Durrell has started to sell milk to the Hood Company of Manchester.

Miss Percival, a daughter of Mrs. H. C. Bentley, visited the school here on Tuesday.

Miss Almeda Holmes visited Rev. and Mrs. Derbyshire at Greenville on Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lilley, from Maine, have bought the former Follansbee place here and have moved in.

Mr. and Mrs. John Loveren's little daughter has been sick and has had the doctor come twice from Hanniker.

Try a For Sale Ad.

FORMER MESSENGER EDITOR DIES IN BOULDER, COLO.

Word was received Saturday of the death of Joseph W. Chadwick at his home in Boulder, Colorado, aged 78.

Mr Chadwick was the editor of the Hillsborough Messenger and associated papers from 1899 to July, 1924. He and the late Charles Saunders were in partnership for a number of years as owners of the property and after the partnership was dissolved, Mr. Chadwick was sole owner until he sold out to the Messenger Publishing Co., Inc., in 1924, making him the oldest editor, in years of service, the Messenger has had.

He moved to Boulder about 12 years ago to make his home and to enjoy the fruits of his labor by working in his flower and vegetable gardens.

He was a member of Harmony Lodge, A. F. and A. M., of this town and was an active member of the Hillsboro Business Association, which was composed of Hillsboro's leading business men and did a lot of good for the town during its existence.

He served as a member of the special district school board for 20 years and established the Chadwick Essay Fund, the income of which is used for prizes for the best essay submitted by pupils of the Hillsboro high school each year on various subjects.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Arie Chadwick of Boulder, Col., a son, Harold of Fort Wayne, Ind., two daughters, Mrs. Florence R. ad of this town and Elinor Chadwick of Fort Wayne, Ind., also one brother, Howard of Bridgewater, Mass.

Burial will be made in the family lot at Gardiner, Maine.

North Branch

ANTRIM GRANGE

Held their regular meeting Jan 18 with Roger Will Master in the absent of the Lecture Mrs. Florence O'Brien had charge of the Program of reading tableaux special features and various other forms of amusements plans were made to increase an added interest of the older members we hope for a good attendance next meeting to see to what the coming have in mind.

Koscoe Lang has been sving wood for G. W. Symes.

Arthur Eastman has been drawing wood for Alfred Blake.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McClure and daughter Mary spent the week-end at W. D. Wheelers.

Mr. Tom Smith is ill at her home with the prevailing cold that seems to that seems to be visitin one and all.

They that know God will be humble; they that know themselves cannot be proud.—Flavel.

Thrift Week

I am writing this at the beginning of National Thrift Week and certainly the need of thrift is ever with us.

Good old Will Rogers said, "We ought not to spend money that we haven't got for things we don't need" and this is certainly good philosophy not only now but for all time.

Antrim certainly should be thankful for townspeople who have been thrifty enough so that they have about \$700,000 in our state's savings banks and enough other money invested in other enterprises so that our share of the state's tax on interest and dividends is \$2,538.21; this with the savings bank tax will almost pay our net town debt as it stood Jan. 31, 1938 and when we think that the principle is still left to produce dividends in the future we ought to be almost as well satisfied as we should be over the much heralded and much advertised revenue of the Salem race track especially as most of the money bet on the races has gone a glimmering and will not buy the baby a new shirt.

John Wannamaker bought a Bible for \$2.75 when a boy and paid for it a few cents at a time and said in after years that while he had bought millions of dollars worth of property the buying of that Bible was the best trade he ever made.

John Wannamaker's first stock of goods cost him \$200. How did he increase his business so that his one store in Philadelphia occupied 45 acres of floor space? Well I have read his biography and it does not say he did it by investing a part of his money in rum, tobacco, lotteries, betting on races or on any other uncertain schemes. Old John practiced real thrift and we shall still be hearing about him long after the little chance takers of the race track have died and gone where? Well I don't know, but I do know that old John was the real thing when it came to thrift.

Fred A. Dunlap.

WEEKLY LETTER BY PROCTOR FISH AND GAME WARDEN

Continued from page 1

Wilton Revolver and Rifle club. They had as their guests the Rifle club of the Wilton high school. The final score showed the president of the club, Erland "Pete" Frye as high man with 82. Samuel G. Proctor of the high school high with an 82. The boys had a good time.

Had a letter from an old deer hunter the other day. Now he wants a law. He wants to have all hunting dogs tied up during the deer open season. He said he lost a chance to get a big buck the last day of the season from the fact that a bunch of fellows were hunting rabbits (so they said) in good deer country. Dogs (five beagle hounds) were running this big buck. He is to see what can be done about it. Other states have such a law now.

Had a letter from a man asking what about this new bill in which they want to split the licenses, Fishing only and hunting only. Have in heart, the poor agent has enough to do now with the present coupons.

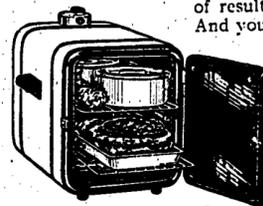


And it was all cooked in a UNIVERSAL ELECTRIC OVEN

The new Universal Electric Oven boils, bakes, roasts, and does everything within its capacity as efficiently and perfectly as a standard electric range oven. It connects with any convenient outlet, and provides at small cost controlled clean heat. See a Universal Oven today. You will be amazed and thrilled at its possibilities.

NOW YOU CAN HAVE THE ADVANTAGES OF ELECTRIC COOKERY

This oven offers all of electric cookery's speed, convenience and accuracy of results in compact portable form. And you can buy on these easy terms:



\$2.99 DOWN

and small monthly payments (including small carrying charge) of only \$2.42

CASH PRICE \$29.95

Call now for an OVEN HOME DEMONSTRATION No cost or obligation for this service!

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY of NEW HAMPSHIRE

DEERING

Irving Clifford, who has been stopping at Wolf Hill Farm, has accepted a position at Prospect Farm in Sunapee.

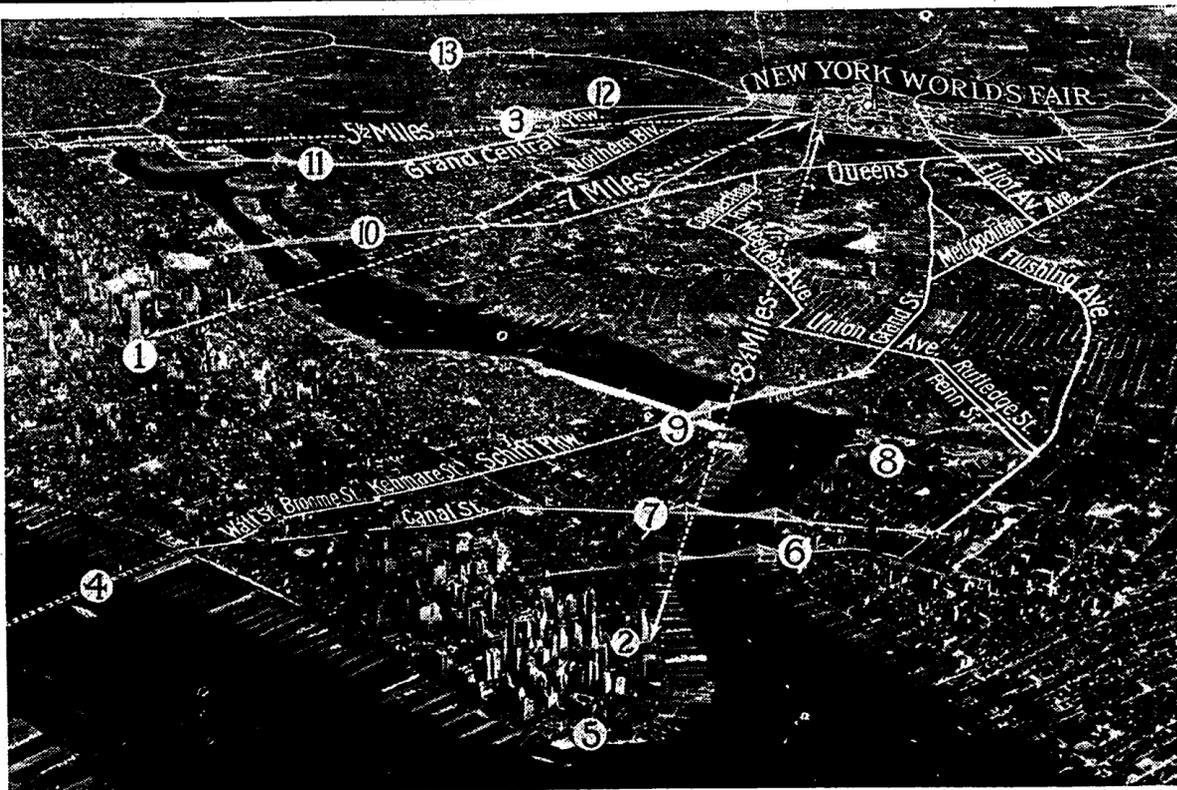
Quite a variety of weather on Sunday, sunshine, rain and a thunder shower, followed by a blizzard and colder, all within a short time.

Paul Willgeroth has had his hay baled at Mountain View Farm this week.

Mrs. Harold G. Wells was confined to her home, Pinehurst Farm, last week by illness.

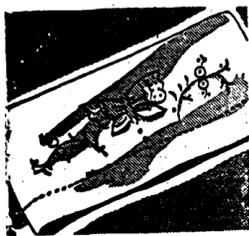
Miss Anna Willgeroth, of Hillsboro, spent last week with relatives at Mountain View Farm.

Air Map of Manhattan and New York World's Fair Grounds



NEW YORK—An aerial photographer recently obtained this remarkable picture showing the skyline of New York with its relation to the grounds of the New York World's Fair 1939. An artist has painted on lines indicating distances from certain points in Manhattan to the Fair grounds. These distances, and other facts concerning road and bridge approaches to the exposition which is preparing to handle 60,000,000 visitors, are: (1) From Empire State at Fifth Avenue and 34th Street, in the heart of the retail shopping district, to the Fair grounds, 7 miles. (2) From Wall Street, in lower Manhattan, to the Fair grounds, 8 1/2 miles. (3) From the entrance to the Triborough Bridge, 5 1/2 miles. (Motorists can make this trip without encountering a single traffic light). (4) Holland Tunnel from New Jersey, showing route through lower Manhattan across Williamsburg Bridge (No. 9) to roads leading to the Fair. (5) The Battery. (6) Brooklyn Bridge. (7) Manhattan Bridge. (8) Brooklyn Navy Yard. (9) Williamsburg Bridge. (10) Queensboro (59th St.) Bridge. (11) Grand Central Parkway. (12) North Beach Airport (now being enlarged at a cost of \$30,000,000). (13) New Whitestone Bridge, furnishing direct gateway from New England and Canada.

HAND-MADE GIFTS



- 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 ELDREDGE

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

Sinus Trouble? Try SYME-OIL
 SYME-OIL can be sprayed or used as drops. Developed only a few years ago, this same effective formula is now prescribed by thousands of physicians to relieve sinus trouble. Costs but \$1 at drug stores sent direct. Do not confuse SYME-OIL with ordinary nose drops. SYME-OIL contains no ephedrine or tissue-damaging ingredients. Money back if not satisfied. E. A. Hughes Co., Yeoman St., Boston, Mass.

An Uncle Eben saying
 "If mortals here below didn't want so many fool things," said Uncle Eben, "dar would be a heap mo' faith in de efficacy of prayer."

Friends, GOT A COLD?
 There is a preparation that has successfully helped thousands upon thousands of people to quickly overcome a cold's discomforts for over twenty years. We feel sure it will help you, too. It is called **SALICIN**. **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU'RE NOT DELIGHTED!**

Ostrich Has Claws on Wings
 Although ages away from any perching or climbing ancestor, the ostrich has claws on its wings.

ACTS FAST TO BRING RELIEF FROM COLDS
 This Simple Way Eases Pain with Amazing Speed



1. To ease pain and reduce fever take 2 Bayer Tablets in 1/2 glass of water.
 2. If throat is raw from cold, crush and dissolve 3 Bayer Tablets in 1/2 glass of water.

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¢

Acknowledging Faults
 It is a greater thing to know how to acknowledge a fault than to know how not to commit one.—Cardinal de Retz.

HEADACHE?
 Here is Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Stagnant Bowels
NATURE'S REMEDY
 If you think all laxatives are alike, just try this. It is so mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating, dependable relief from sick headache, biliousness, indigestion, and other ailments associated with constipation. It is the only laxative that does not irritate the bowels. Buy a box of N.R. from your drug store. Make the test—then if you are delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Ask N.R. Tablets today. **N.R. TO-NIGHT**
 ALWAYS CARRY **QUICK RELIEF FOR ACID INDIGESTION**

What's What
 Boogy—Money isn't everything. Woogy—Maybe not, but everything is nothing without it.

666 relieves **COLDS** first day. **Headaches and Fever** due to Colds in 30 minutes.
 "LIVID, TABLETS SALVE, NOSE DROPS"
 Buy "Rub-My-Throat"—a Wonderful Linctament
 WNU—2 4-39

First Catch the Bear
 Sell not the bear's skin before you have caught the bear.

That Nagging Backache
 May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action
 Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.
 You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.
 Use Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to get rid of excess poisonous body waste. They are antiseptic to the urinary tract and tend to relieve irritation and the pain it causes. Many grateful people recommend Doan's. They have had more than forty years of public approval. Ask your neighbor!
DOAN'S PILLS

Old Sore Spot, Memel Makes Trouble Again

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

Recent elections in Memel, Lithuania, resulting in reported Nazi party victories, swings the busy European news spotlight to another German-border sore spot.

Lying along the northeast frontier of East Prussia (now cut off from the rest of Germany by the "Polish Corridor"), Memel territory is an irregular sliver of land covering an area of about 1,000 square miles. In general a farming and cattle-raising region, it has a population of about 150,000 people



Map showing Memel's strategic position as a Baltic outlet for Lithuania, also its contiguous position to German Prussia.

and includes the long-contested and vital Baltic port of Memel—"Klaipeda" to the Lithuanians.

Given up by Germany under the Versailles treaty, Memelland was administered by the Allied powers for several years after the World War. In 1924, following Lithuania's action of the previous year in taking over the area, Memel territory—with certain autonomous rights—was legally ceded to that country in a League of Nations pact signed by Great Britain, France, Italy, Japan, and Lithuania. Since then Memel has periodically rated news space as one of Europe's problem children.

An International Football.
 Such dramatic events as it has seen since the war, however, are mild compared with the bloody past of this strip of land on the crossroads of international history.

More than 700 years ago, before the town of Memel was founded, its site was a battleground between Lithuanian tribes and invading Teutonic Knights, a military and religious order of German crusaders. Destroying the Lithuanian fortress which stood guard against Baltic pirates, the Knights built their own stronghold, following it with the town of "Memelburg."

As an early trade center, Memel grew and prospered, but found little peace. In the Thirteenth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth centuries, it was attacked and burned time and again in a three-cornered tug-of-war between Lithuanians, Poles and Teutons, the latter winning out in the Peace of Melno in 1422.

For a short time in the 1800s, the Swedes called Memel theirs; later it was occupied by Russian troops. After sacking and burning the town they left it to the mercy of a deadly plague. But the stubborn city again struggled to its feet. As a thriving Prussian town, it became, until the World War, Germany's northernmost Baltic port.

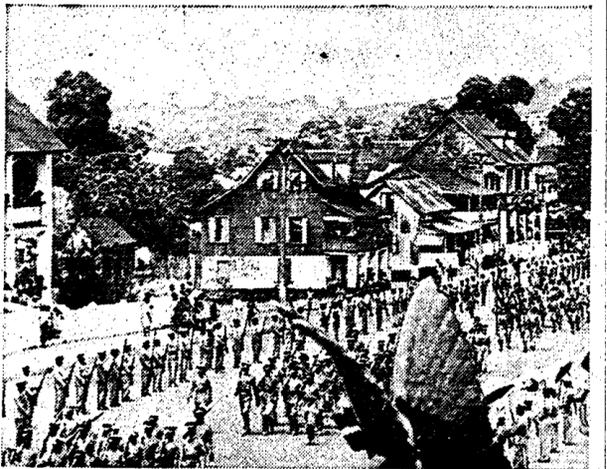
Lithuania's Window on the Sea.
 Today Memel is the Lithuanian republic's only good port. Modernized by the government, with new wharves, warehouses, docking machinery, grain elevators, and cold storage equipment, the old city has been given a new lease on life, not only as a timber center, but as a general transit port for foreign and domestic trade. Regular shipping service links it with British, Polish and Latvian ports; rail and airplane lines connect it with Berlin and Moscow.

Much of Lithuania's commerce flows through Memel, including imports of textiles, coal, machinery, and cement; and exports of bacon, butter, eggs, lumber and skins. To its protected harbor, which, unlike many other Baltic ports, never freezes over, nearly 1,400 ships came in 1936.

A Non-Melting Pot.
 Sandwiched between East Prussia and Lithuania, both the territory and town of Memel are mixtures of German and Lithuanian influence. Like that other border region of Sudentenland, where German population is largely centered in the cities, with the Czechs in the country, Memelland's Teutonic concentration is urban; the Lithuanians are predominant in rural districts.

Memelland has not only Lithuania's sole port but also four-fifths of its already limited seaboard with a teeming fishing industry. While Memelland is not especially fertile, particularly in the sandy regions near the shore, it holds the lower and navigable section of Lithuania's chief river, the Nemunas, a vital economic artery of the country.

Liberia, Uncle Sam's Protege, Tightens Bonds with Sponsor



Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

Another link in Uncle Sam's bond with Africa's only independent republic was forged recently with the signing of a new treaty of friendship, commerce and navigation with the "Black Republic" of Liberia.

Colonized by freed slaves of the United States some 40 years before the Civil war, Liberia has long been a "protege" of the United States. Although established as a free and independent republic in 1847, this West African country has, in its turbulent history, more than once turned to the larger republic for "aid and comfort." Its flag, constitution, and government are patterned, with certain reservations, after the U. S. model, while an American receiver heads the commission in charge of customs duties.

Zebra Antelope Size of Small Goat.
 A ragged patch of land on the under side of the great West African shoulder that bulges into the Atlantic ocean, Liberia is about the size of Ohio, with a population estimated at more than a million and a half Christian, Moslem and pagan Negroes. As the last stop of the continental curve on the sea lane between Europe and South Africa, this state occupies a strategic geographic position. Furthermore, the "Grain Coast" (so-called from its one-time trade in pepper, or "Grains of Paradise") not only boasts one of the more healthful climates for this part of the world, but a wealth of natural resources, and some of nature's best side-show oddities.

A general view of the main street of Monrovia, capital of the African republic of Liberia, during the military parade featuring the inauguration of President Edwin Barclay, early in 1936.

Found in Liberia, for example, is the zebra antelope, no bigger than a small goat and made up in prison garb of broad black stripes on a bright brown coat.

Two species of Liberian shrew (a molelike creature with velvety fur) are peculiar to the country; while out of "Alice in Wonderland" itself is a local version of the dormouse, a small rodent whose habit of going torpid in cold weather may have had something to do with his sleepy characterization at Alice's famous tea party.

Untapped Economic Wealth.
 Liberia has been called the "Garden Spot of West Africa," blessed with the "good earth," dense tropical forests, mineral deposits—and that modern essential to a world-on-wheels, rubber.

Its well-watered soil is capable of producing a lush growth of coconuts, a good grade of coffee, considerable cocoa, cotton, and rice. Its pasture land is well suited to the raising of goats, sheep and cattle. Gold and diamonds are found there, as well as copper, zinc and iron.

Yet, with the exception of the vast rubber plantations worked under concession to American interests, much of this potential wealth is as sterile as buried treasure. In an area of some 43,000 square miles, there is no railway, and only about 150 miles of motor road.

Star Dust

★ Pick of the New Crop
 ★ Tone Takes Up N. Y.
 ★ Kerrigan Still Leaving
 —By Virginia Vale

IF YOU don't believe that "Motion pictures are your best entertainment," but that only really good pictures can come under that heading, you'll be interested (I think) in knowing which ones an expert has selected as the best of the new crop.

The expert is W. G. Van Schmus, managing director of the Radio City Music Hall, in New York. Mr. Van Schmus is on a spot, always. Visitors to New York, as well as natives, troop to his theater. He can't let them go away saying that the show was good but why in the world did he select that picture to go with it!

Ushering in the new year with "Topper Takes a Trip," co-starring Constance Bennett and Roland Young, he picked "There's That Woman Again," (Melvyn Douglas and Virginia Bruce), to follow it. Then "Trade Winds," (Frederic March and Joan Bennett), "The Great Man Votes," (John Barrymore, Virginia Weidler), "Gunga Din," (Cary Grant, Victor McLaglen, Douglas Fairbanks Jr.), "Made for Each Other," (co-starring Carole Lombard and James Stewart), "Love Affair," (with Irene Dunne and Charles Boyer), and "Stage Coach" (with Claire Trevor, John Wayne, Andy Devine, John Carradine, and Louise Platt).

Each film is scheduled for a week's run. The theater accommodates an audience of more than 6,000 persons; the picture is shown five times a day. It has to be good, you see!

Franchot Tone bobs up all over New York these days; leaving Hollywood certainly didn't mean leaving the limelight. He is appearing on the stage in a new play, doing a



FRANCHOT TONE
 bit of radio work, and recently shared honors with Abe Lyman and Dick Foran as a celebrity at the first of the International Casino's "Sunday Night Informals," dedicated to celebrities.

When J. M. Kerrigan arrived in Hollywood eight years ago he said that he'd stay long enough to play the film role he'd been engaged for and then he'd go back to Ireland. He was then one of the Abbey players. He's still in Hollywood, (a role in "The Great Man Votes" was the most recent bait), and still thinks that, as soon as he can get away, he'll go back to Ireland.

Edward Small is in favor of giving new people a chance in his pictures. It was he who brought Robert Donat to this country to appear in "The Count of Monte Cristo," and recently he made Louis Hayward a star in "The Duke of West Point." In his current production, "King of the Turf," starring Adolphe Menjou, it's 15-year-old Roger Daniel who gets the big break. With radio and stage tempting movie stars to lose interest in motion picture-making, it's a wise producer who can spot talent and cultivate it—and put it under contract!

By the way, in "The Duke of West Point" you'll see some old-timers—Mary MacLaren, William Bakewell and Kenneth Harlan.
 All of the music that Frank R. White, organist on Dr. William L. Stidger's "Getting the Most Out of Life" program, writes for the Stidger hymns must stand up under Mrs. White's "24 hour test." When he writes a new hymn tune Mrs. White plays it twice on the organ. Then if she's able to play it from memory the next day White feels sure that the public will remember the tune without any effort. But does he make allowances for the fact that Mrs. White probably has an unusual memory?

ODDS AND ENDS — Joan Fontaine can claim to be one girl in a thousand; the cast of "Gunga Din" numbers about 1,000, and she's the lone female in it. . . . Gabriel Heatter has a private telephone number, but this host of "We, the People" gives it to so many friends that it might as well be in the phone book. . . . Lum and Abner frequently telephone former neighbors in Arkansas in order to keep the right social infections for their radio work. . . . Richard Himber's commitments for this year include three different programs on the three different networks for three different sponsors.
 © Western Newspaper Union.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



"DEAR MRS. SPEARS: With the help of Book 1, I have just made a slip cover for a wing chair. I never would have tried it if your directions had not been so clear. I am now planning another slip cover and draperies which I would like to trim in fringe. Will you please show me with a sketch how I should sew the fringe? Also should the draperies and chair match?—M. J. N."

This reader evidently agrees with the Chinese proverb, "One picture is worth a thousand words." So here are the sketches showing how to apply fringe in the seams of slip covers and also for an edge finish. The raw edge of the material in the lower sketch is turned to the right side and fringe is stitched over it.

If figured draperies are used, the best effect is obtained if not more than one slip cover in the room is of figured material. Plain

Hard Work

In every line of activity nine-tenths of the prescription for success consists of plain, everyday, honest hard work.

No amount of talent will free a man from the necessity for hard work. You can have as much success as you like, but you've got to be willing to pay its price in the only coin that passes current in the market where success is sold—hard work.

Hard work alone will accomplish remarkable results. But hard work with method and system will perform seeming miracles.



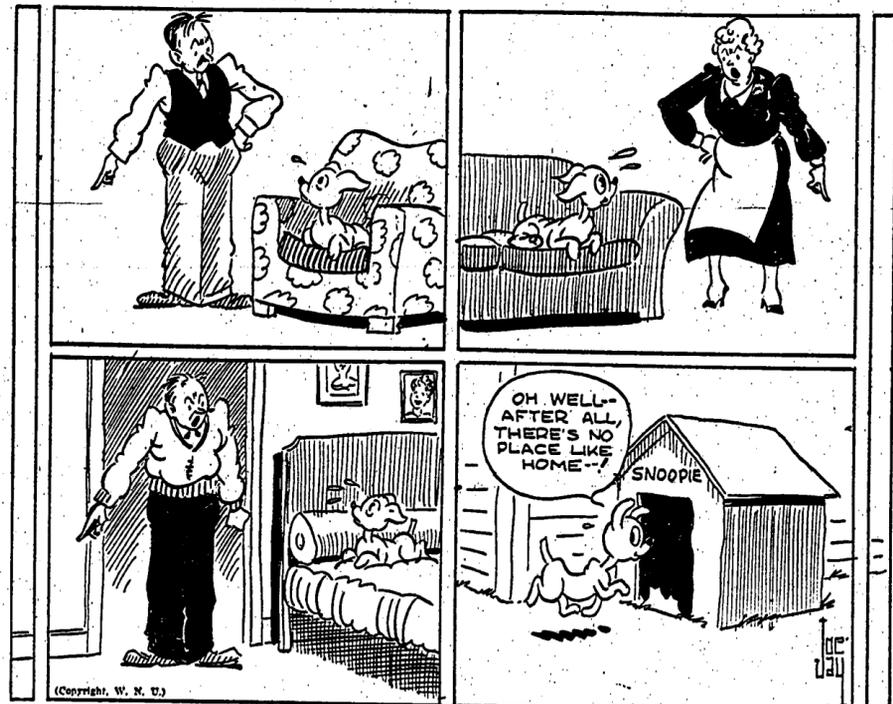
More than Double Mileage More Traction • 4 Great Features

You get much more protection from these great tire chains—and much more value for your money. Official tests prove more than double mileage, plus greater safety, better stopping power, easier starting on ice and snow. The best buy in tire chains because of 4 WEED AMERICAN features. (1) Bar-Reinforced cross links. (2) Weedalloy—a tougher metal. (3) Patented Lever-Lock End Hooks—positive fastening. (4) Side chains welded and hardened to resist wear.

Ask for WEED AMERICANS by name— at better accessory stores, garages, service stations
 AMERICAN CHAIN & CABLE COMPANY, INC. BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT
 In Business for Your Safety
 Licensed to manufacture and sell Bar-Reinforced Tire Chains under United States and Canadian Patents: American Chain & Cable Company, Inc.; The Mackey Company; The Road Chain Company; Fresno Manufacturing Company; Phoenix Manufacturing Company, Montreal and Fresno
 Manufacturing Company of Canada, Limited

OUR COMIC SECTION

Snoogie



(Copyright, W. N. S.)

POP

By J. Miller Watt



© WNU

S'MATTER POP

By C. M. Payne



© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

LITTLE LOVE SCHEME



"How do you expect to get that pretty girl to take you up?"
"Get all the other girls abusing me for all they're worth."

Quite Safe

A little boy went up to his grand-father and said, "Are you very, very old, grandpa?"
The old man said, "I'm 95, my son."
Then the youngster asked him, "Have you lost all your teeth?"
And grandpa said, "Yes, my boy, I haven't got a tooth in my head."
So the lad said, "Well, that's all right. You can mind my roasted peanuts."

NOT A MECHANIC



First Artist—Did you ever make any pot-boilers?
Second Artist—No, success has never crowned my efforts.

WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Analyzes the Food Values of Nuts; Discusses Their Place in the Menu

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

THERE is one food that can lay claim to being almost universal. It is eaten with relish by people in almost every quarter of the globe. It forms a main article of diet for the natives of some tropical countries, and is said to have been important in the dietary of early settlers in America. I refer to nuts.

Nuts, of course, are seeds. But unlike most other seeds used for food by man, they grow in a hard shell that does not open naturally when ripe. This forms a sealed package which makes nuts easy to store, and comparatively easy to keep.

A Concentrated Food

Nuts are a highly concentrated food and provide a large amount of food value in a small, convenient form. Once they are shelled, there is very little waste in using them. It has been suggested, therefore, that they might profitably appear in the daily menu far more frequently than they do.

There are many different kinds of nuts, and they vary in composition. Some of them contain large amounts of both protein and fat. Others contain a preponderance of fat, while a third group is starchy.

The protein of many nuts has been found to be rather similar to that in meat and fish. In fact, most nuts are classed as complete proteins, meaning that their protein is of a type which is capable both of supporting growth and repairing worn-out body tissue.

Comparison With Grains

Because they are somewhat similar in nutritional character, nuts have been compared to various grains. In regard to protein, however, they may be said to serve as a supplement to the proteins of some grains.

The high fuel value of many nuts is due to their fat content. Coconuts, pecans and walnuts are especially rich in fat, containing respectively 50.6 per cent, 70.5 per cent, and 64.4 per cent of fat. A few varieties, such as chestnuts and lichi nuts, so popular with the Chinese, are more notable for their carbohydrates. Like most starchy foods, chestnuts are improved by cooking, and therefore, are preferably roasted before eating. Fresh chestnuts contain a little over 42 per cent and dried chestnuts a little over 74 per cent of carbohydrates.

Mineral and Vitamin Values

The amount of mineral salts in nuts varies with the type. Generally speaking, however, nuts are considered a rich source of phosphorus and a good source of manganese and of copper and iron, required for the formation of the hemoglobin or red pigment in the blood.

Most nuts are considered a poor source of calcium; or at best only a fair source of this mineral which is required for helping to build teeth and bones. Two noted investigators, however, determined as a result of careful experiments, that in adults the calcium of almonds was fairly well utilized by the body. It is not as well utilized, however, as the calcium of milk.

Nuts are not regarded as a significant source of any vitamin except B, though some kinds have also been found to contain vitamin A. As they are frequently served in combination with fruits, however . . . in salads and as des-

advisable to allow them to replace milk or eggs.

It is highly desirable, however, that homemakers and their families regard nuts as a food and not as a tidbit to be served at the end of a meal that is already nutritionally adequate.

Thorough Mastication Desirable

It is also important to encourage the thorough chewing of nuts, as this helps to make them more easily digestible. For children, nut butters are especially desirable. Some nuts are also prepared in the form of meal or pastes. In these forms it is not difficult for the digestive juices to penetrate them, and nuts may be considered as easily digestible as other foods of similar composition. Because they are highly concentrated, as we have seen, it is also advisable to include foods containing a generous amount of bulk or cellulose when nuts are included in a menu.

Questions Answered

Mrs. E. T. L.—There is no important change in the nutritive quality of eggs when they are cooked. As this food does not contain vitamin C, it cannot be destroyed in the cooking.

Mrs. D. T. F.—The reason that some pickles are a light green in color is that chlorophyll is partially destroyed during fermentation. This is probably due, at least in part, to the acid formed during fermentation.

©—WNU.—C. Houston Goudiss—1938—47.

Smart Advance Fashions



later on, in tie silk or flat crepe, or with a silk or cotton blouse and wool skirt.

Monastic Dress for Girls.
This is the success of the season—the most exciting of all new fashions—and it's the easiest thing in the world to make with the diagram. It hangs loose and straight from the shoulder yoke, and drapes into soft, graceful fullness when the belt is fastened round it. Every girl who wears 10-to-16 sizes should have this charming new fashion—in silk print, flat crepe or thin wool.

The Patterns.
1664 is designed for sizes, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 40. Size 14 requires 1 1/2 yards of 39 inch material for short-sleeved blouse; 2 1/2 yards for long-sleeved. 2 yards of 54 inch material for the skirt.

1661 is designed for sizes 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. With short sleeves, size 12 requires 3 1/4 yards of 39 inch material; with long sleeves, 4 yards; 5/8 yards for contrasting collar and cuffs if desired. 2 1/2 yards of braid.

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.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Constipated? You Should Get at the Cause!

Lots of people think they can't be "regular" without frequent trips to the medicine chest. "I just dose up and get it over," they tell you. But doctors know they don't "get it over" at all—until they get at the cause of the trouble! Chances are it's simple to find the cause if you eat only what most people do—meat, bread, potatoes. It's likely you don't get enough "bulk." And "bulk" doesn't mean a lot of food. It's a kind of food that isn't consumed in the body, but leaves a soft "bulky" mass in the intestines and helps a bowel movement. If that fits you, your ticket is a crunchy breakfast cereal—Kellogg's All-Bran. It contains the "bulk" you need plus the great intestinal tonic, vitamin B.
Eat All-Bran every day, drink plenty of water, and just watch the old world grow brighter! Made by Kellogg in Battle Creek.

Work Is Never Vain
No work truly done, no word earnestly spoken, no sacrifice freely made, was ever in vain.—F. W. Robertson.

POSITIVELY!

"Luden's are 'double-barrelled'...you get soothing relief, plus an alkaline factor."



CHARLES LEWIS, Chemist, New York
LUDE N'S
MINTHOL COUGH DROPS 5¢

GOOD MERCHANDISE

Can Be CONSISTENTLY Advertised!
● BUY ADVERTISED GOODS ●

Quickly Memorized Squares



Pattern 1849.

Use up those odd moments crocheting this square that you'll know by heart in no time. Six inches in string, an excellent size for cloths and spreads, it also lends itself effectively to many

small accessories in finer cotton. Pattern 1849 contains directions for making the square; illustrations of it and of stitches; materials required; photograph of square.

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

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

The Penguin

Penguins are perhaps the most unusual members of the bird kingdom. Their home is the frozen wastes of the south Polar seas. They have wings, but cannot fly. Their short, chubby legs are so far back that, on land, they walk upright, appearing like stout little men in evening dress.

The female lays a single egg, and the birds spend most of their lives afloat, feeding on fish and mollusks. Their wings, useless in the air, serve as flippers in the water, and they are marvelous swimmers.—Washington Post.

The Tennessee Bubble

By GUS W. DYER

Professor of Economics and Sociology, Vanderbilt University

Will the TVA turn out to be a third great economic "Bubble"? The South Sea Bubble and the Mississippi Bubble of the 18th century are familiar to those who know economic history.



The inconsistencies of the TVA will make it difficult for historians to interpret it. The sole purpose of the Tennessee Valley enterprise, as stated in the law under which it was promoted, is to improve navigation and provide means for flood control in the Tennessee Valley. Since the President and members of Congress are bound under oath to uphold the Constitution, and act in good faith in directing the policies of the government under the Constitution, it must be assumed that the purposes stated in the law are the real purposes of the movement. But such an assumption creates great confusion. For there is no legitimate demand for the expenditure of any large sum of money at the present time, either for the improvement of river navigation or for flood control in this part of our country.

River transportation has been practically abandoned and the occasional overflows of the streams that generally come when the crops are not on the land can hardly be considered a pressing problem. Since it is claimed that the dams built by the TVA will put under water permanently more land than was ever subject to occasional overflows, the dams don't prevent floods; they create permanent floods.

Notwithstanding the above facts, and notwithstanding the growing tax rate, and the rapid increase in the national debt, the Administration is sinking an investment of \$310,000,000 in the Tennessee Valley to improve river navigation for which there is no demand, and control occasional floods by creating permanent floods.

When we turn from the stated objective of the TVA, and from the authority given those directing the movement, we discover activities that are startling in their nature, because they seem to have no connection with the purposes and objectives stated in the law. According to an estimate made by a competent authority, the amount allotted to flood control is \$31,133,800, to navigation, \$31,800,000, and to power production, \$332,266,227. Power production as an objective isn't even mentioned in the law.

Whatever the explanation may be the facts prove that the production and sale of electricity is the chief purpose of those in charge of the billion dollar enterprise. The hope of reconciling the real purpose of the TVA with the purpose stated in the law under which it operates seems to be based on the assumption that the members of the Supreme Court are more ignorant and have less knowledge of what is going on than the average man in the street. If the lawyers are successful in this, a guardian will have to be appointed for the "Nine Old Men." When we turn from the political and ethical aspects of the movement to economic considerations we find conditions that should be interesting to taxpayers. According to an estimate made by Dean Moreland, the annual deficit of the TVA in its sale of power will be \$10,352,000. If additional fixed charges and taxes that a utility company would have to pay are added, the annual deficit will be \$20,999,000. This means that taxpayers throughout the country must pay this annual deficit to prevent the TVA Bubble from exploding.

HILLSBORO

Mrs. Lawrence Ayres spent the week end with friends in Boston

George Sharby and son Paul of Brattleboro, Vt. were in town Monday, in the interest of the Capital theatre.

Harry York, former counterman at Connor's Lunch, is working there again.

The men of the Methodist church held a very successful supper at Municipal hall on Saturday night and a very good sum was realized for the church work.

Wolf Hill Grange Installs Its Officers

Past Deputy George F. Harradon of Goffstown was in town Monday evening to install the officers of Wolf Hill Grange. He was assisted by Mrs. Laurie Carlton of Goffstown as marshal; Mrs. Mildred Halladay of Hillsboro as emblem bearer; Mrs. Mary Murdough of Hillsboro as regalia bearer; Miss Fern Grund of Hillsboro as flag bearer and Miss Jane Johnson of Deering as flower bearer.

Harry Harradon of Goffstown presided in the Master's chair and introduced the installing officer, Mrs. Doris Bigwood of Hillsboro presided as chaplain, Mrs. Lena F. Harradon of Goffstown was pianist and Alden L. Carlton of Goffstown was soloist.

The following officers were installed: Master, Mrs. Hilda M. Grund; overseer, Mrs. Louise L. Locke; lecturer, Mrs. Edith L. Parker; steward, Harry G. Parker; assistant steward, C. Harold Tewksbury; chaplain, Mrs. Maria Osborne; treasurer, Leroy H. Wells; secretary, Mrs. Marie H. Wells; gatekeeper, Erving Follansbee; Ceres, Mrs. Lillian Durrell; Pomona, Mrs. Mary I. Willard; Flora, Mrs. Florence A. Follansbee; lady assistant steward, Mrs. Ethel Tewksbury; members of the executive committee, Mrs. Melvina Whitney for three years, Miss Almada Holmes for one year.

Mrs. Lydia E. Wilson was installed pro tem for Mrs. Whitney who is ill at the Massachusetts General hospital.

An inspiring address on Americanism was given by Past Deputy Harradon before the installation ceremony. The secretary gave her annual report after the installation and there were remarks by Pomona Master, Mrs. Lena F. Harradon who announced that Union Pomona Grange would hold its first meeting of the year Feb. 9th with Batchelder Grange at South Elm street, Manchester. There were also re-

marks by Amos O. Harrington, Master of Hillsboro Grange, Alden Carlton, Master of Uncannoc Grange of Goffstown, and Harry Miller, Master of Oak Hill Grange of Franconstown. Patrons were also present from Wyoming Grange of South Weare, Weare and Purlingbeck Grange of East Washington.

Supper consisting of baked beans, salads, mashed potatoes, cold meat, bread, butter, pies and coffee was served by Mrs. Marie H. Wells who was assisted by Harold G. Wells, Mr. and Mrs. Chester M. Durrell and Miss Friscilla Hart. The following committees have been appointed in Wolf Hill Grange for 1939:

Charity—Mrs. Maria Osborne, Miss Fern Grund, Miss Almada Holmes, Mrs. Edith L. Parker and Leroy H. Locke. Home and Community Welfare—Mrs. Marie H. Wells, Mrs. Ethel Tewksbury and Mrs. Lillian Durrell. Agricultural—Harry G. Parker, Chester M. Durrell and Erving Follansbee. Taxation—Leroy H. Locke, Harold Tewksbury and Harold G. Wells. Membership and dues—Mrs. Marie H. Wells, Mrs. Edith L. Parker and Mrs. Florence A. Follansbee. Bird—Mrs. Mary I. Willard, Mrs. Melvina Whitney and Mrs. Louise L. Locke. Juvenile—Mrs. Edith L. Parker, Mrs. Louise L. Locke and Miss Marie Johnson.

SECOND BAND CONCERT TONIGHT AT OPERA HOUSE

The second of the series of Band Concerts and Vaudeville will be held at Child's Opera House, Thursday evening, January 26 at 8 o'clock. These concerts, sponsored by the Hillsboro Fire Department, are something which many towns in New England would be very proud and boastful, could they but have them. The talent in Hillsboro is almost unlimited and you are sure to get much more than your money's worth.

Those attending the first concert went away praising the efforts made to please them.

For this concert the band has selected a very good and varied program and our own "Doc" Baldwin has a black face minstrel show for the vaudeville. Besides the "Doc" none of these performers have previously appeared on the stage in Hillsboro, so here is brand new entertainment for you.

Do you like your Fire Department?

Do you like your Band?

Let's have your answer Thursday night.

DEERING

Only eight more weeks before Town Meeting.

Mrs. Hilda M. Grund of Hillsboro was a caller at Pinehurst Farm on Monday.

Mrs. Harold G. Wells attended the funeral of Mrs. Esther French at Hillsboro recently.

Fred H. Chase of Hopkinton has sold his lumber, through the local agent, Leroy H. Locke.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Putnam of Peterboro visited his parents on Clement Hill on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Sleeper have had electricity installed in their home in the Manselville District.

Sympathy is extended to the family of Cleaves Ellsworth who passed away at his home in South Weare this week.

John Herrick has a fine collection of pewter in new and old designs, which he has made, at his home in the Manselville district.

The many friends in town extend sympathy to Miss Anna Willgeroth in the loss of her mother, Mrs. Annie Willgeroth, last week.

An old fashioned dance will be held in Hadley's Barn, Friday, Jan. 27, to honor the President's birthday in his endeavor to aid victims of infantile paralysis.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells were in Wilton last Sunday to help their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty, celebrate their fifth wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty and daughter, Ann Marie of Wilton visited Mrs. Liberty's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells at their home, Pinehurst Farm, on Monday.

Mrs. G. Edward Willgeroth was called home from East Jeffrey, where she was caring for her mother, Mrs. John Preston, by the sudden death of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Annie Willgeroth.

Mrs. Hilda M. Grund, Master of Wolf Hill Grange, and Mrs. Marie H. Wells, secretary, have been appointed members of the Home and Community Welfare Committee of Union Pomona Grange.

The Double Cross

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

Blacksmith at 89 Carries On

Spends 80 Years Over Anvil And Still Is Active at His Trade.

OLMSTED FALLS, OHIO.—August von Brause, stalwart, 89-year-old blacksmith who has spent 80 years over the anvil, is one of the leading citizens of this northern Ohio community because he speaks six languages fluently and fashions horseshoes that the best thoroughbreds wear.

Eighty years ago, in a drowsy old German hamlet, nine-year-old August poked his nose into a blacksmith shop, picked up a hammer and started the village smith as he struck the anvil.

"I want to be a blacksmith," he shouted.

And that's how he became a blacksmith. Today he is Ohio's oldest blacksmith, working every day in his little white shop and house here that he built with his own rugged hands 37 years ago.

Everyone in the countryside knows the big-muscled, gray-haired man of the forge and anvil, whose horseshoes are shipped to all parts of America to be tacked to the speeding hoofs of thoroughbreds.

Roamed Over Europe.

But the slightly stooped blacksmith also is noted among his neighbors for his linguistic feats, which he learned as a youth when he wandered over Europe, learning to speak the language of each country he visited—England, Germany, France, Russia, Poland and Slovakia.

He was born in a tiny German village. At 15, after swinging a smith's hammer for six years, he had learned to shoe oxen.

During his wanderings, he stayed in Russia until a dispute arose over his papers.

"I didn't have any," he said, "because I had just walked into the country."

He started back, landing finally in France. With the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war in 1870, Von Brause enlisted in the German army and served one year.

Nine years later he set out for America. He left his wife and children in Germany and came to Cleveland. He worked there several years, finally taking out citizenship papers and sending for his family.

Does Good Business.

In 1901 he moved to Olmsted Falls, built his shop and home and has been doing a good business. He owns thousands of iron tools—hammers, tongs and all sorts of gadgets—which he made himself.

He used to make heavy shoes for farm horses, but since the modern tractor has pushed the horse into pasture, he now devotes most of his time to fashioning fine, light shoes for racing horses.

Von Brause lives alone in his little white house, with only his dog for company. Three children in Cleveland and one in Louisville, Ky., visit him frequently.

Strong and healthy, he is proud of his title of Ohio's oldest blacksmith.

"I eat anything," he said, "and after I've worked hard all day, I turn in and read anything—but I'll have to admit that I need my glasses to read."

As for present-day Germany, Von Brause said:

"The old Germany is gone. Things have changed and it isn't the same."

But his anvil, forge and his flourishing trade—"Well, that's just the same as it always was to me," he said.

Gravel Pits in Indiana

Yield Bones of Mastodons

TERRE HAUTE, IND.—Gravel pits near here are becoming a valuable source of important geological information, according to Dr. Robert Karpinski, Indiana State Teachers college geologist.

He is directing excavation work in the city gravel pit where workers uncovered a hip joint of a prehistoric elephant. Dr. Karpinski said the elephant may have been a mastodon, hairy mammoth or a Columbian elephant which trod southern Indiana 20,000 to 50,000 years ago. He expects to make positive identification when more bones are uncovered.

Several months ago a group of small boys discovered what Dr. Karpinski identified as a mastodon tusk, measuring 12 feet in length.

Pastor Weds 2,999

QUINCY, ILL.—Dr. J. J. Tisdall, pastor of the First Christian church here, has performed 2,999 marriage ceremonies in the last 44 years.

Gold Mining Pays

Students' Tuition

BUTTE, MONT.—To make enough money during the summer to attend the Montana School of Mines, Max Rudin, of Costa Rica; Ralph Robideau, of Portland, Ore.; George Johnson, of Kevin, and Jerry Jarrard, of Spokane, leased an old gold mine.

They extracted 200 tons of ore, which assayed from \$40 to \$70 a ton, the royalties from which enabled them to continue their mining courses.

And So—

By JOAN POOLE

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YOU remember Terrydale, don't you? The little town just this side of the Junction? The one with the shabby gray station and the fringe of barberry bushes just back of the platform? Of course, it's only a grown-up village, but for one little hour it became rather heady with its own importance. That was when the dark green and glistening, splendor of Dan Farraday's private car came out of the West and came to halt beside the little station platform.

Dan Farraday had come home; after 15 years of struggle and success and glory, he had returned to the scene of his boyhood activities.

Far down the street he could see a canvas pennant strung across the street inscribed, "Welcome home, Dan!" in preparation for the big reception which was to honor him; he sighed a little at the thought of that reception! Just now he was homesick for a sight of the quiet little street of his boyhood; he wanted to walk through the thick fallen leaves of that little lane and glimpse the tiny white house which had held his boyhood and echoed to the sound of his mother's voice.

The street lay as he had always remembered it; quiet and tree-lined, with infrequent glimpses of white houses far back from the white picket fences. There was a familiar odor of burning leaves. And here, seen through a sudden mist

SHORT SHORT STORY

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in his eyes, was Home. White, tiny and silent. But was it silent? A sudden gleam of light shone in an upper window, passed and was followed by darkness and then, after an interval, a rosy gleam in the lamp! Somebody was in the house.

It was a somewhat startled someone who replied to his imperious summons, someone in a rose-colored shawl, and who stared incredulously.

"Dan Farraday!"

"Cynthia!"

"I kind of thought you'd come here, Dan," she said softly. "And I came over to . . . have it ready for you." She picked up her shawl again. "And you can stay here until the reception. You'll find things just as they always were, Dan. I've got to get over and help the Ladies' Aid. The supper, you know. O Dan, that supper!" He groaned and clutched at her hand.

"Don't leave me, Cynthia," he pleaded. "I need you here. Please! I want to have you show me around the old place." Arm in arm now, they walked through the rooms, laughing at familiar things, silent at intervals, coming to a halt before the faded, old-fashioned portrait of Dan's mother over the mantel. She touched his arm timidly.

"She must be so proud now, Dan," she said quietly. "She always said you'd be a great man some day—that you'd have everything." He stood silent, fingering the books in the old-fashioned walnut rack by the fireplace, taking them out and replacing them absently, rustling the leaves blindly.

"A great man!" he echoed, "and have everything! And I haven't, Cynthia . . . I haven't. She . . . she died before I could show her, and before I could do things for her. And there was nobody to take her place." He turned the leaves of the book in his hands idly; a sheet of paper fluttered from the book and he picked it up absently; then, as the writing came before his eyes, he frowned incredulously.

"What is it, Dan?" the woman asked quietly. He handed her the sheet of paper wordlessly. She read the paper through to the signature; her color had flown when she finished and she was suddenly very white.

"I don't understand," she faltered. "What . . . what does it mean?"

"You mean you never knew about it?"

"Never, Dan. I . . . O, I'm beginning to see. You wrote this to me that night, 15 years ago . . ."

"And sent it to you in the book," he finished quietly.

"O, Dan! Dan! And I never knew. You went away and I waited and waited. And then I went away, too. And I suppose the book came back to your house. And all these years . . . O, Dan!"

"When I didn't hear, I thought there was no hope for me," he said heavily. "And I tried to forget. There's never been anybody else, Cynthia. Tell me, would it have been Yes?" She smiled up through tear-brilliant eyes.

"It was always 'Yes,' Dan," she said.

After a while the cheers and whistles from the town brought them back to reality.

"Good Heavens, Dan, the reception!"

He laughed.

"Bring on your reception," he said cheerily. "We'll go together, Cynthia. This is going to be a large night for Terrydale."

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