

The Antrim Reporter

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ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1939

5 CENTS A COPY

Party Given Edna Linton

Miss Edna Linton, who left Monday to enter the nurses training school of General Hospital in Springfield, Mass., was the honoree at a delightful surprise party given Wednesday evening of last week at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Linton.

The affair was arranged by the Rev. and Mrs. William McNair Kittredge and Mr. and Mrs. John B. Day, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Linton.

An interesting feature of the evening was a miscellany shower for Miss Linton and she received many attractive and useful gifts. After a program of games, refreshments of ice-cream and cake were served.

Those enjoying the occasion with Miss Linton were Mrs. Andrew Fuglestad, Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Ring, Neal Mallet, Theodore Coughy, James Perkins, Ralph Zabriski, Robert Nylander, Ernest Fuglestad, Wesley Hills Marylyn Miner, Priscilla Grimes, Natalie Thornton, Connie Fuglestad, Kathryn McClure, Jane Pratt, Ingar Fuglestad, Mr. and Mrs. Alex McFarland, William Richardson, Mrs. Wm. McKittredge and Mr. and Mrs. John Day.

Four Town Young Peoples Meeting

The Four Town Young Peoples meeting at the vestry Sunday evening elected the following officers: Norman Stevart, of Francestown, president; Willard Perry, of Bennington, vice-president; Miss Elizabeth Stearns, secretary; Mrs. Ruth Gravel, of Greenfield, treasurer; Frances Lord, of Francestown, Mrs. Rhoda Gilchrist, of Greenfield, E. West, and Miss Maxine Brown, of Bennington, program committee. Each group will choose two adult advisors. Miss Marie DuRaine had charge of refreshments and Miss Maxine Brown, of Bennington, the games. The discussion on "Hobbies" was in charge of the Francestown group. The schedule of meetings is: First Sunday of each month in Hancock, second in Bennington, third in Francestown, and fourth in Greenfield.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union met on Monday afternoon with Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson. A letter from Portsmouth was read thanking the Union for Christmas gifts to the Naval hospital inmates.

Junior Church Unit Formed At Hancock

The Congregational Junior Society was formed at a meeting of younger women at the parsonage, Friday night.

Rev. Alice B. Snow, of Somersworth, president of the department of women's work of the New Hampshire Congregational denomination, was present and spoke in formally about "Women who make a difference." She explained the work of her department. Twelve were present.

The next meeting will be at the parsonage, Tuesday evening, March seventh.

Officers chosen are: Mrs. William Eva, president; Mrs. J. Q. Pickering, vice president; Mrs. Alfred Fairfield, secretary-treasurer; Mrs. L. R. Yeagle, program committee chairman.

There are eleven charter members. The organization will work as an auxiliary to the Ladies' Circle.

Hostesses for the next meeting will be Mrs. John Barstow and Mrs. Yeagle.

Molly Aiken D. A. R. Meets

Friday afternoon, February 3, 1939, the regular meeting of Molly Aiken chapter, D. A. R., was held at the home of Mrs. Wilkinson on West street. Mrs. Edson Tuttle assisted in entertaining. Twenty-one members were present. The meeting was called to order by the regent, Mrs. Rose Poor, and the members joined in the ritual, flag salute and singing of America. Along the line of National Defense, Mrs. Wilkinson read an article telling of the activities of the German American Bund.

The roll call consisted of a parade of old shawls and wraps when each member acted as a model to display some very beautiful and interesting old wraps. A poem, written by Miss Margaret Scott, in which she told of the comfort Mrs. Jameson enjoyed with her little red shawl, was read by Mrs. Helen Robinson. Mrs. Elizabeth Tenney sang "My Mother's Old Red Shawl."

Mrs. Wheeler read a paper on "Old-time Shoulder Coverings" and a Godey's Lady Book published in 1856 was passed about so that each daughter could view the styles of that period. Refreshments were served by the hostesses during the social hour.

Patronize Our Advertisers

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

In New Boston a well known cat hunter bagged five cats in the past few weeks. Nice little nest egg for that hunter. Only one cat has been brought into me this season. Guess my cat hunters are slipping.

According to the daily papers the majority of bills in the House and Senate are Fish and Game bills. No there is not a bill that I added to that big number. We have some good laws now and why change them.

Speaking of old firearms, Harold Fitch of Milford showed me an old buffalo gun the other day that was a real relic. About a 60 calibre and the barrel was covered with leather coating. It was a lever action and he had fired it within a year. He still has cartridges for it.

Well it was a cold week if you ask me. At Greenfield, Otter Lake, one morning it was 26 and the next morning it was 34 below. No question but what the ice was safe after that last cold one.

Had a long letter the other day from an out of state man asking about closing up some of the lakes and ponds for ice fishing. He claims that the winter fishing kills it for the summer fishing. I have watched this closing of ponds for a good many years and it's my private opinion that to close a lake or pond is to kill it. The big pickerel grow bigger and they keep the smaller ones from growing up. Take Scott Pond in Fitzwilliam for instance. This pond was closed to all fishing for five years. The day it was opened standing room was selling for \$2 a foot. So many boats on the pond no one could hardly fish. The late William Callahan of Keene, then Warden of that district, told me that he checked on hundreds of men and women and in the first week they skinned that pond of all fish and then the department closed it again to restock. One enterprising fisherman brought his own plank and rigged it out onto an old stump and while the warden was there he sold the right to another man for two bucks as the plank owner had his limit and had to quit. Think twice before you want to close a lake. Otter Lake at Greenfield has never been the same since it was closed for five years. Remember this is my own personal observation and is not coming from the Dept.

Here is a long letter from a fellow that wants to know if there is a bill in this year for a higher bounty on hedgehogs or quill pigs. Last time the representative from Bristol was the champ for this bill but it died somewhere between the House and the Senate. This man wanted a 50c bounty which is only right and just. The quill pigs in some parts of my district have done thousands of dollars worth of damage the past year to fruit trees and imported shrubbery. With ammunition at the price it is you can't expect a hunter to go out and shoot off a lot of shells and only get 20c for the head. Most of the selectmen around the state are wise to the nose game. The law reads Head and not nose. Remember you can make five noses out of one quill pig. You don't hear so much about that fellow in Keene who was the King of all hedgehog killers. It sure was a racket while it lasted.

If you go to the Sportsmen's show at Boston next week you will see some of the ring neck pheasants and chucker partridge raised on Hooter the farm of Prince Toumanoff at Hancock. These birds will be part of the N. H. Fish and Game Exhibit. Also a bunch of raccoon from the Frank Muzzy Game Farm at Greenfield.

The passing of Fr. Sweeney, late of Tilton, is a great shock to his many friends all over the state. I knew him very well as for a time he was stationed in the home town. Later I ran across him in Texas where he was the chaplain for the N. H. Regiment. Along in February, 1917, we heard that the regiment was passing through San Antonio in the wee hours of the A. M. About a dozen of us got up and went to meet the train. We had a long wait as the train was late. At last it came and the first man to come through the gate was our beloved Father. I was the first man and he picked me up and said "Boy, but I am glad to see someone from the old town." And I knew he meant it. No matter who he was with he knew us and always gave us the High Sign. He is one man I will greatly miss.

Anyone picked up a blue ticked male hound. One lost in Jaffrey, 10 months old, collar but no name.

Here is a sad story from a man who has a feeding station in one of his side windows for the wild birds. The other day he saw one of his neighbor's cats sneak up and catch a small bird. He made his getaway. In the afternoon he saw a shadow and getting his trusty (not rusty) rifle he got the cat but not before she got the second bird. His neighbor still thinks a hungry fox got that cat. Perhaps it did.

Your Uncle Samuel is hard boiled at times. Down in Louisiana two men were hunting geese after dark and with unplugged shot guns. Each got a year in jail with a heavy fine attached. It don't pay to monkey with your Uncle Sam.

A breeder's permit is required to keep any kind of wild bird or animal protected by law. If a migratory bird the Federal Government steps in and when they step back you are minus a lot of hard cash. So be careful of wild birds and animals. Report them in at once to nearest warden.

The Hillsboro County Forest Fire Wardens' Association held a very interesting meeting at Merrimack one night last week. I have been unable to attend any of these meetings the past few months. That, however, does not mean that I am not still interested in this organization. I am still a member and greatly interested in the work of this body of men. The meetings are very interesting and every man in Hillsboro County who is a property owner or not should sign on the dotted line and help out this organization. These organizations keep down the fire loss to a very low degree. More power to president "Al" Martin of Amherst and his secretary "Herb" Leach.

You breeders of domestic rabbits have no fear of that great trouble "Tularemia" in your rabbits according to the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. No case of tularemia has ever been reported in commercial rabbitries. This is only found in the wild hares and rabbits of the western states. If you want more information on the subject send for booklet No. BS-5. Free for the asking.

New Hampshire is threatened with a loss of over \$14,000 in wildlife restoration for 1939 if Congress does not pass the Pittman-Robertson Act—American Wildlife Institute, Washington, D. C., ask you to get in touch with your representatives in Congress to save this money for the state.

The Henniker Fish and Game club put on a real honest to goodness

Continued on page 5

Services Held For Nanabel Buchanan

Nanabel Buchanan, 52, died February 1 at Concord. She was a resident of Antrim and the daughter of Elmer and Mary (Jameson) Buchanan. At an early age she was adopted by Forrest and Anne Buchanan of Peterboro.

Miss Buchanan was a member of the Antrim Presbyterian church, Rehoboth and W. R. C.

She is survived by her father, Elmer Buchanan of Hillsboro; an uncle, Ansel Buchanan of Winchester; three aunts, Olive B. Matthews of Hillsboro Lower Village, Mrs. Lela Dodge of Haverhill, Mass., and Mrs. Eva Corliss of Rutland, Vt.

The funeral of Miss Nanabel Buchanan was held on Monday afternoon, February 6th, in the Presbyterian church. The pastor of the church, Rev. W. M. Kittredge, was the officiating clergyman. The floral display showed the love and esteem in which she was held. Mrs. Gertrude Thornton, the church organist, played softly while the people were gathering and also was the accompanist for the singers, Mrs. Ethel Roeder and Mrs. Vera Butterfield, who sang "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere" and "In the Garden." The Rehoboth Lodge and Woman's Relief Corps were represented by delegations of members. The bearers were all cousins of Miss Buchanan. They were Chancy and John White and Elton and Merton Matthews. She was buried in Maplewood cemetery under the direction of Fred Matthews, furnishing undertaker of Hillsboro, assisted by Fred C. Nelson of Wilton.

Among those present from out of town were Mrs. Julia Blair and Misses Ida and Ellen Hatch of Peterboro; Mr. and Mrs. John Dodge and Mrs. Warren Dodge of Haverhill, Mass.; Carlton and Chancy White of Concord; Mr. and Mrs. Merton Matthews of Elliot, Me.; Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Eaton, Mrs. Arthur Mosley, Mrs. Margaret White, Mrs. Addie Abbott and Mr. and Mrs. Elton Matthews, Hillsboro.

Antrim High Students Enjoy Carnival

It was a gay and happy group of Junior and Senior High School students, numbering more than thirty, that departed by bus last Saturday morning for the annual winter carnival at Wilton. Accompanying them were Mr. and Mrs. John H. Day and Miss Ethel Brainerd.

From the opening of the day's activities with the skiing events and continuing through the snowshoe races, the dog races and the skating events and finally ending with the carnival ball in the evening, the young people had a wonderful time and will long have pleasant memories of the trip.

The Antrim High School was well represented in the contest for carnival queen by Isabel Butterfield and Norine Edwards, both Juniors. Buddy Grimes, David Hurlin and Priscilla Grimes entered the skiing competition and Marilyn Minor and Edith Moul competed in skating races. Although they brought home no records, they made a good showing for their first entrance in such events.

Those making the trip included Richard Ayer, Isabel Butterfield, Wilmer Brownell, Guy Clark, Francis Clark, Carol Cuddihy, Edward Coughlin, Carl Dunlap, Norine Edwards, Marcia Edwards, Lois Erskine, Ernest Fuglestad, Ralph George, Leona George, Warren Grimes, Priscilla Grimes, Edward Rokes, Arthur and Sidney Huntington, David Hurlin, Candace Phillips, Edith Moul, Arlo Sturtevant, Jackie Rutherford, Louis Thibodeau, Gordon Sudbury, Robert W. Ippy, Marilyn Minor and Ralph Zabriskie. Others joining the group during the day were Stella Rockwell, Beverly Hollis, Harry Rogers, Albert Poor, Jerry Rutherford, Kathryn and Wesley McClure, Jane Hurlin and guest, Carol and Richard White and Robert Nylander.

Community Calendar

February 10 to February 17
Saturday, February 11
I. O. O. F. meets 8 p. m.
Dance, Grange Hall
Wes Herrick's Orchestra 8 p. m.
Sunday, February 12
Presbyterian Church—Morning worship, 10:45 a. m.; church school, 12:00 m.
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.
Monday, February 13
Wm. M. Meyers unit, No. 50, meets at members' homes 8 p. m.
Selectmen 7 to 8 p. m.
Tuesday, February 14
Women's Club meets at Library Hall 3 p. m.
Boy Scouts 7 p. m.
Chamber of Commerce meets at Maplehurst Inn 7:30 p. m.
Wednesday, February 15
Baptist Ladies' Circle program meeting at member's home 3 p. m.
Presbyterian Mission Circle Public Supper in Vestry 6 p. m.
Harmony Lodge, No. 38, A. F. and A. M., at Hillsboro, 3rd Wednesday evening
Antrim Grange, No. 98 8 p. m.
Thursday, February 16
North Branch Ladies' Home Circle 2 p. m.
Weekly Prayer Meetings
Presbyterian Vestry 7:30 p. m.
Baptist Vestry 7:30 p. m.
Try a For Sale Ad.

Antrim Locals

Miss Harriet Wilkinson returned from Franklin Tuesday.
Rev. and Mrs. R. H. Tibbals and Miss S. Faye Benedict were Manchester visitors on Tuesday.
Rev. William Turkington, who held evangelistic meetings here in November is holding meetings at present in Derry.
Mr. and Mrs. Alwin Young entertained his mother, Mrs. Nettie Young, and his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Gile of Winchester, over the week-end.
The Antrim Garden club met on Monday evening with Mrs. A. E. Young on Highland avenue. Following the business meeting an interesting program was given by the program committee.

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THE BIGGER BLOW



Weekly News Analysis

Isolation vs. Internationalism: Senate Debates Foreign Policy

By Joseph W. La Bine



THE PRESIDENT'S VISITING FIREMEN
The conference was secret, but someone spoke.

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

Defense

In dealing with today's international situation the U. S. government has its choice of two methods. Any citizen may hold to one or the other method with equal righteousness:

(1) Strict neutrality and isolation. Europe's affairs are no business of ours. We should have no arms secrets, no secret alliances; all U. S. activities should be strictly aboveboard because secrets are undemocratic and tend to create public doubt about the government.

(2) The antithesis. In 1939 one hemisphere's problems are another's. If the institution of democracy is worth saving we must join other nations in aggressive combat against dictators. This need not mean war, but constitutes economic and military favoritism to one group of nations, with sanctions against others.

In post-World war history, not until the current winter have these two contrasting foreign policies found such ardent champions as to cause a marked rift in Washington. Champions of the latter (favoritism) are President Roosevelt and administration leaders. Opposed is practically every Republican senator and congressman, plus a formidable bloc of insurgent Democrats. That this difference of opinion is partly a reflection of political animosity is a foregone conclusion. Administration forces favor internationalism as expressed in Secretary of State Cordell Hull's reciprocal trade treaties; contrariwise is the traditional Republican tenet of high tariff walls and the isolation that inevitably accompanies them.

This winter's foreign policy battle got its real start when a bombing plane crashed in California, bouncing out a representative of the French air ministry whose presence in the U. S. had previously been kept secret. The subsequent revelations: That President Roosevelt had approved sale of U. S.-made warplanes to France, though army secrets were being carefully guarded from all foreigners. A few days later the senate's military affairs committee constituted itself a body of visiting firemen (see photo) to call on the President and get the real facts about a rumored U. S.-French military alliance.

The secret President Roosevelt reputedly told his visitors was so choice that some anonymous committee member blurted to the press the minute the conference ended, which speaks the futility of any administration attempt at sharing its military secrets with congress. The alleged secret: That the U. S. is following a policy of selling arms to "independent states" as opposed to dictators; that the U. S. will give Britain and France every assistance but troops in case of war; that the "frontiers of the United States are in France."

If a vote were taken, most people would sympathize with the President's foreign policy, i. e., to help Britain, France and China against Japan, Italy and Germany; to improve trade and political relations with South America, where dictator states are attempting to gain sway. But for the President to speak openly of his purpose brings the situation into a shockingly sharp focus for the first time.

The net result will probably be open congressional revolt against secret alliances, against favoritism in military exports and even against the President's emergency defense program, which many legislators think is unjustified in view of the tax burden it would create. Tossed in along with other subjects of re-

sentment will be a broadside against the treasury's highly-secret stabilization fund, which congress fears is being used to further monetary agreements with Britain and France.

In the end a cumbersome, loud-voiced and highly opinionated congress may find itself incapable of taking a constructive hand in foreign policy. Though rightfully indignant over a Pan-Democracy alliance because future Anglo-French friendship is problematical, Massachusetts' Sen. David I. Walsh summed up the entire exasperating situation quite well: "In God's name, who are we (the U. S.) to determine where truth and justice exist? When we attempt it, we will find ourselves in trouble."

Treasury

Depressions hatch pension plans and this winter's congress is deluged with panaceas to make the U. S. safe for old people. Believing most such plans (like Townsendism) to be impractical, the administration has offered congress its own ideas via proposed amendments to the social security law.

Biggest amendment is that calling for a start on old-age benefit payments in 1940 instead of 1942. Annuities to be based not on payroll taxes actually paid out on wage rates. Hence the social security



TREASURY'S MORGENTHAU
Social security is costly.

board would simply make believe that benefit recipients had been paying taxes throughout their adult lives instead of a mere four years. Other proposals would (1) provide supplementary pensions for aged wives, (2) help widows and orphans of social security's insured, and (3) enlarge the program to include farm laborers, seamen, servants, domestics and self-employed.

Starting hearings on this program, the house ways and means committee was startled to learn that more social security would cost tremendously more money, so much in fact, that Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau Jr. was reported stroking his chin perplexed.

Morgenthau figures: (1) It would cost \$1,000,000,000 a year more than at present. (2) Social security's hoped-for 1980 reserve of \$47,000,000,000 would be cut to \$7,000,000,000, meaning that the U. S. must find from \$1,250,000,000 to \$1,500,000,000 new annual taxes to continue financing the program.

If the above details bother the committee, still more trouble will hatch when California's Rep. Bertrand W. Gearhart asks abolition of the present payroll tax and substitution of general revenue levies for a pay-as-you-go social security. Since the government must already levy extra taxes to pay interest on funds it is borrowing from social security's reserve fund, Mr. Gearhart's plan has attracted many congressmen who think it is fallacious to tax the public for borrowing funds the public has already been taxed for, via social security. If the Gearhart plan is adopted, general revenue taxes must be hiked \$1,000,000,000 a year at present (under the unamended social security act), twice as much in 1950, four times as much in 1980.

Europe

After a nation wins so many victories as Nazi Germany has won in the past 12 months (Austria, Czechoslovakia, Spain) it can practically adopt a "peace" policy and continue to win concessions from weaker powers, who thereby gain the privilege of sighing with relief. In Germany's case a "peace" policy is the more practicable because the Reich must consolidate the past year's gains and pay temporary attention to repairing its internal structure.

How permanent Europe's "peace" will be is conjectural. But following Chancellor Hitler's half-threatening, half-conciliating speech before the Reichstag, most of the continent was able to settle back while the wisecracks drew a prediction from the hat. The prediction: That a peace era is dawning with Hitler at the reins, during which Italy will win territorial concessions from France, and Germany will regain her war-lost colonies. Moreover the Reich will probably wheedle a trade treaty out of Britain and—most dangerous of all to permanent peace—a military-economic peace with Russia. Point-by-point:

Russia. Thoroughly scared by the chance that Germany will dominate a Pan-Ukrainian movement in south Russia, the Soviet is ready to come to terms with Hitler. In exchange for surrendering his Ukrainian plans Der Fuehrer could tap Russia's endless supply of foodstuffs. The possibility is confirmed by Izvestia, Moscow Communist organ: "Should Germany extend a hand to Russia, it will not remain floating in the air." The gravest consequences might result from such an alliance, for Russian resources and manpower, coupled with German ingenuity, could throw a dictator scare into the entire world.

Colonies. Most of Germany's former colonies are mandated to Britain. Hitler's speech demanded their return and the next day Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain told the house of commons he would not discuss colonies with Germany without "an agreed and ample measure of disarmament." This showed Mr. Chamberlain is nevertheless willing to return the colonies, and since the Reich's conquest is already almost complete Hitler should have no objection to a temporary arms reduction.

Trade. Hitler's speech declared the Reich "must export or die." Next day Robert Spear Hudson of the British overseas trade department said he believed "there is plenty of export trade to go around." More important was the announcement that German and British industrial representatives will soon meet at Dusseldorf to consider "mutual trade and economic problems."

Italy vs. France. Hitler promised to aid Italy in case of war, obviously referring to Mussolini's territorial claims against France. Since German-British relations are reaching an amicable stage, Britain would therefore not be prone to aid France against a German-Italian combination. Hence it can be predicted that Italy may get her share in the Suez canal, plus ownership of the Djibouti-Addis Ababa railroad.

Trend. Having boxed its way into a position of dominant European power, the Reich is now ready to press its pants and assume a role of respectability.

Public Works

Created in 1933, the public works administration pays 55 per cent of local-sponsored construction projects. Scheduled to expire in 1940, PWA still has \$1,500,000,000 in projects on file and would like to become a permanent agency to combat unemployment and centralize federal relief projects. Soon to be offered is an administration bill embodying this program. No special annual appropriation will be asked but congress will get data to show the necessity of creating a "permanent financial reservoir" of \$1,000,000,000 a year.

Transportation

With fairs on both east and west coasts this summer, U. S. railroads figured most vacationists would take in one or the other, might even take in both with a little incentive. Just announced by the Association of American Railroads is a "grand circle" fare plan which bids fair to boom 1939 passenger travel. The scheme: Beginning April 28, a person in any point in the country can travel to both New York and San Francisco exhibitions and back home at a total coach fare of \$90. First class fare is \$135, plus space charges.

Trend

How the wind is blowing . . .

TEMPTATION—To lure 4,000 hunger strikers "back home" from their protest against corn beef hash, California's San Quentin prison set out coffee—with cream and sugar.

REFUGEES—New York's Rep. Samuel Dickstein is drafting legislation to open Alaska to European refugees, a move recently suggested by German Jew-baiters.

MANGANESE—The price of Arkansas manganese, "starch for steel," has reached its highest point in years, thanks to European rearmament.

DRILL—"Squads right" is being omitted tentatively from new U. S. army drill regulations.

Bruckart's Washington Digest

Genuine Strain Being Placed Upon Administration Control of Senate

President's Appointments to Public Office Are Upsetting To Some of His Followers; Roper Virtually Forced Out As Secretary of Commerce to Make Room for Hopkins.

By WILLIAM BRUCKART

WNU Service, National Press Bldg., Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON.—President Roosevelt's followers in the senate of the United States are finding it increasingly difficult these days to stay off of a hot seat. Indeed, if I read the signs rightly, they are getting rather restive and there is a genuine strain being placed upon the administration control in that body of congress. Whereas, it appeared a month ago that the anti-administration senators would break out of control only on major issues, it now seems that there is a real threat of danger to the President on minor, as well as major, questions.

The new developments have come, and are continuing to come, from what some believe to be an unwise course on the President's part in the matter of nominations to public office—appointments that must have approval of the senate. Whether the President is to blame, personally, for placing these distasteful names in the mouths of senators, or whether, as heretofore, the condition results from the activities of the "inner circle," the effect is the same. It is a very real problem for the administration advisors to ponder, and it is entirely possible that Mr. Roosevelt will get a slap in the face by senate rejection of some of the nominees for judgeships and other public offices. It is just possible that some senators will gag at swallowing several of the names. If that happens, what will be left Mr. Roosevelt's mastery of the senate thereafter will be meaningless.

Observers here in Washington heard many private remarks of a very uncomplimentary character last fall when Mr. Roosevelt named Gov. James V. Allred of Texas to a federal judgeship. It was so plainly political that some individuals who are very close to Mr. Roosevelt were disgusted. They did not speak out then, but they are bolder now.

Shortly thereafter, Mr. Roosevelt named Floyd Roberts to a federal judgeship in Virginia. Now, apparently, Mr. Roberts is about as well equipped to be a judge as I would be—if we are to believe the public statements of Senators Carter Glass and Harry Byrd, both Democrats and both acquainted with the life and record of Judge Roberts.

Roper Virtually Forced Out As Secretary of Commerce

Subsequently, Daniel C. Roper was virtually forced out as secretary of commerce in order to make room for removal of Professional Reliever Harry Hopkins to a cabinet job. Hopkins thereby was taken out of the line of red hot fire about his spending policies. Homer S. Cummings quit as attorney general and Frank Murphy, Michigan's lame duck governor, was given the post.

Former Sen. James P. Pope who was licked in the Idaho Democratic primaries was named to the directorate of the Tennessee Valley authority from which Dr. Arthur Morgan was so unceremoniously dismissed. Rumor has it that former Sen. Fred H. Brown, lame duck New Hampshire Democrat, is to be given the juicy job of comptroller general of the United States as soon as it is evident that congress will not vote abolition of the general accounting office.

Rep. T. Alan Goldsborough of Maryland lately has been named a federal judge for the District of Columbia. It will be recalled that it was Mr. Goldsborough who invited President Roosevelt into Maryland last summer in the attempt to purge Sen. Millard Tydings from the Democratic ranks. In fact, it was at Denton, Md., Mr. Goldsborough's home town, that the President made his most vicious attack on Tydings and delivered his eulogy of praise for David J. Lewis in the senatorial primaries.

There have been other appointments mixed in here and there, some important, some just run-of-the-mine jobs, and they have not met unanimity. Even the selection of Professor Felix Frankfurter as a justice of the Supreme court of the United States did not arouse enthusiasm among the senators who voted approval of the nomination. I, personally, heard several senators remark that the Frankfurter appointment was so much better than that of Hugo Black, a year ago, that it was refreshing to vote for him. Yet, they added a qualification. Justice Frankfurter has brains, a fine mind—but he is looked upon as the father of so much of the New Deal that his presence on the highest court appeared none too pleasing.

Nomination of Amlie of Wisconsin Creates Fuss

But all of these appointments now seem to have been only a build up to a climax. They were to be followed by an appointment that caught the senators in the ribs. It was the nomination of former Rep.

Thomas F. Amlie, Wisconsin progressive and also a lame duck, to be a member of the interstate commerce commission. That nomination went to the senate without even the great progressive, Senator LaFollette, knowing about it, and there are those in the senate who believe that Senator LaFollette would have advised against it, had he been consulted.

There is a very real possibility—although not conclusive—that the senate will reject the Amlie appointment. The pressure against him is quite unusual. Even the legislature of his home state adopted a resolution, memorializing the senate in opposition to confirmation.

Whatever virtues Mr. Amlie may have, his qualifications to be a member of the interstate commerce commission cannot be numbered in that list. He knows nothing about transportation; he is not an economist, and if his record as a member of the house of representatives here is a proper criterion, he is lacking in judicial characteristics—well, he simply does not have them. His work in the house was distinguished by the fact that he headed a conglomerate group which was attempting to "co-ordinate liberal thought" in the nation. But apparently the folks in Wisconsin rather doubted his value for they refused to select him as the progressive senatorial candidate—who, incidentally, was doomed for a licking anyway in the November election.

Appointments Upsetting to Followers of President

One never can tell what trades may be made within the great club known as the senate, but surely Mr. Amlie will be discussed fully before he is confirmed. And as I said above, he may not be approved at all. The appointment may be the straw that breaks the camel's back.

When Mr. Roosevelt began making appointments three or four months ago that were upsetting to some of his followers, they had to decide between their loyalty to him and their convictions. The bulk of them stood by him. He was the head of the Democratic party; party unity was, and is, essential, and they justified the votes in confirmation in various ways. The Hopkins and Murphy appointments were confirmed because it always has been the philosophy of senators that cabinet jobs are intimate associations with the President. He is entitled, therefore, to have whom he desires to sit with him at the cabinet session and to advise him when he seeks advice. I think there was an inclination to accept Mr. Murphy, too, because it was known he wanted to crush the sit-down strikes at their inception and was confronted with White House refusal of support. There were fewer votes against him for that reason than against Secretary Hopkins. On the other hand, Senator Vandenberg, the Michigan Republican, said he voted against the nomination because "the issues were the same as in Michigan's election last fall when Mr. Murphy was repudiated."

When it gets to cases like the Allred appointment for Texas judge and the Roberts appointment in Virginia, there simply is no explanation available—unless as I said, the "inner circle" is leading Mr. Roosevelt into a morass. Senators Glass and Byrd are going to fight the Roberts nomination. Senators Sheppard and Connally were not consulted about the judgeship in their state. As far as it has leaked out, nobody was asked whether the Amlie appointment would arouse enthusiasm or hatred.

Congress Shows Disposition To Assert Independence

The proposition thus settles down to only one possible answer. Since the last election removed the rubber stamp from the hands of the New Dealers and the congress has shown a disposition to assert its independence of the unselected "inner circle," they are resorting to a new strategy. They can not always control congress but they have access to the appointive power vested in the hands of the President. They have this because they have the President's ear and they take pains to see that none of the practical politicians, like Vice President Garner, or Sen. Pat Harrison, or Speaker Bankhead, wield any influence.

The strategy may work. It may put into numerous governmental posts and judicial positions men who will continue to execute New Deal plans. That, of course, is a brilliant move if it works. There is, however, more to think about than that. The trend toward the middle of the road, emphasized in last fall's voting, can be given greater momentum by the tactics of forcing upon the country policies against which the electorate expressed themselves. In that event, the Democratic party will be the victim.

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WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—John F. Stevens was self-educated as an engineer. Therefore, he was an eclectic and readily made use of a retired murderer to accomplish a desperately important end—regardless of the lack of engineering precedent. He is now 86, one of the greatest of American engineers, the first engineer in charge of planning and building the Panama canal, recently awarded the Hoover medal by the American Society of Civil Engineers at its eighty-sixth annual meeting in New York.

The murderer who came in handy was a Montana Blackfoot Indian. Jim Hill's new railroad, west-bound from St. Paul, was rather impulsively started. It ran slap-bang into the impenetrable wall of the Rocky mountains. There was an Indian legend that there was a pass over the divide, along the course of the Marias river. Mr. Stevens, a young engineer for the railroad, talked to the Blackfeet about it. There was such a pass. They knew all about it. But not all of Jim Hill's wampum could bribe them even to point in that direction. This Marias pass was the dwelling place of evil spirits, of sorcerers, of dreadful demons, and all who went that way lost either their lives or their reason.

Mr. Stevens rushed over the mountains with the thermometer at 50 degrees below zero and found no pass. But, by chance, he found a wanderer in the wilderness, a Blackfoot driven out by his tribe because he had killed a man. The Indian had been having a difficult time. A few devils and monsters, more or less, meant little to him. They made a deal. The story of their days-on-end scramble to the roof of the continent through five feet of snow and bitter cold, with Mr. Stevens sleepless as he kept an eye on his homicidal guide, is one of the classics of the conquest of the wilderness. They found the pass, and their return was another desperate adventure. But soon the scream of locomotives was crying down the demons, who, presumably, moved on.

When the Panama canal was projected, John F. Stevens fought through, against weighty opposition, the lock principle against the sea-level plan. The engineer in charge, from 1905 until he was succeeded by General Goethals, he flattened all the demons of disease and disorder which had licked De Lesseps. General Goethals rated his work as among the greatest of engineering achievements. He was minister plenipotentiary to the Soviets in 1917, remaining six years and reorganizing and rebuilding their railroads.

D. R. VANNEVAR BUSH, testifying on the patent system before the national economy committee at Washington, is the inventor of a "mechanical brain," or

Machine Down "thinking machine." It is as big as a sawmill that solves problems "too difficult for the human brain." It works nicely, and Franklin institute awarded him a medal for it.

One can think offhand of a lot of vexing problems that might be tossed into its hopper these days. Set up in congress, dealing the answers on war and peace, national defense, relief and a balanced budget, it ought to save a lot of money.

Dr. Bush, former vice president of Massachusetts Institute of Technology, became president of the Carnegie Institution on January 1 of this year. He is one of the most distinguished mathematical physicists in America. A tall, genial, bespectacled scientist, with a slightly stooped and somewhat stringy figure, with untamed hair, he leads reporters quite out of their depth. His metallic cerebration was just one of many of his interesting devices and discoveries, including, particularly, research in the transmission of electric power, to which he has made notable contributions.

The son of a distinguished Boston clergyman, he romped through Tufts, Harvard and M. I. T., picking up three degrees in three and one-half years, thereafter teaching at M. I. T.

On February 19, 1936, addressing the New York Patent Lawyers' association, he was severely critical of the American patent system, for its "appalling fixity and lack of adaptability." At the current committee hearing, he comments it, but both meager news reports are out of their context, and Dr. Bush doubtless could defend himself against charge of inconsistency.

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*Front row, left to right: Illinois' J. Hamilton Lewis, North Carolina's Robert R. Reynolds, Oklahoma's Josh Lee, New Hampshire's E. Styles Bridges, Vermont's Warren R. Austin, South Dakota's Chandler Gurney, Texas' Morris Sheppard (committee chairman), Colorado's Edwin C. Johnson, Utah's Elbert D. Thomas, Back row, left to right: Minnesota's Ernest Lundberg, Oregon's Rufus C. Holman, North Dakota's Gerald P. Nye, Missouri's Bennett Champ Clark, Alabama's Lester H. Hill, Indiana's Sherman Milton, Kentucky's M. M. Logan, and Wyoming's H. R. Schwartz.

CRUCIBLE

© Ben Ames Williams.

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

CHAPTER IX—Continued

Falkran cleared his throat. "Well," he said, "Mr. Sentry stood the cross-examination surprisingly well." And as Dan Fisher moved, the lawyer insisted, smiling: "Of course, for our friends the reporters this was the high spot of the trial, and they made the most of it. But as Mr. Sentry's counsel, I was proud of him."

Mrs. Sentry nodded without speaking. Falkran challenged Dan, "Wasn't that your impression—as a friend of the family?"

Dan started to answer honestly, but he caught Phil's eye with entreaty in it, and said only: "I was too busy taking notes—to think of that side of it. Our job is to report the case, not to decide it." He added guardedly, "But I thought Mr. Weldon shook him once or twice."

Falkran said: "I'm glad to have your opinion. Weldon is of course a skillful cross-examiner, makes every possible effect. It is conceivable that some of the jurors may still be undecided; but Mrs. Sentry's testimony tomorrow will turn the scales our way."

Dan protested, "I don't think you should call her."

"I know," Falkran agreed. "You and all her friends have a natural desire to spare her. That is to be expected. And believe me, Dan, I do not insist. But Mrs. Sentry understands that an acquittal may depend upon her testimony; and of course she wishes to do whatever she can for her husband, no matter what the cost to herself."

Mrs. Sentry watched them both, her face expressionless, saying nothing. Phil came to sit on the arm of her chair, his eyes holding Dan's, dreading what Dan might say.

Dan said, "You claim her testimony may acquit him?"

"I have promised her it will."

"What can she say that will help?"

Falkran hesitated. "Well, Dan," he answered at last, "you heard Mr. Sentry's testimony this afternoon. You understand that the only motive the State can suggest was Mr. Sentry's fear of his wife's attitude. But if Mrs. Sentry testifies that he had no cause to be afraid of her, and that he knew it, then that motive disappears."

There was a silence that extended for long minutes. Dan watched Mrs. Sentry. She sat with her head a little bent.

And she looked at them, at Dan and then at Falkran. Dan stared in quick surprise. There was something in her eyes he could not read; something like serenity. "So I must decide," she said quietly. Then to Falkran: "You wish me to testify?"

"Yes."

Her eyes held his for a moment. Then she said, half smiling, looking up at Phil, "Son, a curious thing has happened to me." The room was very still. "Phil, I have suddenly—fallen in love with your father. He's so alone, so helpless. I must help him." She met Falkran's eyes; she said: "I want to do everything I can. Ask me whatever you wish!"

He came leaping to his feet, smiled that great blustering smile of his. "Splendid!" he exclaimed. "I counted on you, counted on your strength and courage. Be easy, Mrs. Sentry. Your testimony will set your husband free."

She rose to face him; but, on her feet, weakness swept her. She leaned on Phil, said to them all: "Forgive me. I am tired. Phil, will you take me upstairs?"

In the morning Falkran did call Mrs. Sentry to the stand. At her name, she rose and walked steadily to the witness box. She was sworn, and Falkran approached her.

He asked simply, "You are Mrs. Arthur Sentry?"

"I am."

"The wife of the defendant?"

"I am."

Falkran turned, he bowed to the District Attorney, he said, "You may inquire."

And the District Attorney said instantly, "No questions."

gan. At half-past three on Thursday afternoon, the jury retired. To wait for the verdict, Mrs. Sentry and Phil went to a hotel, took a room. At five, and at seven, Falkran telephoned; and at a quarter of ten, he phoned again to assert that the jury stood ten to two for acquittal.

At eleven, he came himself to say that the jury, still unable to agree, had been locked up for the night.

"So there will be no verdict till morning," he said. "A verdict in less than first degree, or a disagreement, is possible; but I expect acquittal. I will give odds that tomorrow night Mr. Sentry will sleep in his own bed! You can go home and rest easy."

Mrs. Sentry and Dan went down in the elevator, out to where old Eli waited with the limousine, and so came home.

CHAPTER X

Mrs. Sentry woke next morning wearily, from sleep that had brought no repose. While she dressed, she thought: I must hurry, hurry. Perhaps already the jury has decided. I must hurry, hurry to be there. Her breath was short; it was a conscious effort to fill her



She Swayed Toward Him, and He Held Her Close.

lungs; and within her body there seemed to be a crawling, writhing knot, as though her nerves were in actual physical motion like the tentacles of an octopus.

She came downstairs bravely; but while they were at breakfast Dan telephoned to urge them not to come to court. "It can't possibly do any good now, you know," he reminded Phil. "The thing is settled, one way or the other."

Phil, returning to the table, repeated this advice. Mrs. Sentry cried instantly: "No, Phil! No. I must be there, must do everything I can."

"Being there can't do any good, mother," he reminded her. "When the jury does come into court again, they will have decided. The sight of you can't change them."

She looked at Phil acutely. "That means you think they will convict him? Find him guilty?"

"Gosh, no!"

"But Phil, if there's any least chance of his acquittal, I must be there. There to—take him in my arms." She colored like a girl.

He put his arm around her. "I'll be there," he promised. "To bring him home. If he can come. If he cannot—then for you to be there would just break you down. And be miserably with your strength, mother. Keep it to spend when it will do real good."

It may have been two hours before he came home. Mrs. Sentry had waited in a surface calm, consulting with cook about meals before she went upstairs to sit with Barbara. When she heard the car, she descended, slowly, holding to the stair-rail, walking carefully. Each step was a voluntary action that required to be planned and with the utmost caution carried through.

She met Phil in the front hall, so that his back was to the light and she could not see his face clearly. Nevertheless she saw that he was alone. So no word from him was necessary.

She swayed toward him, and he held her close.

He said in a low tone, evading the direct statement: "Mr. Falkran wants to see you, to discuss the appeal. I told him to wait, to come in a day or two."

So she knew; and after a moment she shivered suddenly, as a sleeping dog shivers to keep warm, and she felt him stiffen into a frozen rigidity, and know he was afraid for her; so she freed herself, and smiled to reassure him.

"I'm all right, son," she said.

"But I shall lie down for a little while. I'd rather be alone just now. You might go sit with Barbara."

He nodded, assenting; and they parted in the upper hall. When he came into Barbara's room, she turned her head on the pillow to look at him, and he thought how thin she was, her eyes lucent, her lips pale; and he thought, almost grateful for this task to do: Barbara needs me. We've left her too much alone. I must be with her now.

And he sat down on her bedside and held her thin fingers tight in his, and felt them cling and tug. She croaked something, some question; and he said:

"Yes, Barb, old girl. And now we've got to help mother, take care of her. That's our job, yours and mine."

She muttered: "Yes; mother." This was one of those days when she could manage half-formed syllables, could make herself intelligible in brief phrases. Then after a moment she said, in a sudden passion, her voice a husky croak:

"But he didn't do it, Phil!"

Phil nodded automatically, more to content and quiet her than in assent.

He stayed a long time with Barbara; and she lay watching him,

and one of you stay with her. If she tries to talk, answer her; get her to confide in you. I could come myself; but she has been afraid of me, afraid of being cured. It had better be one of you, whom she trusts."

"You think she'll be all right?"

"Try," the doctor repeated, and drove away.

Phil did not at once return indoors. He stood under the porte cochere for a moment, thinking of Barbara; and then he realized that even without an overcoat, he was comfortably warm. The sun shone, there was no wind, and the air had promise in it. He walked at random down the drive to the street, noticing without emotion how the shrubbery was broken where curious children or adults like ghouls had broken off souvenirs; and old Eli had neatly clipped the ragged ends and touched them with paint to protect them against decay. Here and there he saw buds swelling; and returning by the other side of the drive he noticed in a sunny corner crocuses just bursting through the sod. March was well begun. Four months till July. In less than four months, the week of July 1 would have come—and gone.

The week of July 1! The Judge's phrase slid like a snake through the dulled channels of his mind. He walked out toward the garage, of which the doors stood open, and saw the cars there. The old limousine which was Eli's pet and pride. The depot wagon which he and Barbara were apt to use. The roadster which his father had driven that night. The limousine and the roadster had low number plates, three digits in the one, four in the other; one of the mild forms of ostentation in which he knew his mother took a secret pride.

He went in to look at the roadster; and he stared at it with a rooted physical distaste. He made a sudden decision to be rid of it. Eli came in from the garden, and Phil started to speak to him and then remembered that he would have to shout, because Eli was deaf; and if he shouted, his mother, even in the house, might hear. Instead, he took an envelope from his pocket and wrote on it orders for the old man to drive the roadster into the country, find a dealer somewhere who would buy it at any price, then surrender the number plates, give them up for good and all. He realized as he wrote that the plates had been renewed since his father last drove the car; but the number was the same, had been the same each year since before he himself was born. Get rid of them!

Eli read the instructions, and he nodded his assent, silent as always. Phil took the registration, endorsed the report of transfer of ownership in blank, scribbled a note giving Eli authority to sell the car. He brushed his hands together in a deep relief and turned away, and it did not occur to him till years afterward, looking backward on these months, that the moment was a milestone. It was the first time in his life that he had ever made a concrete decision involving definite action on an adult plane and carried the action through. He thought in later years that his own maturity dated from that moment when, almost without consideration, he assumed the headship of the family.

He left Eli and went out past the tennis court, littered with last year's dead leaves, the remains of a drift of snow still persisting in one corner; and he stood in the little summerhouse above the muddy stream on which stained and rotten ice still persisted, and looked down where his father that night had thrown the gun.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

flowing fast to his hand, her eyes fixed to his hand, her eyes flowing tears, as though tears were balm. He was still with her when Doctor Maiton came; and the doctor talked quietly to her for a while, and almost cheerfully.

"You've had a long siege, Barbara," he said. "But now you've turned the corner. You're going to be better right along. Be yourself again soon, won't you?"

Phil went downstairs with the older man, and he asked, "Is she as sick as she looks, Doctor?"

The other said gently, "She was worse yesterday morning than she had been at any time; but she's better today." And he asked simply, "Did you tell her your father was convicted?"

Phil said, "Yes." And he said: "A strange thing—it seemed to make her feel better, to reassure her. But she believes he is innocent, of course."

"Fine!" Doctor Maiton agreed. "You stay with her, Phil; and if she shows any inclination to talk, encourage her. Miss Dane has been much with her, hasn't she? And you and your sister are pretty close to one another?"

"Yes, sir."

"Try the clock, this afternoon;

High School Drivers Take Toll; Traffic Deaths Up 130 Per Cent in Eleven Years

Motor car drivers of high school age are involved in ten times as many fatal accidents, per miles driven, as the driver of forty-five to fifty years, according to an analysis of road accidents published by the American Magazine.

"Furthermore, the high school record has been getting worse," the magazine states. "In the last 11 years there has been a 25 per cent decrease in traffic deaths of children five to nine years old, and only a slight increase in those ten to fourteen. That is, the safety campaigns to teach children to watch out for themselves in the streets are having their effect. But in the ages of fifteen to nineteen, the high school age, there has been in this same period an increase of 130 per cent in traffic deaths. The reason is obvious. Fifteen is about the age when children begin to drive."

Pointing out that this age of greatest danger is also the best age for teaching motor car operation, the article urges wide extension of such work as that now being done by Amos Neyhart, former professor of

industrial management at Pennsylvania State college, who is heading up a national program for training high school students to drive. Nearly 200 high schools are now using this plan of instruction, and this summer between 60 and 70 colleges will have courses for high school teachers in the technique of teaching automobile operation.

"Ultimately," the article predicts, "a motor car for teaching driving, or a fleet of such cars, will be as much a recognized part of the equipment of any progressive high school as is today the kitchen equipment in the domestic science course or the tools in the manual training shop, and a driving course will be required before graduation from a high school."

Daintiness in Women Wins Men's Favor

By PATRICIA LINDSAY

MEN loathe careless grooming. In fact I think that men are inclined to be more fastidious about us than we are about ourselves! That statement will probably bring an avalanche of mail contradicting me. Well anyway, men do like us sweet-smelling, tidy in our dress and noticeably well-groomed.

It isn't too easy to keep fresh as a flower, or crisp looking as a lettuce leaf. It takes special little rituals. We must bathe more frequently.



Fresh as the French countryside from which she comes is pretty Annabella, whose exquisite daintiness is one of her greatest assets on the screen.

quantly and more thoroughly. We must think to apply a deodorant powder or liquid under our arms, on our feet and across our backs (if there is where you perspire). Light floral scented colognes help to keep us cool and the alcohol which they contain plays a part in personal daintiness.

But more than that we have to be ever so careful about wearing fresh underthings and hose each day. If you haven't an abundant supply you must form the habit of rinsing yours out each night.

Job-Hunting Girl Over 30 Has Competition

JUST this week a girl over 30 came to me in sheer desperation. She needed a job and couldn't get one.

"I am a secretary," she said, "with eight years of experience here and there. I'm not keen about secretarial work, but I'll take any job. I simply have got to work! Yet every place I apply they more or less tell me they want a younger girl. What shall I do?"

Her plight is a common one to girls over 30 who, married or single, find it necessary to seek employment this summer. When industry slackens, jobs become scarce and applicants for the jobs increase.

It is quite obvious why the younger girl is preferred. She asks a smaller salary, she is more easily trained to the work, she has no home ties to distract her during the day, and usually she is more attractive because she is about 10 years younger! All in all she is stiff competition for the older girl.

If the girl who sought my advice had asked me for a job I would not have given her one. Why? First of all she had let herself grow discouraged. I know it isn't easy to show enthusiasm when your stomach wants food and your room rent is due. But where will she get by showing her troubles to a prospective employer? He has his own; he will hire good spirits more quickly than experience. He doesn't want to look up from a knotty problem and see a drab, disheartened female dragging herself around his office, does he? "I'm not keen about secretarial work," she had said. Well that's just too bad if she wants a job as a secretary! Who is going to hire her knowing she will have little interest in her work? Not a soul!

Not Boasting
Tubby—Pete boasts that his wife made him all he is.
Heiny—That's apologizing.

Martyr Type Has No Place

"DON'T enjoy feeling depressed," is the advice Mrs. Richard Mather Boardman gives to women, especially women over fifty. "Almost nothing is important enough to upset one's peace of mind if you look at it squarely. We should enjoy life, for living is fun. Don't make it hard for yourself and for those around you. How much we are inclined to worry over problems which never materialize! You can overcome every difficulty by going a step at a time."

This is the philosophy which Mrs. Boardman practices. And she has reached prominence by living the very rules she teaches the young girls who flock to her unique New York school. Though a grandmother several times, she has the vitality and alertness of a woman half her years and she carries on a busy social life along with the running of a large institution.

Her progress has not been a path of roses. She has met difficulties which would have felled many a woman, but her approach to life has been positive—never negative.

Why Trees Shed Leaves.
Botanists explain that the shedding of tree leaves is a natural process that is brought about by the formation of a layer of corky cells near the base of the leaf stem. This layer prevents supplies of water from passing through the stem to the leaf, causing the leaf gradually to dry up. Then the corky layer breaks and the leaf falls. It is nature's means of getting rid of the leaves at the end of the growing season when their work of manufacturing food for the plant has been finished. The normal process of leaf fall, like leaf coloring, may be interfered with by an early frost. If frost kills the leaf before the corky layer of cells at the base of the stem is formed, the leaf is likely to hang on the tree much longer than it would if allowed to ripen naturally.

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Do you know that the active ingredient in treating cold symptoms is the SAME active ingredient contained in SALICOM Tablets? Examination of over 3000 prescriptions in a large number of drug stores proves it. At the very first symptoms of a cold get SALICOM TABLETS — 25c
Contains Aspirin, No Quinine—No Opiates—No Anesthetics—No Narcotics.

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About five feet high at the shoulders, musk oxen gather in herds of about 30, feed off grass in summer, off lichens—moss-like plants on rocks and trees—in winter. When in danger of attack they form a circle, calves and cows in the center, bulls on the outside, horns facing the enemy.

Singer With Six Parts
The mosquito's stinging proboscis has not one but six parts, consisting of swords, saws and piercers.

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 distress. Costs but \$1 at drug stores or sent direct. Do not confuse SYME-OIL with ordinary nose drops. SYME-OIL contains no irritating or tissue-damaging ingredients. Money back if not satisfied. E. A. Hughes Co., Yeoman St., Boston, Mass.

Making Time Live
The man who is always killing time is really killing his own chances in life; while the man who is destined to success is the man who makes time live by making it useful.—Arthur Brisbane.

MOTHERS
For over 25 years have been using this most famous and reliable remedy to relieve headache and sinusitis. It is the only remedy that relieves these symptoms when they occur. It is a safe, effective, and reliable remedy for all ailments. At all drug stores. Free Sample and Waiting List. Write to: MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS.

Two Examples
When you see a good man, think of emulating him; when you see a bad man, examine your own heart.—Confucius.

OUT OF SORTS?
Here is Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels. Nature's Remedy. If you think all laxatives are alike, you are wrong. This is the only laxative that relieves the bowels without irritating the stomach. It is a safe, effective, and reliable remedy for all ailments. At all drug stores. Free Sample and Waiting List. Write to: MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS.

Not Boasting
Tubby—Pete boasts that his wife made him all he is.
Heiny—That's apologizing.

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

Good or Evil
All that we send into the lives of others comes back into our own.—Edwin Markham.

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First day. Headaches and Fever due to Colds in 30 minutes.
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Love's Reflection
For love reflects the thing beloved.—Tennyson.

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H. W. ELDRIDGE
Editor and Publisher
Nov. 1, 1892—July 9, 1936

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

Hancock

Next Sunday will be Race Relations day at the church here.

Rev. L. R. Yeagle attended the ministers' meeting in Peterboro, Monday, when Mr. Gatto, of Hillsboro, told of his travels in Italy.

The Outing Club will hold a ball in the town hall, February 11. Plans for an elaborate affair are being completed. The music will be by Ludwig's orchestra of Manchester.

Preparations were made the first of the week by the Maine men, in charge of Percy McNeal and Fred Clark, of Ft. Fairfield, Me., to start actual work of cutting timber on the John Shea lot.

George H. Duncan, of East Jaffrey, spoke on "The Next Step for New Hampshire" and Rev. Raymond Proudfoot, of Peterboro, on "Our Task" at the meeting of the Historical Society Thursday afternoon.

Clayton Craig, teacher of the grammar school, was the speaker at the Men's Forum Monday night. The address of Rev. G. Ernest Thomas of Concord, which was scheduled for the preceding meeting was postponed until February 27 because of the storm.

Prince I. C. Toumanoff spent the week-end at the Sportsmen's Show in Boston where he has an exhibit of ring neck pheasants and Chukras partridges. William M. Hanson has a booth at the show exhibiting the casting floats and fish lure which he invented and made.

The Hancock high teams defeated the Antrim teams at the basketball games here Friday night. The boys team won 67 to 11. Players were: Leonard Cashion, William Hanson, Lawrence Fisher, Ovide McQuade, Conrad McQuade. The score for the girls' game was 20 to 13. Those playing were: Jean Johnson, Isabelle Ware, Barbara Manning, Virginia Warner, Edith Gibson, Elizabeth Stearns, Barbara Clark and Constance Ledward. On Friday the Hancock teams play Troy at Troy.

A valentine party in honor of the eighth birthday of their son, Kenneth Pickering, was given Saturday afternoon by Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Pickering at their home on the Peterboro road. Games, favors and refreshments were enjoyed. There were appropriate decorations. The guests, mostly from the second grade in school, were: Helen Manning, Janice Currier, Richard Higgins, Barbara Fairfield, Arlene and Charles Vatcher, Catherine Quinn, Alice Baldwin, Frances Stahl, Marion and Almon Senecal, Joanne Stover, Sarah and Marion Weston and Donald Barstow. Mrs. John Barstow assisted Mrs. Pickering.

BAND CONCERT SUNDAY NIGHT

The second of the series of concerts sponsored by the Hillsboro Fire Department was enjoyed by a much larger crowd. The band presented a varied program and the minstrel show by "Doc" Baldwin and his gang was a scream and very well received.

Next Sunday evening at the Opera House the Band has a very nice program laid out and for vaudeville they present a new comer to Hillsboro's stage, Miss Louise Teixeira, bringing a swell program of popular numbers on her piano accordion; Miss Dorothy Waitt with the latest steps in tap dancing, and community songs for all to sing.

Program

Theme song—Chicago Centennial Bader McKee
Waltz—Millicent McKee
Overture—Iron Count Popular
Tiger Rag King
Little Old Lady By Request
Blue Ridge Mountain Home
March—Drum Major Taylor
Selection—World War Songs Lake
Tenor Sax Duet—Imogere Smith
Messrs Drew and Baldwin
Let Me Call You Sweetheart All Sing
March—Mataskon Haugtie
National Anthem
Miss Louise Teixeira with her Piano Accordion
Miss Dorothy Waitt with the latest steps in tap dancing

Lovers hypnotize each other, and see in each other whatever they wish to see.

Church Notes

Baptist
Thursday Feb. 9
Prayer Meeting 7:30 p. m. Topic: "Living To-day" Jas. 4. 13-17, Matt 6:19-24

Sunday Feb. 12
Church School 9:45
Morning Worship 11. The pastor will preach on "Christian Conduct".
Crusaders 4
Young People's Fellowship 6 Leader, Robert E. Champney. Subject: Lesson from the life of Abraham Lincoln.
Union Service 7 in the Vestry of this Church.

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
Thursday Feb. 9
The Mid-Week service the vestry at 7:30 Study the 3rd chapter of Mark.
Sunday, Feb. 12
Morning Worship at 10:45 with sermon by the Pastor.
The Bible School meets at noon.
Topic: "Who is My Neighbor?"
This marks "Race Relations Sunday" observed by many churches.
Young People's Fellowship 6 in the Baptist Vestry at 6. The Union Service is in the Baptist Church at 7.

Hillsboro

Hillsboro had about four inches more snow on Tuesday to add to what we have.

The town auditors expect to finish auditing the Hillsboro town accounts this week.

Norman Halladay and party of friends attended the Sportsmen's Show in Boston on Tuesday.

"The" Club has rented the room over the Messenger Office in the Opera House block for its club room.

Miss Cynthia Scruton of the Mary Hitchcock hospital at Hanover is at her home here for a short time.

There will be a Valentine Party at Smith Memorial church, Saturday night at 7:30 for Sunday school children.

George Gregg and Jay Kincaid are renovating the room in the Opera House block to be used by "The" Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul O'Brien, Heniker street, are the parents of a boy, James Edward, born Friday, February 10.

Mr. and Mrs. James Travis and daughter of Concord were week-end guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Travis.

Mrs. Harriett Scruton was taken to the Margaret Pillsbury hospital in Concord on Sunday for observation and treatment.

Administrator's Notice

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate of Mary M. Hurlin, otherwise known as Nettie M. late of Antrim in the county of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.

Dated February 2, 1939
Henry A. Hurlin

Post Office

Mail Schedule in Effect Jan. 1, 1939

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

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Under the personal direction of
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Sympathetic and efficient service within the means of all
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SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

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

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

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

The Selectmen will meet at their Rooms, in Town Hall block, on 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.

Antrim Locals

Arthur W. Proctor recently fell and injured his head.

Oscar Robb has been confined to his home nursing a bad cold.

Mrs. George Hildreth has been ill with a severe cold the past week.

Mrs. W. F. Clark is confined to her room suffering from a hard cold.

Neal Mallett got a piece of steel in his eye the past week, which has been very painful.

Rev. R. H. Tibbals attended the West Hillsboro ministers' meeting in Peterboro on Monday.

Mrs. Fred A. Dunlap is in Franklin visiting her brother, Dr. James A. Shaw, for a few days.

The American Legion is planning its annual Washington's Birthday ball on February 16.

The Chamber of Commerce will hold its next meeting at Maplehurst Inn on Tuesday evening, Feb. 14 at 7:30 o'clock.

The Antrim Woman's Club will have a Patriotic and Valentine Party at its next meeting, February 14, at 8 o'clock in the afternoon.

Glenn N. Rowell Grand High Priest made an official visit to Mt. Crooked Encampment on Monday evening.

Edward G. White District Deputy Grand and accompanied him.

Mrs. John Griffin received word of the death of her mother in Nova Scotia on Saturday. Frank Backman of New York City, her brother, arrived Monday for a few days' visit with Mrs. Griffin.

The churches observed Communion on Sunday. At the Baptist church there was a baptism and the reception of five new members.

George Warren was in Concord on Thursday to have a piece of steel removed from his arm. A year ago he had a similar experience with steel in his other arm.

Waverley Lodge, I. O. O. F., entertained the K. of P. order of Heniker on Saturday evening. Indoor baseball was played and the local team won out. Refreshments were served.

Stanley Tenney, son of B. F. Tenney and a senior at the University of New Hampshire, has been appointed a cadet teacher of agriculture at Pinkerton Academy, for a twelve week term.

Mrs. Alice Graves of North Main street is critically ill and was taken to the Margaret Pillsbury hospital, Monday evening. Her daughter, Mrs. Butler from Connecticut, came Saturday.

The Unity Guild of the Presbyterian church met at the home of Miss Alice Thompson with 17 present. Work on the quilt was continued. After the business meeting, refreshments were served by the committee, Mrs. Arlene White, Miss Thompson and Mrs. Miriam Roberts.

"Middle" Story
Mexanine means a story of diminished height introduced between two higher stories. It is derived from "messo," an Italian word meaning middle.

Robert Howe, American Patriot
Robert Howe, American patriot and soldier, was born in Brunswick county, N. C., in 1732.

FEBRUARY 9, 1939

REPORTERETTES

An apple a day keeps the doctor away. A crossword a day keeps love away.

No two persons are alike. After making each, the pattern was thrown away.

Make the best of your job—suppose every dandelion insisted on being an orchid!

The saying, "O, we all make mistakes," is often accepted as an excuse for too many.

Half of us are unhappy because we can't have the things that make the other half miserable.

We want peace, like everybody else, and like them we don't want to take any risk to get it.

Any man in the world learns to believe anything in the world if he wants to badly enough. Never an exception.

Fast driving is said to be the cause of most automobile accidents, but you can hardly get a fast driver to admit it.

Personally let us get on record right now among those who can't tell you what the people of the United States are thinking

The conviction is gradually spreading that labor saving machinery means permanent unemployment or shorter working hours.

In admitting he regrets that he made those political speeches, Mr. Hopkins has taken a position alongside the fellow who didn't know it was loaded.

"When you get tired, go to bed and stay there until you are rested," advised a physician. But, Doc, we have to get up sometimes and go out and make a living, such as it is.

Don't be discouraged. No matter how far down the ladder you get, you always have a good chance to come back. For example, New England again has a solid phalanx of Republican governors.

It's a rare commission, bureau or board that does not ask for more than it expects to get. This is no less true of federal agencies than of state and municipal ones. It may be quite as true of Presidents of the United States, when facing a Congress inclined to do its own legislating.

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Household Hints

By BETTY WELLS

"WE'RE informal folks," writes Jean P., "and we lead a jolly life with lots of hurry-up snack parties and excursions on the spur of the moment. So we've chosen maple furniture because it seems to suit us best. Now the problem is to plan our home on a small allowance. We have purchased so far a large easy chair and settee with a maple frame and green plaid cushions, a cricket chair in a green calico pattern with maple arms and legs, a secretary and a maple lamp. I'd like a color scheme for walls, lamp shades, rugs."

"I'm also furnishing the bedroom and dining room, and they should blend with the living room since all open together. I have a walnut



We're informal folks.

table (inherited from my grandmother), an unpainted stand for the radio and another odd piece to paint. I have beautiful china and silver from my family.

"I have to do all this on a very small budget and am too inexperienced to do it alone. If I had a plan I could carry it through. I want the effect to be comfortable and not crowded."

Why not have the walls of the living room and dining room in pale green with lightish green plain rugs throughout. The bedroom walls I'd have in white, but I'd like to see the light green rug here too—have white sheer curtains in all the rooms with draperies for living room and dining room of terra cotta chintz in a colonial sprig design. In the living room introduce accents of terra cotta in lamps and accessories and add notes of beige in extra cushions. In the bedroom have garden flowered chintz for spread and draperies.

In the dining room, play up your beautiful silver and china. Have open shelves—maybe your husband could build them and paint them to match the walls. Since you have the walnut table to begin, I'd add walnut chairs of simple nineteenth century lines with beige seats. Later perhaps you can add an open shelf cupboard of walnut. Paint the odd pieces in green the color of the rugs.

So much soft light greens in the room will create a very restful un-crowded effect. And keeping your rugs the same color will make it much easier to fit into another larger place later.

A Small Colonial House.

"We're building a small colonial house," writes Mary L., "and I would appreciate your advice on the color scheme for my living room. I have a sofa in brown with white fringe, a club chair in brown cretonne with an orange and white design in it, a rug in light rust."

"The fireplace will be paneled and painted off-white and the other walls papered. Do you think yellow paper would be effective? Should the other woodwork be painted white



We're building!

like the fireplace wall? What color would you use for another chair? The only window in the living room will be a large bay. I favor wide ruffled white curtains, but maybe you have a better suggestion.

"The dining alcove will be wainscoted in off-white panels. Should I use the same paper as in the living room? Would a dark paper be more distinctive here, and if so, what color?"

I'd like yellow a lot for the three walls of your living room, but I believe I'd have all the woodwork white. I agree with you about white ruffled curtains for the bay window, but maybe side draperies and a valance of soft turquoise might add a nice finish. The extra chair could be in turquoise too. And you might repeat the turquoise in the accessories.

Personally I'd use the same yellow wall paper in the dining alcove. And yet, since you mention it, a dark paper could be as dramatic as everything in a room like this. Rust or brown to repeat important tones in the living room. In that case, why not have a turquoise rug in the alcove. Or else have turquoise walls in the dining alcove and continue the rust rug here.

By Betty Wells.—WNU Service.

Bennington

Ruel Cram is suffering with a cold

Patrick McGrath's hand is healing nicely.

Ernest Wilson has been confined to his home with a cold.

William Kay's fingers are all healed that he cut on the saw some weeks ago.

Mrs. Oscar Goodwin and baby son have returned home from the Peterboro Hospital.

Mrs. Charles Taylor is in the Peterboro Hospital because of a severe throat ailment.

Robert Wilson has returned to work after having spent several days at home with a cold.

Bertram Nichols is recovering from his injuries received from a fall shortly before Christmas.

Mrs. William Cashion and baby daughter have returned to their home from the Peterboro Hospital.

Mrs. Arthur Sawyer entered the Peterboro Hospital to be under observation, medical care and rest.

Mrs. John Logan met with a painful accident on Sunday when she stumbled and fell against the stove, cutting her head severely and bruising herself considerably.

The Bennington Congregational Church will observe Youth Sunday on February 12 at eleven o'clock. The subject will be, "Challenge to Youth of a Modern Religion" by Rev. James Morrison. Young people are urged to be present.

A goodly number of our young people, with their pastor, Rev. James Morrison, attended the young people's meeting held in Hancock on Sunday night. The officers of the Bennington Club are as follows: Willard Perry, president; Velma Newton, vice president; Maxine Brown, secretary and James Zachos, treasurer. Next Sunday the four clubs, Greenfield, Frantestown, Hancock and Bennington will meet in the vestry of the Congregational Church in Bennington.

Granite State Gardener

By Thomas A. Marsden, Jr.

Let's grow some paper white narcissus, the easiest and most desirable of all the bulbs to grow for indoor interest. Previous experience is not necessary for success in growing these bulbs. Therefore, there is no reason why every amateur flower lover cannot have these beautiful white blossoms to supplement other house plants during the winter. Paper whites may be grown to bloom at whatever season they may be desired. The earlier in their natural dormant season they are started the longer it takes them to bloom. If started the middle of January, they will bloom the third or fourth week in February. If started February 1st, they should be in bloom by March 1st. If started February 15th, they should be in bloom between the 10th and 15th of March, and bulbs started on March 1st should bloom between the 15th and 20th of March.

After they are started all that the bulbs need is sunlight at least a short period during the day and moisture at all times. Paper whites may be planted in soil, pebbles, or in fibre. A low bowl with pebbles makes a very attractive container for the bulbs. To be sure, the bulbs do not have as good opportunity to get plant nutrients from pebbles as they do from soil or fibre, but there is sufficient plant rudiments and ample food storage in the bulb itself without depending upon plant food from the soil. If soil is used, it should be a rich, sandy soil. Commercial bulb fibres which may be purchased from your local florist are satisfactory.

As with all bulbs grown indoors, the paper whites should be put in a dark place when first potted to give them a chance for good root development. The cellar or dark closet where the sunlight does not reach them is a good storage place. They should be kept in the dark from 10 days to two weeks before bringing them out into the light. After this the only care they need is sufficient water to keep them from becoming dried out at any time.

Manila Bay Fine Harbor

Manila bay is the finest harbor in the Far East. Its greatest width is 88 miles. It has a circumference of 120 miles. There are no obstructions to navigation or safe anchorage.

The Danakil

The Danakil are nomadic and fisher tribes that inhabit the northeast coast of Africa.

SLALOM WINNER GETS CUP



John Carter of Hillsboro High school, center, is shown being presented a cup as winner of a special slalom race at the interscholastic ski meet held at Rochester Saturday under the auspices of the Granite State Outing club. Making the presentation is Arthur Jenkins of the Rochester Hardware Co. which donated the cup. At left is Oscar Cyr, director of the Newfound Region association who served as starter for the competition. Seven schools took part in the meet. Cut, courtesy of Manchester Union.

UNION POMONA GRANGE MEETING AT MANCHESTER

Union Pomona grange met with Batchelder grange at the Community chapel in South Manchester, Monday, for an all-day session. The meeting was called to order by the master, Mrs. Lena P. Harradon of Goffstown, who gave a report of the State grange meeting recently held at Laconia and announced that Union Pomona won the ritualistic prize of its district.

The home and community welfare prizes from Pomona grange for 1938 were awarded as follows: First, Joe English grange of New Boston; second, Wolf Hill grange of Deering, and third, Wyoming grange of South Weare.

Members stood in silence for one minute as a tribute to two members who have recently died, Mrs. Kate E. Boyce, a member of Junior grange of Grasmere, and James E. Banigan, a member of Amoskeag grange of Manchester.

It was announced that the high priest of Demeter, Charles M. Gardner of Springfield, Mass., will conduct a Grange-Go-to-Church service at Hillsboro at a date to be announced later.

Union Pomona officers accepted an invitation to confer the third degree on a class of 14 candidates at a meeting of General Stark grange on February 14. Two applications for membership were received.

The following program, open to the public, was presented by the lecturer, Scott F. Eastman, of South Weare; address of welcome, Batchelder master, Harwood Boynton; response, Mrs. Harradon; reading, Mrs. Emma Avery; essay on early New Hampshire history, Mrs. Mary French; vocal solo, Mrs. Lillian Craig; reading, Mrs. Alta Poor; current events, Mrs. Bertha Colburn; recitation, Fred Garland; address, "Horace Greeley," by Elmer D. Goodwin, a former member of General Stark grange; dramatic sketch, Mrs. Nancy Ford and Mrs. Helen Dearborn; vocal solo with banjo accompaniment, Emily Silver. Several musical numbers were provided by the WPA orchestra.

Dinner was served at noon to more than 100 members by Batchelder grange.

Witness Trees

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

Little jobs carefully tended have a habit of growing into big jobs.

SOPHOMORE DANCE AT MOUNT SAINT MARY

The annual dance held Thursday night at Mount Saint Mary College attracted an unusually large gathering. A well-known local orchestra provided the music for this popular event.

The hall, decorated with winter silhouettes, skis, skates and toboggans, presented a most attractive winter scene. Luncheon was served at intermission.

Out-of-State guests were in attendance, among whom was John McCutchen, of Allston, Mass., and William Gilhooly, of Williamstown, Mass. The chaperones were Mr. and Mrs. John Barrett and Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Ferrin of Concord.

The committee in charge of the affair included Mary Burke, chairman, assisted by Dorothy Strawbridge, Virginia Hatzes, Phyllis Singer, Mary Rose Jennings, Mary Louise Dolan, Cecelia Dryden and Margaret Enright.

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CASH PRICE \$29.95

Yes, this grand electric oven will perform a great variety of cooking duties. It will do everything within its capacity as efficiently and perfectly as a standard electric range oven, and best of all it costs little to operate. Inspect one of these ovens today.

BUY ON THESE EASY TERMS ONLY \$2.99 DOWN

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

Ask for a Demonstration!

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY of NEW HAMPSHIRE

Deering

Hobart Kiblin of West Deering has purchased the Foster horse.

Edgar J. Liberty of Wilton was a caller at Pinehurst farm last Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Foster is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Gregory Even, and family at Detroit, Mich.

Richard Taylor was in Rochester last Saturday, entering the cross country race, winning fifth place.

Representative Stuart Michie became exhausted while shoveling snow last week at his home in East Deering.

Mr. Garra, who has been employed

at the home of Ira Kimball for nearly two years, completed his labors there last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gregory Even, of Detroit, Mich., and Mr. and Mrs. Winniatt Foster, of Milton, Mass., were called here last week by the death of their father.

Miss Ruth E. Clement had a narrow escape from serious injury, when a bottle of ammonia exploded at her home on Clement hill, filling the room with its deadly fumes.

Nobody wants to cut down on those who really are entitled to relief. But it might be possible to save a little money by trimming the number of relief distributors who furnish the politics and the overhead.

FREE—FREE

For your New England Favorite Saturday Nite Dish

SILVER PRIDE Oven Baked BEANS

Try these delicious Beans baked in brick ovens for 12 hours by reputable New England Chefs.

The Quality is worthy of the name SILVER PRIDE

Our special offer to New Hampshire housewives:

Upon presentation of 3 Silver Pride Baked Bean Labels at your grocer, you will get absolutely FREE one large 28-oz. can of your favorite variety of Silver Pride Oven Baked California Pea, Red Kidney or Yellow Eye Beans.

Accept no substitute as there is only one Silver Pride and that stands for Finest Quality.

For your protection, look for the horse and wagon on the label.

This Offer Expires February 28th

ON SALE AT THESE STORES

GEORGE H. FOGG & SON
HANCOCK, N. H.

CUTTER'S MARKET
ANTRIM, N. H.

Modern Berlin Retains Unique Native Habits

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

Berlin is without the slums found in many large cities of the world, far less venerable. Many unfit dwelling houses on narrow streets have been torn down. In their place stand settlements—groups of apartments offering decent, moderately priced quarters for workers' families. Nearly 3,000 have been constructed. Some have small gardens attached.

In addition to the city-developed settlements are some huge ones sponsored by industrial enterprises. The outstanding example is that of the Siemens company, that colossal producer of electrical machinery, which was established in 1847. Its Berlin plants employ more than 120,000 workers. Siemens Stadt has grown up around the works, forming an integral part of Berlin. There are model apartments, schools, hospitals, churches, playgrounds, and theaters.

The Allgemeine Elektrizitaets-Gesellschaft, the General Electric company of Germany, has likewise gone far in developing proper housing for its 47,000 Berlin employees.

The task of aiding the needy is being largely handled by the winter aid campaign. There are in the whole of Germany one and a quarter million voluntary workers contributing their services, which has kept administrative costs of the organization down to 1 per cent of the total sum handled.

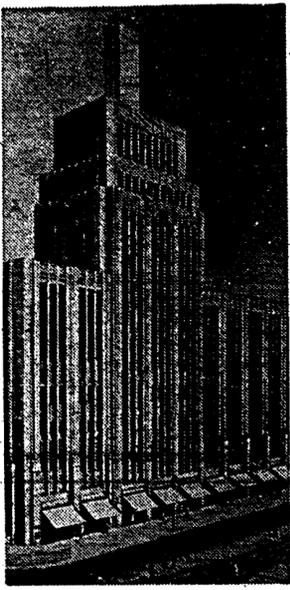
Principal among the methods of raising money are lotteries, the sale of badges and little handmade ornaments of negligible cost, and the one-dish meal once a month in private houses, restaurants and hotels.

Away from the City

"Where on earth are all the people?" you find yourself asking as you walk through the deserted streets on a fine Sunday afternoon. Certainly at this same hour the Champs Elysees is thronged with a chattering, strolling mob.

But this is not France! We are in Germany, land of probably the most devoutly nature-loving people of the Northern Hemisphere. The Berliner, with his sisters and his cousins and his aunts—and grandfather and grandmother thrown in—has joined in a daybreak exodus to woods and lakes.

Those who own some sort of boat go by the water route. By eight o'clock rivers and canals swarm with craft. Faliboote, small folding canoes with double-bladed paddles, predominate. In the motley van are also canoes of American pattern,



A modern Berlin department store, typical of the new architecture featuring this enterprising German city.

the Crown Prince Frederick of Prussia, afterward Frederick the Great, court-martialed by his own father.

Far-Away Names

About two hours' drive east of Berlin, you come across a strange phenomenon of nomenclature. Near Kuestrin, in the Oderbruch, a region of fertile flat lands watered by the Oder river, you stare with incredulous astonishment upon encountering a group of villages which bear the names "Maryland," "Saratoga," "Hampshire," "Pennsylvania," and "Jamaica." Even more exotic were "Malta," "Sumatra," and "Ceylon."

The houses are of typical North German architecture, with little emphasis on the picturesque. But the roofs of these nondescript buildings harbor the descendants of a group of would-be pioneers who longed to gaze over far horizons.

The story of how the villages acquired their names is interesting. It seems that in the days when Frederick the Great was forming the villages of the Spree-Havel district into the semblance of a city, there rose up a group of restless souls who wanted to transfer their destinies to America and other such outlandish spots.

Frederick, opposed to the colonizing idea, said a firm and peremptory "No!" He offered them instead lush lands lying along the banks of the nearby Oder—and, as a sop to their thwarted wanderlust, suggested they name their new settlements after faraway places. With commendable docility they settled

Star Dust

- ★ Two 'Happy Endings'
- ★ Another British Girl
- ★ Tex Ritter Shuns Horse

By Virginia Vale

THEY'VE been having "happy ending" trouble with "Idiot's Delight." In the play, the hero and heroine prepared to die together. But that didn't seem to work out too well when the picture was previewed, so another ending was prepared, to be used if other pre-release audiences liked it better than the original one.

Now that Vivien Leigh is scheduled to shoot into stardom (*"Gone With the Wind"* turns out well for her), some of the pictures in which she appeared in England will be released again over here.

Meanwhile we have the word of Ernie Westmore, the demon make-up man, that another girl from the British Isles will "burn up Hollywood." Her name is Maureen O'Hara, for screen purposes; in real



VIVIEN LEIGH

life it's Maureen Fitzsimmons. She hails from Dublin, is 18 years old, and is the discovery of Erich Pommer, discoverer of Marlene Dietrich. She is working in London in the new Charles Laughton picture, "Jamaica Inn" as Laughton's leading lady.

Tex Ritter, Monogram's singing cowboy, is on a two months' personal appearance tour, with four members of the musical unit used in his pictures. They are traveling by car, with Tex in his trailer, and expect to stop in 52 towns before they return to the studio and another series of westerns.

There's to be a new hair cut for the ladies, named for Ina Claire; it will be launched with tons of publicity. Of course, Miss Claire has the kind of hair that will take and hold any kind of hair-do, and can have it whipped into shape by an expert three or four times a week, or even every day, which makes things tough for her imitators.

George Raft's departure from Paramount was not exactly unexpected. It came as a result of his refusal to play the lead in "Magnificent Fraud." Lloyd Nolan has formed the habit of stepping into the parts that Raft doesn't want, so he did it this time. Last August, when Raft refused a role in "St. Louis Blues," the same thing happened.

To this desk came a touching story about a cocker spaniel named "Rudy," given to Tommy Riggs by Rudy Vallee a year ago. According to this little tale from the press representative, the dog always listened to the Riggs Saturday night air shows. It began to pine in a corner when a dog character was introduced on the program, not knowing that the dog was played by Brad Barker, an animal imitator.

And, ran the story, a doctor friend of Riggs' claimed that, when "Rudy" died the next day, it was because of "the nearest thing to a broken heart that he had ever seen in an animal."

That doctor should have consulted the elevator boy in Riggs' apartment hotel, who confided to me the fact that the dog died of distemper. But distemper doesn't make a touching little story for press agents.

Got any hobbies? Dave Elman, conductor of "Hobby Lobby," declares that, according to statistics, the life of modern man is prolonged for several years through intelligent use of leisure time in cultivating them. If Elman himself doesn't look out he'll need something more than a hobby to prolong his. Since none of his "Hobby Lobby" guests arrive in New York before Monday morning, he works from nine o'clock Monday morning until at least midnight Monday night interviewing them and preparing the material for his broadcasts.

ODDS AND ENDS—Gabriel Heatter wishes that he could get another guest for "We, the People" who'd attract as many listeners as Tom Mooney did. Right along with the announcement of the "Gone With the Wind" stars comes the information that Walter Connolly, who was signed long ago, won't be in the cast; his options expired, and he'd got rather tired of the whole thing. Jimmy Cagney's sister has been making excellent cream tests.

Richest Yield in Vitamin Content

Yeast, Milk, Eggs, Meat, Fruit Sources of Supply

By EDITH M. BARBER

THE word VITAMIN came into existence only 27 years ago. This name was proposed in order to describe the newly discovered but potent organic compounds which were beginning to be recognized as necessary for maintenance and growth.

Although the letters A, B, C, D, E and G have been given, as new vitamin units were established, research work in the famous laboratories throughout the country have shown that all of these are made up of a number of fractions.

Dr. C. A. Elvehjem of the department of bio-chemistry, University of Wisconsin, discussed the vitamin-B complex in practical nutrition at the recent meeting of the American Dietetic Association in Milwaukee. At the present moment this complex has been found to be divisible into at least six parts, each of which has an individual influence upon physical well-being of experimental animals.

Dr. Elvehjem made the point that at present we have not enough available information in regard to the vitamin content of food. First analyses are always made with foods which are easiest to test. At the moment brewer's yeast and wheat germ seem to be the richest natural sources, but vegetables, fruits, whole grains, milk, eggs and meats also contribute. We also are beginning to have at our disposal vitamin concentrates which allow us to take measured amounts in convenient form.

String Beans and Celery With Cream

1 pound string beans
1 bunch celery
½ cup cream
Salt, pepper
Cut beans crosswise and cook until tender with a dash of sugar and a dash of salt in a small amount of water in a heavy covered pan. Dice celery and cook until tender in the same way. Drain vegetables, mix together with cream, season to taste with salt and pepper and reheat.

Whole Wheat Fig Bread

1 cup white flour
1 teaspoon baking powder
1¼ teaspoons baking soda
1 teaspoon salt
½ cup sugar
2 cups whole wheat flour
1 cup shredded figs
2 cups sour milk or buttermilk
½ cup molasses
Sift together white flour, baking powder, soda, salt and sugar; stir in whole wheat flour and figs. Combine milk and molasses and add to flour mixture. Stir lightly until mixed. Pour batter into a greased loaf pan, and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees Fahrenheit) about one hour.

Broiled Swordfish

Dip filets in melted butter or salad oil into which paprika has been sprinkled. Or brush swordfish steak with same mixture. Put under broiling flame and broil on one side until brown, turn and broil on other until tender. Serve garnished with lemon and parsley.

Creamed Hamburger

3 tablespoons butter
½ pound hamburger
4 tablespoons flour
Salt, pepper
2 cups milk
Dash of Worcestershire sauce.
Melt the butter and cook the hamburger in it for half a minute. Stir in the flour and salt and pepper, and when well blended, add the milk slowly. Let boil one minute and season with Worcestershire sauce. A little minced onion may be cooked with the butter, if desired.

Scalloped String Beans

¾ pound string beans or 1 can string beans
3 tablespoons butter
3 tablespoons flour
½ teaspoon salt
Pepper
1½ cups milk
½ teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
¾ cup buttered crumbs
Paprika
Cut the beans in inch-long pieces and cook in a small amount of boiling water until tender, about 30 minutes. Make a white sauce of the other ingredients; melt the butter, stir in the flour and seasoning and when smooth add the milk. Stir until smooth and thick and add the Worcestershire sauce. Mix with the beans and place in a greased-baking dish. Sprinkle with buttered crumbs and paprika and bake in a moderate oven (375 degrees Fahrenheit) 15 minutes.

Baked Bean Soup

3 cups cold baked beans
3 pints water
2 slices onion
2 stalks celery
1½ cups stewed and strained tomatoes
1 tablespoon chili sauce
Salt, pepper
2 tablespoons butter
2 tablespoons flour
Put the beans, water, onion and celery in a saucepan, bring to boiling point and simmer 30 minutes. Rub through a sieve, add the tomatoes and chili sauce, season to taste with salt and pepper and bind with the butter and flour cooked together. Serve with crisp crackers.

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Household Hints

By BETTY WELLS

"EVER since my doll dressing days, I've loved to sew," writes Evelyn A., "and I'm pretty good if I may be so bold. I make most of the family clothes. I've always dreamed of a really well-equipped sewing room but so far I've had to be content with using a make-shift corner of any room that could be spared. Now we've just added an addition to our house, and my husband has a den for his carpenter bench and I have a sewing room. Both of us are thrilled.

"But all of a sudden I've got stage-fright because I want this room to look attractive and be useful and I'm not quite sure just how to achieve that. Can you help? I'll need some kind of a big cutting table—but the room is really too small to have this out on the floor all the time. Besides I'd rather like to have this room as a sort of a little sitting room to use between sewing sprints and a big cutting table would rather spoil that effect. What would you suggest in the way of furnishing and decoration, keeping in mind



"I'm fixing a sewing room for myself."

that this must be first of all a utility room. I want it cheery and pleasant to work in.

First off, why not inveigle your husband into building in a set of cabinets and shelves across one wall of the room. You know you can't have enough for sewing oddsands. Then in one section of this he can have a cutting table that will drop down out of the wall when needed, or swing up out of the way between times. You might like to have an ironing board swing down out of your cabinet too because you'll certainly need one.

How would the idea of pink walls and woodwork strike you? Yes, I mean a definite pink, though not too deep. Then curtains and slip covers of navy calico with a tiny white sprig in it. . . . finished with white ric-rac, perhaps. By all means have at least one comfortable chair here, preferably two if you expect to use it as a sitting room on "beau" nights when your daughter wants the living room. And if you have room for a studio couch, what a good solution of the extra guestroom space! For the walls, collect botany prints and frame them in white painted frames. For working, you know how much easier sewing is—or rather the clean-up—if the floor is either bare or covered in linoleum. So have your floor plain, then add some flowered hooked rugs, scatter size, that can easily be swooped up out of the way when you're going to sew.

Such Luxury!

"You should just see me on my new chaise longue," Edith said over the phone this morning. "Though such luxury never seems quite respectable somehow. Mine is French with a striped covering in blue and cream.

"It has me all pepped up to fix up our rooms," she continued. "How would you like the idea of cream walls and light blue taffeta curtains smoked across the top? A blue taffeta bedspread, too, with a smoked founce, and a flowered rug in a French design and delicate colorings. I'd thought about cream lace, ruffing and billowing all over the place; for the dressing table skirt. I'll need new lamps and a



My new chaise longue.

new cover for the arm chair. What would you have?"

"Well," said I, "I'd adore the lace dressing table skirt—I'm wondering whether that might not be nicer for the bedspread, too. Maybe a contrast would be better for the arm chair—an old rose or else a warm fine shade of orchid. And lamps with Dresden design vase bases and cream shades. And you'll want a light blue taffeta down comforter to go on the bed. And a soft light blue silk quilt for the chaise."

"It'll turn out to be a case of the new brass andirons," laughed Edith. "I'll be building me a new house for my chaise! Edward didn't know what he was starting."

"Speaking of Edward," I remembered her big and burly husband. "How will he like such a dainty room?"

"Oh, he'll love it," she replied. "I know it sounds crazy, but he adores frou-frou. I guess he doesn't need to worry about his masculinity—it's obvious enough. So I won't have much trouble selling him the idea of doing over the room as our budget permits."

Lucky lady!

© Betty Wells.—WNU Service.

Finest Needlework In Exclusive Design



Pattern 1841

It's the accessories in a home that make it beautiful. Fulfill your ambition for a delightful home—it's easy when such lovely designs are at your command. This oval doily—suitable for center-piece, buffet or luncheon set—measures 18 by 30 inches, the other doilies 12 inches and 6 inches. Made of string, they work up easily. The richness of the design will give you pleasure. Pattern 1841 contains directions for making doilies; illustrations of them and of stitches; materials required; photograph of section of doily.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle, Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York. Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

MUSCLES FELT STIFF AND SORE

Got Blessed RELIEF From Pain

If muscles in your legs, arms, chest, back or shoulders feel stiff and sore, get a bottle of Hamlin's Wizard Oil Balm and get quick relief. Rub it on thoroughly. Warm—soothes—gives wonderful comfort. Will not stain. At all druggists.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL BALM FOR MUSCULAR ACHES AND PAINS Due to RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA LUMBAGO CHEST COLDS

Vital Partisans Moderators of opinion are often useful but the glory or the shame belong to partisans.—Harper.

YOU BET!

"Luden's, like hot lemonade, contain a factor that helps contribute to your alkaline reserve."

ARTHUR BARTELS, Athletic Director, New York

LU DEN'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS 5¢

Affinity of Friendship Friends follow the laws of divine necessity; they gravitate to each other.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 38 to 50), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and mood swings. Get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vitality to enjoy life and assist causing literary nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. WILL WORTH TRYING!

WNU-2 6-39

In Due Time Everything comes if a man will only wait.—Benjamin Disraeli.

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste
Your kidneys are constantly straining to rid your body of the blood wastes. If your kidneys become weak in their work—do not get in a hurry to take medicine—call to your attention the fact that it is your kidneys that filter the blood and expel the waste body matter.
Symptoms may be ringing heads, persistent headache, strands of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness, especially in the face, a heavy, lumpy feeling in the back, a general feeling of weakness, a loss of energy, and other signs of kidney or bladder trouble may be kidney, kidney or too.
There should be no doubt that proper treatment is what you need. Do not delay. Get the best. Do not let your kidneys get so weak that you have to take medicine to help them. Act now to prevent that.

DOAN'S PILLS



Construction work goes rapidly on the new broad highway that will bisect Berlin from west to east and is a part of the vast road-building program undertaken by Hitler. In 1938 a total of 1,864 miles were added to the country's system of express motor highways.

sailing boats of widely diversified rigs, motorboats no bigger than bathtubs sputtering along by the thrust of outboard kickers, sleek, rangy launches, small yachts gliding with clever arrogance through crowded lanes. At intervals the ranks open up for the passage of river steamers plying from Berlin's center to outlying resorts.

Lining the shores are series of tent cities, aggregations of wood-and-canvas week-end domiciles. Huddled together at the water's edge stand the units of these flimsy colonies, a welter of happy confusion. From cookstoves comes a hunger-teasing aroma of browning sausages; coffee bubbles on the second burner. Dishwashing, a communal affair, engenders endless chaffing and laughter.

Flaxen-haired, sun-crippled youths wrestle with accordions, the instruments panting and wheezing in melodious exhaustion. On grassy fields fat women in purple chemises rush nimbly about, hurling blue rubber rings over the heads of their shouting relatives. Brown arms brush the water of the lake into diamond showers.

The Koenpenick district is one of weird, nostalgic beauty. Langer See, Mueggel See—scene of the annual yachting races—and Teufels See (Devil's lake) lure hosts of wanderers. On an island stands the Castle of Koenpenick, which has played an important role in Prussian history. Here was the trial of

down, sublating their extravagant desires by building dikes to curb the wandering habit of Oder's banks.

German Oddities

There is a streak of sentimentality in the Berliner character that expresses itself in many ways which the sophisticated urbanite of other countries would probably sum up as " quaint." What, for example, could be "quainter" than that playfooted anachronism, the dachshund? Yet this comic-strip creature still holds leading place among canine pets in Berlin.

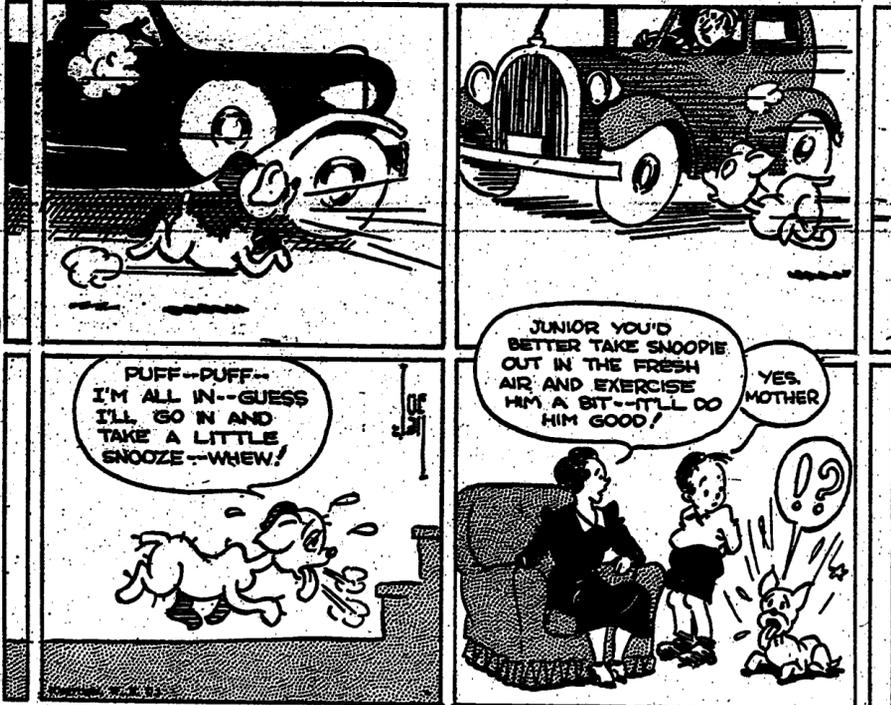
Following, in order of popularity, seem to come the hairy-chinned schnauzer and the boxer with his worried, conscientious black muzzle. Many department stores maintain a special room for the parking of shoppers' pups. Each dog is assigned a bed and blanket. While Mistress seeks bargains, "Lux" or "Lumpie" waits chained to his post, sniffing reproach.

Another oddity of department-store custom is the brass rack just inside the street door, fitted with slots for holding the cigars of male customers. One never succeeds in securing a satisfactory explanation of how the rightful owner can be assured of recovering his original stub.

An anomaly of the public-utility situation is dual ownership. Part of the system is owned by the city, the rest is the property of the state.

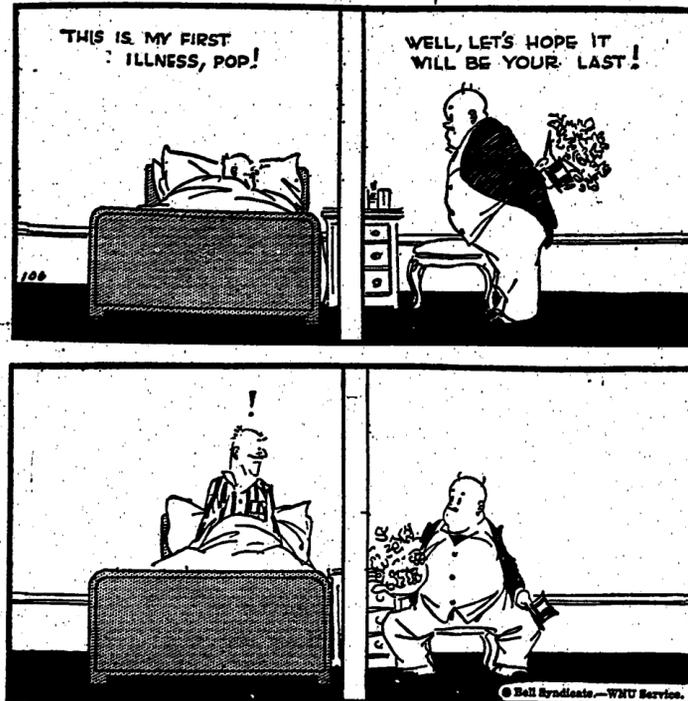
OUR COMIC SECTION

Snoogie



POP

By J. Millar Watt



S'MATTER POP

By C. M. Payne



NO, NO, NOT THAT

Judge--In other words, she gave him a good dressing.

Witness--No, sah, Judge, your honor--she done tere do clothes clean off'n his back.

Soft Pedal This

"We got 88 keys in our house and none of 'em fits a lock."

"Then why doncha throw 'em out?"

"Huh! How'd we play the piano if we did?"--Washington Post.

Slightly Mixed

Oliver--Look, it's starting to rain!

Bobby--Yeah? I hope it keeps up!

Oliver--Whadys mean?

Bobby--Well, if it keeps up, it can't come down, can it?

A SWELL BINK

Willie Bugg--Gee, I wish I had my skates!

WHAT to EAT and WHY

C. Houston Goudiss Offers Timely Advice on Keeping Children Well in Winter; Warns of Several Dangers

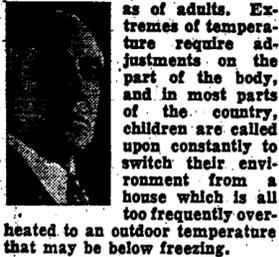
By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

ONE of the ways by which her community judges a woman's success as a mother is by the health and well-being of her children. If they are energetic, rosy-cheeked normal boys and girls who have a high resistance to infections, such as the common cold, and if they display the good dispositions that we usually associate with buoyant health, then the verdict of friends and neighbors is usually that of a job well done.

To help her children maintain top health and vitality, a mother must constantly be alert to the various factors that help produce this ideal estate. And at the same time, she must likewise be on guard against the common conditions that may contribute to lowered resistance, especially fatigue and improper diet.

Winter Hazards

It has been said that in winter the body is on trial--and this is as true of children as of adults. Extremes of temperature require adjustments on the part of the body, and in most parts of the country, children are called upon constantly to switch their environment from a house which is all too frequently over-



heated to an outdoor temperature that may be below freezing. While cool, outdoor air is stimulating to children in normal health, some children withstand it much less successfully. This is particularly true of those who are improperly nourished; who are over-fatigued or suffer from poor circulation.

When it is very cold outdoors, it is wise to have children come in from their play periodically to warm up. And if a child appears to suffer from the cold unduly, it is wise to have a physician check up on his health.

Guard Against Frostbite

Over-exposure must be avoided, particularly in cold, damp weather. For under these conditions, doctors warn, there is always a danger of frostbite. They say that whenever the temperature falls below 8 degrees Fahrenheit, children should not be permitted to play outdoors. If they do, the cold may act upon the tissues so that part of the body is deprived of its blood supply. This is most likely to occur in the fingers, toes, nose or ears which thereupon become frozen. The combination of wind and low temperature is especially dangerous and frostbite frequently occurs at temperatures up to 14 degrees Fahrenheit when there is a strong wind.

Mothers should be on guard against frostbite when the temperature is below 24 degrees Fahrenheit, however, and at all times during the winter, see that children are warmly clad. This need not mean that they are so bundled up as to preclude the possibility

of active play. Suitable clothing consists of garments which provide warmth and protection against dampness, without constriction at any point.

Two layers of wool, such as that provided by a woolen sweater and playsuit are considered preferable to one too-bulky garment. Feet and hands should, of course, be well protected.

Don't Overheat the House

Only a little less serious are the consequences of dry, overheated indoor air. It is unfortunate that so many people keep their rooms entirely too warm in winter. This not only widens the gap between indoor and outdoor temperatures, but may be extremely irritating to the delicate membranes of the nose and throat. Most authorities consider an indoor temperature of about 68 degrees Fahrenheit satisfactory.

Is Your Child Lazy?

We often hear mothers complain that their children are lazy in cold weather . . . and they seem to have less pep and energy than in other seasons. If by that they mean that their children are less active, it may be that this can be attributed in part to the bleak, shorter days that do not always invite outdoor play. But sometimes a child displays such a reduction in his activities as to appear indolent. Then the mother must seek the physical or emotional factors that may be responsible. For true laziness sug-

gests a body that is not functioning normally.

Quite possibly the child's diet is not meeting his bodily requirements. An undernourished child usually tires easily and is disinclined to exert himself. The food may be adequate as to quantity, but not as to quality. For example, a diet that is too highly concentrated, contains too little bulk or cellulose, may cause a tendency to faulty elimination. This, in turn, is frequently responsible for lassitude. The remedy is often a simple dietary change--the addition of a salad to the daily diet; or possibly the use of stewed dried fruits in addition to a fresh fruit or fruit juice daily. Of course, the child should also have two servings of vegetables besides potatoes, one of which should be of the green leafy variety. Also a quart of milk daily; breads and cereals, at least half of which may preferably be the whole grain variety; an egg daily or at least three or four weekly; one serving of meat, fish or chicken, and another serving of a protein food, such as cheese. Some form of vitamin D should be included in the diet of young children, especially during the winter months.

It is also most important that children follow a daily routine that includes plenty of time for sleep. And for younger children a day-time nap is usually advised.

Children Need Healthy Mothers

Mothers must give attention to the children's health. But let them give some consideration to their own. The tired, nervous mother is very apt to transfer some of her own fatigue and nervousness to her child. So in arranging your child's rest periods and diet, be looking after proper habits of elimination, make sure that Mother, too . . . and better still every member of the family . . . follows this same sound health program.

SAFETY TALKS

Rural Traffic Accidents Increase

Traffic accidents in the rural districts are mounting by leaps and bounds. Since 1924, the National Safety Council says, motor vehicle fatalities have increased 172 per cent. In cities over 10,000 population they went up but 30 per cent.

Of course, the council points out, a large part of this increase may be the result of much-increased rural travel. But most traffic authorities believe, however, that the more favorable city record can be traced to the more effective traffic control measures in municipalities.

In 1937, the loss of life to traffic accidents in rural districts and cities under 10,000 population was 27,400. In cities over 10,000, there were 12,100 killed.

While collisions with pedestrians constituted the major fatal accident problem in cities, rural districts had their greatest difficulty with collisions between two or more motor vehicles.

Just Make Sure You Use Genuine BAYER Aspirin

RAW THROAT

If Your Sore, Scratchy Throat Comes from a Cold--You Can Often Get Fast Relief this Way

1. To ease pain and discomfort and reduce fever, take Bayer Tablets--let in 1/2 glass of water . . . gargle.

2. If throat is very sore, dissolve 3 Bayer Tablets in 1/2 glass of water . . . gargle.

Just Make Sure You Use Genuine BAYER Aspirin

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 fast to relieve discomforts of a cold. And reduce fever.

This simple way, backed by scientific authority, has largely supplanted the use of strong medicines in easing cold symptoms. Perhaps the easiest way yet discovered.

But get genuine BAYER Aspirin.

15¢ FOR 12 TABLETS
2 FULL DOZEN 25¢

Thought at Eventide
Life's evening will take its character from the day that preceded it.--Washington Irving.

PATTERN SEWING CIRCLE DEPARTMENT

of it in practically no time; it's a diagram design that you can complete in a few hours. And it's so easy to work in that you won't be satisfied with less than half a dozen. Wide armholes, a darted waistline that looks slim, a skirt with sufficient width, all assure freedom for action. It's easy to put on, too, as well as to iron, because it buttons down the front. Percale, calico and gingham are good materials for this.

Tailored Bolero Dress.

Even without the sleeveless bolero, this dress is a charming style for runabout and street wear. The darted waistline makes you look slim and supple. A scalloped closing, edged with braid or binding, and puff sleeves narrowed into the arm by shirring, complete the effect of youthful charm. Make this right now of flat crepe, silk print or thin wool. Then repeat it later in summer cottons; it's a design that you'll use many, many times.

The Patterns.

No. 1615 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50. Size 36 requires 4 1/4 yards of 35-inch material, with 1/2 yard for cuffs in contrast.

No. 1674 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20 and 40. Size 14 requires 5 1/4 yards of 39-inch material, with 3/4 yards of braid to trim.

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

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DICKINSON'S

Pine Tree FARM SEEDS

Finest purity . . . "guaranteed" . . . yielding power. What's on the tag is in the bag. Ask your Seed Dealer or The Albert Dickinson Co., Boston, Mass. Craver, Dickinson Seed Co., Buffalo, New York.

NEW IDEAS

ADVERTISEMENTS are your guide to modern living. They bring you today's NEWS about the food you eat and the clothes you wear. And the places to find out about these new things is right in this newspaper.

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

ness supper and movies at Academy hall Monday night to a full house. This is one of the real live clubs of southern N. H. Sorry I was unable to take in this big event.

According to the recent survey the Federal Govt. announces that there are five million big game animals in the U. S. A. Most of these are on the increase.

Have you seen the magazine entitled "The Billboard?" A blot on nature and a parasite on public improvements. This is gotten out by New York officials and other civic organizations. It's highly illustrated and sent to me by "Al" Guttererson of Prince George Hotel fame of N. Y. City.

Down from H. W. Cate of Antrim comes three nice wild game pictures good enough to frame and hang up in the front room. Thanks.

Have you got a second hand outboard motor to sell. Have a number of people wanting to buy one.

We know of quite a few people who went into the rabbit business last week. There is quite a demand for rabbit meat just now. One firm in New York city will take 500 a week from 5 to 8 pounds.

Our sympathy goes out to the people of HILL, N. H., as they have all got to move out for new homes. The Main street will be 60 feet under water when the new dam is built at Franklin, N. H.

Speaking of canary birds. You have got to hand it to Mrs. Smith and her son on the Greenfield-Peterborough road in Greenfield. They raised 18 last summer and now have plenty of birds and cages. I got one from them a year ago and for a singer he can't be beat.

The more noise the louder he will sing. He loves to hear the washing machine, the typewriter or a sewing machine. He can drowned out the piano.

No, I never found my four geese. I had seven. Five flew off when scared by dogs. One was picked up in Pine Valley but the four are still among the missing. They may be in Florida by now. Last fall 1937 I lost all 12 of my Canadians but I knew where they all came back to other ponds and raised families.

The Wilton Revolver and Rifle Club held a match with a team from Ashburnham, Mass., and the local team came out on the long end by about 30 points. The local club has one of the best ranges in the state.

Now is the time to put out the feed boxes and leantos as this big storm will cover up the weed seeds and the wild birds will be hungry. Now is also the time to put out the bird houses. Put out now they will be well weather-beaten by spring and all ready to occupy. Never paint the inside of the house and only put out pointed boxes in the winter to let them get weather-wised.

Fred L. Frazer of the home town says his latest bird feeder is very popular and he has sold them all over the state.

The High School in the home town is to have a big time Feb. 4. A real winter carnival for all the high schools in this section. They have got some lovely cups to be won by skating and other winter sport events. In the evening a big carnival ball in the high school "Gym."

Just my luck to have to miss this big event as I expect to be in Boston at the sportsmen's show.

To our many friends wintering at Miami, Florida—We wish that you could all run out and look over the Miami Rare Bird Farm owned by C. L. Sibley of Sunnyfields Farm, Wallingford, Conn. This farm, according to the GAME BREEDER, is the last word in rare birds all alive. Better run over and see this big exhibit.

February FIRST rings down the curtain on all Otter, Mink, Skunk, Muskrat and they are protected in Southern New Hampshire until November 1, 1939. Any of the above found in your possession without a breeder's permit will call for a nice fine and costs. You can hunt foxes until March 1, also can take with traps until March 1st, after that they are protected until Sept. 1st, 1939. In many states foxes are classed as vermin and you can take them at all times. But this state classifies them as a game animal and are protected from March 1st to Sept. 1st.

Fishermen are reporting some wonderful catches on the big Lake Nubanusit situated in the towns of

Hancock and Nelson, N. H. Bob houses being the fashion.

We will leave it to you as to what this fellow was having fun. A bob house on a big lake. A small charcoal stove. A small camp stool. On one side was a gallon of hard cider and on the other side was a quart of whiskey. He was bobbing fast and by his talk he was having fun. He had no fish but what did he care.

Many requests the past week over phone and by letter and postcard—Can I keep a blue jay I caught in my henhouse. The answer is "NO" with a big "N." ALL wild birds are protected with the exception of the crow, English sparrow, Starling, Owl and Hawk. Fellow picked up a Grouse stunned by hitting a wire. He was released the next day none the worse for his hard landing.

E. D. Putnam, the well known color photographer of Antrim, N. H., has gotten out some wonderful Greeting Cards for any time of the year. His views of wild life and other subjects are worthy of your attention.

Some billboard legislation is now before the House and Senate at Concord. We understand the Woman's Clubs of the state are behind this big movement and if they are something is bound to happen.

Four of my towns have been having trouble with dogs getting mixed up with poultry. In one case it was pheasants. This is up to the selectmen of the town and if the owners of the dogs are known the town fathers collect the damage from them. In all the cases it was done by small dogs.

Here is a letter from a young lady interested in raising pheasants in 1939. In building your pens be sure to put a board fence at least 30 inches high so that strange dogs and cats will not disturb the pheasants. With common poultry this precaution is not required but with wild game birds they must have protection. More birds are lost on game farms by a pheasant flying up, hitting the top wire and breaking its neck.

You fellows that had licenses to guide fishermen and hunters in 1938 had better apply now for your 1939 permit. You need the permit and we need the money.

With so many portable saw mills everywhere it behooves us to watch

out to see where they are dumping their sawdust. A trout brook is a bad place to empty the sawdust bin into. Report in at once if you know of a portage mill doing this.

The National Association of Audubon Societies are very much interested in saving the larger hawks which are a benefit to the farmers. The hawks of North America is the title of a book written by John H. May and can be found in any up to date library. This book should also be in all the schools in the state. We have only TWO real bad hawks and they are the COOPER and GOSHAWK. The larger the hawk the more of a benefit he is to mankind. Some day these big birds will come under the protected list.

Meet us at the bir show in Boston at the New Hampshire Exhibit of Fish and Game Feb. 4th to the 12th.

FOREST SOCIETY SEES NEED FOR TOWN FIRE EQUIPMENT

Following the hurricane last fall an emergency existed until the fall rains arrived. They eliminated for the time the tremendous menace of fire running through the blow-down forests. Since that time the State Forester in cooperation with the Forest Service and the Society for the Protection of New Hampshire Forests has been working out a program aimed at preventing serious losses by fire when the danger recurs this summer. These will occur for the next five or six years unless the greatest care is exercised. As in the past chief reliance is being placed on the town fire wardens and their fire organizations.

These have proved very efficient in the past and much of New Hampshire's success in lowering its forest fire losses has been due to them and to the Forestry Department which coordinates and directs their activities. A large part of the effectiveness of these local organizations is the rapidity with which they can get to a fire and attack it. It will be more important than ever this summer to put out small fires before they have a chance to grow into uncontrollable holocausts. Even with timber salvage, fire bazaar reduction and private efforts, once a large fire starts in some areas it may sweep for miles.

To stop these fires at the start the towns must have man power and equipment. A recent survey of the State Forestry Department shows that 100 towns are not adequately equipped to fight fires. These towns are in general in the more heavily forested districts where the menace is particularly severe. There are only 77 portable pump units owned by towns, 1737 knapsack pumps and 6800 hand tools which are available for the local fire fighting organizations. These are unevenly distributed and many towns are without any equipment whatsoever. A few thousand feet of hose and a good pump may well mean the difference between suppressing a small fire and letting it run wild for miles. Fire lines will be almost impossible to cut in a hurry. Holding them without a great deal of water will be practically impossible. Hundreds more portable back pumps are needed, too, for with them fire-fighters can get through slash that would block the heavier motor pumps. Other tools such as shovels, rakes, Pulaski tools, buckets, must be available.

The State Forestry Department bears half the cost of this equipment when bought by the towns. That means that towns can buy equipment far cheaper than otherwise and have the assurance that it is the kind needed.

It is hoped that the present legislature will provide funds for adequately financing an effective fire control program. In addition to this the towns must do their share, for the responsibility rests ultimately with them.

The Society for the Protection of New Hampshire Forests urges all towns lacking such equipment to make provision for considering its purchase at the town meetings. They should place an article on this subject in their town warrants so it may be acted upon this March. Such equipment is the only insurance against the great loss of property and of life which may occur this summer. Local fire organizations must be equipped to stop a forest fire before it gets out of control.

Rural Officers Rival City Cops

Records Filled With Tales Of Heroism in Pursuit Of Criminals.

CHICAGO.—Though lacking the glamour surrounding their big city brethren, small town law enforcement officials are usually as competent when it comes to apprehending criminals. Police records are filled with tales of heroism in which village constables and civilian possees have brought desperadoes to bay.

One outstanding case has been reported from Albia, Iowa, where Sheriff John Goodwin of Monroe county received a crudely scribbled note reading:

"Four rats from Chicago are going to knock over the Smokey Hollow mine payroll on April 11. Signed: A Friend."

Immediately Sheriff Goodwin gathered a posse of 12 leading Albia citizens, all good shots. Early on the appointed morning they prepared a blockade. One man was posted in a filling station, others hid behind trees or in ditches near the spot where the payroll car would likely be stopped. As predicted, the four gangsters arrived dressed as farmers, awaiting the kill.

Desperadoes Trapped. The sheriff's plan worked to perfection. When the payroll car was halted, a blockade of trucks appeared from nowhere and the desperadoes found themselves surrounded by bristling machine guns and rifles. Sheriff Goodwin's accomplishment was later dramatized over the "Public Hero Number One" radio program, which specializes in publicizing the exploits of small town police officials.

Another example is the case of Convict Wilfred Lindsey, whose good behavior at Louisiana state penitentiary won him a trusty assignment, as houseboy for the camp captain's home. But Lindsey was an incorrigible criminal. He planned a fendish escape and one morning murdered the captain's wife with a butcher knife. Since the captain's car was essential to his scheme, Lindsey waited for the official to return, then shot him and fled.

Turns Gun on Self. For five days 150 men under Sheriff Teddy Martin and Warden Louis Jones scoured the Tunica hills, finally locating Lindsey atop a high cliff. While the posse waited breathlessly below, Sheriff Martin and Sergeant Ellis Haydon risked their lives climbing the cliff while the mad Lindsey fired on them from above. Cornered, he turned his gun on himself.

Another case brought to nationwide attention by the "Public Hero Number One" program concerns Sergeant Waller of the Alton (Ill.) police department, whose break-neck chase of a bandit car ended when the criminals crashed into a bridge. Sergeant Waller found five badly injured boys, one of whom would have died except for a blood transfusion donated by the officer—who a half hour ago had risked his life in mad pursuit.

A tale of heroism tempered by common sense came recently from Lincoln, Neb., where Chief of Police William G. Condit found his car spattered with bullets while chasing bandits through a residential district. He might have returned fire, but knew he would thereby risk the lives of children then returning from school. Finally reaching Lincoln's outskirts, Chief Condit and his deputy opened fire and brought the criminals to justice.

Cripples Unite to Create Jobs for Disabled Adults

NEW YORK.—"Jobs, not sympathy," is the plea heard hundreds of times a day, according to R. D. Boster, crippled president and organizer of Federation of Crippled & Disabled, Inc. "Public education is necessary. Prejudice must be overcome in business and laws modified to open city, state and government jobs to capable disabled workers."

A nation-wide campaign has been launched to raise funds in order to establish federation headquarters in every state, and set up bureaus to create jobs to find employment for crippled and disabled adults.

Since 1935 many cripples have applied at the organization's offices, 1931 Broadway and have been given steady or part time employment. Others unable to work have received food, furniture, clothes, shoes, braces, crutches, orthopedic devices, free medical advice and treatment.

It is estimated the crippled or handicapped populace in the United States is approximately two million, of this amount about 60 per cent are employable.

Rose-Colored Shades

By KAREN ARNELAND
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THEY were lovely things to look upon, Della Merrow's lampshades. She made them herself with her own hands. It was her business, her livelihood, making lampshades, and she made them lovely because when the light glowed through their sheer and perfect workmanship, even she looked lovely.

SHORT STORY

Della Merrow could not be counted even among the world's pretty women. Her complexion was as pale as bleached saffron, her nose much too thin for the broadness of her face, her eyes a lustreless gray, her hair dead brown like grass seared by a scorching sun, and yet, if one would but look further, Della Merrow had a heart of gold.

Because her lampshades made her look lovely, Della made them of a soft rose-colored silk with fringes of rose and gold.

In all her thirty years she had never cared to look lovely until she met Wilbur Dixon. He had come one night to call for a lamp ordered by his mother, and somehow he had kept on coming. Della had been careful never to appear before Wilbur except under the kindly glow of her lamps.

She wanted nothing more of life than to have Wilbur Dixon think her lovely. And he did. She knew it by the light in his eyes when they met hers. She felt the quickening of his pulses the minute he came into the room. Some day he would ask her to marry him. Della knew that. She prayed that the day would never come. She wanted to keep on dreaming with him, indefinitely, in the rosy glow of her silken shades, and a proposal of marriage from him would spoil it all.

One evening shortly after he arrived, a customer came to talk with Della about a shade. She was a little thing, pathetically pretty, and seemed much disturbed. Wilbur tactfully withdrew into the next room, but he could not help overhearing the conversation.

"I can't take the shade, Miss Merrow," said the woman. "I hated to come and tell you, after me ordering it and everything, and you working so hard on it."

"Don't you want it?" asked Della, a bit brusquely.

The woman's breath caught in a half-sob.

"Want it?" she asked. "Me want it? Seems like I never wanted anything more. My boy made me a lamp at school, but seems like we never could afford a shade. We been savin' our money for near six months, me an' my boy. Last week he was run over, and, 'course, the money had to go for him."

Della thrust a large paper bundle into the woman's arms.

"Here," she said, impulsively; "you take it. I made it for you. I made it as lovely as I could. It'll make your place kind of cheerful-like for him. If you want, you can pay me later, but I'm not looking for it."

Wilbur came in the minute the woman had gone. He hurried to Della's side.

"Della," he said, "there never was a woman like you. Will you marry me?"

Without a word, she ripped the shade from the floor lamp by the piano, and stood revealed before him in the honest white glare of the electric lights.

"Look at me!" she flamed. "Look at what I am. You've never seen me as I really am before. I've been careful of that. That is why I've never wanted to go anywhere with you, why I've been careful to meet you only when the light of the lamps would hide what I really am."

He dropped his head.

"Della," he said, humbly. "Look at me! My face isn't even my own. Part of it was shot away by shrapnel in the war. Plastered over, skin grafted, everything done to it by army surgeons, I've been glad for your rose-colored shades, glad as long as you didn't have to look at me in the cruel glare of a bright light. That is why I never insisted on your going out with me. You, Della! You are the most beautiful being God has ever created."

Then for the first time she looked at him, and saw that which the roseate glow from her silken shades had mercifully concealed—a face, the left side of which was seamed with great livid scars on a dead-whiteness like wax. A one-sided face that could only half smile, half weep, half feel.

"Wilbur," she whispered, against the comforting roughness of his shoulder, "I adore you."

Calumet, Name for Pease Pipe. The name calumet was customarily used by the French in Canada for the peace pipe of the North American Indians. It was smoked on all ceremonial occasions, before warring expeditions, in concluding peace treaties, and as a preliminary to religious rituals. The calumet is usually 2 1/2 feet long. The stem is decorated in a highly symbolical manner, usually with eagles' feathers, porcupine quills, and women's hair. Native tobacco, mixed with willow bark or sumac leaves, is smoked.

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Here's Gray Squirrel That Can Whip an Owl

NEW BRITAIN, CONN.—Few gray squirrels survive a battle with their natural enemy, the hoot owl. Veterinarian John P. McIntosh, however, reported a furious fight during which the squirrel, although badly damaged, managed to slay the owl. McIntosh doctored the squirrel back to health.