

The Antrim Reporter

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ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1939

5 CENTS A COPY

N. H. Federation Meeting At Hancock

The Keene district conference of the New Hampshire Federation of Women's Clubs held at the church in Hancock last Wednesday, was largely attended, about 175 being present. The welcome was given by Mrs. Frank H. Burt, president of the local club, who presided; the response was by Mrs. W. Herbert Moore, of Peterboro. Rev. John W. Logan, of Bennington, gave the invocation. Mrs. Byron Butterfield, of Antrim, sang. There were selections by the combined choruses of the Peterboro and Hancock clubs, under the direction of Mrs. William Chapman, of Keene. Accompaniments were by Mrs. Albert Thornton, of Antrim, who also gave a short organ recital preceding the afternoon session; speeches were given by: Mrs. Louis P. Elkins, of Concord, president of the state federation; Mrs. William H. Schofield, of Peterboro; Mrs. William Chapman, of Keene; Mrs. La-fell Dickinson, of Keene, second vice-president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs. Mrs. Ada E. Bryant, of Marlboro, chairman of programs for the N. H. Federation, conducted a discussion on reports.

General arrangements were in charge of the executive committee of the local club. Decorations were arranged by Mrs. G. Arthur Ledward.

FEATURES FOR LEGION CONVENTION AT LEBANON

Contracts providing for entertainment features in the American Legion Department Convention Program which takes place at Lebanon in June, have been signed during the past week by Harry Manson, president of the Convention Corporation. Chief among these is one making the 25-piece Berlin Band the official one for the Convention. They will open their four-day program on Thursday, June 22, with a concert on the common in Lebanon and from then until they take part in the Band Competition Sunday afternoon, June 25, they will appear at every major function of the Convention. They will also give two concerts at the Veterans' Hospital in White River Junction.

Another contract, the one closed with the Chatagua people, provides for a Carnival to be operated through convention week and also for one of the largest fireworks displays ever shown in the state, which will be presented on the night of Friday, June 23.

All of these contracts received the approval of the general convention committee at a recent meeting. With the contracts signed and delivered the committee will now devote their energies to arranging a time and place for the many different parts of the four-day program. President Manson stated that the complete program would be released within two weeks.

CEMETERY MEETING

The Annual Meeting of Maplewood Cemetery Association will be held on Monday, May 8th, at the Town Office Time 7:30 P. M. All persons holding title to a lot in this cemetery are members of this Association.

Don H. Robinson, Sec'y

Mrs. Arthur Harriman recently returned to her home in New Bedford, Mass., and took Miss Betty Whittemore, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Whittemore, with her to spend the vacation week in New Bedford.



From left to right: John Grimes, Richard Cooley, Ralph Zabriskie, Harry Rogers, Franklin Robinson, Thelma Smith, Catherine McClure, Charlotte Phillips, John Day, Chaperon; Avis Brown, Ruth Harriman, Margaret Newhall, Robert Nylander, Ralph George, Richard White, and Edward Smith.

Antrim Ball Team Elects Officers

A baseball meeting was held at the Fireman's Hall, Monday night, April 24, to discuss business for the 1939 Town Team. Officers were elected at this meeting to carry on traditions for this coming season. N. F. Hildreth was elected as manager, Wilfred Lavasseur was elected as coach and Charles Cutter was elected as captain on the field.

The team last year had a fairly successful year on a win and lost basis winning 9 and losing 11 games. The longest winning streak was six in a row in the latter part of the season. The team had 5 regular .300 hitters which helped considerably. The whole team batted for .287.

The team hopes to better its records this season and hopes to have a good turn outs at the games. The season will open on Memorial Day at Antrim.

NEW SCOUTMASTER FOR TROOP 2, IN ANTRIM

Last week Mr. William P. Holleran, of Berlin, N. H. arrived in town to enter the employment of the Goodell Co. and assumed the duties of Scout Master for troop 2 of Antrim.

Mr. Holleran has an excellent record in Scouting. He has the highest awards as a scout and six years of very successful work as a Scoutmaster, to his credit. We feel that Antrim is fortunate to procure the services of a man with such a record and the Reporter joins the community and Troop 2 in wishing Mr. Holleran every success in his work here.

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Entertainment Given At Bennington

The students of the Pierce High and Junior High schools presented the following entertainment on Wednesday evening to an appreciative audience:

One-act play, "Orville's Big Date" Grades 7 and 8

Cast included: Lawrence Gilman, Anna Bavelas, Phyllis Carroll and Marion Harrington.

Vocal Solo Velma Newton

Musical Reading Jean Traxler

Piano Solo Mariel Braid

Musical Reading Robert Wilson

One-act Play, "The Great Delusion" High School Group

Cast: Robert Champney, Maxine Brown, Velma Newton, Mae Sheldon, Bertha Diamond, Margaret Dodge, James Zacks and Herman Skinner. The whole performance was a credit to the excellent work of the pupils and showed a vast amount of work on the part of the teachers, Miss Vincena Drago and Mr. Harold Norton.

MOTOR VEHICLE INSPECTION STARTS ON MAY FIRST

The next compulsory inspection of motor vehicles for New Hampshire starts May 1st. All owners of vehicles are urged to go to one of the official stations which have been appointed by the department as soon after the first of the month as possible. Between 600 and 700 stations have been authorized to do this work. With approved stations in every part of the state there is no excuse for delay or disregard of the law.

This year the law has been changed during the present legislature so that now a fine of twenty-five dollars has been added for the non-inspection of a vehicle.

PRIZE SPEAKING CONTEST

A large crowd turned out Tuesday evening to the annual prize speaking contest held in the town hall. The winners were Dorothy Nylander, first and Helen Dzelengowski second for the girls, and Francis Carmichael first prize, Frank Jellerson, second for the boys. The judges were Prentice Weston, May Cashion and H. Norton, all from Bennington.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

One very bad stormy night last winter I went to Fitchburg, Mass., and attended a meeting of the Fitchburg Rod and Gun club as the guest speaker. To get back at me this club last week sent me a life membership in the club and their club button for 1939. This is a club of about 1,000 members and they do things in a big way. These little acts by a club make one feel that life is worth the living.

Some weeks ago E. H. Merrill of Winchester, Mass., sent me a bottle of mosquito oil in a little fancy bottle. This week he sends me a couple of cans of R721 Black Fly & Mosquito repellent. This kind you rub onto your face. We will sure give it a try out in black fly time.

Met a fisherman early Sunday morning and he said "I see more wild life in your town than any place I go." No wonder he saw some of my Mallards down in the Curtis Cider mill pond and while he was waiting for a bite a big Canadian goose flew down in a field near by. This goose was frightened off the pond by dogs.

Here is a chance for some young fellow who likes dogs. I have a man in mind who wants to give away to some one who will appreciate them a pair of real sled dogs and will throw in a good \$14 dog sled with them. If interested get in touch with me by letter at once.

Luther M. Smith of Hancock has won another prize in the Humane Contest sponsored by the National Humane Society with headquarters at Albany, N. Y. Every year this big organization holds a contest for the best humane trap to kill outright or take alive. This is the second time Mr. Smith has won in these contests. \$500 in prizes. Write to them for circulars of the next big contest.

One day last week I had 13 more beavers come down from Errol and these were planted in Lynde-

boro, Mont Vernon, Milford and Temple.

I asked a fellow the other day "What's better than a good neighbor" and his answer was "a lot of 'em." I believe him. The other day Charles N. Stearns, one of my neighbors, brought me two quarts of the best maple syrup that I ever poured onto some real flapjacks. Boy did it have the real flavor.

Did you ever hear of the firm of Fitch & Miller? Well they are in the raccoon business and also have a string of raccoon and cat dogs. Their kennels are on Abbott Hill, Wilton, on the Miller farm and later in the season this place will be well worth a visit. They expect raccoon kits soon. They have one or two cat dogs that are as good as any in the east.

Some of my smaller ponds are free of ice but the bigger ones are still well covered.

You do run up against a few nice people in a day's run. For instance a family have a pet dog and it's nearly license time, in fact it's that time now. This family is in no condition to pay out the sum of money needed and it looks as if the dog was doomed. But no here is a neighbor, a hard working man who calls us to his home and tells us that he will make good for the balance due on the license. That's another case of the good neighbor.

Last Sunday I found a number of the members of the Peterborough Fly Fishing club at their pond doing a little clean up work to make the place more presentable. That pond is free of ice while last Sunday it was well coated with it. Many nice trout are to be added soon to this body of water.

With so many ponds and lakes frozen over you would wonder where the big blue herons could pick up a living. Well they are here in studdy numbers and ready to raid our trout streams.

Continued on page 8

HONEST WEIGHT????



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Hainan Island, Taken by Japs
Inhabited by Aboriginal Tribes



Strategic Land Held by
China for Past
2,000 Years

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

First important break in Chinese ownership of Hainan island, southernmost possession of China, for more than 2,000 years, came with the recent landing of Japanese troops on the island. The island lies in the Gulf of Tonkin whose shores are formed by the southern part of the Chinese mainland and by the northern part of French Indo-China.

Ever since the Chinese conquest of the flat coastal regions in 111 B. C., Hainan has been Chinese. There now are more than 2,000,000 Chinese on the island but most of them live in the coastal zone. The mountainous region in the interior is the domain of the Loie, aboriginal tribesmen who have refused to be dominated by outsiders.

Because of Hainan's lack of modern development, it is of little present commercial value to any country. The climate is tropical and coconuts, pineapples, mangoes, bananas, breadfruit, oranges, sugar, and rice thrive, but a comparatively small area of the island has been cultivated. The forests are rich in hardwoods, including mahogany, but there has been no extensive lumbering operation. There are known de-

WHEN JAPS ENTERED HAINAN—Japanese marines, their band playing, entering the important seaport of Haikow during the occupation of Hainan Island.

posits of gold, silver, tin, and reports of the discovery of copper, lead, iron and coal deposits, but mining has been done only on a small scale.

Strategically, however, the island is important. It places Japanese forces within 1,500 miles of Britain's new naval base at Singapore. A modern transport airplane could take off from Hainan and land in French Indo-China after an hour's flight; and a flight to Manila would take only about 3 1/2 hours. In fast battle planes, those times could be halved.

The Loie tribesmen are partially responsible for Hainan's economic plight. They inhabit small villages in the inland mountains, to which they were pushed back by Chinese immigration. Most of the tribesmen have managed to avoid coming under Chinese control.

Loie customs have not changed for centuries. Three blue tattoo rings are worn on their left hands to protect them from smallpox. Charms are generously worn to ward off evil spirits; and the medicine men are highly respected as devil chasers. Like their ancestors, the Loie of today do not use hooks when they fish. Instead, they dam a river, pour into the stream poisonous juices from roots, and easily spear the stupefied fish.

Staid London Drops Tradition,
Eats Yankee Salad, Ice Cream

Big Restaurant Chain
Notes Transition in
Englishmen's Diet

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

Simple qualities of old-fashioned English cooking are not disguised, as in Paris, by fancy names and sauces. Unlike the French, the English do not feel that inventing a tasty new dish is more important to mankind than discovering a new star. But somewhere in London the epicure may easily find any continental dish, be it Italian, French, German, or Greek. There are Indian restaurants, too, like Vereswamy's, where retired army men go for curry and rice.

London has as great a variety of eating places as any world city—except Paris. You can easily find American hot cakes and corn on the cob.

Dense populations of recent times have brought the rise of large industries which import vast amounts of food, prepare and distribute it. Conspicuous is the Lyons company of London. It operates over 250 eating places, a string of hotels, employs 30,000 people, and uses nearly 2,000 trucks to deliver food.

"In the 40 years of its life, our pioneer cafe at 213 Piccadilly has fed over 35,000,000 people," said an official of this company. "Some guests, young men when we started, still dine with us."

"We have seen changes in London's eating habits. During our first year, we served only 40 dishes of ice cream a day; now we sell as many as 3,000,000. Curiously, about 70 per cent of all our customers ask for vanilla flavor. When this fact was ferreted out by reporters, a perfect spate of letters followed, many to the Times, wanting to know why people didn't eat more strawberry, lemon, etc.

"Take salad. Years ago we served none at all. Now our customers eat half a million dishes a day.

"Weather, of course, affects human habits. Our weather expert makes his final decision between three and five every morning. The change point in diet lies between

50 and 60 degrees. Fifty is on the cold side and people start to order more soup, hot entrees, stewed steak, hot sweets, suet dumplings, and jam rolls. Sixty is the beginning of a milder spell. Then demands upon the cold counters and ice cream increase."

So huge is this firm's tea business that it pays one-sixth of the whole tea duty collected in the United Kingdom, and sells more than 1,250,000 packages of tea a day!

At this company's Greenford factory sits a line of tasters. These men of keen palates may taste a thousand different brews a day. Samples of drinking water from different places in the world are tested and tea blends are made up to suit each locality.

Robinson Crusoe never heard of vitamins, but he was on the right



LONDON IN A FOG—A scene on Blackfriars bridge during a typical London fog. Lyons restaurants, preparing for such emergencies, have an extra supply of hot foods on hand.

track when he packed and stored limes and dried grapes.

This vitamin problem is one of the many studied in Lyons' laboratory, with its 150 chemists. They not only test flour dough and other foods for nutrition value, but make bacteriological examinations of fish, meat, and poultry.

Star Dust

- ★ Must Find Tiny Stars
- ★ Joan Severs Connections
- ★ Storm-Broken Players

By Virginia Vale

THE movie moguls keep trying to discourage proud mothers who yearn to get their offspring in pictures—and then, every so often, up bobs the report that another child is being groomed for fame and glory as a screen star.

The newest member of the group of child stars is Jacqueline Nash. She's a tiny blonde Canadian, nine years old, and according to the story sent out by her press representative, she was recently discovered by Samuel Goldwyn in a Los Angeles tourist camp. (How on earth Mr. Goldwyn got within ten miles of a tourist camp is a problem that baffles the imagination.)

Jacqueline and her mother, Mrs. Minette Nash, had had their troubles getting to that camp. Winter visitors from their home in Toronto, they had had various kinds of bad luck; they lost their car and their money, and finally Mrs. Nash came down with flu.

When things couldn't get any worse they got better. Mr. Goldwyn discovered Jacqueline and signed her up for the picture that Jascha Heifetz will make for him.

Mrs. Nash has been training Jacqueline since the child was 18 months old; the youngster's voice is said to be remarkable in range and quality. But have you noticed that child stars rarely get contracts just by walking into a producer's office and showing what they can do? Ever since the days when Mary Miles Minter was discovered hanging around in the corridor while her mother and sister waited inside to get sister a job, not a child star has bobbed up without an accompanying tale of how somebody discovered him or her.

Kay Lorraine, of the "Hit Parade" broadcasts, is one of the few girls who ever refused a commercial audition. Three months ago she was singing on Station KMOX in St. Louis. A New York agent wired to tell her that the Hit Parade officials



KAY LORRAINE

had auditioned 207 girl singers, weren't satisfied with any of them, and wanted to hear her.

She wanted the engagement, but felt that anybody who hadn't liked any one of 207 singers would just be too hard to please. It wasn't worth while to make the trip to New York on the chance that she would win out. So she refused to go.

But the program's sponsor wanted to hear her badly enough to promise her one appearance on the "Hit Parade" if she'd travel East, and pay her for the engagement. She couldn't refuse when opportunity knocked that second time. She's been thankful ever since that she didn't.

Joan Bennett chartered a yacht for a week-end of complete rest when she finished work in "The Man in the Iron Mask," but no sooner had she boarded it than she discovered that somebody had worked overtime installing a brand new ship-to-shore telephone. She wouldn't sail until it had been disconnected. She was fairly sure of not being summoned back for retakes, but Hollywood is full of people who can't resist calling somebody up the instant they see a telephone.

No rainstorm can daunt the actors and actresses who took part in "Wuthering Heights"—17,000 gallons of water per day were poured on their luckless heads for days and days, for those rain scenes.

The snow scenes weren't quite so bad; the snow was unbleached and untoasted corn flakes, four and one-half tons of them. But being slapped in the face by corn flakes, even unbleached and untoasted ones, when a wind machine is propelling them at a good, stiff rate, is none too pleasant.

ODDS AND ENDS—Werner Brothers want Joan Edwards, who sings in the air with Paul Whiteman's band, for a picture. But she has a contract for a year, and can't go to Hollywood unless the whole band goes along... When the quintuplets have rested up from their chat with the king and queen of England, RKO Pathé will move cameras right into the nursery to make a two-reel film of them, celebrating their fifth birthday.

What to Eat and Why

C. Houston Goudiss Considers the Question: How Often Shall We Eat? Suggests That Some People May Benefit by More Than Three Meals

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

ONE of the questions I am frequently asked is whether or not it's advisable to eat between meals. Any answer must take into consideration a number of factors. It is true that many people experience a desire for food in mid-morning, mid-afternoon or before going to bed. Some begin to nibble as soon as they feel hungry, and often they continue to eat in excess of their needs. Others, trained to more self-restraint, refrain from eating, because they have been brought up with the idea that no food should be eaten except at regular meals.

Unfortunately, it frequently occurs that neither procedure is based upon actual food requirements.

Consider the Day's Food Needs

In arriving at any decision concerning between-meal eating, the day's ration should be regarded as a whole. If the foods served at breakfast, dinner and lunch or supper are carefully chosen, with a view to meeting bodily requirements, there should be no need for many adults to eat between meals.

On the other hand, it should be borne in mind that dividing the day's food into what we Americans so often call "three square meals," is primarily a convenient custom. One reason that it has grown up over a period of years is because it allows the maximum free time to pursue our various occupations. In a number of countries, a fourth meal is an accepted part of the day's routine. No Englishman, for example, would consider going without his afternoon tea; and workers pause in offices, stores and factories, as well as at home, for a brief rest and welcome refreshment.

How Many Meals?

In recent years, several scientists have advanced the idea that some of us may benefit by eating more than three meals. At a leading university a few years ago, two distinguished investigators concluded that smaller and more frequent meals would promote general health and well-being for many types of individuals. They suggested lighter meals, but proposed as many as four, five, or even six feedings a day.

Another well-known authority has performed various experiments which effectively demonstrate that a light additional meal in mid-afternoon, consisting principally of a milk beverage, increased the efficiency of workers and helped to reduce fatigue.

Relieving Late Afternoon Fatigue

Many people experience a tired feeling about four o'clock in the afternoon. During the working day, they gradually utilize available food energy, so that by late afternoon, the supply may be greatly reduced—along with both mental and physical energy.

Here is a case where eating between meals is regarded as a decided advantage, provided the food is carefully chosen. A glass of milk and a few crackers, or some other carbohydrate food, will help to renew energy, relieve the feeling of fatigue and bridge the gap to dinner. It must be remembered, however, that the extra meal should be composed of light, easily-digested foods so as not to destroy appetite for the following meal.

Young Children and Elderly People

Children of certain ages, as well as adults, may benefit by a schedule that includes an extra meal. Very young children—in the toddler stage—are frequently given a mid-morning feeding of orange juice, or a mid-afternoon cup of milk with one or two crackers. And some school children also make better weight gains if they pause in the middle of the morning, or take an after-school snack, of fruit juice, or milk, and crackers.

Aged persons often require more than three meals. That is because

large, heavy meals might overtax their digestions, and three light meals do not usually provide adequate nourishment. For this reason, nutritionists advise that they have a light, mid-afternoon pick-up of a hot beverage and crackers; and perhaps a cup of hot bouillon before going to bed.

Don't Overeat

Thus, it is evident that there are numerous instances when there is justification for departing from the accepted routine. But it must be remembered that as the number of meals is increased, the amount of food taken at each one should be decreased. Otherwise, an undue strain may be placed upon the digestive organs.

Then, too, no matter how the day's food is divided, it must provide all the substances required for sound nutrition. Otherwise: the body will be improperly nourished; no matter how many meals are consumed.

The diet should be built first of all around the protective foods—milk, eggs, fruits and vegetables, which are such an important source of necessary minerals and vitamins. It must also supply protein for growth and repair, carbohydrates and fats for adequate energy, and sufficient bulk or cellulose to promote normal elimination.

Keep the Diet Balanced

Whether you serve three hearty meals and forego eating between times, or follow the plan of providing a mid-morning or mid-afternoon pick-up, you should meet the requirements for a balanced diet. This, you will remember from previous discussions, includes a pint of milk for each adult, a quart for every child; an egg for each member of the family, or at least three or four weekly; one serving of a whole grain cereal; one serving of meat, fish or chicken plus a second source of protein, such as meat, nuts or dried beans or peas; two vegetables besides potatoes, one of which should be of the leafy green variety; two fruits or one fruit and one fruit juice.

Questions Answered

Mrs. A. C. M.—Though milk is the foremost source of calcium, the calcium of vegetables has been found to be well utilized in the diet of adults. Green, leafy vegetables are in general richer in calcium than other vegetables, though carrots also contain a significant amount.

Mrs. E. L. C.—Vitamin B has been found to be an important factor in maintaining the normal muscle tone of the intestinal tract. This vitamin is obtained from whole grain cereals and breads, yeast, glandular meats, such as liver and kidneys; milk, nuts and many fruits and vegetables.

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Speaking of Sports

Dempsey Picks Buddy Baer to Vanquish Louis

By ROBERT McSHANE

WHILE the seemingly useless search for a white hope goes on in heavyweight ranks, former champion Jack Dempsey amazed fistic circles recently with the announcement that Buddy Baer is just the lad to remove Joe Louis' crown. It was unexpected because Buddy hasn't set the world on fire. It served as quite a boost for the younger of the Baer tribe, however, and should get him a few important fights. And right now he needs them.

Buddy's defeat by Gunnar Barlund hurt him in more ways than one. He lasted only seven rounds, giving up the fight before being knocked out. Since then his courage has been questioned. It should be said to his credit that he knocked out rough-and-ready Abe Simon at-



THE BROTHERS BAER

er Abe gave him a merciless slugging for two rounds. Buddy was badly battered, and when the third round came along Simon figured it time for a knockout. Instead Baer came out fighting, defeating Simon in a whirlwind third-round finish.

It would be hard to imagine a better fighting build than Buddy's. He weighs 240 pounds, and every pound is in the right place. He has a tremendous wallop that spells curtains when it lands. All in all, he looks like a champion. But so did another Baer—Maxie.

Granted that Buddy has size, punch and a fighting heart. He lacks one essential—quick mental reaction.

Set-up for Louis

Buddy, like almost any fighter, can spot an opening. But before he decides what to do about it the opening has disappeared. That kind of a fighter would find the going all too tough against the Brown Bomber. Louis is controlled lightning. He thinks and hits fast and hard enough to blast any opponent, regardless of size.

Maybe Dempsey was right. Buddy may be the logical throne occupant to succeed Louis. At least it's hard to point at any other contender and say "there's the man." Look over the balance of the field and try to pick one. Most fans have a pet fighter, but they only hope in him, and in their hearts know that the brown boy from down Alabama way is just too good for the object of their fistic affections.

A few short months ago Max Baer was in the ring with Joe Louis. The ending of the fight was, to say the least, inglorious. Max was counted out while resting on one knee.

That fact hurt Maxie a great deal more than the actual loss of the fight. He has a long way to come back to regain the confidence fans once had in him.

Old Jack Roper was thrown into the ring against Louis with no more chance than the last chop in a boarding house. At least he gave West coast residents a chance to see the champ in action.

Disabled Vets

It would be useless to recount the fights Louis has had. There's been something the matter with every opponent. Jim Braddock was not only washed up, he was also a victim of arthritis. Tommy Farr, remnant of Phauling Phil Scott, stayed 15 rounds when the champ had an off night. Max Schmeling was little more than a shell. John Henry Lewis was half blind and wholly scared. He knew he couldn't stay a round. And didn't.

Right now Max is attracting much more attention than is Buddy. Louis looks upon him as the No. 1 challenger, despite Tony Galento's official designation to that spot. Max is training for his June 1 encounter with Lou Nova, one of the best of the present possibilities. Lou is still on the green side, and may be polished off by the elder Baer. No matter how it ends it won't cause more than a ripple in the sea of second rate heavyweight hopefuls.

Joe Louis will be dethroned some day, but age will have more to do with his finish than the present crop of leather pushers. All champions soften in time, even the mightiest. Old Man Time is the best looking candidate in the field, and he needs a few more years to remove the explosive force from the Brown Bomber.

Revamped Par

FRED CORCORAN, tournament manager of the Professional Golfers' association, believes that par, as it is now computed, is a completely outmoded standard.

Logic, dufero to the contrary, is on his side. During the winter's P. G. A. tour the winners were 8 and 10 shots under par in almost every 72-hole tournament. Golfing topnotchers can do it every time when they're really playing in form.

Golf, with those men, is a profession and business. They work at it all day long, practicing endlessly. It has been said that when Jug McSpaden shot a phenomenal practice round of 59 in Texas, he went immediately to the practice tee and worked there for two hours. Par can't hold down men like that.

Corcoran has doped out a solution. And he believes it will be accepted in the near future. His plan:

He compares two holes, one is 350 yards, the other 415. On the present yardage basis par for each is four. The 350-yard hole is straightaway, there are no traps to speak of and no out-of-bounds bordering the fairway. The 415 yarder's green is guarded by a pond, it is heavily trapped and has out-of-bounds to the left of the fairway and beyond the green.

According to Corcoran's system the 350-yard hole would be given a value of four. With that as a basis, the second hole would be rated at four and four-tenths. Then, by totaling figures for each hole, par would be set.

The idea certainly has merit. It is much more flexible than is the present method, and its adoption would save Old Man Par from the severe beatings he has taken in recent years.

Shining Road

ONE of the reasons baseball is a shining road to thousands of American youngsters is shown in the national treasury's annual salary report. The road should shine—it's paved with gold.

Hank Greenberg of the Detroit Tigers is the highest paid player in baseball today, and with the lone exception of Babe Ruth, the highest paid of all time.

In 1937 the Detroit Base Ball company paid Greenberg \$38,500. Income tax returns for 1938 have not been checked as yet, but it is taken for granted that Hank's salary was not reduced last year, and that his last year's record gave him an increase.

Mickey Cochrane received \$45,000, that amount representing three salaries, one as player, one as manager and the other as club vice president.

The New York Yanks paid Lou Gehrig \$36,000 in 1937, advertising him as the highest paid ball player of today. Internal revenue department figures established the fact that Greenberg topped him by \$2,500.

Bill Dickey—regarded by many as baseball's best catcher—received \$18,000 from the Yanks. Gabby Hartnett, playing manager of the Chicago Cubs, received \$17,835. Billy Herman, Cubs second baseman, \$17,000.

Dick Bartlett, former shortstop with the New York Giants; now with the Cubs, received \$17,000. Mel Ott, Giant outfielder, \$17,500.

Babe Ruth is still the holder of the high salary record in baseball. The Yanks paid him \$70,000 in each of three years—1927, 1928 and 1929. In 1930 and 1931 he was paid \$80,000, and in 1932, \$75,000.

At that Ruth was the cheapest player in the major leagues. Despite the stupendous pay he didn't cost the Yanks a nickel. He packed the grandstands like no other player has done. While Ruth was their star attraction, the Yanks commanded a guarantee of \$3,500 and a percentage of every dollar over that amount for each exhibition game. They played more than 30 of those games each spring, bringing their receipts in excess of \$100,000 before the season opened.

Sport Shorts

IN HIS early baseball days, Bill Terry was once sold to the Knoxville club for \$750. He thought that was too cheap, so he didn't report.

Dr. John Bain ("Jock") Sutherland, former Pittsburgh university football coach, recently accepted an appointment as chairman of the Pennsylvania state board of oral hygiene. He will organize and coordinate dental clinics.

Jim Braddock, former heavyweight champion, received \$51,983 from the Braddock-Gould enterprises in 1937.

Marquette and University of Detroit will renew athletic relations next year after a lapse of five years.

There were 19 pitchers in the major leagues, 11 in the American and 8 in the National, who won 15 games or more last season. Paul Waner has won the National league batting championship three times. Fred Hutchinson, Detroit's young \$50,000 pitcher, is still a mystery man. His control has been lacking so far this season and he probably needs another year to season.

© Western Newspaper Union.

ADVENTUROUS AMERICANS

By

Elmo Scott Watson

An American Spahi

FEW Americans have ever heard of Marius Van de Weghe. He stays pretty close to his tallow and caustics, test tubes and chemicals and other scientific apparatus in his laboratory at a soap company in Chicago.

You wouldn't suspect that Marius, a young man of less than 40 years, is an Oussam Alaouite Cherifien. But that is what you are when the Sultan of Morocco gives you a medal and says that's what you are.

Because Van de Weghe, while a soldier in Morocco, displayed unusual bravery under fire, the sultan knighted him. Van de Weghe was a spahi in the Moroccan army right after the World War. A spahi is a cavalryman. During a fierce engagement with rebel natives, Van de Weghe rode back two miles into enemy territory to bring back the body of his slain commanding officer.

The kind of men the soldiers were fighting were those who tortured their live captives and mutilated those who were killed. Van de Weghe's heroism prevented the natives from burying the body of his commander with his head protruding to be eaten by insects.

But there is nothing of the hero in Van de Weghe's present demeanor, now that he is an American citizen and the head of a family. Whenever anyone expresses amazement that he would risk his life to retrieve a dead body he adds his own amazement, stating that neither can he understand how he happened to do it.

'Prince of Trinidad'

"JAMES I. PRINCE OF TRINIDAD," is an impressive title. The holder of it was an American who married the daughter of a Standard Oil company magnate. He presented her with the entire kingdom of Trinidad which they ruled together with a firm hand.

Trinidad was easy to rule, of course, because Mr. and Mrs. James Harden-Hickey, the American names of the rulers, were the only human inhabitants. Their subjects were the land crabs, sea tows and snakes with which the place was infested.

Trinidad is an island 700 miles east of Brazil in the South Atlantic. Discovered by the Portuguese and visited by the British, no power had exercised active possession of it at the time "Mr. and Mrs. James I" went there and proclaimed themselves rulers in 1894.

But their reign over this small domain that reeked with the odor of dead fish, ended in January of the following year when the British sent the warship Barracouta there to take over possession.

This wasn't the first time James Harden-Hickey was thrown out of a country. He established a newspaper, Le Triboulet, in Paris in 1878, and was so obnoxious in his criticism of the republican government that he was expelled from France in 1880.

He died a suicide in El Paso, Texas, in 1898, just plain James Harden-Hickey, American citizen.

Audacious Robert Stobo

HOUDINI was famous for his ability to escape from almost anywhere; Sergeant York was noted for his ability to capture enemies by the wholesale; but in pre-Revolutionary days, Maj. Robert Stobo was famous for both.

The French from Canada were constantly arresting Stobo for supplying Washington with confidential information about their plans. But regardless of where he was imprisoned he always managed to escape.

After breaking out of a cell in Quebec, he paddled up the St. Lawrence river with three companions. Camping one day on the bank, he noticed a small boat leave a French ship and make toward them.

He could easily have retreated into the woods until they gave up the search. Instead he and his companions surprised the party when it landed and captured the group that had been sent out to capture him!

Then, after waiting for darkness, he had the further audacity to order them all into the boat and with guns at their backs, row back to their ship as if he and his party were captives. They were all aboard the vessel before the crew realized that it was Stobo's party, not theirs, that held the guns. Once aboard, he had the upper hand and forced the entire crew of 18 to surrender.

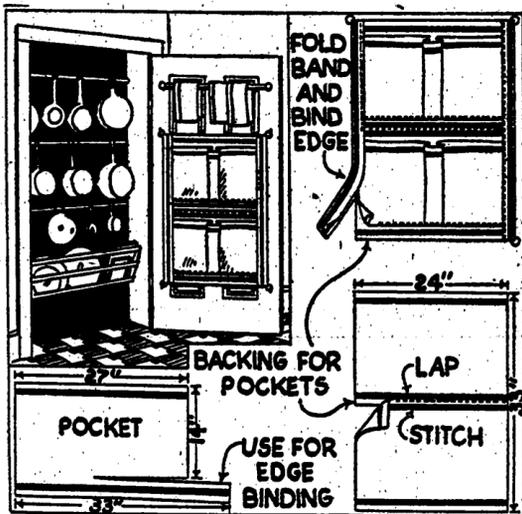
But this was only a good beginning. In command of the ship, he set sail and pulled alongside another French vessel a mile down the river. Without warning, he fired a broadside against the unsuspecting vessel and forced its surrender too. Then he set fire to it.

Proudly he set sail up the St. Lawrence and returned triumphantly to Colonial territory, having performed one of the most adventurous feats of his time.

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HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Pocket for dish towels.

TWO pockets on the inside of this pantry door are used for dish towels—the upper for clean towels; the lower for soiled ones. The pockets themselves are made from four dish towels with bright red borders and are hooked onto the door with brass rings. All the dimensions for cutting, and directions for making are given here in the sketch. If toweling by the yard is used, 3 1/4 yards will be required.

These directions are not in either Book 1 or Book 2, so be sure to cut them out for reference. Each of the books contains complete directions for making dozens of other useful things for yourself, your home and to use for gifts and bazaars. Many readers are also making scrap books of these articles and when they are combined with the two books, they have a treasure house of ideas that have been tested by thousands of homemakers.

Book 2, Gifts, Novelties and Em-

broideries, contains 48 pages of step-by-step directions which have helped thousands of women. If your home is your hobby you will also want Book 1—SEWING, for the Home Decorator. Order by number, enclosing 25 cents for each. With orders for two books we include FREE, a leaflet of 38 authentic patchwork stitches. Address, Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.



She Named It!
"Why, Jane," protested the mistress, "that cake is as black as a cinder. Did you cook it according to my instructions?"
"Well, no mum," replied the culprit. "It's one of me own creations."

Mother to Child—No, no, dear, you must not put out your tongue every time you see the doctor!

Exchanged Tastes
"How children's tastes do change as they grow up!" complained the mother. "When my two were small, Johnny loved soldiers and Mary was mad on brightly painted dolls. But now Mary is mad on soldiers, and Johnny runs after every painted doll he sees."

Uncle Phil Says:

If They Give Their Best
Men should be judged, not by what they do, but by how well they do it.

When asked for your opinion, tell it short. It will weigh more. Who hears music feels his solitude peopled at once.

Bliss in Ignoring
A certain amount of ignorance is necessary to the enjoyment of our existence.

When you envy the fellow with a pull, get a little more push into your system.

If a tree is so crooked that it makes a picture, some prim, prissy person will want it cut down.

Rain Will Turn It Black

Whitewashing a man's character doesn't wash it white.

Knowledge of our duties is often as important as the performance thereof.

Some people are way up in the social scale because they are too light to bring the scale down.

Unmarried Bigamist

Bigamy is not confined to the act of marrying one person when already legally married to another. Under the penal law of New York state, an unmarried person commits bigamy when he or she knowingly marries another to whom marriage is legally prohibited, a crime which is punishable by imprisonment for not more than five years, or a fine of not more than \$1,000, or both.—Collier's.

SAFETY TALKS

Driving Ability

THE National Safety council reports that automobile drivers reach the peak of their skill and ability after 20 years of age.

Recent studies, said the council, indicate that drivers under 20 years of age have the highest accident rate. This rate decreases quite steadily to the age of about 50, and then increases sharply.

ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

The Questions

1. What is meant by the Roaring 40's?
2. Who had the "face that launched a thousand ships"?
3. How fast could Walter Johnson throw a ball?
4. Is there such a thing as a double-jointed person?
5. Has anyone ever seen the other side of the moon?
6. What is the difference between a thief and a robber?
7. How much oil does the Queen Mary burn?

The Answers

1. The streets of New York between Fortieth and Fiftieth, especially relating to the Times Square district.
2. Helen of Troy.
3. A test made at the Remington Arms Co., showed that Walter Johnson threw a ball at the rate of 122 feet per second.
4. No. Loose or stretched ligaments give the appearance.
5. Inhabitants of the earth cannot see the other side of the moon, because the moon rotates on its axis at the same rate that it revolves around the earth. Therefore, it always keeps the same face towards the earth.
6. A thief is one who deprived another of property secretly or without open force, as opposed to a robber who uses open force or violence.
7. The Queen Mary uses approximately 225 barrels of oil in a 24-hour day.

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Demand original sealed bottles, from your dealer

MERCHANDISE

Must Be GOOD to be Consistently Advertised
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YOU SURE ARE SOLD ON CAMELS!

YOU BET I AM! I NEVER REALIZED HOW MILD AND TASTY A SMOKE COULD BE UNTIL I CHANGED TO CAMELS

FOR SMOKING PLEASURE AT ITS BEST... CAMELS

The Antrim Reporter
ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE
Published Every Thursday

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES
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Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.
Display advertising rates on application.

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

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

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

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

THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1939

REPORTERETTES

Spring gardens are encouraging to the neighbor's chickens.

Every man has a "tin ear"—usually the one he turns toward his wife.

The get rich quick scheme that attracts you has gotten the savings of better men than you are.

It is said that Adolf Hitler is now wearing glasses. Is he afraid he will overlook something on the map?

A cow down in Florida swallowed a set of W. P. A. blueprints and she has been sleeping in the shade ever since.

Those people who think that the three R's are being neglected in the schools should go to a college football game and hear "em—rah, rah, rah!"

"Eighty thousand Nebraskans urge legalized slot machines, proceeds from which to be used to pay old-age pensions."—Press report. Sounds like an excellent idea. In this way, by encouraging the aged to play the machines, a permanent revolving fund would be set up.

After looking at those hat styles for women this spring we fully realize the meaning of the term "mad hatter."

Lots of women could sue a stock-ticker, a golf course or a corner bar-and-grill, for alienation of their husband's affections.

"The average man spends too little for clothes," observes a modern Beau Brummel—probably because the average woman spends too much.

The crisis of the Continent has forced numerous lecturers to cancel projected tours in this country, so you see, there's some good in everything.

Jealousy in a woman is merely a pain in her vanity; in a man, it is a sword-thrust through his egotism, his aplomb, and his belief in his divine right.

There used to be considerable argument about which nation won the World War. Hitler is now beginning to prove that anyhow Germany didn't lose it.

A land discovered by Peary doesn't exist; those invaders from Mars never materialized; the Munich peace is a mirage. Only the Hitler mustache is real.

The W. P. A. map makers have quit work until the situation in Europe quiets down so the maps won't change so often. What difference does that make?

Wilbur Glenn Voliva of Zion City, Ill., who was interviewed in Atlanta recently, said he thinks President Roosevelt's policies are sound and that the earth is flat.

The low tariff advocate's idea of helping the farmer is to lower the rates, close the American factories and so decrease the buying power of the best paid people in the world.

Antrim Locals

FOR SALE—Two Tenement house on Pleasant St.

Apply to Mrs. John Thornton Sr.

Dr. and Mrs. Musson. Daughter of Athol, Mass. called on friends in town recently.

Jerome Rutherford, Walter Hills and Hugh Graham, who have been in the Margaret Pillsbury hospital, Concord, for some weeks with pneumonia, have returned to their homes here greatly improved in health.

FOR SALE—Oak Dining room tables and chairs, Kitchen range, Kelvinator Electric refrigerator, Circulating Heater, Portable set tubs.

Apply to Mrs. John Thornton, Sr.

Antrim Locals

Miss Leona George spent the school vacation with relatives in Boston.

Miss Barbara Bean was taken to the hospital ill with pneumonia last Friday.

Dr. and Mrs. Ralph Hurlin of New York spent the week-end with Henry A. Hurlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Wheeler have arrived at their summer home on Concord street.

The cold weather decided Mrs. June Wilson to wait a little longer before returning here for good.

Mr. and Mrs. George Defoe and son attended the funeral of a relative in Fitzwilliam on Monday.

Mrs. Ellen Thayer has returned to Contoocook Manor after spending several months in Boston.

Addison Southwick has recovered from his recent illness so as to return to his home on North Main street.

Mrs. Hattie Peaslee returned Saturday to her home on North Main street from a visit of several weeks in Greenfield.

Miss Corinne Brooks, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Brooks of Clinton, is suffering with an attack of rheumatic fever.

Miss S. Faye Benedict was hostess at a luncheon to a group of ladies on Thursday for the benefit of the Woman's club.

Stanley Ordway of the U. S. Regular Army was a recent weekend visitor with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Ordway.

Sidney Huntington, son of Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Huntington, returned Saturday from the Peterboro hospital, where he has been ill with bronchitis.

Frank DeCapot, son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis DeCapot of Nashua, spent the school recess with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Munhall at their home on the Hillsboro road.

Little Nelson Fuglestad, son of Andrew Fuglestad, is improving at the Peterboro hospital, where he was taken last week ill with a bronchial trouble.

Mrs. Alva Shepherdson and three daughters, Mildred, Isabelle and Beverly, of Barre, Mass., are spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wallace of Wallace street.

Members of the Hurlin and Robinson families attended the funeral of Mrs. Edna (Hurlin) Lindsey of Ware, Mass., on Friday. Mrs. Lindsey has frequently visited in Antrim in past years.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Roberts have been entertaining Mrs. Roberts' parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Wadhams, and their grandson, William Gates, of Bloomfield, Conn., over the week-end.

The Odd Fellows and Rebekahs attended the service in the Baptist church on Sunday morning. The pastor, Rev. R. H. Tibbals, preached on the topic, "Secret Work" and the choir rendered special music.

Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Ring and Mrs. Granville Ring were visitors in Springfield, Mass., on Sunday. They were accompanied to South Hadley by Mrs. R. H. Tibbals, Miss S. Faye Benedict and Miss Ethel Brainerd, who visited Miss Frances Tibbals, a student at Mt. Holyoke college.

Mrs. Oscar H. Robb has been quite ill with the gripe and Mrs. Eunice Werden has been caring for her. Mrs. Robb is so much better that Mrs. Werden has concluded her work and Miss Bernice Robb, who came from Orange, N. J., because of her mother's illness, returned on Tuesday afternoon to Orange.

Most of the members of the A. H. S. senior class returned Thursday from their very enjoyable trip to Washington. The trip included visits in Philadelphia and New York. Several of the class lingered on the way. Robert Nylander and John Grimes visited in New York. Ralph George, Ralph Zabriskie and Franklin Robinson visited in Boston and vicinity.

Hancock

Mrs. Thomas B. Manning has received word of the death in Keene of her uncle, Rev. D. F. Duffy.

The latest meeting of the local grange included readings by G. W. Goodhue, D. O. Devens and Mrs. G. F. Davis.

Mrs. Barbara Hugron Shea of Antrim, whose poems were selected for publication, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Hugron of this town.

Mr. and Mrs. Raoul Burke and daughter Marie of Manchester were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Shea, who are the parents of Mrs. Burke.

Mr. and Mrs. Napoleon Richard of Manchester spent Sunday in town and Miss Jacqueline Somes returned with them to spend a vacation.

John Haas motored Walter Stone to his home in Goshen for the week's vacation and Mrs. Frank Hadley spent a day there with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Morse.

Mrs. Carrie A. Wilds observed her 80th birthday on April 25 at her home on Bennington street, having as her guests her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Byam of Lowell, Mass. Her neighbor, Mrs. Harry Joynt, gave her a decorated cake and she received a number of cards and letters. Mrs. Wilds is a native of Hancock, her parents having been Marcus A. and Lucinda (Estes) Parker, is the widow of James W. Wilds and is active in affairs of the church.

The May breakfast was served at the chapel Tuesday under the direction of Mrs. Carrie A. Wilds, who recently observed her 80th birthday, Mrs. Bertha Ware, Mrs. Nellie Eaton and Mrs. Herbert Currier. About 50 persons were present including 12 nurses from the Peterboro hospital. Those who waited on table were Elizabeth Stearns, William Hanson, Jr., Frieda Ware, Constance Ledward, Mrs. William D. Fogg was the hostess and G. W. Goodhue, the cashier.

MRS. HANNAH M. KIMBALL
Mrs. Hannah Maria Kimball, 95, died at her home here Sunday afternoon after a long illness. She was a native of Henniker, the daughter of Asa and Lydia (Favor) Gordon and moved here with her parents about 70 years ago and had been a resident here most of the time since. She was the widow of Albert Matthews Kimball and is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Edson K. Upton of this town and Mrs. Harry S. Duncan of Lowell, a granddaughter, Mrs. Norman Long of Lowell, a grandson, Karl G. Upton of this town and a great-grandson, Kent Long of Lowell. Mrs. Kimball was the oldest resident of Hancock and one of its substantial citizens. She was a member of the Hancock Women's club, the Ladies' Circle, in which she was a prominent and active worker as long as she was able, and the Hancock Historical society. The funeral took place in the chapel Tuesday afternoon, Rev. E. W. Eldridge of Ashby, Mass., a former pastor here and Rev. William Weston officiating. The bearers were C. A. Upton, Alvah M. Wood, Ernest L. Adams, William A. Taylor.

East Antrim

Walter Knapp has about one thousand chickens of his own hatching.

We are glad to report that our genial mail carrier, Walter Hills, has arrived home from the hospital and we hope for entire recovery of health soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whitney have arrived at their summer home and Mr. Whitney had the misfortune to fall from high beams of the barn to the floor, with a cracked rib and bruises as a result.

Sahara Once Fertile
The vast barren Sahara was once a fertile stretch of green vegetation and only 2,000 years ago was called the "Granary of Rome." Intense cultivation turned it into a desert and the same thing is taking place on the western plains of America. The Sahara is still spreading at an alarming rate.

Lowell, Ambassador to London
James Russell Lowell, the poet, became United States ambassador to London in 1880.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
Sunday May 7
Morning Worship, at 10:45 with sermon by the Rev. Walter David Knight of Newton Center, Mass. the Pastor at Large for New England Synod.

The Bible School at noon.
The Young People's Fellowship meets at six in the Baptist Vestry.

The Union service will be held in the Baptist Church at seven.

Baptist Church
Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thurs. May 4
Prayer Meeting 7:30 P. M. Topic: "Maintaining Power" Matt. 14:22-32
Sunday, May 7
Church School 9:45
Morning Worship 11. The pastor will preach on "Remembering".

Young People's Fellowship 6 in the Vestry of this church. Miss Marian E. Cutter. Subject: "The Thing to Do."
Union Service in this Church.

The monthly meeting of the West Hillsboro County Ministers Association was held Monday morning in the Congregational Parsonage, Peterboro.

Mrs. Gertrude Rinden, a missionary from Foochow, China, was the speaker. Four members from Antrim were in attendance.

Try a For Sale Ad.

Executor's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of Joseph Fluri 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 April 28, 1939
24-26 Archie M. Swett

Post Office

Mail Schedule in Effect Jan. 1, 1939

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

Forbidden Trust

My wife, Mrs. Mary Chase, having left my bed and board, I will no longer be responsible for any bills contracted by her after this date.
Freeman B. Chase
April 29, 1939 24-26

POULTRY and EGGS

Free Delivery—Antrim and Bennington
Roasters, 4 lbs. lb. 32c
Broilers, 2 1/2 lbs. lb. 28c, 33c
ROBT. S. HERRICK Tel. Antrim 41-4

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SALES AND SERVICE
Tubes tested Free
Authorized MOTOROLA Dealer
RICHARDSON RADIO SHOP
Tel. 78-4 Hancock, N. H.

MASON CONTRACTOR

Plastering—Bricklaying
Foundations and Fireplaces
STEPHEN CHASE
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Up-to-date Equipment and Ambulance
Our Services from the first call
extend to any New England State
Where Quality and Costs meet your
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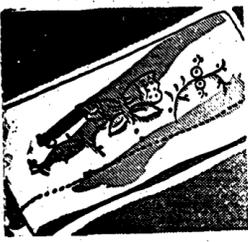
SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE

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 trans-
act School District business and to
hear all parties.
MYRTIE K. BROOKS,
WILLIAM R. LINTON,
ARCHIE M. SWETT,
Antrim School Board.

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE

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

HAND-MADE GIFTS



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

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

MISS MABELLE ELDRIDGE
Grove Street Phone 9-21 ANTRIM, N. H.

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HILLSBORO GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK

Incorporated 1889
HILLSBORO, NEW HAMPSHIRE
A Representative of the Hillsboro Banks is in Antrim
Wednesday morning of each week
DEPOSITS made during the first three business days of the
month draw interest from the first day of the month
HOURS: 9 to 12, 1 to 3; Saturday 8 to 12
Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year

TENEMENT TO LET
Clinton Road
Apply to L. K. BLACK



Bennington

We are glad to welcome back the teachers this week.

Mrs. Almon Fogg is gaining from her recent minor operation.

Mrs. Jerome Sawyer is home from the hospital and doing nicely.

Mrs. Frank Seaver of Antrim was in town for the May breakfast.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Young, of Somerville, Mass., are at their summer home here this week.

Mrs. Emma Joslin, Miss Grace Taylor and Miss Sarah Weeks were Nashua visitors on Tuesday.

Alfred Chase has been ill at his home for quite some time but is able to be about again now.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Green have named their new son, born on Thursday of last week, William Charles.

Five deer, four small and one large, were seen by the Favor family one morning last week quite near the house.

Harriet Weston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Prentiss Weston, has been very ill with an infection in the throat.

Miss Freida Edwards and Mrs. Mary E. Sargent attended a district grange meeting in Amherst on Monday evening.

Miss Lillian Newton and Mr. Whitney, of Amherst, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Newton on Wednesday evening.

Miss Vincena Drago and Mr. Harold Norton have been working very hard since their return from vacation on the school plays.

Frank Taylor, who injured his back a few weeks ago in a fall in the barn, is gaining slowly although his back troubles considerably.

Miss Esther Perry returned to Keene Normal this week having spent all of last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Perry.

Harold Norton, who has been headmaster here for several years, will terminate his duties here this year. He is to go to Massachusetts.

Frederick Favor has returned from visiting his grandmother in Concord, having had a glorious time including a trip to Boston and the Bunker Hill Monument.

Mrs. L. Crawford is having a four room tenement and bath built over the post-office with a piazza out back. It will make an excellent apartment for a small family when completed.

Mrs. Lewis Vasser and Mrs. William Gerrard, of Holyoke, Mass., were recent visitors in town, spending May day with friends. They also came up in time to enjoy the May breakfast.

Friends of Ralph Messer have been sorry to learn that he has been in the Peterboro Hospital for an operation on his head. He is expected home but his health is very poor.

Aaron Edmunds sustained a bad bruise on his head when he slipped and fell while getting out logs the other day. It might have proved serious as the abrasion is on the temple. Mr. Edmunds had a severe headache and lost a half day of work.

The Missionary Circle met at the home of Mrs. Harold Norton on Wednesday afternoon. Rev. Harold Hunting of Greenfield was the speaker. An enjoyable afternoon was spent by the ladies present. Refreshments were served by the hostess.

Mrs. Gertrude Ross, who has been wintering in Lynn, Mass., with her sister, has been at her home this week. She has been preparing her home for rental. Rev. and Mrs. James Morrison will be the new tenants. Mrs. Ross will return to Lynn for the summer.

Mrs. M. E. Knight reports two hugh woodpeckers seen daily from her back windows. They are dark with white under the wings and around their eyes. According to a description in a bird book they are 18 inches long and have a wing spread of 26 inches. A rare species evidently.

The May Breakfast which took place on May day morning was a hugh success. Many old friends sat and chatted together and so they not only enjoyed the excellent food but also the social contacts afforded. The committee, of which Mrs. Walter Cleary was chairman, is to be congratulated. The rest of the staff was as follows: Miss Freida Edwards and Mrs. John Bryer. Maxine Brown and Jean Traxler proved to be excellent waitresses. A neat sum was realized for the Congregational Church treasury.

Sketches of An Alaskan Mining Camp

By Lawrence W. Worth

Part Two

The blustering north wind which has for days whistled down over the painfully bright tundra slopes gives way to low, racing clouds and to warm rain. Abruptly, as everywhere in this northern region, winter turns to summer. Candle Creek becomes a chocolate rush of water fed by hidden rivulets from a dozen snow-packed gulches. The river ice remains solid but over it creeps yellow surface water. A week may pass before the ice blocks begin to shift position and the break-up compels the attention of everyone. Some years the grinding ice blocks have piled up at the foot of the bluff and formed an ice barrier which swiftly flooded half the town before bursting free to pour out a great yellow stain on the solid sea ice of the lagoon beyond. This year the river quietly clears itself of ice. The arctic summer has arrived and miners are hurrying to make the most of it.

Water creeps through the snow-choked ditch high on the hillside and spills down a great black iron pipe to the creek bed where smaller pipes branch in all directions. Hydraulic nozzles spout a weak stream of water which grows to a thunderous arch of white fury as the ditch brims with melted snows. The pounding waters tear at tundra slopes wherever the underlying golden paystreak promises good returns.

After muck and barren gravel have been swept away, powerful streams of water will drive rocks, gravel, and gold through a string of wooden sluice boxes whose riffles retain the fine yellow flakes. Hydraulic nozzles and creaking dredge are both controlled by a Chicago mining concern which has bought out the individual miners on the creek. Several of the Company's men, youths fresh from downtown Chicago, spend their time driving the two supply trucks at high speed over the road between the village and the upper mining camp.

Five miles of highway is all that Candle can boast of, five miles of dirt road that traces a scar along the tundra slope well above the stream bed. In summer Candle's only pleasure car, a Ford owned and operated as a taxi by a full-blood Eskimo, races up and down the valley at the tip of a great dust cloud. Flocks of brown ptarmigan rise in a burst of feathers from beside the road and set sail for some spot far down the slope. At night owls fly up almost under the wheels and swoop through the headlight beams when interrupted in their eternal mouse hunting. Miners from up the creek, white and Eskimo, ride down to town for a social bottle of beer and often return to camp barely in time for breakfast. The taxi driver may spend hours rounding up his charges, many of them boisterously drunk, before returning them to the tar paper shacks of the company's camp.

Candle has for years merited the reputation of consuming more whiskey than any other small mining camp on the Seward Peninsula. The people take a secret pride in the unsavory report of their community and accept drunken fights as inevitable. Last year a Pole became the butt of every joke when an Eskimo chewed off the lower half of his left ear in a free-for-all. Candle was without a peace officer and had been appealing for a deputy U. S. Marshal to be stationed there. Most of the agitation had come from several men who coveted the easy post and pulled every local string to win it. But last winter a deputy was transferred to Candle from the lower Yukon region. An Irishman with a love of fighting and an exaggerated sense of his own importance to the community, he stalked about the little village day and night in search of evil doers. Soon the stout two-by-four bars of the hastily improvised jail were holding captive several Eskimos whose chief delight it had been to howl drunkenly in the street at night. But in June and July the lawless element had not even the protection of darkness, for during several weeks before and after the longest day of the year daylight extends through the whole 24 hours.

Men who work on the 'night' shift for the mining company have perfect daylight for more than a month. Ditch walkers who patrol the last mile or two of the ditch that brings water from 30 miles up the river can hear the faint drumming of hydraulic streams tearing at frozen muck on the opposite side of the creek valley. Puffs of smoke, followed five or six seconds later by dull booms breaking the cool quiet of the midnight siesta, betray the activity of men who are blasting gravel banks to hasten the action of hydraulic nozzles. The slight breeze now and again bears upward a faint mechanical squeal from the gold dredge which floats in its tiny pool and creeps unceasingly forward. Each night the ditch walker sees the sun set and rise more nearly in the same spot, due north, as the 22nd of June approaches.

Each year on the longest day of summer, if the sky is not overcast, a gathering of Candleites climbs the hill to enjoy the Midnight Sun Party. A dozen people are sitting down and fighting the humming mosquitoes on the crest of a ridge which faces northward toward a setting sun. The chief wife of the mining company's manager, busy adjusting an expensive little Graflex camera is sitting beside a half-Eskimo woman with a box camera. A fire coaxed into being by an accountant and an electrician soon has steam-

ing coffee ready. Fifteen minutes till midnight. The sun has swung low toward the surface of the Arctic Ocean. Cameras are trained on the dipping ball of fire as it touches the water, sinks half way out of sight. Then slowly upward, it comes, following the wide arc which almost took it out of sight. Someone breaks the silence with the thought which is in everyone's mind: "Well, that is over until next year." To them it means that the brief summer has reached its turning point and the days will grow shorter until winter again closes down on them.

For several weeks the question which has even displaced the weather as a topic of conversation is, "When will the boat be in?" Late last August one of the Alaska Steamship Co.'s boats left for the States, hastening to pass through the Bering Straits and out of arctic waters before the first of September. Now, the first of July, the ship is making its first reappearance. It must anchor outside the lagoon, opposite a string of empty and tumble-down buildings which used to be the village of Kiwalk. Flecks of white which are drifting blocks of sea ice still dot the dark blue sound when at last the ship drops anchor off Kiwalk. Small power boats pitter across the lagoon and up the river to Candle. Everyone, it seems, is waiting on something which the boat is bringing. Mining machinery that is impatiently awaited by mining operators up the creek rests in the ship's hold. Fresh fruit is there in quantities far beyond the small amount which has been brought over from Nome by plane within the last few weeks. Mail order packages from the States have been waiting as much as ten months to come northward on this boat. Soon the postmaster's living room is overflowing with bulky parcel post packages and expectant people awaiting mail.

After the second, and last, boat of the year leaves Kiwalk for the States Candle turns up its coat collar and thinks seriously of approaching winter. September brings freezing nights. The miners working on night shift who enjoyed the pleasant coolness of daylight at midnight now face miserable nights of dreary rain or starlit chill. The tiny speck of light high on the right slope of the valley is probably a ditch walker, lantern in hand, who splashes along the bank of the nearly brimming ditch looking for threatening breaks in this life line of the mining camp. Down in the hydraulic pit half a dozen flood lights reveal men in all the protective covering of wool and rubber standing beside hydraulic nozzles. Lucky is the one who doesn't have to direct a pounding stream into the oncoming wind and face the heavy blown spray. On colder nights miners stumble about in the half dark over rocks glazed with ice, cursing and longing for daybreak to come. It has become a race against weather, a struggle to get as much paystreak gravel as possible run through the sluice boxes before the freeze-up. The first week in October chills water until it becomes a potential menace to every pipe through which it flows. Only the dredge keeps up for several weeks the unequal struggle against accumulating ice.

(Continued next week)

Speed of Bombs
High-explosive bombs dropping from a height of about 12,000 feet attain a speed of something like 1,000 feet a second—about 12 times the speed of an express train going at 80 miles per hour.

Deering

C. Harold Taylor was in Concord last Saturday.

The frosts are peeping, but the weather continues cold.

The Home Arts Club met at the Community Center on Monday.

William P. Wood, of Concord was at his home Twin Elm Farm last Thursday.

Clinton Putnam, of Peterboro, spent the week-end with his family on Clement Hill.

Miss Roberta Gardner spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Ernest Putnam on Clement Hill.

Dr. and Mrs. D. B. Dill of Hillsboro Center and Arlington, Mass., were callers at Pinehurst Farm last Saturday.

Miss Harriet Preston, of East Jaffrey has been visiting her sister Mrs. G. Edward Willgeroth at Mountain View Farm.

John Evans, Deering Center, is reported to be somewhat improved. He has been ill with pneumonia at his home here.

Herbert Dutton, who has been employed at Henniker during the winter is spending a few days with his brother Harry Dutton.

Robert M. Card of the Community Center has purchased land of A. A. Holden, and expects to break ground for a house in the near future.

Miss Josephine Gardner, of Peterboro, spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. William Putnam, and family in the Bowen District.

Robert W. Wood has been appointed substitute mail carrier and began his new duties last week, delivering the mails over the muddy town roads.

The Community Club postponed its regular Wednesday evening meeting as the back roads are still in poor condition. The next meeting will be held the latter part of May.

Mrs. Durgin who has been employed in Hillsboro for the past week, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. William Putnam and family, before returning to her home in Henniker.

A third edition of the book "Gems and Gem Materials," written by the late Dr. Edward F. Holden in collaboration with Dr. Edward H. Braus, of the University of Michigan, has just come off the presses.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty of Wilton, (nee Marie A. Wells of Deering) are receiving congratulations on the birth of a 9 lb. 12 oz. daughter, Jane Elizabeth, at St. Joseph's Hospital, Friday April 28th. Mother and daughter are doing fine.

In celebration of the 150th anniversary of the inauguration of George Washington as first President, Wolf Hill grange presented an appropriate program at its meeting on Monday evening. Mrs. Harry Parker, lecturer, was in charge, and the program was followed by refreshments appropriate to the occasion.

Mrs. Harold G. Wells and Miss Catherine Harrington of Hillsboro, visited Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty and infant daughter, Jane Elizabeth, at St. Joseph's Hospital at Nashua on Sunday. Mrs. Wells' other granddaughter, Ann Marie Liberty, who was visiting her mother, returned to her home in Wilton with them.

IF

you have something to sell and are in a big hurry to sell it, let the classified department of this paper prove its ability as a speedy and efficient sales medium

Mrs. J. Clyde Wilson has been seriously ill with an infected ear.
Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Spaulding were at East Washington on Sunday.
Earl Boutelle and Roy Cota, of Hillsboro were callers at the home of C. Harold Taylor on Sunday.

SOUR FRUITS

Those public men who talk so much about "recovery," might think over these simple truisms:
We can't have recovery until the unemployed are absorbed by productive industry.
Industry cannot absorb the unemployed until it can expand and sell more goods.
Industry cannot expand until the people of this country feel sufficient faith in the future to risk their money in industrial undertakings in the hope of making a profit.
People with savings are going to continue to "hoard" them so long as our governmental policy penalizes thrift and enterprise, through extortionate taxes and straitjacket regulations.
There's the story in a nutshell. For many years politics has brow-beaten industry and capital—the two factors which keep any country going. And we're tasting the sour fruits of that destructive policy now.

Bennington

Mrs. Parson continues to improve in health.

Jean Traxler, Edwina McKay, Mary Korkonis, Margaret Edmunds, Marilyn Favor, Velma Newton, Willard Perry, James Zachos, Rev. and Mrs. James Morrison and Mrs. Maurice Newton attended the young people's meeting in Greenfield on Sunday night and listened to an excellent talk on China by Mrs. Riuden, who has been a missionary there for many years.

Here's EXTRA-HIGH RANGE VALUE

AT AN EXTRA-LOW PRICE!

STOP... LOOK AT THIS OUTSTANDING ELECTRIC RANGE WITH TOP QUALITY FEATURES FOR LESS THAN \$100. THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO ENJOY ELECTRIC COOKERY NOW!

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IT'S WESTINGHOUSE

When you buy a Westinghouse, you will get quality construction backed by years of experience. Let this Westinghouse bring the joys of electric cooking to your kitchen.



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PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY of NEW HAMPSHIRE

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Europe Veers Away From War After Der Fuehrer's Speech; New Peace Overtures Possible

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.)
Copyright, 1938.

FEDERAL SECURITY AGENCY
Social Security Board
Employment Service (from Labor Dept.)
Office of Education (from Interior Dept.)
Public Health Service (from Treas. Dept.)
National Youth Administration (from W. P. A.)
Civilian Conservation Corps

FEDERAL WORKS AGENCY
Bureau of Public Roads (from Agr. Dept.)
Public Buildings Procurement (from Treasury Dept.)
Buildings Management (from National Park Service)
U. S. Housing Authority
Public Works Administration (to become Works Projects Administration)
Works Progress Administration

FEDERAL LOAN AGENCY
Reconstruction Finance Corporation
Electric Home and Farm Authority
Home Owners' Loan Corporation
Federal Home Loan Bank Board
Federal Housing Administration
Export-Import Bank
(From Credit Administration, Federal Farm Mortgage Corporation and Commodity Credit Corporation to be transferred to Agricultural Department)

TO THE PRESIDENCY
Budget Bureau (from Treasury Dept.)
Central Statistical Board (to be combined with Budget Bureau)
National Resources Committee (to be President's planning agency)
Federal Employment Stabilization Office (from Commerce Dept., to be consolidated with Nat'l Resources Committee)

GOVERNMENTAL REORGANIZATION (SEE WHITE HOUSE)
"To make democracy work . . . to ensure . . . free government . . ."

EUROPE:

Prelude, Song, Postlude

Democracy was adamant one week before Der Fuehrer gave Reichstag and the world his answer to President Roosevelt's peace appeal. By four days before speech time Hitler had become adamant, Britain and the U. S. cautiously shifting their stand to show simultaneously that democracies (1) will not, and (2) can be persuaded to, participate in another Munich conference.

Britain showed appeasement inclinations by rushing her previously recalled ambassador, pro-Nazi Sir Neville Henderson, back to Berlin. Next day, as Nazi Foreign Minister Joachim von Ribbentrop delightedly kept Sir Neville waiting outside his door, Britain indignantly inaugurated her first peacetime conscription and presented parliament with a \$8,213,000,000 budget (of which 47 per cent will go for arms). In the U. S., Secretary of State Cordell Hull warned Hitler to eschew more conquests in favor of "peace before war" via negotiation. Meanwhile the treasury wooed Hitler's good will by modifying its 25 per cent penalty against German imports.

Poland prepared to defend her borders at all cost. Rumania decided to avoid an anti-Nazi pact. Japan fidgeted excitedly and complained she did not want war with democracies despite her anti-Com-

ened" nations as Ireland and Palestine, which—according to Hitler—have more to fear from English suppression than German aggression.

Point-by-point rebuttal:

(1) Mr. Roosevelt pointed to three European and one African nation whose independence has been terminated since 1936. Answer: What is "independence," anyway? Albania, Austria and Czecho-Slovakia really had their "independence" terminated after the World War. As for Africa, Mussolini's Ethiopian conquest merely followed a precedence of aggression established by France and Britain.

(2) Has Germany been aggressive? Answer: No, Germany has kept peace since 1918, compared with repeated U. S. intervention in the world's wars.

(3) Has any nation the right to wage war except in self defense? Answer: No, and certainly the U. S. did not enter the World War in self defense, which gives Mr. Roosevelt little right to speak of such matters.

(4) Can world problems be solved via conference? Answer: Yes, theoretically; no, practically. Example is the League of Nations which the U. S. shunned, thereby admitting the failure of peace by conference. Hence Germany followed U. S. example and left the League. The freedom of North America was not solved by conference any more than was the U. S. civil war.

For U. S. citizens, biggest news of the speech was (1) a promise that Germany intended no invasion, (2) a supplication that President Roosevelt take the lead in world peace efforts. For British, biggest news was a very obvious bid for good will despite denunciation of the naval pact.

Postlude. Best opinion held the two-hour harangue a conciliatory refusal of Mr. Roosevelt's appeal. Said Kansas Sen. Arthur Capper: "After listening to Hitler, I still hope Europe's troubles can be settled by peaceful methods." Informed observers left their loud speakers expecting both the U. S. and Britain to make new overtures, confident that war had been averted for the nonce, but certain above all else that Adolf Hitler positively holds the European whip hand.

WHITE HOUSE:

Reorganization

"Dictator" criticism notwithstanding, U. S. governmental reorganization is substantially a sound idea if it promotes economy and efficiency by lumping miscellaneous, isolated and similarly functioning offices under a single administrator. Last year's reorganization bill stumbled partly because it might have given an unscrupulous future President too much power. Modified and passed this session, it allows the President six administrative assistants and permits him to draft reorganization plans which congress must accept entirely or reject within 60 days.

Already submitted is the major portion of Mr. Roosevelt's plan (see chart above) designed "to make democracy work—to strengthen the arms of democracy in peace or war and ensure the solid blessings of free government . . ." Three new agencies (public works, social security, loans) will be managed by three of the six new \$12,000-a-year administrative assistants, each of which will have a \$9,000-a-year assistant administrator. Lacking cabinet portfolio (the original plan contemplated new cabinet posts for security and work agencies), the new administrative assistants will nevertheless be virtually of that rank.

Two more reorganization plans to come will (1) shift bureaus from one department to another, thus securing more logical classifications, and (2) reorganize intra-departmental machinery. Biggest contemplated objective in the latter plan, since dropped, was consolidation of all six of the treasury's investigative units, a step the President finally decided might lead to a U. S. copy of Germany's Gestapo or Russia's Ogpu.

PHILIPPINES:
Problem Child

Less than a decade has passed since the U. S. fought Philippine independence demands, but tables have a way of turning. Given congressional assurance of early freedom, Philippine President Manuel Quezon hardly had time to exult before Japan turned imperialistic, swaggered into China and began grabbing off every piece of unprotected real estate within Asiatic waters. Since Japs already hold a strong commercial position in Manila, moreover since even a double-strength U. S. Pacific fleet might not be able to hold the islands against sudden attack, many Americans believe their nation should leave the Philippines before getting involved in war. Added impetus is given by U. S. agriculture's resentment over concessions to Filipino sugar.

Sensing that the U. S. was anxious to pull stakes, Manuel Quezon last year appealed to President Roosevelt and won an administration-sponsored proposal calling for political independence in 1946, the 25 per cent tariff being increased by 5 per cent a year until wholly effective in 1961. Since President Quezon will not be able to attend hearings this year, the bill is being tabled until next session. When he does arrive, Mr. Quezon will be offered an even stronger deal which members of the Senate committee on territories and insular possessions have already accepted unanimously, albeit secretly. The deal: If Filipinos will cut political ties with the U. S. in 1942, current 25 per cent tariff rates will continue until 1948 as under the administration bill. Then rates will jump 10 per cent annually until the U. S. washes its hands of the whole affair in 1953.

Still officially unannounced, the substitute bill (suggested by Maryland's Sen. Millard E. Tydings) has been hushed for fear Japan may sail into Manila immediately, confident the U. S. does not care to defend the harbor Admiral Dewey stormed so heroically in 1898.

BOLIVIA:
Democratic Dictator

Forbear of Bolivia's 35-year-old President German Busch came from the country which supplied his baptismal name, but for two generations Busches have been loyal Bolivians. In 1935 German Busch emerged from the Gran Chaco war



BOLIVIA AND BUSCH
His plan may work.

with Paraguay to find his country's government in horrible shape. Friendly to labor and business, boasting strong Catholic support, Youngster Busch became provisional president in July, 1937, when Col. David Toro's "socialistic" state was toppled. Last May he was constitutionally re-elected, beginning a task from which lesser men might have turned away.

Plagued by Nazism and Fascism, bankrupt and facing possible revolution if Bolivia's three Chaco war parties (Liberal, Republican, Socialist Republican) won the May legislative election, President Busch surprised the world by announcing a new type political animal, dictatorship to prepare for "a real democracy."

Observers give German Busch a good chance of succeeding. Having canceled the election, dissolved his congress and abolished constitutional guarantees on the plausible assumption that restive Bolivia does not deserve democracy at this moment, Colonel Busch is the world's first dictator to (1) invite "patriotic" criticism of his regime; (2) reject his cabinet's resignation; (3) view Fascism and Nazism "with pain," and (4) promise an election five to eight months hence to let Bolivia decide its own destiny.

PEOPLE:

Shortstop to Cardinal?

Named archbishop of New York to succeed the late Patrick Cardinal Hayes, Most Reverend Francis J. Spellman, 49-year-old auxiliary bishop of Boston whose boyhood friends at Whitman, Mass., remember him as the town's best baseball shortstop and a better-than-average boxer. Forecast: That Archbishop Spellman will also be named cardinal at the June consistory in Rome.

Appointed to the securities and exchange commission, liberal Leon Henderson, 44-year-old former NIRA board man and WPA economist.

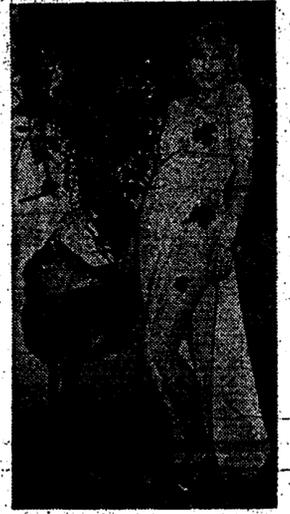
Silenced by Scotland Yard, Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, from telling reporters about White House living quarters planned for King George and Queen Elizabeth during their June visit.

Finders Keepers? Not for These Boys



These 12 East Side boys were honored guests at the Ringling Brothers circus in New York recently—and for a good reason. Through a mistake they were given 900 tickets supposed to go to a charity organization, and planned to profit thereby. When they found out the tickets were to go to orphans they promptly returned all 900 tickets. As a result they were admitted free of charge to the big top.

FAWN DANCER



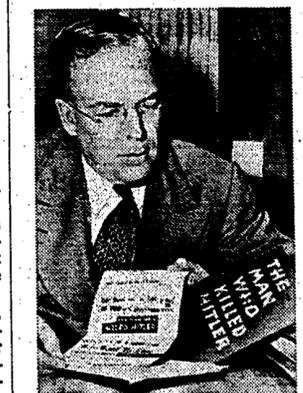
Faith Bacon, fawn dancer, picked up a fawn, a crowd of spectators and a policeman as she strolled through New York's Park Avenue recently. She was taken into police custody—but the publicity gag worked.

Chicago's School of Baking Teaches by Experience



Little known to most people but highly important to the industry is Chicago's School of Baking, sponsored by the American Institute of Baking. Started in 1922, more than 1,200 persons have graduated from courses in the commercial production of baked products. The institute operates four separate baking units. Left: A group of students making laboratory experiments on the chemical properties of baking ingredients. Right: Evidently the experiments were a success, judging from the activities of Milton Lee, Moorhead, Minn., youth enrolled in the school.

PUBLISHER THREATENED



George Palmer Putnam, publisher, and husband of the late Amelia Earhart, inspects a bullet-pierced copy of the book entitled "The Man Who Killed Hitler" and a death threat note which he received following publication of the book. The evidence was turned over to the police.

British Rulers See Repulse of 'Enemy'



King George VI, second from left, and Queen Elizabeth are shown watching an anti-tank rifle in action repulsing an "enemy" attack in a sham battle at Stony Castle, Aldershot, England. The king pored over maps with the field commander, while the queen listened intently to the explanation of Britain's latest defense technique.

School Ends for 6,000 Children in Coal Region



Because 83 teachers in Schuylkill county in Pennsylvania's anthracite region were owed \$263,000 in salaries, they decided to walk out. More than 6,000 children from 20 schools were left without teachers. Left: Jerry Fitzpatrick and Dan Roth, Coal township high school teachers, attempted to defray expenses by working their bootleg coal mine. Right: Jean Troutman, 12, explains the situation on the blackboard.

New Play Dress and a Bolero Ensemble

JUST see how much playtime fashion this one design (1557) gives you. The backless, slim-waisted play suit is perfect for summer sports. Wear the skirt with it, and you have a smart daytime dress. Add the bolero, too, and you have a charming little suit. Make this of linen, broadcloth, sharkskin or percale, and trim it with gay ricrac braid.

Bolero Ensemble With Bows. The bolero dress with princess skirt (1731) is one thing you simply must have. It's so useful for



street and afternoon wear both, and extremely becoming, with its slim-waisted silhouette, wide revers and bow trims. Flat crepe, silk print, georgette and street cottons are good choices for this.

The Patterns. No. 1557 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 5 1/2 yards of 35-inch material; 10 yards of ricrac braid to trim.

No. 1731 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 5 1/2 yards of 39-inch material; 2 1/2 yards of ribbon for bows. New Spring-Summer Pattern Book Send 15 cents for Barbara Bell's Spring-Summer Pattern Book! Make smart new frocks for street, daytime and afternoon, with these simple, carefully planned designs! It's chic, it's easy, it's economical, to sew your own. Each pattern includes a step-by-step sew chart to guide beginners.

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

© Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Is constipation making you feel sluggish, languid, out-of-sorts? Remember: Dr. True's Elixir FOR 88 YEARS this family medicine for young and old has been an aid in relieving constipation. AGREEABLE TO TAKE The True Family Laxative and Round Worm Expeller

Fruit of Patience Patience is bitter, but its fruit sweet.—Rousseau.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

Here's good advice for a woman during her change (usually from 35 to 38), who fears she'll lose her appeal to men, who worries about hot flashes, loss of pep, dizzy spells, upset nerves and moody spells. Get more fresh air, 8 hrs. sleep and if you need a good general system tonic take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women. It helps Nature build up physical resistance, thus helps give more vivacity to enjoy life and assist calming listless nerves and disturbing symptoms that often accompany change of life. WELL WORTH TRYING!

In Anticipation Looking forward to a pleasure is also a pleasure.—Lessing.

HANDY Home Uses MOROLINE SHOW-WHITE PETROLEUM JELLY

WNU-2 18-39

WATCH YOU can depend on the special sales the merchants of our town announce in the columns of this paper. They mean money saving to our readers. It always pays to patronize the merchants who advertise. They are not afraid of their merchandise or their prices. THE SPECIALS

THREE SHUTTERED HOUSES

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

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SYNOPSIS

Driving home through a torrential rain, young, well-to-do Clint Jervis picks up a girl, scantily clad, running in terror-stricken flight down the road. She rides a short way, leaves the car and runs into the woods. He decides to talk to his dear friend, Inspector Topp, and Miss Moss, about his adventure. Clint still thinks of her as Miss Moss, his former guardian, though she and the Inspector are married. Clint, having settled down, now manages the Jervis estate himself. In three shuttered houses, all gloomy and forbidding, on Honesaw Hill, near where Clint picked up the frightened girl, lived three families. In one house lived old Denman Hurder, his wife, who had been Ella Kenesaw, and his daughter, Kitty Leaford, and her daughter June. Living in a second house was Aunt Evie Taine, Uncle Justus and brothers Rab and Asa. The third held old Matthew Bowdon and his wife. Living on the estate was a man known only to June as "Uncle Jim." Following their usual custom the three families gathered in the Hurder home Saturday night. Kitty, June's mother, retired early with a headache.

CHAPTER II—Continued

Rab set the pan of milk on the bedside table. He said: "I've been telling June she ought to get out of this mausoleum once in a while. Kitty, why don't you let me show her around? Why don't we three go on a party some night? I'll get theater-tickets, and we'll have dinner in town."

Kitty said without turning her head: "Good night, Rab. I'm dead tired. June's all right. I'll take care of her."

"Think it over," Rab urged. "Everyone here is old, except June and me and you. And maybe Asa. And we're all old compared with June."

Kitty swung around. "Don't worry, Rab," she said, a slow passion in her tones. "I'm going to get June out of this. She sha'n't live as I've lived. Good night."

Rab made an amused grimace at June and went away.

June came behind her mother's chair. "Let me brush it," she offered softly. "Is your head bad?"

"I've got to sleep tonight," Kitty Leaford whispered. "Or go mad! This is one of my bad days. Warm the milk for me."

June took the milk into the bathroom, lighted the gas on the small burner there and stirred the milk so that it should not burn. By the time it was lukewarm, Kitty Leaford was in bed. June poured the milk into a glass, and brought it to her mother's bedside. The glass was not quite full.

"I can feel thunder in the air," said Kitty Leaford, and shuddered. She had prepared for the night, as she always did, with an elaborate care. June knew the ritual: massage—unguents—waving-irons in her hair—gloves saturated with an emollient to keep soft her hands. Kitty Leaford still served a beauty that had vanished long ago.

"I'll come in to you if it storms," June promised.

"Bring me a tablet," the older woman directed.

June hesitated. "Won't you be able to sleep without, Mother? With just the milk?" she pleaded.

Kitty said petulantly: "Don't argue with me tonight, June. I'm not fit to bear it. They're in the bathroom cabinet!"

June went back into the bathroom. She rinsed the pan under the faucet, delaying, trying to find some argument. She noticed that the milky water was slow to drain out of the basin. The trap must have become plugged.

Her mother called: "Hurry, June!"

The girl opened the cabinet and took out a familiar bottle. The bottle had no label. She removed the cork and let one tablet roll into her palm. She set the bottle down on the edge of the basin and was about to replace the cork when Kitty Leaford called:

"June, I'll take two tonight. I want to go to sleep quickly, sleep sound."

June made an unhappy gesture, and her hand touched the uncorked bottle. It fell into the basin, spilling tablets. She rescued it hastily. There was still a little water in the basin, and the spilled tablets were already half-dissolved. There were only three remaining in the bottle.

June stood in some consternation, and her mother called:

"What was that? June, did you spill them?"

"I tipped over the bottle," June confessed. "I spilled one or two."

"For heaven's sake, be careful," Kitty Leaford cried fretfully. "Doctor Cabler always cross-examines me when they go faster than he thinks they should. Bring me two."

June took one more tablet out of the bottle, so that she had two in her hand, while two remained. She put the bottle in its place and went back into the other room. She said:

"Mother, I wish you wouldn't take them both. You remember what happened that other time?"

"I took three that time," her mother retorted. "Two won't hurt me."

"You were awfully sick!"

"I must get to sleep," Kitty Leaford insisted. She picked up the tablets from her daughter's palm and dropped them in the warm milk. She waited a moment to give them

time to dissolve. "These are harmless, June," she urged. "Practically! And they do make me sleep." She laughed feverishly. "Twice this many wouldn't really hurt me, June." Her eyes were haggard. "And I can't help it. If I don't sleep, I go mad."

She drained the draft. "That does taste strong," she said with a faint grimace. "Now run, baby. Kiss me, and go. I'll be asleep in a minute."

June kissed her, made her lie down, covered her over. She opened one window a crack. Kitty Leaford was not a fresh-air addict. June looked at her and saw that she was already half asleep. The girl turned off the light and slipped away.

At the head of the stairs she paused long enough to be sure the others were leaving. She heard someone slide the bolt on the front door, heard Uncle Justus say:

"I've fastened it, Denman."

Then murmuring voices toward the kitchen. They all went out that way; and after a moment Grandpa and Grandma Hurder returned to go into their own room, on the



Then the electric light faded and died.

ground floor, in the east wing. Her mother's room and her own were in the west wing, over the big sitting-room.

A deep uneasiness possessed June. When her own door was closed and she was alone, she stood still, even her eyes unmoving. It might be, she thought, the sullen electric air which made her thus restless and full of a vague foreboding.

CHAPTER III

June undressed slowly, listlessly. There was nothing in life as she knew it which could provoke her to eagerness. Her movements were automatic, her thoughts went round and round a familiar circle.

This was her world. These folk who had been here tonight, and Uncle Jim, who lived in the hut by the pond. She thought of him now with a faint smile. There was sound mirth in him. He used to laugh at these people here; contrived nicknames for them all to make June smile. Grandma Bowdon was the Iron Hand, Aunt Evie the Velvet Glove. Grandma and Grandpa Hurder were the Conquered Provinces.

He never sought to make June laugh at her mother, she remembered now. Once or twice she had tried to persuade Kitty Leaford to go with her to meet Uncle Jim: "You'd like him, Mother," she had urged. "I know you would."

But her mother would never go.

The girl went mechanically about the business of preparing for the night. Her eyes drifted half-resentfully around the ugly room. She loosed her hair and brushed it slowly for a while, watching her reflection in the mirror above the marble slab. The house long since was still. When at last she turned out her own light and opened one of the tall windows, she saw Aunt Evie's house next door was dark and silent too.

Also she saw, far off, a flicker in the sky; she even heard the rumble of thunder. Yet the storm might not come this way, or if it did, her mother might not waken. She got into the big bed and lay without drawing any covering over her, for the night was hot, and the air was lifeless and still. The old house creaked all around her; mice scurried in the walls.

She must have slept at last, and for an indeterminate time. It was a gust of wind which woke her, a sudden quickening in the tempo of the night. Then lightning etched a net of flame across the sky, and the crashing thunderstroke burst in her ears.

June was not afraid of thunder-showers; but her mother, despite the drug she had taken, might have waked; June decided to go in and see. She knew the older woman would be, if she were awake, cower-

ing now, and crying out as though from an actual physical pain. The girl got out of bed and crossed the hall to her mother's door.

Without opening the door, she listened, but she heard no sound from within. Yet still June hesitated, uncertain, uneasy for no reason. In the end she opened the door and spoke softly into the darkness.

"Mother, are you all right?"

But there was no reply, and June was reassured. She was about to return to her own room, when lightning flashed again, close by, and the glare of it was bright in the window by Kitty Leaford's bed. So June saw her mother for this instant, clearly.

And when the lightning passed, the girl stood still, her eyes dilated. There had been something alarming in her mother's posture, in the way she lay along the bed.

With an abrupt movement June turned on the light. An air-current coming from the open window in her own room blew her door shut with a reverberating crash; and she leaped with dismay at the sudden sound. But her mother had not roused—did not move as June bent over the bed.

Mrs. Leaford lay on her side, her head pillowed on her left arm; her right arm limp along the coverlets. June had seen her in a drugged sleep before, and there was nothing patently alarming in her appearance now. But though her mother lay on her side, her head was turned so that her face was upward. The posture looked uncomfortable; and June very gently tried to move her mother's head to the left so that it might be at ease.

But when June touched Kitty Leaford's cheek smeared with unguents, her heart turned cold.

June caught her mother's shoulders. She shook them; she cried:

"Mother! Mother!"

But Kitty Leaford made no response. June might as well have shaken a bolster loosely stuffed with sand.

The girl backed away from the bed, her hands pressed to her lips. She turned and ran down the stairs to the telephone in the hall.

The instrument was dead. She snapped on the hall light—an electric bulb hanging by one wire in the midst of the gas chandelier—and in that naked illumination she tried the telephone again, without response.

Terror was clamoring in her; she tried to fight it down, to think what she should do.

Grandpa and Grandma Hurder were asleep at the end of the hall, but she knew there was no help in them. Even if there were help anywhere.

Then the electric light faded and died, and June stood in the dark hall like a tomb. She was stifed by the blackness; she gasped for breath; and the front door blew open, banging against the wall, and the girl choked back a scream.

She was swept by desperate and nameless terror; a gust of rain came sweeping in, and June ran blindly to meet it, out through the door, into the full beat of the rain. The touch of it was sweet and cool.

Then she remembered that the front door was always locked and bolted. Uncle Justus had bolted it tonight. Why had it opened of itself?

Blind panic possessed her utterly; yet she clung to one thought: she must fetch Doctor Cabler.

She might have roused Rab or Asa, asleep next door; Rab had even

Hut in Which Romulus and Remus Were Suckled by She-Wolf Still Standing

There is one little spot in Rome that is missed by the hundreds of thousands of visitors who go each year to the Eternal city. Usually when a foreigner thinks of Rome, he thinks in terms of the Colosseum, the Forum or the Pantheon, writes Andre Simonpieri in "The Richmond Times-Dispatch."

If he is an artist, his desire is to see the Sistine Chapel and Michael Angelo's "Last Judgment," or perhaps Raphael's rooms. If he is an architect, he will want to visit St. Peter's Basilica and study Bernini's colonnade, or muse over the immense and inexplicable arches of the Baths of Caracalla. If he is a politician, he will try to pull enough strings to arrange an interview with Mussolini. If he is a Catholic, he will want to see the Holy Father and receive his blessing.

So, perhaps that is the reason so very few ever locate this gem, the "house" where Romulus and Remus, the founders of Rome, pillowed their baby heads in the furry side of the she-wolf.

You'll remember the story of how the two little waifs were found by the wolf on the banks of the tawny Tiber, and how the savage beast, her motherly instincts aroused, carried the foundlings to her lair. There she suckled them and nursed them through the weakness of infancy to

a car. But she took no time to think of these things. She was already racing across the lawn; she found the gate in the hedge, and felt the smooth hard macadam under her feet, and ran swiftly. Occasionally lightning flashes illumined her way, kept her in the road.

She had gone halfway to Doctor Cabler's house when a car came down the hill behind her. She tried to run faster, to escape this pursuer; but this was vain, and she turned off the road, and fell, and scrambled to her feet and stood like a wild creature brought to bay.

The car stopped beside her, and someone asked a question.

She stammered something, for this was a man's voice, and June was not habituated to encounter strange men. But instantly, while he used some persuasion, she found herself in the seat beside him.

He offered her his coat, but she refused it. Then this young man beside her turned out the dash-light so that darkness drew a protective garment over her, and she was warm with gratitude to him. She said: "Thank you—" She watched him covertly, controlling her breath.

He asked some question, suggesting that she was afraid, and she told him that she was not afraid. Yet her knees were trembling and her fingers pressed her palms.

He spoke again, but she did not hear him. She watched the road, and at the beginning of the path through the wood to Doctor Cabler's house, she bade this young man stop the car. He did so, and she alighted, and ran away along the path.

But hidden in the wood, she stopped to look back; and she stayed there till he drove on, watching the headlights of his car till their gleam was lost behind a screen of trees.

When he was gone, she stood like one bereft, as though with him a part of herself had departed too. But then, in the darkness and the rain, terror returned to spur her on. She ran up the path, and so came pounding on the Doctor's door.

At length a flashlight's beam came down the stairs; she could see it through the panel of the door. It struck her in the eyes through the glass; and at the same time the door opened. The light was in her eyes, and Doctor Cabler exclaimed:

"June! God bless me!"

She whispered:

"Come quick, Doctor Cabler!"

"Come in, June," he commanded, and led her into the hall and shut the door. "You're drenched. What is it?"

"Oh, hurry, hurry!" she cried. "It's Mother. She's dead!"

The word on her own lips struck her like a blow. She had not till this moment shaped this word even in her thoughts. "Oh, hurry," she repeated; and thought in dispassionate apathy that the injunction was absurd. If her mother was dead, there could be no reason for haste. This had not occurred to her before.

"Eh?" the Doctor exclaimed.

"Dead?"

"Yes," said June, in an empty tone. Even though the admission convicted her of folly, convicted her of having lost her wits, of having run without the slightest occasion half a mile through drenching rain, yet she had no doubt that what she said was true.

Kitty Leaford was dead. Of this, now, June was sure.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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TIPS to Gardeners

Changing Methods

CERTAIN garden practices widely followed a generation ago have now been proved unwise.

Gardeners formerly allowed vegetables to grow as large as possible. According to Harold N. Coulter, vegetable expert of the Ferry Seed Breeding Station, this practice gave a higher yield in pounds, but very often lowered the quality of the vegetables.

Some vegetables, of course, like tomato, must be mature to be palatable; but carrots, cucumbers, beets, summer squash, turnips, radishes and others are more tender and tasty when not much more than half grown.

To keep a regular supply of vegetables of proper eating size, gardeners are finding also that it is advisable to plant oftener than once or twice a year. Gardens prove more enjoyable and more profitable when successive plantings of favorite crops are made every two or three weeks, providing garden-fresh vegetables for the table over a long season.

Few gardeners nowadays save flower seeds. Fine flowers growing in the home garden often are cross-pollinated by others of the same species, making flowers grown from their seed inferior and untrue.

AROUND THE HOUSE

Saves Pressing.—If you haven't time to press the tie your husband wants to wear in the morning, roll it up tightly and leave it over night. All the little creases will come out.

When Buying Garments.—Look at the seams to see that they have a generous width and firm finish.

Lustrous Glassware.—Laundry blue added to the water in which glassware is washed will give the glass an added luster.

Wash Chamois Often.—Chamois in which silver is stored away should be frequently washed, if the silver is to be kept bright.

Keeping Cream Fresh.—Cream will keep fresh for a day or two if placed in its carton in a basin half filled with cold water. Muslin placed over the carton with the ends touching the water will help.

Use Mop on Linoleum.—Sweeping oilcloths and linoleums wear them. An oiled mop or dry mop is much better to use on them. A coat of wax frequently applied helps to preserve both oilcloth and linoleum.

HEADACHE?

Head is Amazing Sufferer for Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels. Nature's Remedy. If you think all laxatives are alike, you try all laxatives alike. But, through the use of Nature's Remedy, you will find that it is different from all other laxatives. It is a natural, safe, and effective remedy for all conditions of the bowels. It is a natural, safe, and effective remedy for all conditions of the bowels.

ALWAYS CARRY QUICK RELIEF FOR ACID INDIGESTION

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Have you anything around the house you would like to trade or sell? Try a classified ad. The cost is only a few cents and there are probably a lot of folks looking for just what you have. It is Results you no longer have use for.

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

The universal question among gardeners today seems to be: "Will spring ever come?" I bought a bushel of onion sets and they need planting badly, so we have been spading the garden. It is a slow job; probably not as good a job as you could do by plowing, and yet it is about the only way that I can get my garden soil turned over. The soil is still wet and cold, and while onions may make a little growth in it, I doubt very much if the soil is dry enough for peas, carrots, lettuce, or other garden crops. Many market gardeners like to make their first plantings of corn in late April or early May, and they put in all their early, cool season crops in April. They try to get peas, carrots, beets, lettuce, spinach, onions, and other cool season crops planted by the middle of April, and yet I still find frost in my garden right now.

I have never felt that it was wise to plant seeds in a cold, wet, heavy soil. Perhaps a sandy soil which dries out quickly in spring might be all right for early planting. Such a soil will warm up and the seed will get a chance to germinate and grow, but in my wet soil, I don't think that it is ever an advantage to plant before May 1st. On the other hand I have talked a great deal against planting early crops later than May 15th, and our custom of planting the whole garden on Decoration Day is all right from the standpoint of corn and squashes and other vine crops, but it is all wrong from the standpoint of planting early-maturing, cool season crops like spinach, and beets, for example.

Considerable bright sunshine and warm weather is necessary to get the soil in good planting condition. The only plants that show any growth in my garden are the narcissus and the tulips which are just peeking through the soil, and the crocus and snowdrop, which have been blooming for two or three weeks. Where these plants are growing in a protected place they do not seem to mind the cold wet, weather. They produce their flowers at about the same time year after year and about as soon as the ground thaws. In fact some of these early flowers were actually covered with snow this year.

Egyptian or tree onions planted in a wet, moist place in my garden last August are also showing signs of growth. If the weather warms up now, these will be ready to harvest for a green onion around June 1st. I like the quality of these Egyptian onions very much. They are a very mild flavored, sweet onion, and I think are especially good for scallion use. Most people do not like to plant them because they are planted in August, but it seems to me that roadside market operators would find these scallion onions especially valuable because they come in earlier than the other onions, and provide an early source of income.

It is about time to get rid of the stalks in the asparagus bed and to harrow the asparagus bed to a depth of 5 to 6 inches. If you have a small garden, turn the soil over, shake out every bit of witch grass roots, and get your asparagus patch free from it. Fertilize it with either well-rotted manure, chicken manure, or use a 5-8-7

WEEKLY LETTER BY PROCTOR FISH AND GAME WARDEN

Continued from page 1

Trying your luck on a private pool or pond which has been stocked by private parties and who have a breeder's permit so to do is going to be a very expensive sport. A good stiff fine and plenty of costs and the loss of your license for a good long term. Crime don't pay. The Fish and Game Dept. have a black list at Concord and any person who has two convictions in a short space of time will be deprived of a license to hunt and fish for a term of years.

Some nice strings of trout were taken in my district the past week, a Manchester man taking the best string of the season, 14 in all and one just lacking a foot long.

Nearly every town clerk in my district has a notice in the local papers this past week calling attention to the fact that your dog license must be paid in April. The law does give you till May 10th but that's the dead line. After that the Dog Officer can kill your dog and you are liable to a fine of \$15 for each and every dog not licensed. Every dog three months or over must be licensed.

But for the Humane Society there would be a great deal of suffering among the children and dumb animals. This is also a wonderful organization and if you are not a licensee now is very plain with a new law on the books. Now and in the future you must show to the agent your last year's paid poll tax bill before the Agent will give you a license to fish and hunt or to drive your car. So don't lose that poll tax bill. This law makes it much easier for the tax collector.

Here is a letter from a fellow who wants to know how I get that away. Here is what's choking him. "Why can't I hunt my dog on a kennel or breeder's license?" Well, the law reads that kennel dogs must be kept in a kennel and can not be hunted unless on a separate fertilizer at the rate of about one pound of fertilizer to every twenty feet of row.

license. Town and City Clerks do not issue tags to kennel dogs. If this law don't suit you why don't you get it changed. The Legislature is still in session.

The American Kennel Club are to hold a meeting in New York May 2nd for the better study of rabies among dogs. They hope to eliminate this dread trouble which now and then breaks out in dogs and foxes. The trouble is very rare but they hope to get rid of it entirely.

In my district this spring I have at least six men who are to build rearing pools and ponds for the rearing of wild ducks and trout. Many of these places are now swamp lands and have no value.

One pair of beavers that I placed last year have now a pond of 14 acres and what a trout pond. This was built on an old swamp and no damage to any one. The dam is over 100 feet long and about eight feet high. There is a family in this pond. The last September flood did a great deal of damage to this dam but with in 24 hours the dam was back to normal. No man could have done as good a job as that family did in a very short space of time.

Forty-five adult ringneck pheasants are planted in my towns one day this week by the State Dept. Warden Barnard planted some quail in his district last week.

The other day I ran into Bill Hanson of Hancock. Bill is now out on the road introducing his fish lure. He says it's gone way beyond his expectations. Let me tell you something about this lure. Some small boys at the late Sportsmen's show dropped a drop on a small piece of paper and then went over to the big Cape Cod Co. trout tank and began to tease the big ones. All went well till one big fellow jumped and caught the small boy's fingers. Well he nearly broke up the show the way he yelled (we mean the boy). The trout got the lure. That convinced me that the lure had a future.

We have another man on our list this week to be remembered and that's Foster Edwards who is holding down a cot at the Memorial hospital at Nashua. "Monk," as he is known by his many friends, broke his leg badly one day last week. Send him a card and do your scout stuff for the day.

It's with a great deal of sorrow that we announce the sudden death of our old friend and neighbor for many years, Harold C. Bales, Supt. of Schools of Milford and other towns. His death came so sudden at a Boston hospital that it stunned his many friends. For 20 years he has held the position as Supt. of Schools. What more of a compliment can be said of a man. Here is a man that will be sadly missed in all the towns where he was so well known.

Answering the many calls as regards the health of the daughter at the South Boston hospital, some of the family were down Saturday and report her some better but still a very sick girl. It's very gratifying to the family to hear of the many cards and letters and flowers being sent in to her by her friends all over the country. The address is Carney hospital if you would like to send a card.

At this stage of the game I would much prefer to take my bath in a tub and would also add warm water but Sunday morning and in fact all day a party of about 30 people from Massachusetts with canoes tried to paddle down the Souhegan river. The old river got most of them. As one fellow said that I picked up and carried a mile "This New Hampshire water is the coldest I ever struck." I believe him.

Are you one of those who are to have some of the 50,000 trees to be handed out to 4-H club members at Milford this week. This is a wonderful work that the County is doing to interest its boys and girls in tree planting.

Speaking of tree planting here is a good example of what can be done by boys and girls. At the new reservoir at Wilton is a side hill which was planted a few years ago to hard and soft pine trees. This planting was done by the 4-H club assisted by the Wilton Boy Scouts. Today those trees look good. Wish you could see them.

Just a tip to some of you people that have thrown out rubbish along some of the main highways. Some of the people are known and will be told in plain language what to do and what not to do. Routes 101, 31 and 13. Better take another trip and pick up that lot of bottles, tin cans and what not and put them onto your town dump. A trip to the Police Court costs money.

Lost a horse? Last Sunday a big black horse was wandering all over Temple and Peterborough on the 101 route. He was a big horse and no one seemed to know where he belonged. Supt. Rosa tried to entice him into his garage without success.

The road up on top of Pack Monadnock in Peterborough and Temple is now open and you can go up with your car in perfect safety. I was told in Peterborough Sunday that a lookout station was to be built soon on this peak and that Harry W. Rosa will be the keeper. This station would fill in a gap between Mt. Monadnock and Crochet in Franconstown.

Speaking of sheep Sunday while patrolling brooks in West Wilton I saw some fine ewes and lambs owned by Vernon Greeley of the West Village. Nicest flock I have seen for quite a while.

With all the high and cold water and weather I saw a Massachusetts fly fisherman take an 8 1/2 inch trout out of Stoney brook on a fly Sunday afternoon. Most of the boys were worm fishermen.

Face traffic in walking the highway.

FARM TOPICS

NEW CHICKS EVERY MONTH GIVEN O. K.

Plan May Change Program On Many Poultry Farms.

By R. C. Ogle, New York State College of Agriculture.—WNU Service.

New chicks, every month in the year, is the newest plan that is gaining in popularity among poultrymen.

This is a change from producing chicks in the natural mating season for birds or during the spring and early summer months. The new plan may change the entire poultry program, at least in the production of poultry meat and eggs.

It is a trend away from "putting all your eggs in one basket." Poultrymen who have adopted the new program say that the use of equipment throughout the year is efficient and that a more or less constant supply of new pullets, just starting to lay, should prove profitable.

Regardless of the method, early-hatched pullets, late-hatched pullets, or pullets on any other plan, can give results only in proportion to correct breeding, feeding, and management practices.

The profitability of a flock of laying pullets is determined largely by the number of eggs the pullets lay and the length of time over which they lay them. In general, birds of the Mediterranean varieties are best when they lay their first eggs at not less than 150 days after hatching, and birds of the American varieties not less than 180 days after hatching.

This provides enough days for birds to make good growth and brings them into production before the arrival of short days and cold weather.

Scurfy Skin Is One of

First Effects of Lice

Lice are never found on fat cattle. Lousy animals are always thin, and the patches where the hair has fallen out give them a ragged and ugly appearance. This fact brings up a question—do lice make cows thin, or do thin cows simply acquire lice as a matter of course? Perhaps the question is not important; the important thing is to rid the animals of lice, asserts a writer in the Missouri Farmer. One first determines that an animal is lousy by its appearance—the first effects of infestation by lice are usually a scurfy skin and patches of hair falling out around the tail, head, or the withers. Unless the lice are killed, the animal may become very thin and lose much of its hair. Young calves are especially affected.

Lice are easily destroyed by a solution of standard stock dips.

Although a dipping vat is the easiest and most effective means of killing the lice on cattle, the expense of building and maintaining a vat for this purpose is too great to justify its use. It is not a big job to go over the herd by hand with a brush and the disinfecting solution. If this is done in the winter, a mild day should be selected. Ordinary powdered borax sprinkled along the top line of the animal from poll to tail will lessen the attacks of the lice until a more thorough job with a stock dip can be done.

Agricultural Notes

No poultryman can afford to raise his flock on old ground.

Farm fires cause an average loss in the United States of \$7,500 a day.

Steers gain more weight at less cost when feeding is continued for 180 or 200 days.

More than 1,100,000,000 chicks are hatched in incubators annually in the United States.

Florida farms near Orlando, Florida, often harvest five crops annually from the same ground.

Farm tenants in Southeastern United States move every two or three years on the average.

Grain and hay which have become moldy from damage by water should be fed sparingly if at all.

The ability to lay eggs with thick whites is an inherited characteristic, according to poultry specialists.

With ducks the average incubation period is about 28 days; geese, 28 to 34 days; turkeys, 27 to 29 days.

Peanuts, hitherto mainly a southern product, produced encouraging crops for some Nebraska farmers.

Dairymen say a good test of feed is: "Does the cow like it well enough to eat all she needs?"

Inbreeding is the mating of animals more or less related in bloodlines. Line-breeding is the mating of animals that have little or no blood relationship.

Buckwheat is good when mixed with other grains but in small quantities, not more than one fourth of the total ration. It is better to feed it in winter than in summer.

Orthodox
Whatever is "orthodox" (Greek: orthos, "right, true," and doxa, "opinion," "doctrine," "to think") is literally "of the right opinion." However, as Webster's points out, the word is commonly used in the specific sense of "holding the Christian faith as formulated in the great church creeds and confessions."

There is, then, a genuine orthodoxy based on a demonstrable knowledge of God, and a so-called orthodoxy based on man-made creeds, rituals, and ceremonies.—Christian Science Monitor.

Origin of January

The name January (Latin Januarius) is derived from the two-faced Roman god Janus, to whose care the month was dedicated as looking both into the past and the future, and as the deity who was concerned with the beginning of all enterprises. The consecration of the month took place by an offering of meat, salt, frankincense, and wine, each of which was new.

Pronunciation of 'Cobb'

Cobb, the port of Cork, Ireland, and an increasingly popular debarcation point for visitors to the British Isles, probably is the most mispronounced word in shipping circles. It is called Cobb, Kobe, but rarely Cove, which is correct. It is the same city as Queenstown, as it formerly was known.

Printers' 'Stick'

The name "stick," as used by printers, is derived from the days of hand typesetting, a stick being the small metal tray, in which the printer placed the type as he set it. The amount of type that could be set in this tray was about two inches, hence the use of the term as a space measurement.

Diamonds in India

Diamonds originally came from India. For centuries that country remained the sole source of Europe's supply. Diamonds were discovered in Brazil in 1730, and in South Africa in 1867. South Africa produces 90 per cent of the world's output.

A Kindly Mien

An angry mien is completely unnatural; yet let it be frequently assumed, and the charm of the fairest face will begin to die out, till, at last, every spark of beauty is gone.—Marcus Aurelius.

Rich Little Poor Girls

If you want to see poor people wearing jewelry you must go to Holland, particularly to Friesland, where even the servant girls normally wear at least a hundred dollars' worth of the goldsmith art.

Why Keep It Up?

Some poets are always being talked about by the literate and whooped over; and not one verse of theirs is on the lips of the people—or is ever quoted by anyone. Not much use keeping up the ululation.

First Cutlery Factory

Although some tools were manufactured in Pennsylvania as early as 1810, the first cutlery factory was at Worcester, Mass., and dates from 1829, when a pen and pocketknife factory was established there.

Strawberry Grapes

At Cannoza, Jugoslavia, one of the chief delicacies sought by tourists is the "strawberry grape." It is like our Concord grape, but has a strawberry flavor.

Ancient Stairway Excavated

Excavations being carried out at Pachacamac, Peru, have resulted in the laying bare of the remains of a monumental stairway, which was probably one of the main approaches to the Temple of the Sun.

Honey Keeps Bread Fresh

The power of honey to absorb and retain moisture gives it many industrial uses. It keeps bread and cake from drying out when used in baking.

Parisian Barnyards

Milk is not a popular drink in Paris, but if you know where to order you can get it fresh from one of the 18 dairy farms which are located within the Paris city limits.

Secret Sorrows

Believe me, every man has his secret sorrows, which the world knows not; and oftentimes we call a man cold when he is only sad.—Longfellow.

The Wife's Hat

A properly constituted husband regards his wife's hat as an indication of his standing in the community; so let it cost \$50 if that's necessary.

Snakes Have No Eyelids

Snakes have no eyelids but only a tough transparent membrane to protect the eyeballs. This gives them their characteristic glassy stare.

Soap From Coffee

Coffee grounds contain an oil which, when treated with strong potash lye, forms a solid soap, scientists have found.

Weight of Pure Gold

Pure gold weighs approximately 1,203 pounds, or more than a half a ton, to the cubic foot.

Chalk Made to Glow

Turn ultraviolet rays on many minerals and they glow. Chalk is one of these.

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