

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME 1, NO. 32

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1939

5 CENTS A COPY

Antrim High Graduation Program

Graduation program of the class of 1939 of Antrim High School. Processional Orchestra Prayer

Rev. William McN. Kittredge Salutory and Essay
Opportunities in the Field of Accounting
Thelma Sarah Smith
Richard Appleton White
Television Today and Tomorrow
Music, Forget Me-Not, Geise
Girls' Chorus

Class Prophecy
Ralph Albert Zabriskie
Heroes of the Stormy Sea
Robert Guild Nylander
Skiing in the World Today
John Harvey Grimes
Music, Fairies Dance, Gregh
Girls' Chorus

Class History and Will
Charlotte Isabel Phillips
Valedictory and Essay
The Importance of Laboratory Research to Our Daily Lives
Franklin Moore Robinson
Presentation of Diplomas
Archie M. Swett

Benediction
Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals
Recessional Orchestra

Graduating Class
Avis Isabel Brown
Catherine Isabel McClure
Margaret Ellen Newhall
Charlotte Isabel Phillips
Harry Wesley Rogers
Thelma Sarah Smith
Richard Francis Cooley
Ralph Edward George
Edward George Smith
Richard Appleton White
Ralph Albert Zabriskie
John Harvey Grimes
Robert Guild Nylander
Franklin Moore Robinson

UNION POMONA MET IN WEARE WEDNESDAY

Union Pomona grange, No. 20, met with Halestown grange of East Weare Wednesday afternoon and evening. The business session opened at 4 o'clock, followed by a program which included a talk on "Alaska and What It Means to the U. S." by Mrs. Helen Dearborn.

In the evening the fifth degree was conferred and a special program was presented by the Pomona lecturer, Scott Eastman, which included an address by Mrs. Margaret A. Sarre of Chelmsford, Mass., past lecturer of the Massachusetts State grange. Another feature was a one-act play by members of Wyoming grange.

Love is mother of all good; selfishness the mother of all evil.

Reception for Mr. and Mrs. Chaffee

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas C. Chaffee, who are leaving town, were given a farewell reception on Friday evening in the parlors of the Baptist church, which were crowded by their friends. The affair was sponsored by the church with which they have been affiliated during the fourteen years that Mr. Chaffee had been headmaster of the high school, but a general invitation had been extended to the friends of the couple throughout the town.

Rev. and Mrs. R. H. Tibbals assisted Mr. and Mrs. Chaffee in receiving, standing before a green background of ferns and evergreen trees. Music was furnished during the reception by an orchestra consisting of Frances Tibbals, violin; Margaret Felker, flute; Richard Winslow, trombone; with Mrs. Elizabeth Felker at the piano.

Franklin Robinson, for the high school, presented Mr. and Mrs. Chaffee with a framed picture, with a brief speech expressing appreciation for the pleasant associations of the past years. Mr. Chaffee responded with words expressing his feeling at breaking the ties of the past.

Mrs. B. F. Tenney sang several solos accompanied by Mrs. Felker at the piano. Mrs. Ross E. Roberts then presented them with a large snap-shot album containing pictures of local scenes and people well known to Mr. and Mrs. Chaffee.

Mr. Chaffee responded with thanks for the kind thoughts behind a gift which would mean so much to them. Then a beautiful easy chair was brought forward and Mrs. Roberts presented that to the surprised pair. Mr. Chaffee's thanks showed that he felt deeply this evidence of their friendship.

Richard Winslow rendered the "Londonderry Air" as a trombone solo. Refreshments were served and a social hour followed. The affair was under the direction of the social committee of the church, assisted by the young people and others.

Mr. and Mrs. Chaffee leave here this week to take up their residence in Gardiner, Me., where they purchased a house several years ago. They carry with them the good wishes of a host of friends.

BAND CONCERT AT HILLSBORO

The first band concert of the season will be held at Grimes Field on Thursday night, June 29, by the Hillsboro Military Band, Royce Sleeper, director. These concerts will be given every Thursday night throughout the season.

Patronize Our Advertisers

Deering Church to Have Well-Known Summer Preachers

The Deering-Community church (Congregational) will have a distinguished group of summer supply preachers at the ten regular Sunday morning services from July 2nd to Sept. 3rd.

The first of these services which will be held this Sunday, July 2nd at 11 o'clock daylight saving time will have as the preacher Rev. Edric A. Weld, well known to the people of New Hampshire as Headmaster of Holderness school at Plymouth.

The music for the summer services will be under direction of the staff of the music department of the Boston University School of Religious Education and Social Work led by Miss Mildred Keefe and Miss Ruth Winslip.

The Deering church was organized in 1789 and in December will celebrate the 150th anniversary of its founding. All interested in the summer services are invited to attend.

The list of speakers and dates are as follows:

July 2: Rev. Edric A. Weld, Headmaster of the Holderness school, Plymouth, N. H.

July 9: Rev. T. Guthrie Speers, D.D., Brown Memorial Presbyterian church, Baltimore, Md.

July 16: Rev. Albert G. Butzer, D.D., Westminster Presbyterian church, Buffalo, N. Y.

July 23: Rev. Douglas Horton, D. D., General Secretary and Minister of the General Council of the Congregational churches, New York.

July 30: Rev. Hubert D. Jones, D. D., Chester Hill Methodist Episcopal church, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

August 6: Rev. Clark Poling, First Reformed Church, Schenectady, N. Y.

August 13: Rev. Thomas A. Goodwin, First Congregational church, Littleton, N. H.

August 20: Rev. R. Russell Denison, First Congregational church, Milford, N. H.

August 27: Rev. Hugh Chamberlin Burr, D.D., Executive Secretary of Rochester Federation of Churches, Rochester, N. Y.

September 3: Rev. Allan Lorimer, Franklin street Congregational church, Manchester, N. H.

Summer Vesper Services

Evening Vesper Services at the Outdoor Hillside Pulpit will commence at the Deering Community Center Sunday, July 2, at 4 P. M. D. S. T. In past years these services have attracted large numbers of people within driving distance of the Center. Conducted by guest preachers, the Vespers are interdenominational and inspirational in character.

The schedule of speakers for the month of July will be as follows:

July 2—Rev. Howard Hare, D. D., of Tilton Junior College, Tilton, N. H.

July 9—Rev. William H. Barnes, Principal of the Manassas Industrial School for Negroes, Manassas, Virginia.

July 16—Rev. John Frank Robinson, D. D., Pastor of the First Congregational Church in Dedham, Mass.

July 23—Rev. C. Raymond Chappell, D. D., Manchester, N. H., State Secretary for the Northern Baptist Convention.

July 30—Commencement exercises for the Daily Vacation School at the Community Center will begin at 3 o'clock. These exercises will merge with the Vesper Service at 4 o'clock with an address by Rev. W. Dyer Blair, A. M., Director of the Week Day Vacation Schools, International Council of Religious Education, New York.

Vesper Service speakers for August will be announced at a later date.

Mrs. Edith Danforth will meet a number of the ladies at the home of Miss Freida Edwards to show the Spirella corset that she is selling.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

Have not seen a flying squirrel for the past four years but one of my neighbors, Charles Lucus, Jr., found a squirrel in a closet in his house. How the little fellow got there is a mystery.

Ran across John Holden of Peterboro the other day. He was whipping the Peterboro Fly casting pool without much success. He told me that he got his limit of rainbow trout in the Souhegan river one day last week and the smallest one was over 11 inches. His side kick also got three nice ones out of one pool.

The past week we have been obliged to count fish on the Contoocook river. They are having wonderful luck on the Hancock side. Only one party was over in his count on yellow perch and he paid for his overs. With four persons fishing in a boat and each entitled to 40 perch and 40 pout per day no wonder the pails were full of fish.

By the time you are reading this column we will be out on the lakes and ponds with the Pond Survey crew. The Survey this year which ends the state wide survey is the Connecticut river and all waters that run into this stream from Colbrook to Rindge. My district will be covered by a warden from another district.

You can't fit a round peg in a square hole and you can't drive a big truck through a gas station when the roof is lower than the truck. This stunt was tried at the Wigwam Station on the 101 route at West Wilton last Sunday with bad effect on the gas station. All the pumps were knocked over and Mr. Doherty thinks he is lucky that there was not an explosion.

One of the favorite pout fishing ponds of the Greenville Sportsmen's club members at Pratt's in Mason is out of the question. It's

Continued on page 8

Henniker Man Named State Legion Head

Saturday in a smashing victory, James W. Doon, of Henniker, was elected state commander over Romeo Morency, of Manchester, and the new department leader stood with National Commander Stephen F. Chadwick on the reviewing stand. With them were National Vice Commander Edward J. Quinn of Portland, Me., and Leo R. Ray, of Gorham, outgoing state leader.

Doon was given a vote of 127 to 57 over Morency by the house of delegates Saturday afternoon.

Born in Natick, Mass., he was christened James W. Doon and grew up there, went to Natick High school where he started in track and studies, and continued his education at Massachusetts Institute of Technology in Boston.

When America entered the war on April 6, 1917, young Doon was just two months from his diploma after completion of the difficult course in engineering administration and was scheduled to receive his degree of Bachelor of Science.

Stirred by the same fervent patriotism that sent thousands of other young men to the colors, Jim Doon had enlisted within a week and was on his way to Plattsburg, N. Y., where he underwent the rigorous course of intensive training given in the Officers Military Training Camp.

Here his keen knowledge of mathematics and applied science resulted in his training for artillery service. He received his commission as a second lieutenant and was shipped to France with the 303rd Field Artillery attached to the Ninth Artillery Corps.

He served with distinction in the battle of St. Mihiel from September 12 to 16, his artillery unit shelling the town constantly until the doughboys captured it on the 13th. Then, without rest, the 303rd was moved into the Meuse-Argonne engagement that lasted from September 20 to November 11, when Germany surrendered.

Sent to England, he resumed his studies at the University of London until he sailed for home in early July 1919. He received his degree from M. I. T., looked around for a job, and found a hoop concern looking for a manager to send up to Henniker, N. H.

He served as manager of the K. and C. plant until 1933, in the meantime studying law through a correspondence school and passing his bar examination to be admitted to New Hampshire practice in 1928.

On September 1, 1921, he married his sweetheart of childhood days in Natick, Helen C. Sheehan. They now have six children, including twins, Alan and Ellen, eight years old. James, Jr., is the eldest, 17, then comes Mary, 14, Lorna, 12, Thomas 9, and the twins.

He is an attendant of St. Theresa's church, is a member of the Elks, the Knights of Columbus and the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity.

Antrim Man New London Girl Wed

Arthur Lee Prescott of Antrim and Miss Myrtle Ruth Poulin of New London, were united in marriage at "The Lamson Cottage" on the shores of beautiful Lake Pleasant on Saturday, June 24 by the Rev. Charles W. Turner of Antrim. Some forty friends and relatives being in attendance at the service.

The ceremony was performed in the open air beneath a clump of lovely white birches, in the shade of which a temporary altar had been arranged.

The bridal party marched down a floral path to the strains of the familiar wedding march and the bride was given away by her uncle, Mr. Donald C. Lamson. The bridesmaid was Miss Betty Lamson and P. H. Prescott a brother of the groom acted as best man, and the single ring service was used. The bride was gowned in white and carried a bouquet of lovely roses.

A dainty lunch was served, after which the happy young couple departed for a brief trip to Mass. in a car that had been decorated for the occasion.

The bride is a graduate of Colby College. The groom is a senior at the University of New Hampshire at Durham.

On their return home, Mr. and Mrs. Prescott will reside at New London where they are both employed at the Country Club.

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Mary Hartley of Lowell visiting her cousin Mrs. Seaver.

Mrs. G. W. Nylander has gone to Keene to care for her aunt, Mrs. A. E. Barnard.

Miss Fannie Burham of Maine was in town on Sunday visiting her aunt Mrs. Mary Derby.

Miss Ethel, Bertha and Herbert Howarth of Methuen, Mass. were in town one day last week calling on friends.

Miss Leona George has returned from a week's visit with Mrs. Perrett (Smith) Walpole in Northampton, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cleary have been spending a few days in the White Mountains attending the Postmaster's Convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Folsom and son John were in town on Sunday and spent the day with Mrs. Folsom mother Mrs. G. W. Hunt.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Ashford announce the marriage of their daughter Mrs. Mae A. Taylor to Mr. John T. MacLean of Concord, N. H.

LET GEORGE DO IT! WHAT?

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

DEFOE INSURANCE AGENCY

Phone Antrim 46-5

Carll & Flood

SERVICE STATION

CONCORD ST. - ANTRIM, N. H.

AUCTION SALE OF FURNITURE and TOOLS ANTRIM, N. H. Saturday, July 1, at 1 p. m.

The subscriber will sell on the premises, known as the Deacon Place, located on Main Street, Antrim Village. A lot of clean desirable Furniture and Tools, being partly described as follows:

1 Magee Range, 1 Crawford Range, 2 Metal Bedsteads, several Wooden Bedsteads, Painted Spool Chamber Set, 2 Birdseye Maple Bureaus with mirrors, Dressers, Sideboards, Dining Tables, Writing Desk, Wardrobe, Sofa, China Closet, Mission Clock, a variety of Chairs and Rockers, Carpets, Art Squares, Electric Lamps, Crockery, China, Glassware, Tinware, Antique Hitchcock Wooden Chairs, Dash Bureau, Spool Bedstead, Cape Cod Settee, Mahogany Hat Rack, Old Bureau with rope pattern posts, Drop-leaf Mahogany Table, Empire Sofa, 2 Drop-leaf Pine Tables, Carpenters' House Brackets, Plumbing and Steam Fitting Tools, Windows and many other useful articles.

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WHY NOT A SAFE AND SANE FOURTH?



GRANGE GO-TO-CHURCH DAY, AT HILLSBORO JULY 2

All Grangers are invited to attend the Grange Go-To-Church service at the Methodist Church on Sunday afternoon, July 2, at three o'clock. This will be in the form of a union service with Charles M. Gardner, High Priest of Demeter, as the speaker.

The following program has been arranged by Rev. Edwin B. Young, pastor of the Methodist church.
Prelude
Hymn 415, "Faith of Our Fathers"
Scripture Rev. E. B. Young
Prayer Rev. F. A. M. Coad
Anthem Chorus
Offering Orchestra
Anthem Chorus
Address Charles M. Gardner
High Priest of Demeter

Subject: "The Stones of Remembrance"
Hymn 702 America
Benediction Rev. E. B. Young
Postlude Orchestra

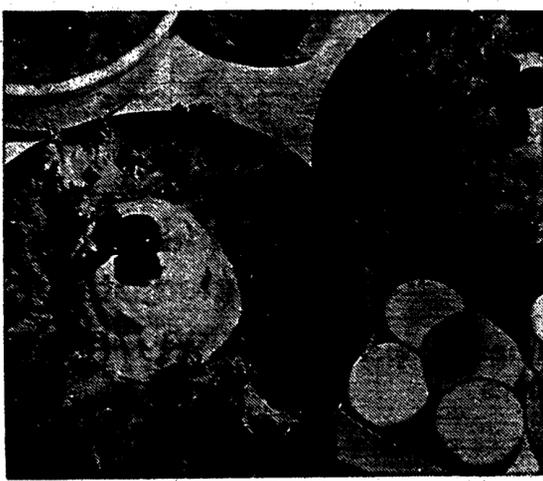
Every day we indulge in a wrong habit it seems less wrong.

Woman's Club Food Sale
Friday June 30, 3 P. M.
Baptist Vestry

Pick-Me-Ups for Summer Wardrobes

SEVERAL gay sets like 1762, including a fitted, broad-shouldered jacket, beret, gloves and envelope bag, will make a simple wardrobe look like a lot more! It's stunning with your day frocks and white skirts. Easy to make. Choose linen, gingham, pique or sharkskin for this smart design, which reproduces the style of expensive ready-mades.

New Slenderizing Fashion. Large women who want a soft, pretty afternoon dress will find 1742 extremely becoming, and it's



CRAB SALAD
See Recipe Below.



Salads for Summer Meals

When the mercury soars skyward and appetites are on the wane, nothing tastes quite so good as a crisp, cool mixture of fresh greens, or fruits, or vegetables with a tart, taste-teasing dressing.

Salads are summer favorites. There's hardly a dish that's so simple yet so satisfying to make, and there's such a pleasant way of making sure that we get the minerals and vitamins we need!

Suggestions on Salads. Salad ingredients must be clean and cold and crisp. Contrast is important, too—contrast in textures, in flavors, and in colors. Combine crisp foods with soft; sharp, pungent-tasting foods with mild-flavored ones; and pale, uninteresting looking foods with foods that are vividly colored. Make your summer salads as light or as substantial as you please. Find a few good basic recipes, and vary them to suit yourself. Here are some of my own favorites—practical, everyday recipes that are easy to prepare and serve, yet delicious enough for almost any social occasion.

Summer Tossed Salad. Dip edges of lettuce leaves in paprika and arrange in salad bowl. Add green pepper rings, cucumber slices, radish roses and tomatoes, cut lengthwise in eighths. Toss together with french dressing made as follows: grate 1/2 clove garlic on two tablespoons granulated sugar. Add one tablespoon salt, one tablespoon paprika, one cup salad oil and 1/2 cup lemon juice. Shake vigorously, chill, and shake again, before mixing with salad.

Festive Potato Salad. (Serves 5)
3 eggs (hard cooked)
4 cups cooked potatoes (cut fine)
1/2 cup green pepper (cut fine)
1 bunch green onions (cut fine)
1/2 cup celery (cut fine)
1/2 cup sweet pickles (cut fine)
1 cup mayonnaise-type salad dressing
Salt to taste
Cut hard cooked eggs in slices. Combine ingredients in order given, reserving a few of the egg slices for garnishing. Chill. Serve in large bowl lined with lettuce. Garnish with radish roses and hard cooked egg.

Crab Salad. (Serves 5)
1 13-ounce tin crabmeat
1/2 cup celery (cut fine)
1/2 cup sweet pickles (cut fine)
2 hard cooked eggs—riced egg yolk
1/2 cup mayonnaise dressing
1 head lettuce
1 tablespoon capers
Flake crabmeat and remove membrane. Add celery, sweet pickle and egg white (finely cut). Mix with mayonnaise dressing. Arrange on bed of crisp lettuce leaves and garnish with egg yolk (riced) and capers.

Frozen Tomato Salad.
1 tablespoon unflavored gelatin
1/2 cup cold water
1 No. 2 can tomatoes
1 cup celery and celery leaves (chopped)
2 tablespoons diced onion
1 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon sugar
8 whole cloves
6 peppercorns
Sprig thyme
1 bay leaf
1 cup whipping cream (whipped)
1/2 teaspoon paprika
Soak gelatin in cold water. Heat tomatoes, celery, onion and all sea-

sonings in a saucepan and simmer gently for about 10 minutes. Strain and add at once to the softened gelatin. Mix thoroughly and chill. When mixture begins to thicken, fold in the whipped cream. Pour into freezing tray and place in freezing compartment until thick. When frozen, unroll and serve on lettuce with mayonnaise dressing.

Marshmallow Mint Salad. (Serves 6)
1 package (3/4 pound) marshmallows
1 tablespoon fruit juice
Peppermint extract
Green vegetable coloring
1/2 cup mayonnaise
1/2 cup mixed fruits (cut in small pieces)
1 cup whipping cream (whipped)
Place marshmallows and fruit juice in saucepan and heat over low heat. Fold over and over until marshmallows are about half melted. Remove from heat and continue folding until mixture is smooth and fluffy. Cool. Then add peppermint extract and green food coloring (these can be omitted, if desired). Blend in mayonnaise and fruits and fold in whipped cream. Turn into individual molds and chill in refrigerator until firm. Unroll on lacy endive ring and garnish with a sprig of mint and halved maraschino cherry.

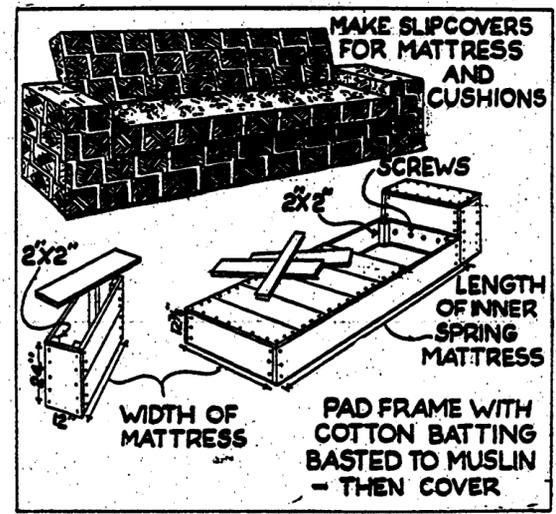
Cinderella Salad. (Serves 6)
2 cups cooked lamb (cut in small cubes)
2 cup french dressing
2 tablespoons fresh mint (chopped)
1/2 cup cooked peas
1/2 cup cooked carrots
2 cups shredded cabbage
Salt and pepper to taste
Place lamb in salad bowl, add french dressing and chopped mint. Chill in refrigerator for one hour. Then add remaining ingredients and toss together lightly, adding additional french dressing, if desired. Garnish with strips of green pepper and wedges of tomatoes.

Get This New Cook Book. Who said that Father doesn't like salads? Of course he does! To be sure it's a sheer waste of energy to make a fancy creation in the hope of pleasing him, but there are plenty of plain, substantial salads that he likes. In her new cook book, "Feeding Father," Eleanor Howe tells just how to please him with salads and other of his favorite foods. Send 10 cents in coin to Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan avenue, Chicago, Ill., and get your copy. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

French Provincial Style Of Furniture Is Revived
French provincial furniture, now that it is being revived, is sure to be with us for a long time for it is beautiful in itself, it is moderately priced, and it can be combined so well with early American styles. Many women, who like a little variety in their rooms, will delight to find that the simple, graceful chairs of beechwood and of cherry in this French vein mix perfectly with maple tables and chairs.
There are charming upholstered armchairs, too, from which to choose, and many handsome little occasional tables, some of the tiered variety, others with sunken receptacles for plants, and still others for bedside use and for service for afternoon tea or after dinner coffee.
Whether you are doing an entire room or are merely investing in a piece or two you'll have no difficulty in finding charming furniture in French provincial style.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Three Boxes Make a Davenport Frame.

THERE comes a letter from a reader who says: "Thanks for the article telling how to make a chair of lumber and cover it. I wish there were more things that husbands and wives could do together. I have made all the curtains for our house and some slipcovers, but this chair that we both worked on was much more interesting."

Here is something that looks ambitious but is really simple. Anyone that can make three wooden boxes and then screw or bolt them together, can make this davenport frame. The center box is made to fit an inner spring mattress of any size desired. All the other dimensions are given here.

One way to make the cushions is to bind flat sheets of newspapers together and then pad this base with cotton. Covering material in a rather heavy, rough textured cotton goods in a plain color or a conventional design will harmonize best with the modern lines of this piece of furniture.

NOTICE ABOUT BOOK PRICES: Book 1—SEWING for the Home Decorator; and No. 2, Gifts, Novelties and Embroideries, are now 15 cents each, or both books for 25 cents. Readers who have not secured their copies of these two books should send in their orders immediately, as no more copies will be available, when the present supply is exhausted. Your choice of the

QUILT LEAFLET illustrating 38 authentic patchwork stitches or the **RAG RUG LEAFLET**, will be included with orders for both books for the present, but the offer may be withdrawn at any time. Leaflets are 6 cents each when ordered separately.
Everyone should have copies of these two books containing a total of 96 How to Sew articles by Mrs. Spears, that have not appeared in the paper. Send your order at once to Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplains St., Chicago, Ill.



CLEAN GOVERNMENT GOOD POLITICS

"TODAY the extermination of organized crime is gradually progressing from city to city. Its sponsors are being exposed and driven from power. The people have learned they need no longer tolerate the futile alliance between the upper and the under world. In high places it has been learned that clean government can also be good politics."—Thomas E. Dewey, District Attorney of New York.

Uncle Phil Says:

Making Good the Boast. Typical Americans think they are better than the average. That's what makes America great.

On a day when beautiful cloud forms are seen, there really seem to be mansions in the sky. Work is a great sedative, but it doesn't necessarily bring happiness. If you stop to bemoan, down you go!

Wouldn't We All? A painstaking editor would like to read his funeral sermon in order to blue-pencil the errors in it. Those who comment most learnedly on being rich seem to be those who haven't any money. Few millionaires have time to be philosophers.

Can Human Ingenuity Do It? Abolish poverty and end at least half the unhappiness in the world. "Waves of indignation" are public opinion in motion. Kings are those who have a great many privileges which they think it best not to exercise.

Betsy Ross' Flag

The design of the first American flag was adopted by the Continental congress on June 14, 1777, and the Betsy Ross tradition is that she made the first flag after this adoption, though there had been others of similar design previously. An old cottage at 229 Arch street, Philadelphia, said to have been Betsy's home and the place where she made her flag, is carefully preserved for its historic interest, though the district around it has long since been given over to warehouses and loft buildings. The cottage is maintained as a flag museum.



Time of Great Price
Time is the most valuable thing a man can spend.—Theophrastus.

decidedly new and smart. The paneled skirt, with a graceful circular flare, is markedly hip-diminishing. The bodice fits nicely over the bust because it's gathered under the smooth shoulders. Loose sleeves always look so pretty and feel so cool. In voile, georgette or chiffon, this will be your favorite for afternoon parties.

The Patterns.
No. 1762 is designed for sizes 14, 16, 18, 20, 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards of 35 inch fabric for short-sleeved jacket; 3/4 yard for beret; 3/4 yard for bag and 1/4 yard for gloves. A piece 1 1/2 inches wide by 1/2 inch long for glove insert.
No. 1742 is designed for sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50 and 52. Size 38 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39 inch fabric without nap and 3/4 yard of lace or braid.

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

Our Burdens
Each man and woman was sent into the world not to be like someone else, but to do his own work, and to bear his own burden; precisely the one work which God has given him, and which never can be given to or done by any other.

How Women in Their 40's Can Attract Men

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

Patience Plods On
Though patience be a tired mare, yet she will plod.—William Shakespeare.

BILIOUS?

Here is Amazing Relief for Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels. **Nature's Remedy**... **QUICK RELIEF FOR ACID INDIGESTION**
WNU-2 28-39

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

Smiles

Silver Silence
Youth (to fair companion)—Have you ever tried listening to a movie with your eyes shut?
Voice (from row behind)—Have you ever tried listening to one with your mouth shut?

You've really got insomnia if you can't sleep when it's time to get up.

Breath of Air
Friend—Hello, George. Out for a stroll this fine evening?
Farmer—Yep! I need a mouthful of fresh air after being cooped up on a hunert-sixty acres all day.

Ultra
Mrs. Skjold—I wish to buy a fashionable dress.
Clerk—Yes, madam, will you have it too tight, too long or both?

Barber—"But, lady, I'm supposed to do the talking here."

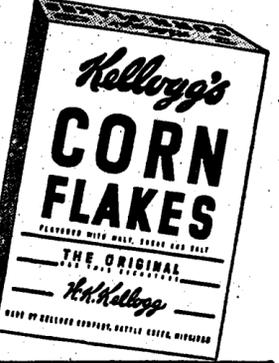


A new-type inner wrap now brings Kellogg's Corn Flakes to you FRESHER and more delicious than ever!

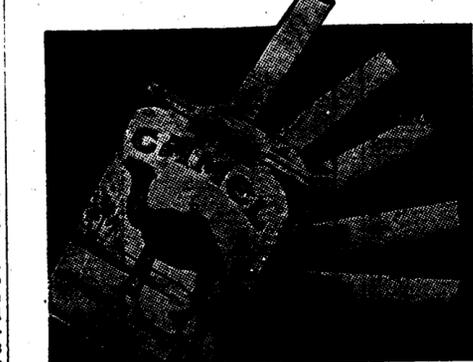
Copyright 1939 by Kellogg Company

Just taste 'em

NOW!



PENNY FOR PENNY YOUR BEST CIGARETTE BUY



The extra smoking in every pack equals 5 extra smokes

Camels give you more for your cigarette money all around! There's more tobacco by weight in Camels, compared to the average of 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested. Besides, Camels burn slower than any other brand tested—25% slower than the average time of the others. Thus, Camels give you the equivalent of 5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK! When you count in Camel's costlier tobacco, it all adds up to America's favorite cigarette—Camels! Enjoy Camels—for PLEASURE plus ECONOMY!

CAMEL THE CIGARETTE OF COSTLIER TOBACCOS

Speaking of Sports

Wood Entitled To Golfdom's Roll of Honor

By ROBERT McSHANE

"HE'S one of the greatest golfers I've ever seen—and not because he beat me."

It took a lot of courage for the speaker to say that, for he was none other than Craig Wood, who recently completed his "reverse grand slam" by losing to young Byron Nelson in the second 18-hole playoff for the National Open title.

The fact that "Lord Byron" scored an eagle to beat him isn't important in itself. It was merely the follow-up of a long succession of events which have kept him from gaining the many titles for which he has competed.

Wood has found only one competitor harder to beat than Old Man Par. And that's Mr. Harold Luck, who has finished regularly in first place since 1931. When golf's last chapter is written, Craig will be remembered as the man who came closer to winning more major championships than any divot digger who ever lived.

Opportunity has knocked more than once for him. In fact, it has rapped a steady tattoo on his door. His golfing career has been a succession of tough breaks, lost chances and marvelous opposition.

His amazing career got underway back in 1931 when the tall, blond-haired youngster tied John Golden for the North and South title at Pine-



CRAIG WOOD

hurst. It wasn't one of golfdom's major titles, but it was his first big tournament. He didn't win the title—Golden beat him in the playoff.

From then on his luck would have spelled disaster to anyone but a fighter. In 1933 he tied Denny Shute for the British Open championship in his first overseas effort. He was beaten in the playoff.

Student vs. Teacher

In 1934 he reached the final of the Professional Golfers association tournament at Buffalo. Paul Runyan beat him on the thirty-eighth, the second extra hole. An interesting sidelight to Runyan's victory was the fact that he had served his apprenticeship under Wood at the Hollywood Country Club in Deal, N. J.

During the 1934 season he finished second in five winter circuit tournaments, losing three times to Horton Smith.

Wood has been plagued by the phenomenal long shots his opponents have holed to beat him. Opportunity had stepped inside the door at the near-end of the Masters at Augusta in 1935. Wood had retired to the locker room to celebrate and there received everyone's congratulations. "It isn't over yet," he told his well-wishers. "There are still a lot of scores to be posted."

But Wood, along with the milling spectators, figured his lead was secure. Then the miracle happened. Gene Sarazen scored a double eagle on the fifteenth, holing out a 200-yard wood shot. Sarazen played the next three holes in par and tied Wood for the championship. Wood lost in the playoffs.

To keep the record straight, he finished second in the Metropolitan Open in 1936.

Reversal Completed

Wood has now lost playoffs for the four greatest titles in reach of a professional—the British Open, the P. G. A. crown, the Masters and the National Open.

Despite these breaks, Wood has never carped. He has always played his best game, and is the first to give credit to the winner.

That's one big reason why so many folks feel pretty badly that gentlemanly Craig Wood didn't win the National Open instead of losing it to Byron Nelson in a double-playoff. And they have no wish to take anything away from the winner.

Wood had two breaks in the first playoff round of the National Open. The first was when his second shot hit a spectator, and was thereby saved from hooking out into the rough. The second break—of a totally different nature—was when he failed to hole a six-foot putt which would have won the championship for him.

One person remarked: "It was only justice, I think, that the putt missed, for it evened up the break that came before."

The speaker, again, was Craig Wood.

All-Star Jinx

A STRANGE jinx has overtaken each of the five college football coaches who, in past years, were named to coach the graduated college all-star team which annually meets the National Football league professional champs in the pre-season grid classic.

The head-coach of the college all-stars is selected by millions of fans, voting in a nation-wide poll. It is a signal honor for any coach to win that election.

The jinx has already overtaken Noble Kizer of Purdue, who coached the first all-star team in 1934, Frank Thomas of Alabama, Bernie Bierman, Gus Dorais of Minnesota, Gus Dorais of Detroit and Bo McMillin of Indiana.

Kizer's all-stars met the Chicago Bears in a scoreless tie. But his Purdue team, while finishing high in the Western conference the previous year, experienced a disastrous 1934 season, losing three games. The Bollermakers lost to Rice, Notre Dame, and their traditional rival, Indiana.

In 1935, the following year, Frank Thomas, coach of the Alabama Rose Bowl champions of the previous season, suffered a similar unsuccessful season.

Bernie Bierman, coach of Minnesota's mighty Golden Gophers, was head mentor of the 1936 all-stars, when they tied the Detroit Lions 7 to 7. He wasn't quite as unlucky as Kizer or Thomas, but the jinx tripped him up when the Gophers, undefeated in 32 previous starts, were whipped 6 to 0 by Northwestern in one of the season's most startling upsets—an upset that kept the Gophers from annexing another Big Ten title.

Dorais suffered the same luck in 1937, as did McMillin in 1938. McMillin's collegiate crew did a fine job in beating the world's champion Washington Redskins 39 to 14, but his own Indiana lads scored one victory, and that over ineffectual Iowa.

Should the jinx continue, football fans may need more than an election to name an all-star coach. It will probably call for a mandate.

Gag Backfires

JOE JACOBS, manager of Blubberweight Champion Tony Galento, struck a new high—or rather, a new low—recently when he charged that Joe Louis had a metal slug in his hand the night he knocked out Max Schmeling.

Joe can't be blamed for trying to build up interest in his fat boy. Something had to be done. A public made apathetic by past heavy-weight performances certainly wouldn't rush the turnstiles to see Galento in action, even against the Brown Bomber.

Jacobs took it all back when Gen. John J. Phelan, chairman of the state athletic commission, threatened to revoke his license in New York.

But the damage has been done. Prize fighting has never been held in the same high repute as other sports, with the exception of an almost obsolete contest called wrestling. Millions of people look upon prize fighting with a raised eyebrow or with compressed nostrils, thinking only of the sport's seamy side.

It is all too true that boxing has plenty of unwashed linen in its hamper. It is equally true that the fight game includes some of sportdom's squarest shooters in its ranks.

Unfounded accusations, such as Jacobs' bombast, magnify the evils of the ring. Granted that the average fan is too smart to be taken in by such hokum, nevertheless, repetition of such baseless charges have an unhappy effect.

A few crackpots can do untold damage. And the sad part of it is, they don't suffer the consequences. The entire pugilistic profession is the loser.

Sport Shorts

ART SHIRES, former White Sox first baseman, says he finds refereeing wrestling matches in the Southwest more profitable than managing a minor league team.

Ray Arcel is emphatic in saying Joe Louis is dynamite. He has acted as a second for six fighters who have opposed Louis, and only Jimmy Braddock was able to go beyond the third round. He fell in the seventh. Others handled by Arcel were Paulino Uzcudun, Jack Sharkey, Nathan Mann, John Henry Lewis and Jorge Brescia.

Walter Hagen says present day pros are playing like amateurs. They take full-powered swings at all times, and would rather hit a No. 5 iron over the green unlike the old time pros who would use a No. 2 iron and finesse the ball into the hole.

Former title holders will be qualified automatically for the 1940 National Open if the U. S. G. A. can work out a satisfactory arrangement. Only 17 games have gone more than 18 innings in the 63-year history of the National league, and the Cubs have played in nine of them.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Star Dust

★ Jupiter Fulgur Tells How

★ Irene Makes 'Front Page'

★ Glamour to Perfection

By Virginia Vale

THERE'S a man in Hollywood who is perfectly happy if he's asked to make lightning. He is Gustav Rohrbach, one of those motion picture celebrities whom you never see on the screen and very seldom read about—men and women without whose aid motion pictures could never have become as technically perfect as they are.

Rohrbach can create all sorts of special effects, but making lightning is his favorite—he says he gets the same kick out of it that a boy gets from running to a fire. It's no great stunt in itself, he says; you just bundle together a dozen or so high-intensity carbons on the end of two long sticks; put the sticks on a hinge, plug them into an electric circuit, and then operate them by hand. But unless you're very careful the carbons weld—then there's a chance of burning out fuses, and possibly setting the studio on fire.

If you want to see some of his work, go to Principal Productions' "Way Down South"—he did seventeen lightning effects for it—chain, bolt, lightning and all the other varieties of lightning except the one known as ball, which very few people, including, Rohrbach, have ever seen.

Remember "Front Page", that sizzling picture of newspaper life? It's to be re-made, but since censorship is stricter now than it used



IRENE DUNNE

to be the story will be changed a bit. Instead of focussing interest on the hero, a hard-boiled reporter, the heroine will get most of the limelight. The most encouraging thing about the announcement is the fact that Irene Dunne will portray her. The lovely Dunne can't make a bad picture, apparently.

Alexander Korda is launching a new star in "The Thief of Bagdad"; his name is John Justin, he's 21 years old, and has had a sort of Errol Flynn career—he's been rancher, deckhand, farm worker and actor, and traveled around the world. Korda sent out a call for a young player for the role of the prince, hundreds of young men applied, and John Justin won out, and got a seven-year contract.

Sabu, the "Elephant Boy," is also in the cast, and will make his debut as a singing star.

Jack-Dawn, Metro's mighty man of make-up, sort of took some of the screen girls' glamour apart a while ago. If you've seen old photographs of Hedy Lamarr you must have marveled at the change in her. Well, Mr. Dawn explained that her mouth was made over to give it that luscious curve; her hair was done in loose waves and that long bob was decreed, her eyebrows were revamped so that there was more space between them. But, he added, she had a practically perfect face to begin with!

The personnel of "We, the People" hopes that there won't be another lamb on the program for a long, long time. The one that traveled from Kansas to New York, "Mary's Little Lamb," developed an appetite for microphone wiring that had the engineers practically crazy.

Doctor Stidger's programs are well worth listening to. They are on the air on NBC's blue network Mondays through Fridays, at 11:45 Eastern Daylight-Saving Time, and are called "Getting the Most Out of Life." There is a talk by Doctor Stidger and then three hymns are sung by leading soloists—the hymns are old favorites as well as new ones, and the talks are inspirational.

ODDS AND ENDS—Nelson Eddy's fans will love "Balalaika"—in it he's to sing thirteen songs. . . . Allan Jones returns to the screen via a Paramount contract; he's been practically a forgotten man for too long. . . . Jean Arthur took her dog to the dress rehearsal of the "Only Angels Have Wings" broadcast, but when she had to cry it knelt so she rehearsal stopped till she calmed him down.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

ASK ME ANOTHER ?

A Quiz With Answers Offering Information on Various Subjects

The Questions

1. What was the Holy Grail?
2. What is meant by fiscal year?
3. Does the term dirigible refer only to aircraft?
4. Do landing or starting planes have the right of way at an airport?
5. Are the stars motionless in space?
6. Why can a fly walk on a ceiling without falling?
7. What is the difference between a chuckle, a giggle and a laugh?
8. Why don't ducks get wet?
9. A bale of cotton weighs how many pounds?
10. What is the difference between a buffalo and a bison?

The Answers

1. The platter or cup which, according to legend, was used by Christ at the Last Supper.
2. A year which starts at a designated date for financial figuring.
3. No. Dirigible means capable of being directed, as an automobile or bicycle.
4. Descending planes have the right-of-way.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I like hand-organ music And I like green onions too. So if your not a cultured soul I'm just the guy for you.



WNU Service.

And the Mistress Grew Red With Indignation

The housemaid was under notice to leave, and her mistress summoned her to tell her a few truths. "So I'm a flirt, am I?" demanded the maid, after a few preliminaries. "Well, I know them as flirts more than I do. And another thing, I'm better-looking than you. Your husband told me."

"That's enough!" snapped her mistress. "Oh, no, it ain't," the girl went on. "I can kiss better than you can, too. Do you know who told me that?"

"Don't you dare to suggest that my husband—"

"Oh, no," interrupted the maid, "it was the butler."

Head Hunters of New Guinea Are Particular About Child Training

HEADHUNTERS of New Guinea, going without clothing, yet very particular about training their children in habits of cleanliness and modesty, were the subject of study by Dr. John Whiting and S. W. Reed, graduate students of Yale university, who lived for seven months among a small primitive tribe of less than 400 persons in a mountain range far up the Sepik river.

Spankings and rewards are the basis of child discipline among these primitives, the Yale investigators discovered, but early in life the child learns to recognize a word of praise or a scolding as an effective substitute for physical punishment or caress.

Food taboos and cleanliness are taught early in childhood and these "morals" are almost never neglected in after life, they found. Sexual and aggressive activities are controlled primarily at adolescence and later, and the restrictions in these matters are never so binding—they are quite often violated.

The tribe still hunt human heads and Doctor Whiting participated in a spear dance which the natives performed before setting out on a

raid against a neighboring tribe. No male is accepted as being fully adult and many unless he has accomplished the feat of spearing an enemy and bringing back his head as a trophy, Doctor Whiting said.

The tribe live on the produce of their yam gardens, the boiled pith of the sago palm, and the roasted meat of the wild pig. Snakes and lizards also form part of their diet, and roasted white grubs are considered a delicacy. Doctor Whiting and Mr. Reed found it difficult to overcome their own food prejudices when the grubs were served them, but were surprised to find that they were "indeed excellent."

—Science Service.

By Number

Several American towns are named with numbers, such as Six, W. Va.; Seventy Six, Ky., and Ninety Six, S. C., according to Collier's. A species of fish in South Africa is named Seventy-four after the 74 guns on Nelson's flagship, the Victory; and a toilet water is named 4711 after the street address in Cologne, Germany, where it was first compounded.

SENSATIONAL NEWS!

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COMPARE PRICE

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Listen to the Voice of Firestone with Richard Cymbal, Margaret Sparks and the Firestone Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Alfred Wallens, Monday evenings, over National B.C. Red Network.

The Antrim Reporter
ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE
Published Every Thursday

H. W. ELDRIDGE
Editor and Publisher
Nov. 1, 1892 - July 9, 1939
W. T. TUCKER
Business Manager

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Six months, in advance \$1.00
Single copies 5 cents each

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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, JUNE 29, 1939

REPORTERETTES

Maybe we are getting cynical but it occurs to us that we see a lot more bow-legged women than we used to.

A scientist says that fifty billion electrons can sit on the point of a pin. But who wants to be an electron anyhow?

If girls really wanted their skirts to come over their knees they wouldn't pull 'em down; they'd wear 'em down.

Remember the good old days when you would have felt self-conscious in talking to a girl who smoked cigarettes?

The old adage that "chickens come home to roost" still holds good, except that they don't come home as early at night as they used to.

It is surprising people are as dull as they are. Wisdom is taught every day by every incident in life. In all the tiresome talk that goes on, in all the millions of newspaper columns, no excuse is made for folly; everybody is wise, and talks it, and acts foolish.

Then there is another advantage in short hair. Since the women got to visiting the barber shops the barbers don't get to do all the talking.

Politics will never get to be really interesting until the states are able to swap their senators like the big league ball clubs trade their players.

In the United States our prominent politicians are party leaders. Over in France and Germany and other European nations they are bloc heads.

It is said that Great Britain put out her latest naval proposals as "feelers." Judging from the reaction in the American press they don't feel so good.

An unsuccessful candidate for office in Illinois published his statement of expenses in the following manner: "Had nothing, spent nothing, got nothing."

It has just about gotten so in this country that a garage helper who knows where to look for the battery in your car can qualify as an expert mechanic.

A number of "liberal" Americans have gone to Russia and then come back to tell us how fine it is over there. But you will notice that they always come back.

A New York woman gets a divorce because her husband left home without saying anything seven years ago and has not shown up since. Maybe he hasn't been able to find a parking place yet.

Antrim Locals

There will be an auction at the Deacon place, located on Main Street, Antrim Village, Saturday July 1 at 1 p. m.

Don't forget about the Auction at the Bixby Inn, opposite the post office in Francestown July 8 at one o'clock in the afternoon. A lot of good household goods will be sold.

FOR SALE—Surplus stock from my collection of choice perennials and rock garden plants. Visitors welcome on Saturdays and Sundays. Mabel E. Turner, Fernglan Gardens, Antrim, Tel. 18-3

TRI-MOUNTAIN LEAGUE
STANDING OF TEAMS

	Won	Lost	Pct.
New Boston	5	1	.833
Cootocook	5	1	.833
Gofftown	2	3	.500
Greenfield	2	4	.300
Antrim	1	4	.200

Read the Classified Ads.

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Lena Hansli is visiting her niece in Springfield, Mass.

Mrs. Alice Weeks spent Thursday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Seaver.

Mrs. William Angur has been entertaining her sister, Mrs. Zilda Littlefield of Boston.

Miss Margaret Felker and friend from Boston are with her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Felker, for a week.

Mrs. Minnie White entertained Mr. and Mrs. Warren Steeves of West Medway, Mass., on Tuesday.

Joseph Kane has sold his farm, formerly the Henry Rogers place, and will have an auction on July 8th.

The former Cochrane farm has been sold by Robert Munhall and the new owner will conduct a sheep ranch on it.

Miss Gertrude Seaver has taken a position in the office of the Guernsey Cattle Club at Peterboro for the summer.

Mrs. Milton Hall has been entertaining her sister, Miss Dorothy Rickles, of Geneva, N. Y., for several weeks.

Miss Gertrude Jameson, who is in Concord, broke her wrist a few weeks ago and had to have it reset several days ago.

Fletcher Forehand flew here from Florida to spend the weekend with his family at Mr. and Mrs. James Ashford's.

Waverly Lodge, I. O. O. F., will meet only on the second and fourth Saturday evenings through the months of July and August.

The road from North Main street to Clinton is closed while a bridge is being repaired. Traffic is being detoured by way of West street.

The Presbyterian Sunday School held its picnic on Thursday at Vilas Pool, Alstead. About 85 attended and a fine time was reported.

Mrs. Ross Roberts entertained a Simmons College classmate, Mrs. Joseph Johnson, and her daughter Miriam from Chicago, Ill., several days this week.

The large elm tree on Concord street in front of Elmer Boynton's house has been taken down. It leaned far over the street as a result of the hurricane last fall.

Mrs. George Warren had as guests the past week, Mr. and Mrs. William Pierce and two children of Olneyville, R. I., and Mrs. Morris Smith of North Scituate, R. I.

FOR RENT—Apartment, six rooms, large pantry, 3 large closets, private toilet and lavatory in bedroom, boiler for hot and cold water. Would prefer no children. O. H. Robb.

Ralph Zabriskie and Robert Nylander from the Presbyterian church are attending the Presbyterian Young People's Conference at Geneva Point, Lake Winnepesaukee, this week.

Mrs. Frank Anderson has returned to her summer home on Highland ave., after spending the winter with her daughters. Miss Lillian Anderson of Mt. Vernon, N. Y., accompanied her.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph G. Winslow of Albany, N. Y., arrived at Alabama Farm, Friday evening. Their son Richard came earlier in the week. R. G. Winslow will teach music at the Bates College Summer School.

Mrs. Gerry Hastings of Suffield, Conn., and her daughter, Mrs. Merle Whipple of Winsor Locks, Conn., were visitors at Mrs. Julia Hastings' home on Friday. They took Mrs. Hastings to Connecticut for a visit.

The delegates to the Legion and Auxiliary Convention at Lebanon were Mrs. Wallace George, Mrs. Andrew Fuglestad and Kenneth Roeder. On Sunday the following attended the Convention: Wallace George, Joseph Beaunette, Lawrence Black, Harvey Cornelia, John Carmichael, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Zabriskie and children and Mrs. Kenneth Roeder.

Waverly Lodge, I. O. O. F., went to Henniker on Wednesday evening to visit Crescent Lodge of that town. The degree team of the Antrim lodge worked the second degree on three candidates. The Past District Deputy's degree team instructed the same candidates in the third degree later in the evening. After the meeting Crescent Lodge served a fine banquet to the guests.

Hancock

Grange Children's Day was observed recently.

Antrim defeated Hancock 14 to 2 in a recent ball game.

Simon Haas recently was a patient at the Peterboro Hospital.

Plans are being made for the Woman's Club picnic, July 12.

Walter Dutton has sold his orchard and home on the Peterboro road and will live at the Bowers place.

Miss Ruth Avery, of Ashburnham, Mass., was at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Irving Avery.

George H. Haskell was in Marlow recently to become a member of the Rebekahs, to which his wife already belonged.

The first electric sign to be used here was recently placed on the Hancock Hotel, operated by Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Stahl.

Rev. William Weston will preach at the Stoddard church this summer, beginning next Sunday. The service will be at 11 o'clock.

Mrs. Robert Senecal, Mrs. J. O. Pickering, Mrs. Esther Colby were prize winners at a whist party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Waldemar Stahl recently.

The marshal for the graduates at the recent commencement was Paul Hill; the ushers were Robert Stearns, Thomas B. Manning, Jr., Merle Jones, and William Hanson.

There was a Wear-Ever Aluminum demonstration recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Claffin. Supper was served. Among those present were, Mrs. Thomas Kierstead, Mrs. William Haas and Mrs. Lawrence Paquette.

The strawberry supper was successfully served by the Ladies' Circle Friday night. Among those from out of town were Eben Jones, Mrs. Mary Blood, Mrs. George Woollett and daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Davis, and Mrs. Jones, matron of the Home for the Aged, of Peterboro.

The Girl Scouts held their annual pet, hobby and flower show at the town hall Saturday, with a variety of interesting exhibits. Among the winners were, Alice Palmer, first for a dog; Constance Ledward, second for a dog, second for a scrapbook of 408 Sonja Henie pictures; third for a dog, Joan, Anne and Priscilla Gunther; first for hens and third for cat, children of Alfred Fairfield; first for a cat, children of Harry Joyn; Mrs. F. A. Gleason; first for miniature dogs, Constance Clark; second for miniature dogs; Virginia Finan, second for bunnies; Helen Manning, second for gold fish and turtle aquarium; Robert Stearns, first for airplane model; Mrs. D. O. Devens, first for advertising cards; Barbara Clark, first for pressed flowers.

From the Greek Arctic is from the Greek word arctos, meaning a bear, the reference being to the northern constellation of the Great Bear. Antarctic means "opposed to Arctic."

ON A HILL

Up on a hill I went one day
And looked down at the children at play
I thought how lovely it would be
To see all the world this way.
Lois Black

LOST

A Maltese Cat with white spots and a bob tail. Finder please return to Miss Annie Shea Antrim

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Roasters, 4 to 5 lbs. lb. 30c
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Post Office

Mail Schedule in Effect June 1, 1939

	Going North
Mails Close	7.20 a.m.
" "	8.55 p.m.
	Going South
Mails Close	11.40 a.m.
" "	3.25 p.m.
" "	6.10 p.m.

Offices Close at 7 p.m.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Baptist Church
Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thur. June 29
Prayer Meeting 7:30 P. M. in charge of the Church School. All young people especially invited.

Sunday July 2

Church School at 9:45
The pastor will preach on "The Word of Power".

Union Service 7 in this Church.

Congregational Church

9.45 Morning Worship
10.45 Sunday School

Subject of Sermon, The Heavy Ladies will be held, with Dr. Fred L. Fagley Associate Secretary of the General Council of the Congregational Churches as speaker.

Resolutions of Respect

Resolutions of Respect adopted by Antrim Grange No. 98, P. of H. on the death of Minnie M. Melvin.

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father has removed from us by death Sister Minnie M. Melvin; Whereas, in the dispensation of Providence, a loving and affectionate wife has been taken from the home; a true and faithful Worthy Sister from our order, and a respected citizen from our community. Whereas we sincerely mourn the loss of our sister.

Resolved, that we bow in reverent submission to the Divine Hand.

Resolved, we tender the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy in this hour of deep sorrow.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be given the family. A copy be sent to the Antrim Reporter for publication, and a copy be placed on the records of the Grange.

Committee on Resolutions
Myrtle A. Rogers
Florence Ring
Cora E. Ordway

Unearth 1500 B. C. Village
A village of 1500 B. C., when native Britons were shifting from the Stone Age to bronze tools, was unearthed in the Orkney Islands.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
Hillsborough, ss.

Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of George Miles Nesmith, otherwise G. Miles Nesmith, late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Arthur S. Nesmith, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the final account of his administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Hillsborough, in said County, on the 28th day of July next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua, in said County, the 8th day of June, A. D. 1939.

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

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

The School Board meets regularly
in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall
block, on the Last Friday Evening in
each month, at 7.30 o'clock, to 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.

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WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

European Money and Industry Seek Haven in North America; World Economy Upset Feared

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

Foreign investment was welcomed by the expanding America of 100 years ago. Today, with domestic money and industry idle, both Canada and the U. S. have enough trouble without inviting more. But one almost imperceptible result of Europe's dictator madness has been a knocking on America's gates by gold, men and industry from abroad: German Jews have brought their worldly goods; Czechoslovakia's industrious manufacturers have sought refuge for the plants that once supplied low-priced import goods for the American market. Results:

United States. Hit by industrial lethargy more severely than agricultural Canada, the U. S. has offered no refuge to foreign factories, largely because domestic manufacturers are sufficiently vocal to protest successfully. But money in flux is something else. Secretary of



JAN BATA
Workers are not invited.

Commerce Harry Hopkins recently found foreign investments here rose from \$7,038,000,000 at the end of 1937 to \$7,883,000,000 at the end of 1938. Though much increase came from rising common stock prices last year, \$49,000,000 represented net purchases of U. S. securities.

Canada. Several million pairs of Czech-made Bata shoes have been sold annually in the U. S. and Canada. Jan Bata, whose plant is the largest industry of its kind in the world, escaped with his money and technicians just before Adolf Hitler invaded Czechoslovakia. Popping up in Canada, he proposed to re-establish his plant at Prescott, Ont., supplying British dominions, the U. S. and Canadian markets from a factory manned by skilled Czech workers. Confidently expected is a compromise, but Czech workmen will not be imported. Other signs-of-the-times:

One thousand farm families from Sudetenland are being settled in western Canada, the first 250 families having already arrived. Regarding Jewish refugees, Canada's immigration department makes no issue of race or religion, but demands that applicants either possess skill and money, or relations in Canada to support them.

Foreign currency deposits in Canadian banks rose from \$47,000,-

000 in 1938's first two months to \$71,000,000 this year. In addition, refugee money is pouring into Canadian mining and industrial stocks. Significance. Most observers agree that a huge transfer of wealth from Europe to America helps no one and hurts both continents, Europe because it reduces that industrial continent's already meager industrial resources; America, because it glutts still more an already money-and-industry glutted hemisphere.

ASIA:

Crossroads

No mystery to white men in the Orient is Japan's purpose in getting obstreperous over foreign concessions in Tientsin and other Chinese cities. With the rest of coastal China conquered, Japan finds European settlements its principal obstacle to consummation of the "new order" program. Thus observers expect continually expanding pressure unless Britain protects its rights in the Tientsin concession which Japan blockaded recently. Should Britain capitulate, as she has done repeatedly the past few years, Shanghai, Hankow, Amoy, and Canton concessions will be wiped out immediately to end a fascinating chapter in modern Chinese history: Concessions and settlements date back almost 100 years, constituting a special position for occidental powers which thereby gain importance far out of proportion to the individual settlement's size. Example: Though all foreign areas in China total about 17 square miles and house only 50,000 white men, Japan has been forced to divert her attack around them.

The white man's star began descending in the East 40 years ago when Japan ousted British concessions from her own insular territory. At Tientsin, eight settlements that began in 1860 have dwindled to three (British, Italian and Japanese). Only in Canton have European settlements missed trouble.

Minus concessions, the U. S. nevertheless helps Shanghai and Amoy, also protecting American residents who live in other large Chinese cities. American garrisons, stationed to help maintain order at Shanghai, Tientsin, and Peking, may yet be called upon to take their choice: Resist or bow out of China with other white men.

UKRAINE:

Incentive

Russia's rich Ukraine ranges from the Carpathian mountains of central Europe almost to the Caspian sea, embracing 360,000 square miles and populated by 53,500,000 Russians, Slavs and Germans. Through its east and central part run rich valleys of the Dnieper and Dneister rivers, which for years have fed vast Russia. To the east, in the Donetz river basin, lie vast deposits of coal, iron ore and man-



PROMISED LAND

The temptation is understandable.

ganese, ace cards in the deck of any military nation.

If Adolf Hitler's fascination for the Ukraine was once a puzzle, public interest has zoomed to such heights since he captured Czechoslovakia and thus made a path to the east, that the Ukraine's resources are now public knowledge. Even "Mein Kampf," which outlines Der Fuehrer's plans for wresting the Ukraine from Russia, revealed far less than a new U. S. bureau of mines study. Data:

The Ukraine's coal reserves are 72,300,000,000 tons; iron, 4,066,000,000 tons; ferruginous quartzite containing large iron percentage, 40,800,000,000 tons; manganese, 441,000,000 tons; lignite, 510,000,000 tons.

TREASURY:

Currency

Ten years ago U. S. citizens bought smaller wallets and billfolds when size of paper money was reduced. Since then 9,339,917,777 bills have been printed, denominations running from \$1 to \$100,000. (Latter are solely for museum use; nothing higher than \$10,000 circulates.) Summing up a decade's experience, the treasury figured it had saved almost \$2 per thousand miniature bills on paper, ink, labor and storage, a total saving of \$18,000,000. Still lost, meanwhile, are 10,775,173 oversized bills, many of which met their fate in fires or drain pipes.

SPORTS:

Finis

In 1919 and 1920 Man O'War won 20 out of 21 starts, amassing \$249,465 before his owner sent him to Faraway farm as a stud. Generation after generation of Faraway foals succeeded Man O'War in making turf history. His eighth son was foaled in 1934, was named War Admiral and made his debut as a two-year-old in 1936. Though he won three of his six starts that year, War Admiral reached his greatest heights in 1937 when he took the Kentucky Derby, Preakness, Belmont stakes and five other starts.

Last year began War Admiral's decline. Turfdom's throne was captured by Seabiscuit, who never-



WAR ADMIRAL
Better than his old man.

theless had a hard time beating Man O'War's son in a much advertised two-way race. Suffering a slight injury to the joint just above the ankle on his near foreleg, he was retired when Owner Samuel D. Riddle decided the damage could not be repaired. Thus War Admiral has become the fifth generation in direct male line that has gone to the stud.

Munching oats with his old man at Faraway farm, War Admiral can mull over his record as the eighth greatest money-winning thoroughbred on the American list. Winning 21 of his 26 starts, he beat Man O'War in total earnings—\$273,240 against \$249,465.

TAXATION:

Profit Sharing

Last autumn a special senate committee inspired by Michigan's presidency-aspiring Sen. Arthur Vandenberg began studying profit sharing as a means of curing capital-labor trouble. The basic idea: Industrialists would get tax credits for sharing their profits or (if regarded in another light) would be penalized if they did not share profits. Though pointedly socialistic, the idea caught fire when one witness after another told how profit sharing had worked successfully. Soon Republican Vandenberg's idea began looking good to his Democratic colleagues, Iowa's Sen. Clyde Herring and Colorado's Edwin C. Johnson, both of whom knew the administration needed a clever card trick to soothe tax-irritated business.

By mid-June Mr. Vandenberg had lost the ball entirely, for Senators Herring and Johnson issued the committee's cautiously worded report. Its gist was that some "prudent experiments" in incentive taxation could be tried "in the spirit of exploration." Points (with critics' consensus in italics):

1. Exemption from all income taxes of the payments industrialists make to employees from accumulated profit-sharing retirement funds or annuities. (Good idea. Although it would temporarily make social security a duplication, that agency would eventually grow smaller as provision for old age returned to private hands.)

2. Issuance and sale of government profit-sharing bonds which would be available only to profit-sharing funds and would be issued for the purpose of protecting investments by employees. (Good and bad. Would discourage small private investment and small banking, meanwhile providing new source of money for government spending. May be discriminatory. But would also loosen large private capital for private investment.)

3. Specific tax credits for increased employment by companies following other than capital-expenditure work; similarly, reasonable exemption on such expenditures as plant expansion. (Good and bad. Would lower business taxes, but places capital in the position of a child who will be praised by a paternalistic government if he does right and punished if he does wrong. Presumes that profit sharing, thus far untried on a national basis, would be substantially a cure-all that would permit drastic reduction in "extraordinary" government expenditures.)

Essentially a successful idea in private application, profit sharing will probably be boosted by both Democrats and Republicans in the next campaign. Chief issue (and no one yet knows which party will take which side) will be on the application of government incentive taxation. Said the report:

"One school of thought insists that the taxing power should never be used for either incentive or punitive purposes, and that one is the complement of the other. The other school of thought insists that we already have the punitive tax and that—confronting a condition rather than a theory—we should also have the incentive tax, either as an offset or a substitute."

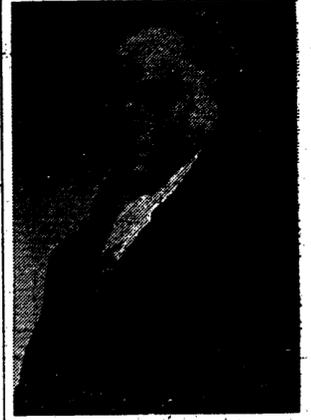
July Fourth May Be Independence Day—
But It's Also Famous for Other Reasons



1 Here is Jack Dempsey as he appeared 20 years ago this July Fourth, the day he won the heavy-weight boxing championship from Jess Willard by a knockout in Toledo, Ohio. This year a celebration, and possible re-enactment of the title bout is scheduled at Toledo, with both Willard and Dempsey participating.

HISTORY will cherish July Fourth as the day the United States declared its independence from Great Britain. But before 1776, and in subsequent years, a notable list of occasions has grown around the date. For instance: Poet Nathaniel Hawthorne was born this day in 1804; Giuseppe Garibaldi, the unifier of Italy, was born in 1807; George M. Cohan, the actor, is 61 years old July Fourth. Mary Hunt, organizer of the bureau of scientific temperance investigation, was born this day in 1830, and the event is observed annually by the W. C. T. U.

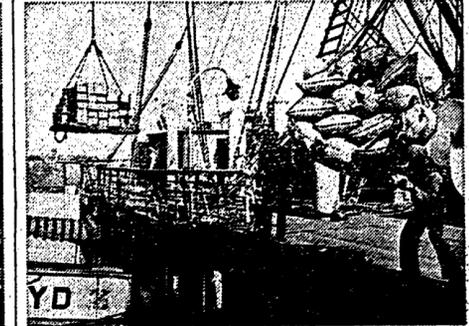
History also tells us that on July 4, 1894, the first automobile ever built commercially made its trial run at Kokomo, Ind. This was the automobile of Elwood Haynes, built by Edgar L. Apperson of Detroit. Other important July Fourth anniversaries are pictured here, anniversaries which Americans usually forget when they shoot off their firecrackers and wave flags, just as they often forget the real significance of Independence Day. July 4, 1831, found President James Monroe passing away.



2 July 4, 1826, was a fateful date in United States history, for within a few hours of each other two ex-Presidents passed away. They were John Adams (above) and Thomas Jefferson. A few years later the Grim Reaper struck again on Independence Day. July 4, 1831, found President James Monroe passing away.



3 One of the Civil war's bloodiest battles came to an end on July 4, 1863, when Vicksburg surrendered. The battlefield appears above in its present state, re-constructed as a national park.



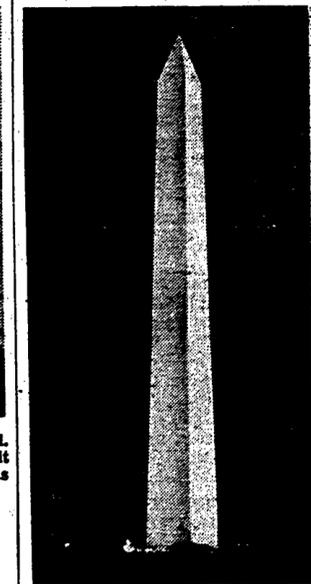
4 This year on July Fourth will be commemorated the 150th anniversary of adoption by congress of the first protective tariff legislation, constructed largely by James Madison.



5 Three Presidents died on July Fourth; another was born that date. The late Calvin Coolidge first saw light of day on July 4, 1872.



6 Pictured above is the Erie canal. Now a commonplace fixture, it drew great attention when work was started on it July 4, 1817.



7 Another anniversary related to July Fourth is the Washington monument, whose cornerstone was laid that day in 1848.

Newest 'Streamlined' Turkey
Makes Debut at Poultry Show

CLEVELAND.—The modernized small turkey, goal of poultry geneticists of the United States department of agriculture, will be shown in its present stage of development at the seventh world's poultry congress, to be held in Cleveland July 28 to August 7.

The display, part of the government exhibit at the congress, will include two live small-type white turkeys—a young tom and a young hen.

Exact reproductions in wax of four dressed turkeys also will be shown, two of them modeled after male and female small-type turkeys with dressed weights of approximately 14 and 8 pounds, respectively, and two after male and female of the common bronze variety, with dressed weights of approximately 21 and 14 pounds, respectively.

Seek Family Turkey. The aim of the breeding work is to develop a small turkey to fit the modern small oven and suitable for the modern small family, according to Berley Winton, in charge of the department's poultry-husbandry investigations. There is a growing demand for small market turkeys, he says. The smaller turkeys out of the annual crops of the standard varieties sell at a premium of 1/2 to 5 cents a pound.

It will take probably another five years before the desired characteristics are "fixed" in the new small-type turkey, Winton points out. For that reason, the department will distribute no breeding stock, hatchling eggs, or poult until the geneticists are satisfied that the small-type turkey is "genetically pure" for small size and other desirable qualities, and able to reproduce itself, true to type, in the future.

and of strains of wild turkeys from Virginia, Pennsylvania, Michigan, and Arizona. They hope the new turkey will also inherit the meaty breast of the wild turkey.

Reinforce Color Inheritance. To reinforce the inheritance for white color, the geneticists are using the White Holland in the breeding program to produce the small-type turkey. They are also counting on the White Holland—and two other domestic varieties, the bronze and the black—to contribute early maturity and other desirable characteristics.

If the department men succeed, the small type turkey will be white, with a compact body, short legs, a long keel bone, and plenty of breast meat. It would mature in 24 to 28 weeks, the young hens weighing 8 1/2 to 9 pounds dressed, and the young toms between 11 and 15 1/2 pounds dressed.

Other goals for the new turkey are that hens kept for breeding purposes be able to produce a reasonably large number of eggs by June 1. Ninety per cent or more of the eggs would be fertile and 80 per cent or more of the fertile eggs would hatch.

Devises Mineral Paint to Resist Thermite Bomb Heat

LONDON.—A mineral paint that can resist the intense heat of a thermite bomb has been produced by the research chemists of Imperial Chemical Industries.

Tests have shown that beams and floors treated with the substance have remained undamaged after a bomb has burned itself out, while a similar structure, untreated, would be consumed with fire in less than half an hour.

Diamonds Remain Precious Because They're Baffling

LONDON.—If diamonds could be made by the local druggist or baked in big blast furnaces, they would be less precious to us than they now are, in spite of their glittering rainbow flashing.

Like the ancients, whose passion it was to make gold from baser metals, modern scientists, who have been able to make almost everything conceivable artificially, from silk to peppermint, have striven to make diamonds as well.

But after years of experiment and study, nature's recipe for diamonds is still as much of a secret as ever.

Indeed, there are probably plenty of diamonds in the world and no need for artificial ones, but the best diamond fields are owned by a very few corporations which have no intention of producing so many gems that they become cheap. And so long as the tiny crystals obtained by melting pure iron with sugar charcoal in an electric furnace, and then plunging the melted mass into cold water, are not improved upon, there is little likelihood that diamonds will be sold in 10-cent stores.

Although their history is still a scientific mystery, we know that diamonds are a form of carbon. If you hold a diamond ring in a fire for a few minutes you will have a little mass of melted gold left, but not a sign of a diamond.

We know, too, that we can make graphite, another form of carbon, from diamonds—but once the diamond has been changed into graphite, it cannot be changed back into diamond again.

Headliners

NICHOLAS HORTHY

Not since the World war has he commanded a ship, but Admiral Nicholas Horthy has commanded a navy-less, kingless kingdom since he was elected regent of Hungary in 1920. Just turned 71, he is credited not only with averting Nazi German domination of Hungary's domestic affairs, but is also hailed as "the liberator of more than 1,000,000 Magyars from Czech oppression." The latter refers to Hungary's grab when Czechoslovakia was broken up last spring.

Though he has often visited Berlin and been flatteringly entertained by the Nazis, Admiral Horthy has followed a course of friendship with reservations. On his birthday he told parliament that, although advocating continued co-operation with Germany in foreign affairs, Hungary must not lapse into economic dependence by neglecting her own industrial development.

Still a fighter, Admiral Horthy flattened with his own fists six Nazi demonstrators who began shouting in the Budapest opera house last winter. Then he brushed a spot of dust from his blue naval uniform and stalked back to his seat.

THREE SHUTTERED HOUSES

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

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CHAPTER XI—Continued

And Mrs. Taine added, in her slow, precise fashion: "We have no information to give you. My mother was in bed and asleep. I was with her. My son Asa was asleep in the dining-room. My husband was at home. My son Rab was in Providence. Miss Leaford was—I don't know where. I knew nothing till the electric lights went out, and I started to look at the fuse-box, and saw the flames from the pantry window."

Rab insisted: "Gentlemen, you can't annoy these ladies! They have suffered—"

But Mrs. Taine said quietly: "Nonsense, Rab. It is not a question of annoyance, or of endurance. I do not choose to be questioned; that is all." She repeated: "And I wish this dangerous gossip stopped, now." She nodded toward the door in a gesture of dismissal.

Tope said gently: "I see you burned your hand!"

Mrs. Taine eyed him steadily. "Yes, when I lighted one of the lamps," she said. "The match-head—"

But Rab cried bitterly: "Gentlemen, I won't permit this! You must go."

Tope looked to Inspector Heale for guidance; and the other yielded. So the two men came out together; and out of doors, in the lee of the house, sheltered from the rain, Heale mopped his brow.

Chief Mason stopped, and turned; and Tope with a nod toward the ruins of the burned houses asked: "You think you can find anything in there?"

"It will be a piece of luck if we do," the Chief confessed. "Arson's always hard to prove." He added: "There was a gas-explosion, sure. And by the way the fire ripped up through that laundry-chute, I should think oil had been poured down the chute, or gasoline. It's not likely we'll find anything, but we might."

And he said grimly: "But I'll go through the ashes with a sifter. If there's anything there, I mean to get it. Old Demman Hurder was a gentleman. He always had a word for any man on the street. I liked him."

"He's still alive," Tope pointed out.

"He's full of smoke, and gas too," Mason replied. "Must have had enough gas to kill him."

"No chance it was accident?" Tope asked soberly.

"Might have been," the Chief grudgingly assented. "There was a gas-leak somewhere. The cellar and their room must have been full of it. And crossed wires sputtering might have set it off. The place was a firetrap. Mr. Hurder had had electric lights put in, with a decent installation, but then the others connected up to his line, and did the work themselves. Poor job, probably. It's a wonder they hadn't had trouble before."

Tope nodded, and he asked: "Then how do you know it wasn't just crossed wires, and a leaky union in the gas-line?"

The Chief said honestly: "I don't know how I know. But when you've been in this business as long as I have, there are some fires that don't smell right; that's all. You get a hunch they're wrong, without knowing why."

The Inspector looked at him approvingly. He had observed something of the sort himself, so many times. He inquired:

"Chief, were you slow in answering the alarm tonight?"

"Don't think so," the Chief assured him. "I wasn't there, but nobody said anything about a delay."

"I'd like to know what time the alarm came in," Tope told him. "And what time the first apparatus got here."

"I'll get it for you," the Chief promised. He turned back to the dying fire.

Tope and Inspector Heale went on to the police car beside the road; and Heale confessed in an irascible tone: "We've got a mighty little to go on, Tope. No place to begin."

"I like to find out as much about the time things happened as I can," Tope suggested. "Let's drive down right now and check up on that telephone-call. Nothing to do here till daylight, anyway."

Heale agreed; so they departed on this mission. Heale phoned to ask the Providence police to make inquiries about Rab Taine; and they got from Fire Headquarters a record of the alarm. Then Providence called back; Heale answered, and reported to Tope, with a dry amusement:

"Here's something! Rab Taine was there, all right; but he wasn't alone. Mr. and Mrs. Registered in, under his own name, late last night, checked out about midnight, after he got a phone call."

Tope felt his pulses quicken; and Heale commented: "Pretty cool proposition, going off on a spree, with his grandpa dead at home."

He seemed to see no more in the

incident than an ugly intrigue, and Tope offered no comment. So presently they drove back up Kenesaw Hill. There they could only wait, while the embers of the Hurder house still smoked and steamed. Inspector Heale went presently to sleep, here beside Tope in the car.

A gray and miserable dawn came at last, through the drenched and sodden trees to reveal the desolation here. Where the Hurder house had stood was a black pit now, with embers and half-burned timbers scattered all around. Firemen were busy; and steam still rose from the embers. Dawn became day, and Inspector Heale woke, and took Tope away to breakfast and brought him back again.

They could only wait; and it was near noon when they got back to Kenesaw Hill. The Chief at last came swiftly toward them, with something in his hand. He extended it triumphantly. "There, look at that!" he cried.

Tope saw what it was: a large fuse of the sort used in electric circuits designed to carry a considerable current. It was a cylinder



"You're fine, Miss Leaford," Tope said. "This is hard for you, and I know it and understand."

some three inches long, with brass or copper ends, of heavy waxed cardboard composition.

At one place this tough composition, harder than wood, had been whittled with a knife till the soft metal conveyer within was exposed. This metal now was fused. The composition was smutted all around the opening. The whole was set as though it had lain in water.

And Chief Mason cried triumphantly: "There you are! That's how it was done."

Tope turned the thing in his hand. "Just how do you mean?" he asked. And the Chief explained:

"Someone turned on the gas in the cellar, let it run for a while; then he short-circuited the light wires, somehow, and blew this fuse. The flash would set off the gas." And he added: "It was a piece of luck we got this. The explosion must have blown it off the wall, and it fell in a drain-ditch full of water, didn't burn."

Inspector Tope felt a quick premonition of success. It was such accidents as this which had betrayed murderers before, and would again. He looked at Inspector Heale wondering whether the other had the same thought; but Heale's eyes were fixed on someone a little distance off, and when Tope swung that way, he saw the man whom June had called Uncle Jim approaching them at swift long strides.

He came near, and he cried:

"Where's—Miss Leaford?" Heale said harshly: "Where've you been? I've been looking for you."

Glovere made an impatient gesture. "Is she all right?" he insisted.

Tope said gently: "Yes, she's all right, Mr. Leaford."

And at that word Heale swung toward him, then back to the other man. "You Mr. Leaford?" he demanded in a quick astonishment.

There was a long silence; the other at last lifted his hand helplessly. "Yes. Yes. When Kitty died, I went away. . . . Came back yesterday. But I didn't know about this till just now."

"Where were you last night?" Heale demanded.

"In my cabin down there."

"Didn't wake up?"

"No. I'd lost sleep lately."

Heale made a gesture of satisfaction. "I guess you're the man I want," he said.

June's father stared at him with narrowing eyes. "What are you talking about?" he demanded.

It was Tope who answered. "We think Mrs. Leaford was murdered, think this last night was murder too," he said.

And Heale added in a complacent tone: "So that's why I want you, Mr. Leaford. You're going for a little ride with me."

CHAPTER XII

June woke to strange surroundings; to a room she had never seen before, a bed she did not know. She woke, and lay with wide eyes, remembering; and for a while she was content to stay abed, putting her thoughts in order, assorting all her horrified impressions of the night before. . . . At last she heard someone stop outside her door and stand still there as though listening; for a moment she shuddered with vague terrors, then decided this must be a friendly step, and called:

"Come in."

So Miss Moss opened the door; and June saw kindness in her, and strength and affection. The older woman came gently to her bedside; she said quietly:

"Good morning, Miss Leaford. Did you sleep well?"

"I must have, I think," June confessed. "What time is it?"

"Past eleven," Miss Moss told her gently. "Stay in bed. I'll bring you some coffee."

But June sat up quickly. "Oh, no. So late!" And she asked: "Where's Clint?"

"Sound asleep."

"Is he all right?"

"Yes; yes, my dear. Perfectly. Just a few burns and blisters."

"He was so brave," June whispered proudly; and Miss Moss said smilingly:

"He's sleeping like a child. He took Inspector Tope out there last night, after you went to bed; but he came back soon himself, and I took care of him."

June nodded. "You've always taken care of him, haven't you?"

"Since his mother died, yes.—Of him and of Clara."

The girl insisted on arising; and she and Miss Moss had a long hour together before Clint woke at all, moving quietly, speaking in half-whispers so that he might not be disturbed. Once the telephone rang, and Miss Moss answered it. June heard her speak in a steady negotiation to some insistent one, and guessed the truth before Miss Moss confessed to her.

"That was your cousin," the older woman explained. "Mr. Taine—wanting you to come home. He said he would come fetch you."

"Rab or Asa?" June asked, almost fearfully.

"I don't know."

"Oh, I don't want to go," the girl declared. "I can't bear to go back there."

"You need not," Miss Moss assured her calmly. "You will stay here as long as you choose, my dear." She smiled and lifted the receiver off the hook. "We'll not even answer the telephone," she declared. "Besides, it might wake Clint. He needs sleep."

"I want to see him," June admitted, her cheeks bright; Miss Moss smiled, and on a sudden impulse put her arm around the girl.

Later Miss Moss heard a continuing so persistently that she lifted the receiver. This was Aunt Evie, insisting in her even, pitiless tones that June come home. But Miss Moss yielded not an inch; and June, when she heard who it was, cried: "I can't, Miss Moss. Mother's dead, and now Grandma. Oh, I can't go back to them."

Her voice was raised; it may have roused Clint, asleep in Inspector Tope's own bed. He came in pajamas to the door, his hair rumpled, his eyes drowsy, still not fully waked. But when June saw him there, she ran into his arms, and he held her close; and Miss Moss said in a deep and tender murmur:

"She wouldn't be happy till you did wake up, Clint. I couldn't please her."

June looked back over her shoulder and said gratefully: "You were sweet to me. But—I did want Clint too."

So June was able to forget for a while those horrors of last night; she and Clint and Miss Moss laughed together over the breakfast-table, and while they washed dishes afterward. But early in the afternoon Inspector Tope came home. The old man was tired and worn and haggard, and his clothes were sodden. Miss Moss seized on him and hustled him, protesting, away to change; she would have put him to bed, but the Inspector balked.

June asked Clint desperately:

"What is it, dear? What has happened? Why is he—that way?" And suddenly: "Why do you call him 'Inspector'? Is he a policeman?"

"He used to be," Clint told her. "For years." He thought uncertainly to distract her attention; and he said almost eagerly: "He can tell you the greatest stories, about the cases he's had, the things he did. I guess he's the greatest detective they ever had around here."

She stared at him with narrowed eyes. "Detective?" she whispered.

"But why—?" And suddenly Clint saw the blood drain out of her lips and leave them white as marble; but her eyes were steady. "Clint," she demanded, "does he think—"

But he was saved the necessity of answering, for Inspector Tope and Miss Moss came out to the main; and June turned to the older man. "You think someone killed my mother?" she said swiftly.

Clint protested something, and Inspector Tope stood uncertain; but June turned to Miss Moss. "Tell me," she insisted. "Is it true?"

Miss Moss answered her. "Yes, June," she said. "I think it is true." Her voice was infinitely kind.

June's eyes closed; she seemed to grow tall, she stood so straight and still. She looked at them all again, and said slowly:

"You must tell me. Oh, tell me what to do."

Miss Moss and Clint were silent, full of tenderness; but Inspector Tope spoke in a deep approval. "You're fine, Miss Leaford," he said. "This is hard for you, and I know it, and understand. I would like to talk to you," he explained gravely. "If you can stand talk, questions."

"Tope began with Mrs. Leaford; he came at last to the tragedy of the night before. "Your grandmother died," he said. "Mr. Hurder is still alive. He ought to be in a hospital, to have every chance; but Mrs. Taine insists on keeping him there. Attending him herself—"

He was silent for a moment, frowning, foreboding in his eyes. Then he went on:

"Now you've already told me about your mother and the night she died. You remember, when I came out with Clint. But Miss Leaford, I want to ask you about last night—about everything that happened before you left the house to meet Clint: who you saw, what you did, what other people did."

So June, picking her words with care, arranging her memories in order, began to tell him; and while she talked, he made an occasional note, on a pad of paper, till she concluded at last:

"And then Clint brought me away, brought me in here."

Inspector Tope nodded with a deep approval. "That's fine," he said; and he explained: "I've been trying to figure out the times when some of these things happened. I've made a schedule. Some of this you don't know about; but you and Clint look at it and see if it's about right, as far as you know."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Common Colds May Cause Infections in Sinuses and Parts of Respiratory Tract

The common cold can cause infection in the sinuses, other parts of the respiratory tract and ears, Sidney N. Parkinson, M.D., Oakland, Calif., says in The Journal of the American Medical Association.

Nasal congestion during a cold interferes with circulation about the openings of the sinuses. This increases swelling and congestion within the sinuses and permits accumulation of mucus which the hair-like projections in the respiratory tract are unable to remove. This complication is unfavorable to tissue defense.

"The purpose of local treatment during acute infection is ventilation in order to improve drainage," the author says. Shrinkage of the nasal mucous membranes with drugs opens the air passages. Free drainage then takes place if in the process of ventilation the hairlike drainage mechanism has not been damaged. This is why the selection of a physiologic drug is so important. Ephedrine in Locke's solution or its equivalent constitutes an efficient harmless agent for shrinkage.

The drug best reaches the membranes of the air passages with the

patient lying on his side with his head bent downward exactly sideways, using the shoulder as a fulcrum.

After from three to five minutes the head is rotated to face down to permit the nasal contents to escape from the nostrils. The head-low posture permits all important structures within the nose to come in contact with the medication and obviates any injury.

Teeth of the Dog

Every dog regardless of size or breed has the same number of teeth. Even in the Pekingeses and bulldogs with their smashed-in faces, though the teeth may be crowded, crossed and crooked, there are always 42 and they are located in the same groups and locations. All have four canine or fangs, two in each jaw, one in each corner with six incisors or cutting teeth between them, 18 premolars and eight molars or grinders. The canine teeth are the dog's weapons with which he slashes his opponents and they also help the incisors tear the carcasses of his kill or large chunks of meat.

ADVENTUROUS AMERICANS

By

Elmo Scott Watson

Hero of Shimonoseki

WHILE the sloop Natchez was in the harbor at Pensacola, Fla., more than a hundred years ago, a cry of "Man overboard!" rang throughout the vessel with unusual frenzy because sharks had been swarming around the ship in hungry schools.

While others prepared to launch a boat, David Stockton McDougal, a young midshipman, dived into the water, swam to the foundering man and kept him afloat. He churned the water and was able to frighten off the sharks until the rescue boat arrived.

This incident shows the fearless courage that ruled his adventurous career in the United States navy. His exploits came to a climax while he was commander of the steam frigate Wyoming during the Civil war.

Ordered to patrol Asiatic waters in search of Confederate vessels preying upon Union commerce, he found that a greater threat to United States shipping came from the Japanese. The Mikado had ordered all foreigners expelled from Japan and the surrounding waters. Fanatical Japanese had already made several attacks on American vessels when Commander McDougal arrived at the Straits of Shimonoseki.

Along the shore were high bluffs fortified with several batteries of heavy artillery. Ahead of him were three Japanese war vessels. In spite of the heavy opposition, he steamed into the straits past the blazing shore batteries and engaged the three vessels.

The first fire of the Wyoming sank two of the ships and then silenced the third. This allowed McDougal to turn his attention to the batteries along the shore. Reversing his course through the straits, he deliberately invited continued fire, but silenced all the Japanese guns.

Had this incident occurred at any other time than when attention was centered on Gettysburg and Vicksburg, the fame of this dauntless naval officer who fought a good-sized naval engagement with one ship, would have rung round the world.

'Brings 'Em Back Alive'

NOT so many years ago a mother punished her son for trying to capture a buzzing rattlesnake near their home in the outskirts of Dallas, Texas. He wanted it to sell to a man in Minneapolis, Minn., who made snake oil.

When the family moved to Chicago this young fellow was no longer able to catch animals and birds as he could in Texas. But he often went to the Lincoln Park zoo to satisfy his desire to own strange animals.

That was years ago. Now he can go into almost any zoo or circus menagerie in the United States and greet those behind the bars as past acquaintances. His name is Frank Buck and wherever there are wild animals in captivity in this country, some of them are there because "Buck brought 'em back alive."

Some of the rarest animals Buck has ever brought back were obtained, not only with courage, but with this friendly diplomacy. His skill in handling the native people of the jungle and his ability to make friends with Oriental potentates account for his opportunities to go where animals are to be had.

Among the strange people with whom he deals, he is a great "tuan" or chief—both to the coolies of the Malay peninsula and to the rajahs of India. But more important of all, perhaps, is that he no longer has any fear of his mother punishing him for catching snakes.

Emperor Norton

IN 1858 Joshua A. Norton, wearing a poorly fitting navy officer's uniform set off with gold braid, and with a saber at his belt, rode a bicycle up Market street in San Francisco. He stopped at a main corner and said to the crowd: "I proclaim myself Norton I, Emperor of the United States and Protector of Mexico."

There was no doubt that he was crazy. But for the next 22 years, until he died in 1880, the people of San Francisco paid respect to the "Emperor," who was a familiar figure in the streets.

Even the straight-laced bankers of the day cashed the small notes of the self-styled ruler issued. He passed them out in restaurants and stores but none of them ever was for more than 50 cents.

Not only were his requests for money small, but all the demands he made as a result of his wide "authority" were reasonable—so reasonable that the people of San Francisco had no trouble giving in to them and thus humoring him.

When he died of heart disease on the cobblestones of Kearny street, 30,000 people heard prominent citizens praise him for his good character. In Woodlawn Memorial cemetery is a shaft bearing this inscription: "Norton I, Emperor of the United States and Protector of Mexico. Joshua A. Norton, 1819-1880."

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

Continued from page 1

nearly full of logs now and over two million more feet are to be put in before July 1st. No boating, no fishing, no swimming in this pond this summer.

A party from Hudson last Sunday were fishing at Sunset lake, Greenfield, and they report that they saw a large number of big bass but as the bass season is not open till July 1st they did not encourage a strike.

One property owner on this same lake reports that the pout fishing in that body of water is the best it's been for years. That's the result of yearly planting of pout in this lake to change the blood.

Don't plant fish of any kind from one body of water to another without a special permit from the director. There is a heavy fine for such planting.

Gold fish of any size cannot be used for bait in this state. Gold fish are of the carp family and once planted in a pond or lake will grow to enormous size and will clean a lake or pond of all other fish and then will start in on the feed and plant growth.

It won't be long to the Fourth and many a city and town this year are to enforce that law regarding cap pistols, air rifles. More accidents last year than ever before by the use of cap pistols.

Last week I had two nice feeds of turtle soup thanks to Charles Wilcox of Lyndeboro who furnished the turtles and to Perley Cheeve of Wilton who did the rest of the work. The big turtles seem to be on the move just now and many have been reported. One big one on the Nashua road was so big and so hardboiled that no one dared to touch him. Some one said he would have gone 40 lbs. and that's some turtle. The biggest one I ever saw went just 32 lbs. shell and all and he walked off with a man on his back that weighed 195 lbs.

I still have on hand that young setter male puppy. No one seems to claim him so I will give him to a good home with the understanding

if the real owner shows up he can have him.

Did you ever attend a Father-Son banquet? Well I did one night last week and it was a very enjoyable affair. This was put on by the working band of the home town composed of about 100 women banded together to do what they can for the good of the Community. They put on a real chicken pie supper with a big dash of strawberry shortcake for good measure. Over 100 fathers and sons sat down to this wonderful repast and all were loud in their praise of the supper and the speaking program. Rev. Roy D. Thompson, pastor of the Congregational church, was toastmaster and he was at his best.

Last week I told about a man in Jaffrey who was being visited by a flock of five semi-wild Canadian geese who had found his oat fields and were making themselves at home. Three days later eight showed up at supper time and the next day he counted 14 feeding on his soy beans. He is wondering what will happen next.

Cormier, the man who runs the refreshment place on Lake Contoocook, reports that the original five geese are friends of his and he has been boarding them for a number of weeks on and off. They are very tame and feed near the bathing house but on Saturday and Sunday when the crowd shows up they are missing.

In five of my towns the town clerks have got all but one or two of the dog taxes for 1939. This is wonderful and in a few days we can report in at least five towns that are 100% in collection for 1939.

Last week we were obliged to notify five owners of dogs that their dogs were running at large hunting game. If found out again running it will cost them plenty and that plenty means \$50 and costs.

Here is a letter from a party who wants to know what a breeder's permit sign means. Well it means just what it says on the notice. A fully holding a breeder's permit is fully protected by the State. A heavy fine if found on his land without the owner's permission. So if you see a sign which reads Breeder's Permit back up and keep off that property. Here is a party who wants to know

if he can row the boat for someone else to troll. Sure if you have a license to fish. Any act of assistance to any party fishing. No you can't even spit on the worm or help to take off the big one.

Be sure to report in to your nearest Conservation office if you find any of these new sawmills putting sawdust in the brooks. We have had to ask quite a few of them to stop that practice. There is plenty of law in such cases.

Who are we to believe? Here one authority says that the logs in the ponds and lakes are a great benefit to the fish and then another Govt. man steps up and says that the logs are full of acids and other poisons and are very harmful to fish life. Who are we to believe? Was in Rindge the other day and a pond about 1/4 full of logs near the shore it looked as if some one had dumped hundreds of gallons of some kind of oil in the pond. This oil had a very decided oil taste and odor. Who can tell us about this matter?

Have you seen the Biennial report of the Fish and Game Dept. by Director Hon. Robert H. Stobie. It contains 198 pages and is very interesting reading. Tell you where all the fish have been planted in the past year. Well worth a second look. It's a masterpiece if you ask me.

If you live on the Contoocook river or any other river in the state and you own a mile down that river you will be obliged to take out a license to fish as you don't own the water. You may be on your own land but you own only to the high water mark.

Some more nice catches of salmon and lake trout at Lake Nubanusit on the Hancock side over the week-end. Many out of state fishermen had good luck.

That young lady in the Carney hospital is slowly gaining and we hope she can be at home within a few weeks. The operation a week ago was successful. She is very grateful for all the nice letters, flowers, books and sweets sent to her in the past nine weeks. It's mighty nice to know you have so many friends in the time of sickness.

Here is a fellow who wants to know if he posts his brook to fish-

ing will the State Dept. stock his brook this fall. The State Dept. will not stock any brook or pond that's posted against fishing.

Letter just came in. Can I screen the brook where it comes on to my property? If the brook starts on your own property you can screen the brook with a permit from the Director. If the brook does not rise on your land you cannot screen it. Better get in touch with your local Conservation officer.

The bass season starts July 1. A bass in your possession now will cost a lot of money.

West Deering

Miss Ethel Colburn passed the week-end with friends in Falmouth, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Parker were business callers in this neighborhood on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Watkins of Worcester, Mass., passed the week-end in town.

James W. and Arthur Ellsworth were renewing old friendships in this town last Sunday.

Ernest Johnson of North Deering and his daughter, Miss Marie, were recent callers in this vicinity.

Mrs. Allen Ellis was in Nashua over the week-end to visit her sister, Mrs. Abbie Watkins, who is very ill at the Memorial hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Colburn and Mrs. Warren Colburn of Baldwinville, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Burton Colby of Hillsboro were visitors at the Colburn home on Sunday.

We learn that Miss Marie Johnson, one of our town girls, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Johnson and a graduate of Keene Teachers' College, who has taught very successfully at East Deering the past two years, was married on Sunday and will reside in Weare. Her many friends in town wish her every happiness in her new relation.

An airplane from Fort Myers, Florida, made a perfect landing on the McAlister farm Saturday afternoon. The occupants of the plane, Fletcher Forehand and Pilot John Cockrill, spent the night in Antrim as guests of the former's father-in-law, James Ashford. On Sunday morning the plane took off for Roosevelt Field, New York, where the men attended the World's Fair as guests of the Florida delegation.

WHERE IS POSTERITY?

Writing in the Saturday Evening Post, Harry Scherman, the distinguished economist and author of "The Promises Men Live By," says, "There is only one alarming aspect of our national debt, in my opinion—the apathy and ignorance of the American public with regard to it. The common attitude is: If the experts differ as widely as they seem to do, why should an ordinary citizen add the national debt to his other workaday worries; sufficient to the day are our own debts; if some great national disaster is really involved, poor posterity, not ourselves, will suffer it."

"But ten or 12 years from now is hardly posterity. Quite a few economists are of the mind that this short period may easily witness an economic tornado arising from the debt if its uninterrupted rise is not permanently reversed."

This public callousness toward a fiscal policy that, long enough continued, can result in nothing else than national bankruptcy, is one of the most tragic things in our life as a people today. Nine short years ago the debt had just passed the \$16,000,000,000 point, and millions of thinking people were worrying about it. Today the debt has reached \$41,000,000,000—and most of us seem to take it for granted, as if it were as uncontrollable and as little important as a change in weather.

The title of Mr. Scherman's thought-provoking Post article is, "Is Posterity Just Around the Corner?" And there can be no logical answer to that question, except Yes. If the debt should rise as much, proportionately, in the next nine years as it did in the last nine, it would pass \$100,000,000,000! And no one, not even the most fanatical of the "spend, spend and spend" advocates, has yet contended that we could carry so great a load as that without living in a state of permanent depression, with a tremendous percentage of the population permanently on relief, and the standard of living of the rest of us constantly dropping.

The debt is controlled—or not controlled—by the men we elect to office—the Congressmen and the state legislators and county and municipal officials. And these men are controlled—or not controlled—by the people. The debt problem comes squarely back to us—the voters of America who must decide whether we shall return to fiscal sanity, or go whole hog toward ruin.

First SOS Call

On January 23, 1909, the steamer Republic was struck by another ship, the Florida, in a dense fog off Nantucket Lightship. Jack Binns, Marconi operator on the Republic, sent out the CQD signal, the first SOS call, which resulted in saving the lives of all on board the sinking ship.

FARM TOPICS

URGES RUBBER TIRES FOR FARM TRACTORS

Work Faster, Rutgers Researchers Find.

By E. R. GROSS
The rubber tire constitutes one more step in the progress of farm machinery. It costs about the same to operate a tractor at part load as at full load, and tractors on rubber tires work faster, more economically and last longer than they do on steel, it has been determined by tests at Rutgers university.

Farm machinery and wagons also have lighter draft on rubber. The rubber tire increases the effectiveness of the machine and the operator by making it possible to do more work in less time and with less wear and tear.

The farmer is interested in tractor use because it is cheaper to feed a tractor during the time of operation than to feed horses all the time. This is one of the reasons why tractors have superseded horses to so great an extent. Other reasons include: The tractor conserves man time; it does not need to rest at night; it can work in extreme summer heat; it reduces farm chores; it requires little attention when not working. These things the farmer recognized and appreciated as soon as he learned that he could place dependence in the tractor.

The tractor is being improved steadily. Additional operating speeds and rubber tires are among the important improvements made so far. The tractor will travel faster with less slippage and will pull more with less fuel on rubber tires than on steel rims with lugs. This is a general statement but conditions vary so much for different jobs that one cannot reduce it to an exact per cent of extra power and fuel or time saved.

Rubber tires are also being used on other farm machines and wagons. They reduce draft and make it possible to pull heavier loads with the same power. The rubber tire has opened new possibilities of tractor loading, using the right size machine, combinations of machines and selecting proper operating speeds. The greater use of high gear for field operations and for hauling on the road is now recognized. So, with rubber-tired tractors, farm machines and wagons, the farmer can work faster, save time and fuel and, at the same time, reduce the jolting and strain on equipment generally increasing its life.

American Oats Output Exceeds Other Nations

The United States' oats crop, like our corn crop, far outranks that of any other nation in the world. According to reports of the United States department of agriculture the American oats crop for 1937 totaled 1,146,258,000 bushels. This was 38.56 per cent of the world total of 4,429,000,000 bushels.

In the drought year of 1936 the United States produced 785,508,000 bushels, or 19.4 per cent of the world crop of 4,043,000,000 bushels. In the preceding year domestic production reached 1,194,902,000 bushels, or 39.4 per cent of the world crop of 4,715,000,000 bushels.

Other leading oats producing countries in 1937 were Germany, with 404,304,000 bushels; France, 313,987,000 bushels; Canada, 291,622,000; Poland, 168,034,000; United Kingdom, 165,000,000; Czechoslovakia, 94,545,000; Sweden, 86,475,000; Argentina, 48,915,000, and Finland, 46,159,000. Accurate figures on the Russian oats crop are not available but it is generally considered to be among the largest.

In bushels produced the oats crop ranked second to corn, which totaled 5,050,000,000 bushels. The other principal crops were wheat, barley, and rye in that order.

Hard Corns on Fowls

Hard corns may be seen upon the feet of many old fowls without appearing to cause the bird any inconvenience. When abscesses form through infection, however, the condition may be more serious. The commonly advised curative measure, says the Rural New-Yorker, is to open the abscess freely, flush out the cavity with some simple disinfectant, and place the affected bird upon soft, clean litter. Joint abscesses may be caused by tubercular infection of the joint, when no treatment is indicated except to get rid of the possible carrier of the infection to healthy fowls.

Farm Population

Farms continue to be the chief sources of increased population in the United States. More than 719,000 babies were born on farms during 1937, and 341,000 of the farm population died. This leaves a net increase of 378,000 persons. In addition to this number, 288,000 more people moved from farms to town than those that moved in the other direction. The net increase in farm population in 1937 was, therefore, 90,000 persons.

Moment Musicale

By ADELE THANE
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WNU Service.

HE WAS clothed in a threadbare suit of black linen, rusted with age and creased with promiscuous sleeping. The sickly light flickering through the dust-filmed globe of a gas street lamp made moving bluish circles upon his broad, bent shoulders and the worn brim of his felt hat. He pushed forward a soiled left hand.

"Two bits, miss, jus' two bits," he whined.

I stared at that cracked, palsied hand and down at the other hanging by his side with a terrible stillness, and wondered about them. They were not proletarian hands, stunted with sin, flabby with excess, wizened with rapacity. They had not been created to pander and beg. They were meant for finer, bigger things: the chisel, the brush, the baton.

"Ah, miss I am poor—poor." Then in a wheedling tone, "Jus' two bits."

I reached for my pocketbook. "What will you do with it?" speaking aloud a subconscious thought.

My eyes followed the shaken extended forefinger down the narrow alley to the dim end where it rose to meet the accentuated brilliancy of a myriad electric lights.

"But that is the Opera house!" I cried in astonishment.

"Yes. I go to hear—him" The thin arm lifted slightly upward.

Clean-cut against the night sky, in titanic letters seemingly writ with fire, a name glowed steadily for a moment, burned out, then flamed with a brighter vehemence, only to die again.

I sucked in my breath. "Malte-Brun!" So swiftly did I turn, the old man fell back a pace.

"Wait!" I called. I clutched at the arm nearest to me. It was chill lifeless . . . paralyzed. I fumbled in my purse. "Here! Take it! No don't thank me. I'm going with you."

All the music lovers of the city had gathered in the colossal auditorium to listen to those consummate symphonies which the fingers of only Malte-Brun could entice from the soul of the piano, and when the tall, gaunt maestro stepped out upon the stage, they gave him tumultuous welcome.

I was aware of the old man hitching forward eagerly as the maestro seated himself before the keyboard. The sudden quiet was cloven by the majestic opening chords of Grieg's "Norwegian Bridal Procession," and into the misshapen face, fixed so intently on the distant hoary-haired musician, came a look of infinite calm, altering and making of it the face of a thirsty child whose parched lips have at last tasted the soothing cool of spring water.

Throughout the recital he sat thus, until the final number, a brief composition by a Conrad Rahbek, called "Disillusion." Then he stiffened. That was all.

I shall never forget Malte-Brun's rendition of that weird selection. The agony and grief of humanity since creation was packed into those limited measures, the sobbing of strong men, the screams of mad men, the curses of Godless men, and the prayers of dying men. I was like some one dead when it ended. Speech froze in my throat.

Outside the snow was falling with that undisturbed, feather-like tranquility which emanates an imaginary warmth. I threw back my head and let the downy flakes brush my throbbing temples.

Fingers plucked at my sleeve, long fingers, tapering and sensitive. I started guiltily. I had forgotten my companion.

"Now I go," he murmured in a husky voice.

"That last piece . . . it was—" I choked.

"You liked it, miss?"

"Did not you?"

He made no reply, but dropped his wrinkled lids over his pale blue eyes, mechanically smoothing his breast-pocket.

Finally he spoke. "I—I'd like to give you somethin', miss," he faltered, "somethin' for t'night. It's no good to me no more. Once—I thought—"

He glanced over his twisted shoulder into the foyer of the Opera house. It was dark now. He swallowed noisily.

"Funny," he went on, "the dreams I dream when you're young. You know." He commenced to shout hoarsely. "But don't let them git you, miss—DON'T—LET—THEM—GIT—YOU." He straightened. "Ah . . . forgive . . . I forged . . . Here, miss. Take it, with the blessin' of God and a beggar . . . Goodnight."

And he was gone, the snow weaving a sibilant white curtain about him and blurring with a motherly tenderness the ugly outline of his warped form.

I hastened to the window of pharmacy and unfolded the grim mania wrappings of a package in my hand. The light streamed out upon a yellowed sheaf of lined manuscript paper.

It was the original score of "Disillusion."

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