

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LVII, NO. 11

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1940

5 CENTS A COPY

What We See And Hear

We see that the U. S. Army Engineers are still working on flood control dams and as usual they can see no alternative but to build these dams, where they can wipe out a few villages. Their newest proposal is to eliminate the villages of West Hopkinton and East Weare. No doubt these dams will help control flood waters in Manchester, Nashua and Massachusetts cities, but what about the small towns along the Contoocook river that have suffered severe losses in the past.

We believe, as many others do in this vicinity, that a series of small dams on the tributaries of this river would entirely eliminate any further cause for worry by the towns of Jaffrey, Peterboro, Bennington, Antrim, Hillsboro and Henniker.

These small dams would not take any villages or valuable farm property out of existence as there is plenty of not so valuable land that could be used for flowage.

New Hampshire can ill afford to lose any of its manufacturing plants as would be the case in West Hopkinton, where the Davis paper mill is located.

The idea, we suppose, is to do the greatest good for the largest number of people and to heck with the people in the small towns.

ANTRIM LOCALS

Robert Nylander is at home from N. H. U. for the week.

Vivian Fournier is at the Grasmere hospital for a sinus operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Fielders have started housekeeping in the Nichols tenement on Depot street.

Rev. Harrison Packard will preach in Bennington at the Congregational church for the rest of the winter.

The Antrim Garden Club will meet on Monday evening February 5th at the home of Mrs. John Thornton, Sr., on Highland Ave. The subject will be "Birds in the Garden, Summer and Winter." The leader will be Rev. Harry Packard.

Bennington Town Hall TALKING PICTURES EVERY SATURDAY

SMITH BALLEW
"WESTERN GOLD"
Serial: "Three Musketeers"
ADMISSION
Adults 20c Children 10c
Good Sound
Show Starts at 8:00 P. M.

Mrs. Minnie A. White Passes Away

Mrs. Minnie A. White of North Main street died early Sunday morning following a few days' illness with bronchial pneumonia. This was preceded by a fall on Wednesday afternoon in her home in which her right wrist was broken and a heart attack induced by the shock. Everything possible was done for her, but she was too frail to rally at her age, 72 years.

Mrs. White was born in Antrim, March 3rd, 1867, the daughter of Deacon Edward Z. and Mary (Tuttle) Hastings. She became a member of the Baptist church at an early age.

On January 9th, 1888, she was united in marriage to Albert E. White of Cambridge, Mass., and they lived in East Boston and Winthrop, Mass., until Mr. White's health became impaired and they came to Antrim to make their home in 1928. Mr. White passed away March 10, 1929.

She cared for Mr. White's aged mother, Mrs. Emily White, until her death, October 8th, 1935. Since then she and her sister, Mrs. Julia Hastings, have lived together, Mrs. Mary Maxwell acting as housekeeper for them during the past year.

Mrs. White has been lame for a dozen years or more, but she was so cheerful and uncomplaining that few people knew that she never took a step without pain.

She is survived by a brother, George E. Hastings, and a sister, Mrs. Julia (Emey) Hastings, also by a niece, Mrs. Ada Cooper of Watertown, Mass., and her two children.

The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon in the Baptist church, to which she brought her letter when she returned in 1928.

Funeral services were under the direction of Fred Matthews, mortician, of Hillsboro.

ANTRIM LOCALS

Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R. will meet Friday afternoon February 2, with Mrs. H. E. Wilson, on North Main street at 2:30 o'clock. There will be a roll call, "When I Was Young," and an exhibition of photographs. A paper will be given on "Early American Childhood."

BENNINGTON

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Clymer and daughter Barbara, of Keene, and Mrs. Clymer, of Rigglesville, Pa., visited Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Clymer on Sunday. Mrs. Clymer of Rigglesville, is staying with the Wayne Clymers for a while.

Try a For Sale Ad.

New Sites For Flood Control Dams Being Surveyed By Government Engineers

Villages of West Hopkinton and East Weare would be eliminated by a new flood control project, under consideration by United States Army Engineers, in the Contoocook and Piscataquog river valleys and known as the Contoocook River Diversion Project, it was disclosed today when state highway engineers were asked to submit estimates of cost for highway relocations.

If approved, the project would be the fourth in New Hampshire and the third in the Merrimack river watershed.

This new idea has lessened the fears that has prevailed among the people of Contoocook ever since the proposed dam at Riverhill first was suggested.

Had such a dam been built, the attractive and prosperous village of Contoocook would have been wiped out and some of the most fertile farms in the Merrimack valley would have been flooded.

That army engineers were actually working on plans for two connected dams, one at West Hopkinton on the Contoocook and another at East Weare on the Piscataquog, only recently became known; and engineers in Concord said on Sunday that these, in connection with the proposed dam on the Blackwater river in Webster, would give all the protection from floods that would have been provided by a dam at Riverhill.

They went on to say that apparently no thought had been given to towns in the Contoocook valley itself, and this was as true of the Riverhill project as the one now under consideration.

"Very probably," one engineer said, "towns below Riverhill, in the Merrimack valley, including Concord, Manchester and Nashua, would be as nearly flood proof as it would be possible for dams to make them, but places like Peterborough, Jaffrey and Hillsborough would face the same peril that nearly overwhelmed them in the flood of September, 1938. All these towns have important interests that should be taken into consideration in any flood control program. Peterborough, as a matter of fact, is one of the richest towns in New England and there is good reason to criticize any plan that leaves it out in the cold."

It was added that flood control dams at any place in New Hampshire will lose much of their value for that purpose if any attempt is made to provide for power development as well as of flood control.

The Contoocook and Piscataquog dams would flood the comparatively small villages of West Hopkinton and East Weare and the reservoirs connected by a canal. The Davis Paper company in West Hopkinton would be forced to move or to close its plant and probably more than 50 buildings of one kind or another in the Piscataquog valley would have to be abandoned. Considerable good farm land also would be flooded, and some Boston and Maine railroad lines that still are in use would have to be relocated or given up.

Mrs. John C. Doyle has returned to her home from the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital in Concord where she has been seriously ill with pneumonia.

Patronize Our Advertisers

PROMINENT HANCOCK MAN DIES IN PETERBORO HOSPITAL

William J. Hayden, for 45 years a well known resident of Hancock, died at the Peterboro hospital Thursday night. He was about 80 years old and had been in failing health a long time.

The funeral took place in the vestry Sunday afternoon. Rev. William Weston and Rev. L. R. Yeagle officiated. Singing was by Mrs. W. M. Hanson, Mrs. L. R. Yeagle, Mrs. Dorothy Clark and Mrs. C. E. Otis, with Mrs. Maurice Tuttle as accompanist. The bearers were two grandsons, Dwight Davis of Medford, Mass., and Kenneth Davis of Newtonville, Mass., Dr. Harold Brown of Newton Center, Mass., and Walter Anderson of Wellesley, Mass. There was a delegation of members of John Hancock grange of which Mr. Hayden was a member. He was also a member of the Hancock Congregational church and served as its janitor several years, after he came to live in the new house he built in the village, after living on farms several years.

Mr. Hayden is survived by his second wife, Mrs. Nellie Handy Hayden, who is staying with Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Tarbell in Winchester for the present, descendants of his first marriage including a son, Bert A. Hayden of Stoneham, Mass.; granddaughters, Mrs. Harold Brown of Newton Center, Mrs. Walter Anderson of Wellesley; grandsons, Dwight and Kenneth Davis, all of whom were present; a daughter, Mrs. George F. Davis of St. Petersburg, Fla., who cared for her father several years; a son, George Hayden, who lives near Boston; other grandchildren, including Miss Louie Hayden of Stoneham, Mass., and Miss Dorothy Davis of St. Petersburg, Fla., and great-grandchildren.

Mr. Hayden came to Hancock from Acton, Mass., having previously lived in Boxboro, Mass. He was employed by the late S. S. Fogg in the cattle business and was a farmer and held several smaller town offices.

Attending the funeral were also Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Tarbell of Winchester, Mrs. Bert A. Hayden and daughter of Stoneham, Mass., and Dr. Fitzpatrick of Wellesley.

March 17 falls on Palm Sunday, followed by Holy Week and other feast dates which take precedence in the liturgy of the Catholic church. As a result April 3 may be the first on which Ireland's patron saint can be honored properly, according to Joseph E. Kerrigan, national president of the Ancient Order of Hibernians.

MORE NEW AND EXCLUSIVE PICTURES OF THE DIONNE QUIN-TUPLETS in the next Boston Sunday Advertiser—candid camera photos show them participating in winter sports.

Miss Forehand, 16, Receives Pilot's License

Carolyn Forehand, 16-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher E. Forehand, yesterday became the first Fort Myers woman and probably the youngest in the United States to receive a government flying license. Richard Vavrina, inspector of the civil aeronautics authority who gave the examinations at the airport, said Miss Forehand was the youngest woman who he ever heard of getting flying papers.

Miss Forehand made her first solo flight Dec. 22, in her father's Talyorcraft plane after eight hours of instruction from Carl Dunn, manager of the Fort Myers airport. Since her solo Miss Forehand has flown more than the required five hours before going up for her license. The papers received yesterday enable her to solo any place in the United States.

Miss Forehand passed her 16th birthday Nov. 30. The law requires a person to be 16 years old before he can take the solo flight tests. After 30 more solo hours Miss Forehand will be eligible for examinations for a private license but she will have to wait two more years as the minimum age for this grade is 18 years. A private license includes the privilege of carrying passengers.

Miss Carolyn Forehand is a granddaughter to Mr. and Mrs. James Ashford of Antrim.

ANTRIM HIGH SENIORS TO PRESENT "MISS ADVENTURE"

On Friday, Feb. 2, the Senior class of Antrim High school will present a comedy, "Miss Adventure." This play concerns a young college girl, who is attending a strict girls' school. She forever longs for adventures; dislikes the routine of school work; and invites thrills by writing a love-letter to an imaginary party. It all turns out that this person is quite alive! This leading part is played by Isabel Butterfield. She is supported by the following: Samson, janitor at Miss Prim's school, Jerome Rutherford; Miss Prim, who conducts a school for girls, Helen Dziengowski; Sarah Ann Haskins, who keeps house for Albert Brown, Barbara Fluri; Rebecca Haskins, her daughter, Gertrude Hugron; Albert Brown, a young farmer, Richard Ayer; Cyrus, a bit of rural romance, Elizabeth Hollis; Mrs. John Tyle Carter, mother of Josephine, Dorothy Whipple; Sue, Marion Cutter; Betty, Evelyn Rockwell; Peggy, Norine Edwards; Janet, Phyllis Clymer; Ruth, Jane Rutherford; Marie, Margaret Thibodeau. The girls just mentioned are classmates of Josephine at college.

Between the acts, and before the play, candy will be sold by the Junior girls. Also, "Souvenir Programs" will be sold for a nickel.

Dancing will follow the play, and tickets for this will be 25c per person.

Make it a point to see this play, for it is quite amusing and very entertaining.

OBSERVE 4 RULES TO PREVENT ACCIDENTS ON SLIPPERY WALKS

In mid-winter slippery steps and sidewalks are the major causes of serious accidents for which the home owner is responsible.

Observance of a few simple rules will aid in the prevention of accidents.

1. Do not allow snow and ice to accumulate and harden. It is much easier to remove immediately after the snow ceases to fall.
2. Use sawdust on slippery surfaces. Sawdust clings to the ice better than ashes, is a better non-skid material, is less messy, and far more effective. It can also be used in vestibules and inner hallways.
3. Never pour hot water on icy steps. Ice should be dissolved by sprinkling salt liberally on walking surfaces on which ice has formed.
4. Remove icicles from roof cornices before they fall. Do not permit drain-leader discharges to freeze upon the walks.

The N. H. Parent-Teacher Congress has voted to send the state president, Mrs. Andrew J. Ayers, to the National convention to be held at Omaha, Neb., next May.

Patronize Our Advertisers!

County Extension Service Meeting

The Hillsborough County Extension Service and Agricultural Conservation Association have scheduled a series of five meetings in Hillsborough County to be held on February 5, 6 and 7. The first meeting will be held on Monday February 5, at 1:15 p. m. at the Library Hall in Antrim.

Mr. Ford Prince, head of the Agronomy Department at the University of New Hampshire, will speak on best ways to use lime, superphosphate, potash, etc., in improvement of haylands, pastures and orchards. He will also give considerable attention to the improvement of pastures.

Dr. M. F. Abell of the Farm Management Department will give the results of tests with different methods of clearing juniper bushes, hardhack, gray birch, from pastures and establishing pasture grasses and clovers in their place.

One of the latest March of Time productions, the sound motion picture known as "Uncle Sam, Farmer," will be shown at each meeting.

Anyone interested in improving and maintaining the fertility of their soil will be welcome at these meetings.

"Golgotha" Coming to Bennington Town Hall Feb. 17

Golgotha or Passion Play, all-sound motion picture with full dialogue in English will be shown in Bennington, Town Hall, Feb. 17. There will be two complete shows 7:30 and 8:45. Every one is cordially invited to see this picture. It will not be shown in this part of the state again.

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Dreer's Garden Book for 1940 will prove a great help in planning your garden for the coming year. It is more than just a catalog—a helpful guide full of valuable garden information. Attractive prices, many special offers, and reliable information about all the old favorites and the outstanding novelties for 1940.

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Slip Is Dart-Fitted To Slenderize One

DESIGNED especially for large sizes, this slip (1821-B) assures a perfection of fit that you can't otherwise achieve. Not that it is difficult to make. In fact, it's very simple. But skillful designing has placed darts under the arms, to give ease and not a trace of looseness or bulkiness over the bust. Darts at the waistline mold it into your figure, a smooth silken sheathe beneath your fitted



1821-B

dresses. You can make it either strap style or with built-up shoulders. Pattern provides for both.

You'll want a whole wardrobe of such slips, light and dark, and now's the time to make them, when you can get grand values in the fabric sales—luxurious pure dye satins and lingerie crepes. You can afford long-wearing luxury fabrics, when you make your own.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1821-B is designed for sizes 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, and 52. Size 38 requires 2 1/2 yards of 39-inch material for built-up shoulders; 2 3/4 yards with straps; 1 yard ribbon for straps.

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

Don't Sleep When Gas Crowds Heart

If you toss in bed and can't sleep from constipation with awful GAS BLOATING remember that to get quick relief you must get DOUBLE ACTION. You must relieve the GAS. You must clear the bowels. Adierka is just what you may need because it acts on the stomach and 20-1/2 bowels. Adierka is BOTH carminative and cathartic. Carminatives that warm and soothe the stomach and help expel GAS. Cathartics that quickly and gently clear the bowels of waste matter that may have caused GAS BLOATING, sour stomach, sleepless nights and indigestion. Adierka relieves stomach gas almost as once. Adierka usually acts on the bowels in less than two hours. No waiting for over-eight relief. Adierka does not grip, is non-habit forming.

Sold at all drug stores

Power to Do!

O do not pray for easy lives; pray to be stronger men; do not pray for tasks equal to your powers; pray for powers equal to your tasks; then the doing of your work will be no miracle—but you will be a miracle.—Phillips Brooks.

WANTED! WOMEN

38 to 52 yrs. old, who are restless, moody, nervous, fear hot flashes, dizzy spells, to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Famous in helping women go smiling thru "trying times" due to functional "irregularities." Try it!

Lack of Imagination

The absence of a poetic taste is a sad indication of a lack of the imaginative faculty; and without imagination what is life?—Richardson.

666 relieves misery of Colds fast!
LIQUID-TABLETS
SALVE-NOSE DROPS

NEW IDEAS

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

Star Dust

★ All Is Not Welles
★ Ingrid Has Promised
★ A Musician's Needs

—By Virginia Vale
(Released by Western Newspaper Union)

PLENTY of bets were won in Hollywood when RKO decided to shelve the first Orson Welles film, "Heart of Darkness." People in Hollywood were against Welles before he arrived there; they didn't like him in advance, and lost few chances to prove it. It was too much for the film colony to have a man demand the world with a pink ribbon tied around it, and get it.

That was practically what Welles did. He insisted on producing, writing, directing and acting in whatever picture he decided to make. RKO agreed.

And after some weeks of trying to get started, and finally postponing the first picture while a second, "Smiler With a Knife," got under way, it was announced that all bets were off, so far as "Heart of Darkness" was concerned. The reason



ORSON WELLES

given was that the budget for the picture—well over a million dollars—was so high. It cost the company \$160,000 to settle things up with Welles and the cast that he had assembled for the filming of the Conrad classic.

And various Hollywoodites are collecting bets made with friends who were sure that the picture would reach the screen.

When Ingrid Bergman arrived recently in New York on her way back to Hollywood to make "Joan of Arc" she made two definite statements to the press. (1) If she becomes famous she will not forget her husband, back in Stockholm. (2) During this stay in the United States she absolutely will not lose her head over American ice cream, as she did the last time she was here.

As a matter of fact, she has already become famous. Contrary to custom, she was introduced to the public in her first American picture, "Intermezzo," without the usual ballyhoo. She saved the picture, despite the fact that Leslie Howard, Edna Best, and two enchanting children were also in the cast—and an enchanting child can give the most experienced actress the toughest kind of opposition.

Miss Bergman should be perfect for "Joan of Arc"; her beauty, talent and sincerity make it fitting that the role should be hers.

ODDS AND ENDS—The boys in Johnny Green's "Johnny Presents" orchestra have discovered a new way of relaxing after rehearsals; they hold a jam session on toy instruments. . . . Robert Taylor got the coveted role of the hero of "Waterloo Bridge" opposite Vivian Leigh; it was rumored that Laurence Olivier, the hero of her private life, might get it. . . . Norma Shearer, instead of Norma Shearer, will do "Pride and Prejudice". . . . So Joan Crawford gets the lead in "Susan and God" for which Miss Shearer was scheduled. . . . And Miss Shearer will do the film version of the Broadway success, "The World We Make". . . . Three cheers! Walt Disney has finished camera work on "Pinocchio" after two years; it will probably be released late in February.

The aim of many a student musician is to land a job in radio, preferably on a network staff orchestra. It's a 52-week a year job, at a substantial salary, offering a degree of security difficult to find anywhere else in music.

Frankie Masters, who has been conducting dance music on the air for more than a decade, offers his advice to those trying to do it.

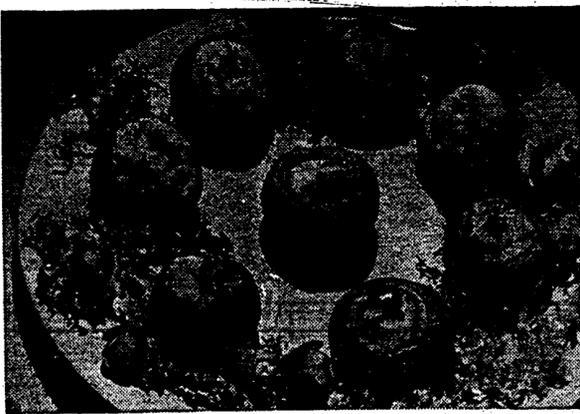
"Don't expect to get anywhere just on your ability to play one type of music well on one instrument," he says. "A staff musician's daily work covers a range from swing to symphony, and the musician who can't encompass that range hasn't a chance. And there's a constant demand for men who can play two or more instruments."

Joan Bennett seems to have been the very well dressed bride when she married Walter Wanger, the producer, in Phoenix, Ariz. She wore a beige jersey sports dress and a beaver hat and coat. And for the third time she selected a groom a good bit older than she was.

Until almost the last minute it was generally supposed that she would marry one of New York's young men about town. But that would have meant giving up her career—and when you have young children, it's nice to have a career.

Household News

By Eleanor Howe



FISH FILLETS IN TOMATO CUPS

See Recipes Below

My Family Likes Fish!

"There's all the health of the sea in fish," according to an old saying, and modern home makers find that there's variety and economy for menus, too.

Fish and sea foods are available the year 'round in almost limitless variety. In most markets it's possible, now, to purchase (1) fish "in the round," just as it comes from the water, (2) fish that is cleaned, scaled, and ready to cook, (3) boneless fish fillets, and (4) fish steaks. Fish and sea foods may be purchased quick-frozen too.

If fish is purchased "in the round," that is with skin, bones, head, and tail included, allow one pound of fish per serving; if purchased cleaned and scaled, allow one pound for two servings, and if purchased in the form of fish fillets or fish steaks, allow one pound for three servings.

Fish cookery is simple, especially when you use fish that is cleaned and scaled, fillets, steaks, or the quick-frozen products. Remember, though, that the flavor of most fish is delicate, and that you need well-seasoned sauces and accompaniments to serve with it.

You'll find practical and easy-to-follow recipes for preparing fish and sea foods in my booklet, "Feeding Father." There are recipes for the old-fashioned cod fish balls men love, for delicious clam chowder, and for the other fish and sea food dishes you'll want to serve your family often.

Fish in Pepper Shells.

(Serves 6)
6 tablespoons butter
6 tablespoons flour
1/2 cup top milk
1/2 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon lemon juice
1/2 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
2 cups cold fish (flaked)
6 whole green peppers
1 cup bread crumbs
Paprika

Melt 3 tablespoons butter, add flour and blend; add milk and cook over low flame, stirring constantly, until thick. Remove from flame; add salt, lemon juice and Worcestershire sauce. Then add flaked fish. Place in cleaned green peppers, top with bread crumbs, combined with remaining butter (melted), and a dash of paprika. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) approximately 25 minutes. Serve with tomato sauce.

Fish Fillets in Tomato Cups.

(Serves 6)
6 to 8 tomatoes
1 package haddock, sole, or perch fillets
Salt and pepper
1/2 cup butter (melted)
1/2 cup lemon juice
1/4 cup parsley (chopped)

Remove a slice from the stem end of each tomato and scoop out the pulp, leaving a firm cup. Sprinkle the inside with salt and pepper. Cut fillets in lengthwise strips. Brush each strip with melted butter, and sprinkle with salt, pepper, lemon juice, and parsley. Roll the strips firmly and place in the tomato cups. Brush tops with melted butter, sprinkle with parsley, and place in a greased baking dish. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for 30 to 35 minutes. Baste occasionally while baking.

Baked Spiced Whitefish.

1 medium sized whitefish
Salt
1/4 cup lemon juice
1 teaspoon parsley (minced)
2 peppercorns
1 tablespoon tomato catsup
1 bay leaf
1 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon prepared mustard
3 tablespoons olive oil

Clean fish and sprinkle with salt inside and out. Place on a well-greased baking pan. Mix all other ingredients in the order given. Open fish and brush inside with the mixture and then spread about 1/2 of it over the fish. Bake in a hot oven (400 degrees) approximately 40 min-

utes. Baste during the baking period with the remainder of the spiced mixture.

Oyster Stew.

1 pint oysters
1/4 cup butter
1 quart rich milk
Salt and pepper to taste

Place oysters, strained oyster liquor, and butter in a saucepan and cook gently until edges of oysters begin to curl. Heat milk in a separate saucepan at the same time. (Caution: Milk should be thoroughly heated—but should not boil.) Add oysters to milk and season to taste. Serve immediately.

Sauteed Oysters.

(Serves 4)
1 pint oysters (large)
1 cup cracker crumbs
1/4 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper
1/2 cup butter

Drain oysters. Add salt and pepper to cracker crumbs, blend thoroughly, and then roll oysters in the seasoned crumbs, covering thoroughly. Melt butter in frying pan and saute oysters until they are golden brown on one side. Turn with spatula or pancake turner and brown on other side. Drain on absorbent paper and serve very hot with catsup or tartar sauce.

Hot Oven Baked Boneless Perch.

(Serves 4)
4 perch fillets
1 tablespoon salt
1 cup milk
1 cup hard bread crumbs
1/4 cup butter (melted)

Dip fish in milk to which salt has been added. Drain and then roll fish in hard bread crumbs, covering thoroughly. Place in a well-oiled baking pan and brush thoroughly with melted butter. Bake 10 minutes in a very hot oven (550 degrees). Serve at once. It is not necessary to turn fish while baking.

Crab Meat Sunday Night Supper Sandwiches.

(Serves 5)
1 13-ounce tin crab meat
5 slices white bread
1/4 pound Roquefort cheese
1/4 cup cream
1 head lettuce
1 15-ounce can pimento-stuffed olives

Toast bread on one side only. On untoasted side, place a generous covering of crab meat — flaked. Cover crab meat with Roquefort cheese—softened in cream. Broil lightly until cheese mixture has browned. Serve on lettuce and garnish with stuffed olives.

Send for a Copy of "Feeding Father."

Father likes fish; he likes thick, hearty, soups, too, and hot breads and apple pie, and barbecued steak. You'll find he likes most of the recipes Eleanor Howe gives you in her booklet, "Feeding Father." All you need to do to get your copy of this practical, every-day cook book is to send 10 cents in coin to "Feeding Father," care of Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

"Favorite Foods for Lent" are budget-stretchers, too.

Next week Eleanor Howe will give you menus and tested recipes for some of the simple meatless meals you've wanted. Eggs, cheese, and fish are first-rate substitutes for that important food, meat, and Miss Howe will give you, in this column, some new ideas for using them.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

To Remove Iodine Stains

Iodine stains are easily removed from colored or white clothes if soaked in cold milk for 30 minutes and rubbed between the fingers. Then wash in warm suds.



'QUINT HOUSE'
The Dionne quintts are to get back the custody of their parents.

The plan to provide a home in which the kids can live with their own folks is making progress. Everybody feels that it is time the children experienced the heavy responsibility of having parents around the house.

Plans for Quint House are said to be in the works already. There will be 14 in the family exclusive of help. This hands the architects the initial problem of deciding whether to design a home or a clubhouse.

It will present many novel problems. Any home with five kids the same age in it needs the best brains the architectural profession can provide. Requirement Number One is a room where pop and mom can get some rest.

Then there will have to be a reception room for corporations seeking indorsements, picture rights, etc., a conference room for the board of directors and a series of projection rooms.

And, of course, a rumpus room for use when Dr. Dafoe and Papa Dionne have anything to discuss.

For nearly six years pop has been able to see the children only by appointment. Dr. Dafoe has been head man with the Ontario government next, Mommer Dionne next and papa a bad last. You can understand popper's resentment. You know how proud and important a man feels when he is the father of one child; imagine his feelings when he is told he is the daddy of five, but doesn't count!



SHALL I PLAN FOR A COUPLE EXTRA ROOMS JUST IN CASE, ER.

The quintuplets are an industry rather than a family. In fact they are one of the few business institutions to be able to make big money for the last five years.

It got so the obvious reply to "How are the children doing?" was "Very well. They are 30 per cent ahead of last year for the third quarter."

With the children occupying such a position in the financial world it was best to surround them with guardianships, boards, commissions, and interlocking directorates during their more tender years. Business responsibilities are not good for a growing child.

But Dr. Dafoe has come to the conclusion it is a good thing for children to have parents. In fact he feels that all kiddies look forward to having a father and mother some day when they can afford it.

EPITAPH FOR NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS

Here they lie
Where crawl the ants;
They never had
An outside chance.

Lord Beaverbrook says England had a distinct understanding from the United States that we never would expect her to pay her war debts to us. He insists that we confidentially agreed to waive the debts. Britannia rules the waivers, in a manner of speaking.

Charlie Edison ought to make a swell secretary of the navy. As the son of the great Thomas Edison, he should be able to invent something to make the United States navy invincible. And the office punster says that, of course, Mr. Edison will have no trouble providing "light" cruisers.

This must be a tough winter for the Man Who Boasts About His Ocean Crossings and for the Woman Who Isn't Happy Unless She's at the Captain's Table.

CITY SNOW

City snow, like sodden cotton, is obviously good for notton. Richard Avedon.

The depression is 10 years old and it acts as if it were proud of it.

A PLEA
Nineteen-forty,
Don't be sorry!
Nat. B. Tepp.

Londoners are pasting a map of air raid shelters in their hats. The fear of getting the wrong hat back from a check girl must haunt them all the time.

"General Sterns Heads Russian Troops."—headline. Perhaps it's Stalin's determination to show that even the Stern will turn. Ouch!

Dr. Lucas Tonic Tablets

Strength • Blood • Nerves
Prevents • Cures • Relieves
N. Y. Practitioner • Dr. Lucas M. D.
For • Tonic • Tablets • Tablets • Tablets
Conditions • Dr. Lucas • Tablets • Tablets • Tablets
Assured • Recovery • of • Energy
Strength • A • Positive • General • Health
is • Claimed • by • Users • of • Dr. Lucas
Tonic • Tablets. • At • all • Drug • Stores

Comp. rays • • • • •
in their penetrating powers.

Protactinium and radium are the world's most costly metals.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

GAMES

TWELVE-WAY OPTION. Played with regular playing cards, and twelve-way combination pair of card dice. Write F. O. Box 245, DENVER, COLO.

OPPORTUNITY

Three-way money making business, local or by mail order. Send for free instructions. Edw. Abbott, Dept. 75, Rochester, Vt.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Starching Curtains.—If curtains are thoroughly dried before being starched they will keep clean longer.

Washing Pearl-Handled Knives.—Never allow bone or pearl-handled knives to soak in dish water. Dip the blades into hot, soapy water, then dry them well.

Ferns grown in the house will have a rich green color if a teaspoon of household ammonia is added in a quart of water and poured over the ferns once or twice a month.

Care of House Plants.—Keep the temperature of the room in which house plants are grown at 60 or 65 degrees. They do not thrive in a room that is too warm.

Tasty Apple Sauce.—Add one-eighth teaspoon of cream of tartar to cinnamon and sugar used in apple sauce. It gives it a delicious flavor.

Wrinkled hands from the family wash can be made smooth by washing in water to which a little vinegar has been added.

NIGHT COUGHS DUE TO COLDS

Need More Than "Salve" To Quickly Relieve DISTRESS!

Before you go to bed rub your throat, chest and back with warming, soothing Musterole. You get such QUICK relief because Musterole is MORE than "just a salve." It's a marvelous stimulating "counter-irritant" which helps break up local congestion and pain due to colds. Its soothing vapors ease breathing. Used by millions for over 80 years & strength Regular, Children's (mild) and Extra Strong, 40¢. Hospital Size, \$3.00.



The Spendthrift
Who spends more than he should, shall not have to spend when he would.—Proverb.

BILIOUS?

Here is Amazing Relief of Conditions Due to Stagnant Bowels
Nature's Remedy
If you think all laxatives are alike, just try this. It's a natural vegetable laxative. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation. No griping, no cramps, all worn out. Without Risk. Get a 25¢ box of NR from your druggist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get NR Tablets today. NR TO-NIGHT

WNU-2 5-40

To Judge
"Are you guilty or not guilty?"
"Shure, now, and phwat are ye put there for but to find out?"

That Nagging Backache

May Warn of Disordered Kidney Action

Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood. You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up at night, tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination. Try Doan's Pills. Doan's help the kidneys to pass off harmful excess body wastes. They have had more than half a century of public approval. Are recommended by grateful users everywhere. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

Sportlight

By Grantland Rice

Yanks Conceded Fifth Straight Pennant Win Despite American League's Recent 'No Trading' Legislation.
(NANA-WNU Service.)

LOS ANGELES.—No major league club ever has won five pennants in a row—but if the Yankees do not hang up their fifth in a row this year, the American league race result will be an upset. That, at least, is the way it looks as 1940 gets under way.

The fact that the percentage will be running against them again holds no terrors for the Yanks. One of these days, of course, the percentage is going to catch up with the Yankees and flatten them because that is one foe nobody can outlast.

No club in the American league—and only one major league club in the modern history of the game—ever had won four pennants in a row. The Yankees ran their string to that number in 1939. No club ever had won four world series in a row. The Yankees did that, too. Having won the 1938 series from the Cubs in four straight games, and



DICKEY AND GORDON

They'll help the Yanks hang up their fifth in a row.

being faced by a supposedly stronger opponent in 1939, it didn't seem likely the Yankees—granted that they would be victorious—would win again in four straight. But they did.

With Red Ruffing pitching, Bill Dickey catching, Joe DiMaggio in center field and fellows like Joe Gordon, Frankie Crosetti, Red Rolfe, George Selkirk and Charlie Keller spotted through the lineup, it looks as though the Yankees can continue for a while longer.

In an effort to hobble the Yanks, the rest of the league made a rule preventing them from trading with the other clubs. The Yanks didn't mind that, either. Just by way of co-operating, Ed Barrow voted for the rule. With Newark, Kansas City and other clubs in the chain sending up players faster than the Yankees can absorb them, Barrow and Joe McCarthy aren't interested in the other A. L. talent.

No Threat in Sight

The Red Sox, who have made the best showing in the attempt to overhaul the Yankees these last two years came up with some fine young players last year, notably Williams and Tabor, but they still lack a first-rate catcher and they are wearing out in some other positions. Cleveland should be stronger with Bob Feller still moving toward the peak and destined to be one of the great pitchers of all time.



Bob Feller

Below those three clubs, the Tigers, White Sox and Senators are bunched pretty closely. Below them, the Browns and Athletics still are stumbling along.

As usual, the race in the National league should be close. The Reds, new to the sweat and fire and tumult of a close tussle in 1938, failed where, with a little more experience, they might have won. Last year, hardened by the 1938 campaign, they broke through—but they broke through just ahead of the Cardinals, whose lot was similar to that which the Reds had drawn in '38.

This year the Cardinals may be ready. With better pitching than they had in 1939 and better luck, they can win. It took them quite a while to realize that they had a chance last year and then, just about as the realization came to them, they were ruined by injuries.

Swinging along behind these two clubs are the Dodgers. They need more power and thought they were going to get it from Joe Medwick but with pennant chances gleaming bright again in St. Louis, it doesn't look now as though Branch Rickey is of a mind to sell Medwick. If Larry McPhail can come up with a power hitter from somewhere else, watch out for the Dodgers. From these three teams the winner will be decided.

Giants in Bad Shape

Behind the Reds, the Cardinals and the Dodgers there lies no pennant possibility as the teams look at this stage. Gabby Hartnett had to start all over again with a team that, all through 1939, failed to recover from the demoralizing beating it took from the Yankees in the 1938 World Series. Frank Frisch, having taken over the Pittsburgh assignment from Pie Traynor, has the same squad of ball players whom Traynor couldn't shake out of the rut.

Speaking of Sports

Landis Ruling Checks Illegal Diamond Deals

By ROBERT McSHANE

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

ON NOVEMBER 12, 1920, following the worst scandal in baseball-history, major league club owners selected Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis as the man to set their house in order.

It has taken a full 20 years—since the Black Sox scandal of 1919—for some club owners to realize that they chose a man who is fearless, honest and has the courage and determination to do the job for which he was selected.

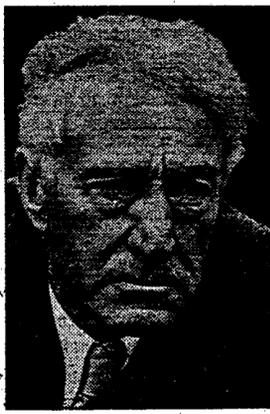
His recent ukase directed against "cover-up" deals cost the Detroit Tigers 91 players whose talent was valued at \$500,000, and \$47,500 cash which Landis ordered paid to 14 other players in lieu of making them free agents.

A baseball cover-up deal is one in which a club which ostensibly holds a player's contract is merely holding it for some other club. The cover-up is contrary to the laws governing baseball. These deals usually fall into one of two classes—"gentlemen's agreements, in which nothing official is put into writing, and false transfer papers.

Practice Not New

These subterfuges are not new. In 1906 three National commissioners drew up what is believed to be the first rule striking at such practices. Infractions of the rule can be traced back to the year of its inception. Even as late as 1938 Landis struck a strong blow by liberating more than 100 St. Louis Cardinal controlled players.

Baseball men today are worried. National attention has been focused once more on the structure of the player contract which sends a player into virtual serfdom from the time he enters organized baseball until he retires. Once a player



JUDGE KENESAW M. LANDIS

signs his name on a one-year contract, he is a chattel of that club; whether it be a cellar-position minor or a top-ranking major-league club. He can be sold, paid and traded as the owner desires. Even though the contract expires in one year the reserve clause makes him the property of that club for life, or until he is traded, sold or drafted.

At the end of each season every organized club sends to headquarters a "reserve list," and the law governing it reads:

"Thereafter no player on any list shall be eligible to play for or negotiate with any other club until his contract has been assigned or he has been released."

Fighting a Lost Cause

Which means that no player, regardless of reason, can sever connections with that club and go out and sell his services to the highest bidder. All he can do is try to hold out for a few more dollars when contract-signing time comes around. In case the club owner does not agree with him on a salary increase the player is licked before he starts. If he refuses to play he is suspended and therefore ineligible to play in organized baseball. A trip to civil court would result in blacklisting. Baseball is a tight-knit fraternity.

If major league club owners exercise any judgment whatever they will see the justice of his decision against Detroit. More than that, they will applaud it. Rulings such as this have restored the confidence of the American people in baseball. The national pastime is fortunate to have Judge Landis as its czar. As a helmsman he is unequalled in any other sport.

Baseball fans of the nation know that. Therefore it behooves club owners to keep their skirts clean of any unethical practices which result in the public's loss of confidence in the sport.

His decision against Detroit may bring renewed efforts on the part of what little opposition there is to Landis to relieve him of his office.

The rules, whether fair or not, are on the books, and it is Landis' job to see that they are obeyed. Detroit is a case in point. They paid for breaking the rules. There may be other club owners guilty of infractions of the baseball code. If they are, it would be best for them to straighten out their affairs in double-quick time. Baseball's present player contract system could not withstand a close public scrutiny.

The Washington Merry-Go-Round

Britain Buying 10,000 Combat Planes in U. S. . . . Hope Psychological Effect on German People May Hasten Peace.

By DREW PEARSON and ROBERT ALLEN

WASHINGTON.—Few knew that Lord Riverdale, co-ordinator of British air defense, was in Washington several days ago.

What Riverdale reported was that the French and British now have patched up their argument over strategy, and the British have accepted the French thesis that in the last analysis this war must be fought out in the air.

The factor which finally influenced this policy was the now recognized failure of the British blockade. More and more German merchant ships have been slipping through.

As a result of all this, Lord Riverdale flew to Canada and the United States to arrange for the largest airplane manufacturing campaign in the history of the world. In the United States alone, Britain will buy 10,000 combat planes.

Simultaneously the British are stepping up their own airplane production, now 1,000 a month, so that by March or April they will be turning out 2,000 planes monthly.

One reason the British are particularly banking upon the American planes is because of their effect upon German psychology. So far the German people have discounted any air offensive from the Allies. However, British government leaders believe that not even the most efficient Nazi censors can keep from the German people the impact of what the purchase of 10,000 American planes will mean.

THERE'S GOLD IN THEM GALS



Mrs. Jock Whitney, Ethel duPont Roosevelt, Doris Duke Cromwell

Most interesting table at the Jackson day dinner was No. 4, immediately under President Roosevelt's nose, and occupied by three of the wealthiest women in America. They were:

Doris Duke Cromwell, wife of the new minister to Canada and heiress of the vast Duke tobacco millions. She is a contributor to the Roosevelt campaign fund.

Ethel duPont Roosevelt, daughter-in-law of the President. Her family owns the biggest munitions and chemical industry in the world, and controls the biggest automobile industry—General Motors.

Mrs. Jock Whitney, whose family owns part of Pan-American airways and is one of the oldest of the "First Sixty Families of America."

None over 30 years old, together they have a finger in a sizeable amount of American wealth. Yet they are great favorites with Roosevelt.

And while Speaker Bankhead opined on the many liberal, if not radical reforms of the New Deal, these three looked very bored, but very, very beautiful.

Florida Ship Canal. Dynamic Senator Pepper of Florida once again will bring the Florida ship canal before congress, asking for action at this session.

Its proponents have a new argument and a new money plan. Their money plan has two alternatives. One would be for the federal government to underwrite bonds of the Florida ship canal authority. The other plan—which is preferred—would be for RFC to buy the bonds of the authority. This could be done under existing powers of the RFC.

Disclosed for the first time is the fact that last year, a syndicate of British banks, including the giant Midland bank, offered to buy bonds of the canal to the total sum of \$190,000,000 sufficient to cover the entire cost of construction.

Democratic Convention. The Democratic national committee meets on February 5, which is before the Republican national committee meets. That doesn't mean the Democrats have abandoned their determination to hold their convention after the Republicans. However, the Democratic strategy is not only to nominate after the G. O. P. but, even more important, to force a Republican convention as late in the summer as possible.

The Democratic theory is the shorter the campaign, the better.



Senator Pepper

GENERAL JOHNSON Says:

Can't Tell About Dictators . . . Stalin Might Order Sit-Down . . . Roosevelt Cabinet Now Chiefly From New York.

By HUGH S. JOHNSON

WASHINGTON.—As suggested some weeks before the Finnish campaign, the Russian army has a mush-like quality which offsets some of the weight of its overwhelming numbers.

A government can't expect its soldiers to respect and have confidence in their generals and other officers if it has no confidence in them itself. That Mr. Stalin has no such confidence, he has dramatically proved by liquidating one army leader after another and other generals by platoons. It is reported that 30,000 subordinate officers have been executed or dismissed. All important commands are accompanied by political commissars.

You can't operate an army on such a plan. Comrades can't be permitted to debate whether they will attack, stand fast, or run.

Not Enough Equipment.

Considering everything, Joe Stalin's military outlook is not so hot. Nevertheless, we should not fool ourselves about the gallant and masterful defense of Finland. As more facts become available, it appears to have been, on the part of Marshal Mannerheim, as brilliant a campaign as there is on record.

But, in the very nature of things military, that kind of thing can't go on forever.

Lee and Jackson made monkeys out of the Union generals for three years, but, except for the possibility of outside intervention, the end was certain. Overwhelming numbers and weight of metal are very likely to decide the issue in any long pull.

Anything Might Happen.

Furthermore, brilliant as was the Finnish defense in this campaign, the day-to-day news of it was misleading. It sounds as though the Finns were completely destroying a new Russian division daily. They did mop up one and handled others roughly, but so much annihilation simply isn't possible in that kind of a war. Some of this exaggeration was due to overlapping stories, but it is a safe bet that the good news did not suffer any at Finnish hands.

If it were not true that anything might happen under the dictators, you could say, on all the precedents, that Russia will simply have to tune up a real steam roller and crash through any resistance that the Finns can raise. But these gorillas don't seem to know what is written in the book of rules. Comrade Stalin might settle with Finland for some face-saving sop, or he might just dig in and sit. It would be no more strange or unprecedented than the sit-down war in the west.

With the appointment of Bob Jackson as attorney general, there will be five members of the cabinet from one state—New York—or, if you count Mr. Edison, who at least used to live there, six.

Secretaries Hopkins, Perkins, Morgenthau and Farley and now the attorney general, all hail from the Empire state. There is little to be said for the fetish of territorial representation on the cabinet if there is a question of the best brains and ability to be weighed against a question of domicile.

But when there is no such question, there is a precedent, hoary with age, in favor of giving some recognition to the various territorial divisions.

None of the five or six except Mr. Jackson and Mr. Farley is burdened with fitness for the job. The President could have selected as well from any place in the nation—including Samoa and Guam.

Harry Hopkins is a good egg but he doesn't have the foggiest notion about commerce.

Mr. Roosevelt is his own secretary of the treasury and of the navy, and, insofar as it is the partisan political job of the cabinet, his own postmaster general. Mr. Farley has eaten the smoke of his own inward fires, taken his wounds, done his job as far as he was permitted and never released a squawk. In that case alone it was a question between ability and locality and if there had been eight other New Yorkers, Jim couldn't have been omitted.

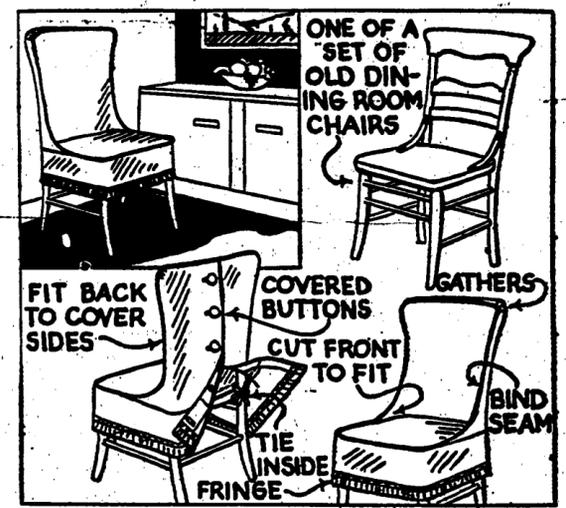
Then there is Muddom Perkins, but she is there to represent not a state but a sex. There is no doubt that she is a woman.

Mr. Roosevelt doesn't care much for able men, but he does care painfully for placid men. If a man is able and a good yesser his ability might not disqualify him, unless it happened to be so great that he took some of the spotlight. Then Mr. Roosevelt would crack him down or sew him up as he did so cleverly to Pretty Boy Paul McNutt, who has been as neatly and completely bundled as a caterpillar in a cocoon.

Mr. Jackson falls in the first class discussed here—great ability and fitness for the job and second to none as a yesser.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



New dignity for set of old chairs.

ANY dining room may be made fresh and smart with built-in cupboards, a little paint and inexpensive curtains. But what may be done to bring a set of outmoded chairs up-to-date? The one sketched at the upper right is typical of many that are substantial and sturdy though scarred by long use. All that they need is an up-to-date frock to make them perfectly at home in that modern dining room.

If your chairs do not have the supports shown at the sides of the seat they will be even easier to slip-cover. This cover is of medium blue cotton rep with darker blue for the bias binding and the cotton fringe around the bottom. Large button moulds are covered with the slip cover material for the button-up-the-back opening. If you are not expert at making bound buttonholes, snaps may be

used under the buttons. The narrow ties sewn to the corners of the inside of the seat cover hold it neatly in place.

NOTE: Mrs. Spears' Sewing Book No. 3 contains six other interesting ways to use slip covers, with step-by-step directions. There are 32 pages of fascinating ideas. Spool shelves; braided rugs; crazypatch quilts; many embroidery designs with numerous stitches illustrated. Ask for Book 3 and enclose 10 cents coin to cover cost. Address: Mrs. Spears, Drawer 10, Bedford Hills, New York.

INDIGESTION

Sensational Relief from Indigestion and One Dose Proves It. If the first dose of this pleasant-tasting little black tablet doesn't bring you relief and complete relief you have your money back. This is not a lie. It is the truth. The tablets make the stomach strong, healthy and able to eat the nourishing foods you need. For heartburn, tick headache and upset so often caused by indigestion, this little black tablet will give you relief. Try ONE DOSE of Ball's and prove it yourself. It's everywhere.

For One's Country Man was not born for himself alone, but for his country.—Plato.

Strange Facts

Unique Help Call Cold Heart or Feet Blind Camera Fans

When a lone traveler or settler in the vast uninhabited sections of Australia is sick, lost or in any kind of serious trouble, he is permitted to cut a telegraph wire, an act that is immediately recognized as a call for help. Linemen promptly ascertain, through electrical instruments, where the cut was made, often hundreds of miles away, and set out at once with food, water and medical supplies.

Approximately 1,500 of the marriage licenses issued in the United States each week are never used.

America's ten million dial telephones do not have an exchange whose name begins with "Q" as this letter is omitted from the automatic dial.

The New York Institute for the Education of the Blind has a camera club composed of blind persons who have completed its course in amateur photography and learned how to take, develop and print their own pictures without assistance.—Collier's.

Panning the Editor

An editor met the late Sir James Barrie, the famous author of "Peter Pan," at a dinner. "Sir James," he said, "I suppose some of your plays do better than others. They are not all successes, I imagine." Barrie leaned toward him confidentially. "No," he said, his eyes twinkling, "some Peter out and some Pan out."—Montreal Star.

BABY SHOES
Immortalized
In Bronze Special \$2.00 Pr.
They withstand creases, shoe laces and all—preserved.
ACE SHOE CO., 140 W. 42nd St., New York, N.Y.
MAIL ORDERS WELL SERVICED

NEW YORK
The Next Stop?
MAKE YOUR ADDRESS THE
SHELTON HOTEL
LEXINGTON AVE., at 49th ST.
NEW YORK

The Shelton Hotel provides its guests with "added" attractions at no added cost. Furthermore, the Shelton is in a GRAND, Central location.

SENSIBLE RATES
SINGLE ROOMS \$2.25 to \$5
DOUBLE ROOMS \$4.50 to \$7

Include free use of the swimming pool, gymnasium, solarium and library.
Under KNOTT Management
A. R. WALTY, Manager

A LADY

... doesn't cough in public. Smith Bros. Cough Drops relieve coughs due to colds—pleasantly. Two kinds—Black or Menthol, 5¢.

Smith Bros. Cough Drops are the only drops containing VITAMIN A

Vitamin A (Carotene) raises the resistance of mucous membranes of nose and throat to cold infections, when lack of resistance is due to Vitamin A deficiency.

BEACONS OF SAFETY

Like a beacon light on the height—the advertisements in newspapers direct you to newer, better and easier ways of providing the things needed or desired. It shines, this beacon of newspaper advertising—and it will be to your advantage to follow it whenever you make a purchase.

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Augusta Bullard is confined to her bed by illness and Mrs. Emily Tewksbury has returned to care for her.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Roberts, of Cambridge, came up on Sunday and took Miss Marion Wilkinsons home with them for a few days visit.

The annual World Day of Prayer will be observed by the women of the Antrim churches by a service held Friday evening, February 9th, in the Baptist church.

An airmail letter brings news of the birth early Sunday morning in Los Angeles, California, of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Vinal Goodwin and grandson to Edwin V. Goodwin.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet on Tuesday afternoon, February 6th, at 3 o'clock, with Mrs. Estelle Speed, Main street. Each member is expected to bring a current event on temperance conditions.

Mrs. Mary Maxwell, who has been with Mrs. Julia Hastings and Mrs. Minnie White for the past year, was taken ill Tuesday morning and was taken to Mescilbrooks farm. Mrs. Annie Ames is taking her place for a few days.

The unusually severe cold weather has caused some water pipes to freeze and on Monday the water main on Prospect street had to be dug up to reach the trouble there. The frost was found to be 42 inches deep and an earth crack had broken pipe connections. It was midnight before the trouble was remedied by the men working steadily from morning.

"SO YOU WANT TO BE AN EDITOR, DO YOU?"

"So You Want to be an Editor?" The following article by W. F. Cameron, editor of the Mineral Wells, Texas, Index, throws considerable light on ye editor's multitudinous duties.

If he can listen with a smile to tiresome things he's heard oftentimes before; if he can refuse to do what three or four people ask him to do without making them mad; if he can write in a way to make people laugh when he feels like cussin', or in a way to make them weep when he feels like cracking his heels together and laughing out loud; if he can remain silent when he feels like he'll burst wide open if he does not talk; if he can argue without getting mad or making the other fellow mad; if he can refuse a woman's request for free publicity without making all the members of her set mad at the paper; if he can react to the loss of a good news story and catch a better one on the rebound; if he can explain a typographical error without using up more than 30 minutes' time; if he can concentrate and write intelligent copy while three different conversations are going on around him, several typewriters clicking away and the telephone ringing and the subdued hum of the presses in the next room drumming on his ears; if he can explain why Mrs. Jones' poem on "The Sylvan Depths of October Woods" did not appear in the paper without her husband stopping his advertisement; if he can take a four-line story and spread it to a half column, or take a two-column story and condense it to two paragraphs; if he can read proofs without overlooking an error and write headlines without murdering the king's English; if he has a nose for news, an itch for writing and an inclination to work 15 hours a day, then we'd advise him to get into the game.

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

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

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

Display advertising rates on application.

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

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

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

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

FEBRUARY 1, 1940

REPORTERETTES

The seed catalogs are arriving. They are as free of weeds as ever.

Speaking of his dress suit, a man up our way said: Clothes make the man—uneasy.

Someone speaks of aviation's great strides. Is "strides" just the right word to use?

Do not anticipate spring too much. It brings flowers, yep; but also housecleaning.

A raw onion rubbed across the windshield will remove sleet. But which is worse, sleet or onion?

No Russian General is around long enough to be called Stonewall, after he is stood up against it.

Think this over. The gross federal debt on January 10 was \$42,057,884,729.31. Your per capita share is \$323.52.

When a woman falls down, all the men in sight want to assist her to rise. When a man falls, the women say he is drunk.

With a Finn ahead and his own artillery behind, all a Russian warrior needs is a bullet-proof vest that goes all the way around.

Men are to wear green suits this year, we are told. That old, black cut-away job you have been keeping will be hot stuff again.

Year before last the cash farm income in this country was some \$7,632,000,000. But that doesn't mean there isn't a farm problem.

A child musician, insists an Illinois educator, can't arouse human emotions. Gosh, brother, you can't have listened to some of 'em!

We don't know whether or not it is to be classified as war news, but anyway, the duke of Windsor has returned to the Western Front.

Appropriate cold weather reading is the view of Dr. Bradley of the United States Geological Survey that another ice age is on the way.

If something isn't done pretty soon toward balancing the federal budget, the spelling of the word will be changed permanently to d-e-f-i-c-i-t.

It is perfectly wonderful how both Congress and the administration want to help Finland, but how each prefers that the other move to do it first.

LEGAL NOTICES

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
Hillsborough, ss.

Court of Probate
To the heirs at law of the estate of Myra E. Trask late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Belle M. Wheeler executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County the final account of her administration of said estate: You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Peterborough in said County, on the 1st day of March next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said executrix 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 19th day of January A. D. 1940.

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

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
Hillsborough, ss.

Court of Probate
To the creditors and heirs at law of the estate of Joseph Fluri otherwise Josef Fluri late of Antrim in said County, deceased; decreed to be administered as insolvent, and to all others interested therein:

You are hereby notified, that the report of the commissioner of insolvency on said estate will of offer for acceptance at a Court of Probate to be holden at Peterborough in said County, on the 1st day of March next, when and where you may appear and show cause, if any you have, against the acceptance of said report.

It is ordered, that Archie M. Swett administrator on said estate, give notice, by causing this citation to be published once each week for three successive weeks in the Antrim Reporter a newspaper printed at Antrim in said County, the last publication to be at least seven days before said Court.

Given at Nashua in said County, this 22nd day of January A. D. 1940.

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

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
Hillsborough, ss.

Court of Probate
To the heirs at law of the estate of Mary L. George late of Antrim in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Jeremiah J. Doyle administrator of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, his petition for license to sell real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, said real estate being fully described in his petition, and open for examination by all parties interested.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester in said County, on the 20th day of February next, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua in said County, this 10th day of January A. D. 1940.

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

Post Office

Effective September 25, 1939
Standard Time

Going North

Mails Close 7.20 a.m.
" " 3.55 p.m.

Going South

Mails Close 11.40 a.m.
" " 3.25 p.m.
" " 6.10 p.m.

Office Closes at 7 p.m.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Baptist Church
Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, Feb. 1
Prayer Meeting 7:30 P. M. Topic: "Keeping Christ's Body Fit", Eph. 4:1-16.

Sunday, Feb. 4
Church School 9:45

Morning Worship 11. The pastor will preach on "A Great Wrong," Crusaders 4

Young People's Fellowship 6 in the Vestry of this Church. Leader: Ernest Fuglestad. Subject: "Don't Crash the Gate".

Sun. Feb. 4
7:30 p. m. Monthly Union Vesper Service in the Congregational Church, Bennington. Speaker: Rev. William T. Knapp of Nashua.

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor

Thur. Feb. 1
At 7:30 the Bible Study of the Acts 8th.

Sunday Feb. 4
Morning Worship at 10:30 with sermon by the Pastor from the theme: "Daily Bread and Forgiveness".

The Bible School meets at 11:45

Young Peoples Fellowship meets in the Baptist Vestry at 6. Topic: Don't Crash the Gate" Leader, Mr. Ernest Fuglestad.

The annual "World Day of Prayer" when Christian people in all corners of the earth will meet for prayer, will be observed in Antrim on the evening of Feb. 9 at 7:30 in the Baptist Church. Such united prayer is especially needed just now in a world so torn by hatred and bloodshed. Let us prepare ourselves for this service setting aside any other plans we may have and make every effort to be present Friday Feb. 9.

Antrim Center
Congregational Church
John W. Logan, Minister

Service of Worship Sunday morning at 9.45

West Deering

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. McAlister were in Manchester one day last week.

James McQuinn and George Ross of Cambridge, Mass., were in town Sunday.

Mrs. E. W. Colburn and Miss Ethel Colburn of Massachusetts were at their home here on Saturday.

West Deering School Notes
Reported by Irene McAlister

The following pupils have been having one hundred per cent all week in spelling: Anna, Omer and Louis Normandin, Allen Kiblin and Irene McAlister.

FOR SALE

Green 4-ft. Hardwood delv. \$5.00 per cord

" sawed " " 6.00 " "

Green Mixed Slab 4-ft. " 3.50 " "

Sawed " " 4.50 " "

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Up-to-date Equipment and Ambulance
Our Services from the first call
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Where Quality and Costs meet your
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Funeral Home
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Under the personal
direction of
FRED H. MATTHEWS
Sympathetic and efficient service
within the means of all
AMBULANCE
Phone Upper Village 4-31

SCHOOL BOARD'S NOTICE
The School Board meets regularly
in Town Clerk's Room, in Town Hall
block, on the Last Friday Evening in
each month, at 7.30 o'clock, to trans-
act School District business and to
hear all parties.
MYRTIE K. BROOKS,
WILLIAM R. LINTON
ARCHIE M. SWETT,
Antrim School Board.

SELECTMEN'S NOTICE
The Selectmen will meet at their
Rooms, in Town Hall block, on Mon-
day evening of each week, to trans-
act town business.
Meetings 7 to 8
ALFRED G. HOLT,
HUGH M. GRAHAM,
DALTON R. BROOKS
Selectmen of Antrim.

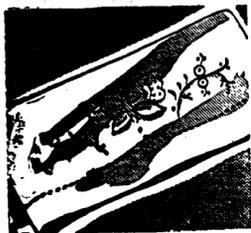
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PRESENTED BY
ANTRIM SENIOR CLASS
Friday Evening, February 2
ANTRIM TOWN HALL
Adults 35c Children 25c

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Josephine Carter..... Isabel Butterfield
Albert Brown..... Richard Ayer
Sarah Ann Haskins..... Barbara Fluri
Rebecca Haskins..... Gertrude Hugron
Cyrus..... Betty Hollis
Miss Prim..... Helen Dziengowski
Mrs. John Carter..... Dorothy Whippie
Samson Haskins..... Jerome Rutherford
Sue..... Marion Cutter
Betty..... Evelyn Rockwell
Peggy..... Norine Edwards
Marie..... Margaret Thibodeau
Janet..... Phyllis Clymer
Ruth..... Jane Rutherford

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Lights of New York

by L. L. STEVENSON

Thoughts while riding downtown on the Ninth avenue elevated: That section of Ninth avenue between Fortieth and Thirty-Fourth streets, known for many years as "Paddy's Market," is still an outdoor mart. The pushcarts were chased away for causing traffic congestion after the Lincoln vehicular tunnel under the Hudson had been opened. But much business is still done on the sidewalks. In fact, just about everything from shirts to caps and from string beans to artichokes may be bought outside stores. With the going of the pushcarts, various merchants took over sidewalk space in front of their places of business for display purposes. Looking down, it seems as if many have spread their entire stocks outside. Wheeled traffic speeds right along. But pedestrians do not do so well.

What intimate glimpses of tenement family life may be gained from the windows of these old wooden cars. For instance, in the Twenties, the mother bathing one youngster in a bathtub while another waiting its turn to be tubbed, stands by naked and unashamed. And that grizzled old, shirtless coddler frying steak—the window is open and the odor unmistakable—with a corn-cob pipe clutched tightly in his teeth. Then, near Christopher street, a beautiful young girl kneeling devoutly before a crucifix. Can't forget that woman, so pale her face seemed made of wax, who stared from a window near Houston street, her deep-set eyes seemingly reflecting utter despair.

Workers, too. Girls busy at machines in lofts. Women toiling in laundries. A sign, "The Home of Hotel Bar Butter." Down here somewhere there used to be a dolls upstairs shop with the sign, "Dolls Heads and Hands." But it has disappeared. The telltale odor of a printshop. Pretty young girls making paper flowers. Some look up and smile as the train passes. Others keep their eyes fixed on materials spread out before them. In store windows, articles connected with the worship of God. Deserted old buildings with boarded-up windows which make me think of ancient blind men.

Fellow passengers: A man with a clumsy wooden leg decorated with tin tags from plug chewing tobacco. A young mother constantly occupied in keeping two lively little children from climbing up to the windows. A huge colored woman with a bundle almost as big as herself. A bespectacled, middle-aged woman peering over the shoulder of a bearded man who is reading a newspaper printed in what looks like Greek. A ruddy-faced young fellow with an anchor tattooed on each wrist. School children freighted with books. A chirpy little woman who gets up at every stop, starts for the door and then returns to her seat.

Away down... Brick buildings, which seem to be returning to their original dust. Many go away back to the early days of New York. They were fine homes once. Now they are the abodes of poverty. Second-floor windows looking right out onto the tracks. All through the night, the pounding of trains. Pallid youngsters on fire escapes. A little girl playing with a doll made from rags and with shoe buttons for eyes. Mothers washing. Mothers always washing. And always washings flapping on roofs.

South Ferry at last. Why South Ferry? I don't know and haven't been able to find out. But it's South Ferry on the elevated and it's South Ferry on the subway and thus South Ferry up and down. Staten Island Ferry would be better. Or The Battery. That would mean something. Everyone knows about The Battery. But if I am to catch the St. George ferry at South Ferry I'll have to get up and join the hurrying throng. And anyway, it's the end of the line.

(Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.)

Clock, Aged 230, Runs BATH, ENGLAND.—Thomas Tompion, master of the Worshipful Company of Clockmakers, 220 years ago presented a clock to this historic spa. The clock still runs.

Girls Dominate School LONDON, ONT.—There's just one man to every seven girl students enrolled this year at the normal school, registration figures show.

War Still Utilizes Canine Combatants

BERLIN.—Dogs still fill important army assignments in wartime—even in Germany's mechanized, motorized army.

Doberman pinschers, shepherd dogs, airedales and others were recruited—as were many of their masters—for service in the German army when war broke out. They were given eight weeks' training and are now used to deliver dispatches and orders, especially through heavy fire; to stand guard over munition and food depots in the field, and to aid the medical corps by searching through forests, underbrush and cornfields for wounded.

Bennington

Robert Wilson has a severe cold. Evelyn Rollins is sick with the flu.

William Wallace is reported as comfortable.

Mrs. William Gordon is reported about the same.

John Harrington is recovered and out of the hospital.

Mrs. Martha Allen is recovering from her recent illness.

Mrs. Harry Ross is recovering from her recent bad cold.

The children of Steve Yakavakas are housed with bad colds.

Shirley Griswold has not recovered sufficiently to go to school.

Mrs. George Spaulding is gaining slowly from her trouble with her ear.

Charles Durgin was down street for the first time in two weeks on Tuesday.

Mrs. Aaron Edmunds is reported as recovering from her recent illness.

Norman Edmunds cut his leg just below the knee with an axe one day recently.

The Catholic parish is planning a penny sale to take place next Tuesday in the grange hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Cashion's small son, who was threatened with pneumonia, is recovering.

Anna Bavelas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bavelas, has been at home several days with a cold.

Quite a number of our townpeople attended the I. O. O. F. open house in Antrim on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. French's daughter Barbara, who has been threatened with pneumonia, is able to be out again.

Mrs. Nellie Traxler Burr was reported as not so well on Monday. She is suffering with pneumonia. Her daughter, Mrs. P. Martel, is caring for her.

Ulric Normandin, of Deering, and Beatrice Provencher, of Manchester, were united in marriage at the St. Patrick's Church on Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Rhoneck and son, Mrs. A. Putnam and Pauline and Paul Putnam, of Springfield, Vt., and Miss K. Parks, of Groton, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Cody on Sunday.

The Congregational Ladies' Missionary Society will meet at the home of Mrs. Maurice Newton on Wednesday, February 7th. A course of study has been outlined. We invite all ladies of our parish to participate in these meetings.

The Congregational Sunday School is holding a social on Saturday afternoon from 2 p. m. to 4 p. m. Any child who was in Sunday School on Sunday or who was out sick, is entitled to come. A contest is being held in the Sunday School also. The activities are in charge of Mrs. Maurice Newton, Sunday School Superintendent of Activities. The Sunday School religious work is under the direction of Miss Grace Taylor, Sunday School Superintendent of Religious Education.

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

Last year we ran experiments on different kinds of pop corn and popped bushels and bushels of it. I had some very definite ideas of quality of pop corn. I knew that some kinds were very much better than others and I wondered why. After popping a number of different kinds I made out a score card in which I gave equal weight to:—flavor, freeness from hulls, crispness and tenderness. My score card was not too good. The flavor of the pop corn varies very little. The other factors, however, are important. Take the factor of hulllessness, for example. The less hull there is on pop corn, the better the flavor. In many of the rice or squirrel tooth types that we popped in our tests the hull was so heavy and so thick that my mouth was full of hulls after chewing a handful. It was really very objectionable. The tenderness depends to a large extent on the expansion. If corn expands 10 times its size, it will be much tougher than if it expands 20 times its size. Some of the varieties like the large pearl or Spanish types of pop corn show

DISLOYALTY OF RUSSIANS EXPLAINS FINNS SUCCESS

Prince Irakley C. Toumanoff, of Hancock, N. H., who is known far and wide as a grower of turkeys, declared last week that disloyalty of Russians to their government is a possible explanation of the unexpected successes of the small Finnish army against Soviet forces.

Prince Toumanoff, a former officer in the Imperial Guard, further declared that the Russian army with its large percentage of peasants, dislike fighting Finland.

"No Russian," said he, "would be willing to fight the Finns."

"In spite of the fact that Russia has the largest Army and the Finns only 40,000 men, the Soviet Army has little success. This is explained by the unwillingness of the soldiers to fight the Finns and their unloyalty to their own government."

As proof of what I say, it is a known fact that 20 Soviet pilots were executed because they didn't bombard Helsinki but threw their bombs into the sea. The Russian people have always been friendly with the Finns. No Russian would be willing to fight the Finns," he said in an interview.

"We know very well that this Russian army dreamed of a chance to overthrow the present government. It could not be done because the army wasn't actually armed. All arms and ammunitions were guarded by the Political Police."

"As long as the war is on a small scale this army could be kept under control but if the war has to be on a larger scale, the army would be harder to control by the government. All Russians, whether in the army or not, hope the government will be overthrown and they will all rise against it."

"Long before the war I said the Russian army's enemy Number One was its own government."

"One reason why the Russian soldiers hate their own government is that 80 per cent of the Russian army is made up of peasants and there is no peasant family that has not suffered from the Stalin policy."

"The reason for the Stalin purge of all the high officers in the Red Army was that he knew they were not loyal and this prevented any chance for revolt."

"When the Red soldiers occupied Poland they warned the Russian political exiles there to vacate before officials of the Russian government arrived."

"I deeply believe that all true Russians whether in the army or not sympathize with Finland and every soldier sympathizes more with Finland than with his own command."

BOY SCOUT NEWS

Here are a few things we have resolved never to strive for again. On May 31 we registered 20 Scouts to-day we have twelve on the active list. Three of the remaining eight have never been to a meeting since they asked to be registered. All but one of the remainder came no more than 3 or 4 meetings. None since July.

Taking that balance of 12 the work done by them has been very satisfactory indeed three boys have completed their second class tests two of these having done their tenderfoot test as well. One boy has completed his first class and another his star rank. There have also been nine merit badges earned.

It is a secret who they are that have earned these ranks until court of honor day February 9 at 7:15 in Milford Town Hall.

So with the wish for Scouting for more boys I'll sign off until next week William Holleran, Scoutmaster

Hancock

Seven children in Hancock are having the mumps: Almon Deane, Sarah Ann Weston, Joyce Carrier, Shirley Warner, John Weston, Myron Johnson, Catherine Quinn. The Claffin boys have recovered from it.

Hancock high school girls were defeated 26 to 11 and the boys 15 to 9 in basketball games against Conant teams at East Jaffrey Saturday afternoon. Hancock boys will play Bennington here Friday after school and the next Friday the local teams go to Amherst.

Mrs. Anna Tucker of Henniker spoke on "Religion in the Home" at the meeting of the Congregational Junior Society at the parsonage Tuesday of last week. She stated that the parent must have a satisfactory religious life if it is to be given to the child and that the child must be given a sense of security in the home if he is to feel a sense of security in life.

W. M. Hanson led the worship service. Hostesses were Mrs. Everett Dimock and Mrs. Alfred Fairfield. A report of the Christmas bazaar prepared by Mrs. Sidney Stearns was read by Mrs. L. R. Yeagle showing a profit of \$22. A few articles remain for sale with the committee.

Air Safety Device Developed British scientists have developed a new air safety device which will cut off ignition and lighting circuits automatically on a plane should it crash or overturn, a report from the American Commercial Attache at London made public by the department of commerce reveals. Based on pendulum action working by gravity in the case of overturning and inertia in the event of impact, the device is not affected by any gyrations or maneuvers of the plane in the air. It can be operated manually by pressing a button, should fire break out in the craft.

Try a For Sale Ad.

Deering

Robins were seen in the Manselville District last Friday.

Miss Eva Putnam was a Manchester visitor one day recently.

Mrs. Archie Cote was called to Reed's Ferry on Sunday by the death of an aunt.

Mrs. Sewall C. Putnam and son Percy were in Springfield, Vt., one day last week.

Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty of Wilton visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells, last Friday.

Miss Mabel Merrill and Alvah Putnam, of Northwood, spent the weekend at the home of his parents on Clement Hill.

Private Charles H. Taylor Jr., is enjoying the baseball and track work at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, where he is stationed.

Mr. and Mrs. Sewall C. Putnam entertained twenty two relatives and friends at dinner at their home on Clement Hill on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William P. Wood, their daughter Miss Ruth L. Wood, and Dr. Herbert F. Barnes of Concord were at their home Twin Elm Farm on Sunday.

Miss Ruth L. Wood, of Concord, and Miss Shirley Pelkey, of Springfield, Vt., spent two days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Putnam on Clement Hill.

Mrs. S. C. Putnam and daughter Gladys, Mrs. Harry G. Parker and daughter Jane, Mrs. Harriet Follansbee and Miss Josephine Gardner were in Manchester and Concord one day last week.

East Deering

Miss Annie Wood, of Franklin, spent the week-end with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Loveren and family were in Wolfboro to visit relatives one day recently.

Dean Meyer and Mrs. Meyer, also Mr. Beal, spent the week-end with Miss Almeda A. Holmes.

Miss Hazel Colburn of the Extension Service and Mrs. Robert M. Card organized the Star 4-H club at East Deering this past week. Officers are: President, Robert Putnam; vice-president, Ian McLean; secretary, Barbara Michie; reporter, Donald Evans; and leader, Mrs. Card. Meetings will be held on the first and third Fridays of each month, with the next meeting to be February 2. Sixteen members were present and more are expected to join the club. The girls will begin with a sewing project, while the boys will take up woodlore.

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AN ALL WHITE 1940 EASY WASHER

IS OFFERED AT THE SENATIONALLY LOW PRICE OF **\$51.51** Slightly higher on terms

You get gentler washing and whiter clothes from this big new Easy Washer. It's a true \$74.40 value, with high-quality construction throughout. Hurry... see this great offer today!

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Special Trade-In Allowance For Your Old Electric Washer!

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PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

YOU GET ALL THESE FEATURES

- New Streamlined Wringer
- All White Porcelain Tub
- Turbolator Washing Action
- Splash Proof Tub
- Large Family Capacity
- All Metal Rustproofed
- Sealed Quiet Mechanism
- Automatic Self-Reversing Drainboard
- Double Wringer Roll Safety Stop
- Bar Wringer Release on Both Sides
- FULLY GUARANTEED

Mrs. Ernest Johnson is visiting friends in North Weare for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Moran, of North Weare, visited at Ernest Johnson's on Sunday.

Members of the Home Industries met at the home of Mrs. Frank Lovren on Monday. They are planning a supper for the night of February 22nd.

The Guild meeting is to be held on Thursday afternoon at the home of Miss Almeda Holmes.

Skins Used in Industry The cow, sheep, goat, horse, hog and deer contribute most of the skins used in industry. The first three provide 95 per cent of the hides consumed. They are relatively abundant and their skins most suitable for durable goods or fancy accessories.



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

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY JOSEPH W. LaBINE

Europe's Emergency Measures Hit U. S. Economic Structure; Allies Link Trade, Diplomacy

(EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of the news analyst and not necessarily of this newspaper.) Released by Western Newspaper Union

DOMESTIC A Neutral's Woes

In Washington, both executive and legislative branches had their hands full with rapidly increasing foreign complications. U. S. neutrality had come home to roost, bringing with it the problems of war in Europe and Asia. Among them: Defense. The munitions board warned there was too much crude rubber and tin being shipped to European countries. In January's first 12 days, for example, 1,000 tons of tin were exported against stocks on hand of only 3,500 tons. Unless dealers and manufacturers co-operated

to Tokyo. Japan was worried, because the U. S. is both her best customer and the chief foreign source of her war supplies, without which she could no longer fight in China. U. S. cotton farmers meanwhile feared a trade breach with Nippon, heaping insult on the already deep wound created by loss of British trade.

THE WARS: Britain Grows Bold

"Each one hopes that if he feeds the crocodile enough, the crocodile will eat him last." Thus warned Britain's Winston Churchill in a radio address urging Europe's neutrals to join the allies in "united action" against Germany. It came when dark clouds floated over Scandinavia, the Lowlands and Balkans. But Winston Churchill missed the boat. Commented a Brussels paper: "Belgium does not feed the crocodile, and is ready to defend herself against invasion."

(Churchill's admirability was not doing so well either. Chalked up was Britain's twenty-first acknowledged naval loss, the 1,465-ton *Ionilla* leader Grenville.)

All Scandinavia was meanwhile going overboard for the sake of Finland, but that did not mean Norway, Sweden and Denmark wanted to gang up with the allies against Joe Stalin and Adolf Hitler. Nor did Italy wax enthusiastic about British-French overtures designed to encourage Il Duce's formation of a strong neutral bloc in the Balkans. Of these latter states only Rumania, which has the most to lose in a war, hoped for a strong alliance to ward off attacks.

(Rumania had another worry. Several German divisions were stacked against her northern frontier in the Russian section of Poland, ostensibly to police the German-Rumanian railroad. This, plus reports that German technicians were operating oil wells in Russian Poland, gave foundation to rumors that Poland may again be partitioned, giving southern lands to the Reich.)

While the western front remained stalemated, while R. A. F. fliers struck at Sylt and Helgoland air bases, the British lion showed unmistakable signs of renewed boldness. Heaped atop Churchill's speech and the curt rejection of American notes (See DOMESTIC) came seizure of 21 Nazi seamen from a Japanese boat in the Pacific. Finland's war enjoyed only a temporary respite before the Russians launched a sudden five-front attack which (according to the Finn high command) was repulsed readily with several thousand Russian casualties. On land they were still triumphant, but the Finns lacked power to combat the Soviet's most effective weapon—bombing raids.

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CONGRESS: In Mourning

Senate page boys placed a calendar of bills on his desk as usual; it would be unthinkable to do otherwise. Missouri's Bennett Clark started for the record: "Last night at 8:45 p. m., remorseless events transpired to take from us our beloved friend and colleague." At tiny Fair-

NAMES in the news . . .



IN LOUISIANA, Reform Candidate Sam Houston Jones (above) began campaigning to defeat Gov. Earl K. Long in the February runoff primary. Following his late brother Huey's tactics, Long called a special six-day legislature, ordering it to pass 20 new bills, and repeal several others. Commented Jones: "It's too late now to try to fool the people."

IN ROME, Foreign Minister Count Galeazzo Ciano cabled good wishes to Wang Ching-wei, whom Japan is establishing as puppet ruler of conquered China. Next day the government of Chiang Kai-shek considered breaking diplomatic relations with Italy.

IN NEW YORK, Communist Earl Browder heard two comrades (George E. Powers and Nicholas Dozenberg) testify against him in the government's passport fraud case. Next day the U. S. rested its argument.

IN KANSAS CITY, 32-year-old Mary McElroy, once a kidnap victim, daughter of the late City Manager H. F. McElroy, killed herself.

AT PARIS it was learned Ignace Paderewski, famed pianist and former Polish statesman, has accepted presidency of Poland-in-exile.

AGRICULTURE: Exit Wheat

Hearing rumors that U. S. wheat exports would diminish this year (see DOMESTIC), the department of agriculture and Commodity Credit corporation decided to unload while the chances were good. Simultaneously came two announcements:

(1) CCC announced all farmers having 1938 wheat sealed under government loans must redeem it by paying their obligations or surrender the grain when the loans expire March 31. Since the domestic wheat price is higher than the world market, it was estimated that in most cases loans, storage charges and interest would total less than the current price. At the same time the corporation hinted loans on 1939 wheat, maturing April 30, probably will not be extended.

(2) To unload this unleashed surplus abroad, the department of agriculture announced it would resume subsidy payments on exports of wheat and flour from Pacific coast ports to China and Hongkong. Though subsidies were abandoned January 3 in the face of poor winter wheat prospects, worry over congressional action on the farm problem probably induced the department to get rid of all the wheat it could, while it could.

PHILIPPINES: Choice

Unless something intervenes, the Philippine islands will gain their independence from the U. S. in 1946. Then, as every Filipino knows, aggressive Japan may step in to snuff out their long-cherished independence. Hence, since Japan went to war in China, many Filipinos have back-slid on independence, seeking extension of U. S. control until oriental waters are still again.

Faced with such indecisiveness, fiery President Manuel Quezon decided something had to be done. Opening the national assembly he told a startled audience that the islands must choose now: either risk the dangers of independence or resign themselves to permanent retention by the U. S.

DISASTER: Ship in Flames

Out from Genoa with 643 passengers and crewmen sailed the 11,669-ton Italian motorship *Orasio*, bound for Chile. One day out, off the French Mediterranean coast, she suddenly exploded and was enveloped in flames. All lifeboats but two were burned. *Orasio's* passengers jumped into the sea while her radio sent a desperate and final SOS. Twenty-four hours later first rescuers arrived and by midnight all but five crewmen were safe.

MISCELLANY: 'P's and 'T's

AT BOMBAY, Mohandas K. Gandhi indicated he favored an "honorable compromise" with Great Britain over Indian independence demands. But: "Many 'I's' have to be dotted and many 't's' crossed." AT WASHINGTON, Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau Jr. said he was opposed to using U. S. funds to take over holdings of British-held American securities to insure orderly liquidation.

Last Newsman to See Borah Recalls How 'Lion of Idaho' Kept Mum in 1936 Campaign

Didn't Favor Landon, So He Played Ball With Home State Dems.

By ROBERT S. ALLEN (Co-author, with Drew Pearson, of "The Washington Merry-Go-Round.") (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

WASHINGTON.—The Senate just doesn't seem the same without Senator Borah. He was the first leader I came to know intimately as a cub Washington reporter 15 years ago, and I saw him last the day before his fatal accident. I think I am the last newsman he talked to.

It was late in the afternoon. I knew that the President's message on the Finnish loan was due the next day, and I dropped into Borah's office to get his views. Wrapped in an army blanket, he was lying on a couch, reading an article on trade treaties. He motioned me to a chair, which I pulled up near him. On the marble mantle, directly over him was a striking new photograph of himself which he liked very much.

Duty Came First. Borah looked well, but frail, and recalling that during the Christmas holiday he had told me he was thinking of taking Mrs. Borah south, I said, "What about your trip?"

"I guess that's off, Robert," he replied. "Mrs. Borah won't stay if I don't, and I can't."

"Why not? Things aren't so active now. A few weeks of warm weather and sunshine would do you a lot of good."

"Yes, but I can't leave. Those trade treaties are up and I've got to be on hand to keep an eye on developments. It's a close fight and we can't take any chances. I would like a little rest, but I feel it's my duty to stay on the job and oppose this act."

"What about the Finnish loan?" I asked.

"That's a very distressing dilemma for me, Robert," he said. "My heart goes out to those gallant people, but at the same time I have grave misgivings about lending money to anyone in Europe. Once we let down the bars we can't foresee what it may lead to. We must keep out of that mess regardless of our personal sympathies."

Dilemma of 1936. I remember another time when he was in a dilemma. It was in 1936.

That spring, at the age of 71 and for the first time in his long career, he decided to make a serious try for the presidency. There was considerable popular response, but the machine politicians were against him. He went to the Cleveland convention empty-handed—and he knew it. The night Herbert Hoover made



HE WATCHED LANDON—Senator Borah waited for Alf Landon's campaign before "prejudging" him, but he later confided: "I am not for him."

his speech—which he secretly hoped would stampede the delegates—I countered Borah leaving his hotel. It was past midnight, hot and sticky. "Come along, Robert, and walk with me," he said. "It's cooler out here."

So we walked about the deserted streets and he talked about Hoover, the convention, and Alf Landon.

Doubted Landon's Ability. "They'll nominate Landon tomorrow," he said. "The stage is all set. Hoover tried to run away with the convention tonight, but they don't want any of him. It will be Landon and Knox, you mark my word."

"And then what are you going to do, Senator?" "I don't know. I'll wait and see what Landon says. But what I'm wondering is what can he say. He knows nothing about national or foreign affairs. I am told he is a nice gentleman, but the country needs more than that in the White House in these times. I don't want to prejudge Landon. I shall hear him out, but I have a strong hunch I will not support him."

He Didn't, Either! Borah's premonition was right. Three months later I spent a day with him in Boise as he campaigned for his sixth senatorial term. We had a long talk that night in his room before he retired. I remarked that I hadn't heard him say a word during the day about Landon.

"And I don't intend to say anything about him," Borah replied quietly. "I am not for him."

"Are you for Roosevelt?"

"Well, Robert," he said, "I've got a lot of Democratic friends in Idaho and I think they know where I stand." And then with a gentle smile he added, "That's a pretty good news story, isn't it?"

It certainly was. It was the big scoop of the campaign.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON (Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

NEW YORK.—The recent emancipation proclamation of Kearsaw Mountain Landis, freeing an oppressed minority of major and minor league ball players, reminded me of the big blizzard in Chicago, along about the year 1906. I was a new and much bewildered reporter from the sticks, tossed into the maelstrom of a federal court railroad case because there was nobody else to send except the office boy. It was as intelligible as a squirrel cage. The defending attorney loosed a gas attack of statistics and my pencil dropped from my limp fingers.

The judge, a little, brown wheat-straw of a man with a chrysanthemum that, got me in the sharp focus of his bright agate eye. I hadn't been wrecking any trains or robbing banks, but I began to fear the worst. I wondered whether my elaborate ignorance of what was happening could possibly be construed as a federal offense.

Then the blow fell. The judge gavelled down the spouting lawyer and said the court would take a brief recess. Then he beckoned me into his chambers. He asked me to sit down.

Then he said: "I hadn't seen you at the press table before. This case is confusing. I thought I might help you in getting it straight. It's like this . . ." In a few concise sentences he brought the courtroom hub-bub into something understandable. I managed to write a story about it without breaking my arm and got my first pat on the back from a city editor who was no spendthrift with such gestures.

The voltairean little Judge Landis was like that, and any newspaper man who ever knew him will insist that his \$65,000-a-year honorarium as baseball commissioner isn't half enough. He was a corporation lawyer before he began calling strikes on big business, and was appointed to the federal bench by Theodore Roosevelt at the peak of T. R.'s trust-busting rampage. In his dual capacity he has punished two of the major institutions of America, the Standard Oil company and Babe Ruth, the former with a \$29,000,000 fine.

He was a newsboy in Logansport, Ind.; a semi-pro baseball player; a stenographer and court clerk at 18, and soon thereafter a law school graduate and practicing lawyer. His appointment as national commissioner of baseball grew out of the "Black Sox" scandal in 1919.

THE easy-going free-for-all of American journalism, in which public officials sometimes owe their high status to an understanding of newspaper men

U. S. Has Edge and how to get on On Europe in with them, has Press Relations given this country a decided advantage over the European countries in wartime press relations. In the World War and now in the present war Europe has demonstrated the limitations of even the most intelligent of its bureaucrats in co-operating with the press. While England and France have, traditionally, a free press, the human contacts between the correspondents and high officialdom are still lacking, and both countries are snarled in censorship troubles.

At the start of the war, liberal opinion noted with satisfaction that France and England had appointed, respectively, to their ministries of information, a distinguished literary man and playwright, and a leading scholar. It seemed to be an exemplification of their war aims. But, like the brass hats of the past, they didn't seem to understand newspaper men.

The scholarly Lord MacMillan of England has faded into the background, and his press censor, Vice Admiral C. V. Osborne, is replaced by the clubby and gregarious Sir Walter T. Monckton. In France, Jean Girardoux, the playwright, is still minister of information, but his office inspires bitter stories in the American press about fantastic restrictions. The censorship tangle is an issue of daily mounting importance in France.

Newspaper men liked M. Girardoux tremendously when he was spokesman for the French ministry of foreign affairs a few years ago. He was perhaps, in Goethe's phrase, "all too human" for any careful grooving of public opinion—his own is ironic and whimsical—and has been surrounded with a bulwark of bureaucracy against which newspaper men are thrown for a loss. He is a charming, monocled gentleman of 53, who was severely gassed in the World War and so speaks in a husky voice. He did a short turn at Harvard before the World war.



CLIPPER AND ROUTES One of many problems.

better in conserving these "strategic materials," the board threatened new restrictions.

Agriculture. Contrary to expectations, Europe's war has given the U. S. farmer a bad time of it. Both France and Britain, anxious to cement their ties with neutrals (see THE WARS) are making trade pacts nearer at home. Choice example is Britain's decision to buy all her tobacco from Turkey, eliminating a \$60,000,000 annual market for U. S. growers. This month Britain ceased large orders of U. S. cotton as provided under a special barter treaty. To bolster her foreign exchange and save shipping space on her boats for more important munitions, Britain had almost eliminated purchases of U. S. wheat, fruits, pork, etc. Said the agriculture department: "This situation is likely to continue through much of 1940."

Mails. For two months British vessels have stopped and searched European-bound U. S. vessels, often seizing mail in violation of the 1907 Hague convention. After repeated protests, Secretary of State Cordell Hull finally got an answer—curt almost to the point of hostility: "His majesty's government finds themselves unable to share the views of the United States . . ." Two days later, hearing that Pan-American clipper ships were being searched at Bermuda for contraband mail, Mr. Hull warned the planes may soon skip Bermuda altogether, jumping from New York to the Azores.

(Whether by coincidence or because Britain is trying furiously to win Italy away from the Rome-Berlin axis, the state department figured Italian vessels halted by the British at Gibraltar were detained an average of four days; U. S. ships: 12.4 days.)

Safety Zone. After considering for one week Britain's refusal to recognize the 300-mile zone around the Western hemisphere wherein belligerent acts are "forbidden," the Pan-American neutrality committee meeting at Rio de Janeiro found itself stymied.

Japan. As the abrogated U. S.-Japanese trade treaty lapsed, congress and the state department felt heavy pressure (much of it church-inspired) for imposition of an embargo against munitions shipments



SENATOR BORAH Remorseless events transpired.

field, Ill., where he once ran away from home to join a theatrical troupe, the folks mourned. They did likewise at Boise, capital of the state he had represented for 33 years.

Who would follow William E. Borah to congress was a matter of conjecture; it might be his long-time friend, Idaho's Gov. A. C. Bottolfsen. But for the moment there was a strange dearth of conjecture on this point. Democrats and Republicans, politicians and statesmen, congress and the nation paid tribute to one of its elders.

Also in congress: The house having hacked \$102,000,000 from President Roosevelt's appropriation and deficiency bills, responsibility for economy now rested with the senate. Colorado's Alva Adams, head of the senate appropriations committee, promised to undercut the budget on treasury and post office items by \$11,000,000. Also forecast was an even greater slash in the defense deficiency bill (the house had already cut \$7,000,000). This looked encouraging to the economy bloc, which hoped now for no new taxes.

QUOTES

SIR RONALD CAMPBELL, British ambassador to France, telling Americans about the war: "We . . . ask you to believe that this war is no more and no less than a struggle between right and wrong. This is not a phoney war."

DR. ALEXIS CARREL, French scientist, on the path to peace: ". . . humans . . . must really try to understand each other. If we (the allies) knew what was in the hearts of the Germans now things might be different."

MAURY HUGHES, Jack Garner's campaign manager, on prospects: "I am positive that with Mr. Roosevelt not running, Mr. Garner will be nominated."

W. GIBSON CAREY JR., president of the U. S. Chamber of Commerce, on budget balancing: "Childish references to the impossibility of effective control of expenditures . . . are evidence of a lack of will and lack of character. Is it not silly to say that the richest and most productive nation on the globe cannot pay its way?"

Gay Cutout Designs To Make of Wood

HERE is a new department that we know is going to meet with tremendous popularity with our readers, for it brings you the opportunity of combining pleasure and profit.



Pattern No. Z9069

brings accurate outline of the design, and complete directions for making and painting.

Today, we are showing designs that will appeal to flower lovers. Cut out and paint these clever designs and they become gay realistic flower boxes of your own making.

Send orders to Aunt Martha, Box 166-W, Kansas City, Mo.

SANDPAPER THROAT advertisement featuring an illustration of a person's face and text describing the product's benefits for throat relief.

Succeeding Generations One generation always has a contempt for the one immediately preceding it.—John Massfield.

WOMEN Here's amazing way to Relieve 'Regular' Pains

FOR over 70 years, countless thousands of women, who suffered functional monthly pains, have taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription over a period of time and have been overjoyed to find that this famous remedy has helped them ward off such monthly discomforts.

By the Uncertain Snobbery is the pride of those who are not sure of their position.—Berton Braley.

Common Sense About Constipation

A doctor would tell you that the best thing to do with constipation is get it out of your system. That way you don't have to endure it first and try to "cure" it afterward—you can avoid having it.

Chances are you won't have to look far for the cause if you eat the super-refined foods most people do. Most likely you don't get enough "bulk" and "bulk" doesn't mean a lot of food. It means a kind of food that isn't consumed in the body, but leaves a soft, "bulky" mass in the intestines.

If this is what you lack, try crisp crunchy Kellogg's All-Bran for breakfast. It contains just the "bulk" you need.

Result Is Evil Not one false man but does unaccountable evil.—Carlyle.

MOTHERS... MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS advertisement with an illustration of a woman's face.

Only GOOD MERCHANDISE Can Be CONSISTENTLY Advertised BUY ADVERTISED GOODS

Prologue to Love

By MARTHA OSTENSO

© MARTHA OSTENSO—WNU SERVICE

SYNOPSIS

Lovely, independent Autumn Dean, returning home to British Columbia from abroad without her father's knowledge, steps at the home of Hector Cardigan, an old family friend.

CHAPTER II—Continued

When Autumn drew abreast of her father again, his face was oddly rigid and colorless. Hector Cardigan had been right, then. Her father had changed.

"By the way, father, how are the Landors?" she asked casually, when they had ridden a short distance.

"Oh, yes, yes, of course," he said hastily. "Old Jane has been very low. She's not long for this world, I'm afraid."

"And Bruce?" But Jarvis had fixed his eyes suddenly on a straggling bunch of frail new weeds close to the trail.

"Milk vetch," he remarked, and got back into the saddle. When they arrived at the camp, old Absolom was in his shack, brewing coffee and frying bacon.

Jarvis Dean's voice called to her from the doorway of the shack. There was old Absolom Peek, grown more wizened and gnome-like than ever, his weathered face contorted in a shy grin.

"Hello, Absolom!" she called. He shook hands with her, his old eyes beaming and watering with delight.

"Welcome home, Miss Autumn!" he said, achieving a gallant little jerk of a bow. "You've been gone a long time. But a fine young lady they've made of you, I see."

Autumn laughed and glanced at her father who stood by, tall and elegant in his riding clothes, smiling indulgently down upon his old herder.

"I've been gone too long, Absolom," Autumn said. "But I'm home for good now, and I'll be over to see you often."

"We'll be makin' for the hills right after shearin'," Absolom told her. "In about another fortnight."

"Stay and visit with Absolom while I go out and look over the new family," Jarvis said, starting for the corral. "Come along when you feel like it."

Autumn entered the shack and seated herself while Absolom tended to his coffee and bacon. "It'll be like old times havin' you back at the Castle, Miss Autumn," the old herder said.

"And I'm telling you it could stand a lot of it," he said. "You never saw such a place as that's got to be. The Laird's a great man, an' still hearty for a man of his years, mind you, but there's need of someone about the house there besides that poor old body that does the cookin' and the cleanin'."

"You give me an idea, Absolom," Autumn said. "It isn't every day in the year that a daughter comes home. I'm going to celebrate. I'm going to invite the whole countryside to a dance. Will you come? We couldn't give a party without you."

"We'll be leavin' in another fortnight," he reminded her. "We'll make it next Friday night, then."

Absolom's face lighted up with enormous pleasure. "I'll come, right enough, if I can get away to it. But ye'll promise to put on a few of the old dances, mind. I'm gettin' too stiff in the j'int for the stuff they call dancin' nowadays."

Autumn laughed. "If some of the youngsters today tried your reelin, Absolom, they'd have to be carried off the floor."

"Everybody!" Autumn replied. The old fellow's eyes became dreamy with reminiscence. "I've had many a good turn in my time with Katie Macdougall, down at The Bend—if ye'll think of it to ask her," he suggested archly.

"We'll send her a special invitation, Absolom," Autumn promised, getting up. "I'd better leave you to your coffee, now, while I go and take a look at the lambs."

"Aye, an' they're worth lookin' at. Nigh unto five hundred was dropped durin' the night."

Autumn went out and found her father beside one of the pens that opened off the corral. Within it a large, robust ewe stood in maternal dignity, while about her pranced a day-old lamb on its ridiculous legs, flicking an absurd cottony tail.

Autumn laughed in sheer delight. "Oh, you little rascal!" she said. "I'll have to learn about sheep all over again, Da."

She glanced up at him and noted the wistful eagerness that came into his eyes, and the quick, unaccountable restraint that immediately masked them.

He sighed heavily. "It's no business for a woman, my girl."

"That's a man's opinion, Da," she countered. "And it's my opinion that a woman can talk a lot of damned nonsense, given the chance," her father retorted.

"With the help of God, I'll be out of the business myself before another year."

"Out of sheep-raising?" "I'm going to sell," he told her. Autumn caught her breath with dismay. "Now who is talking nonsense? You'd die without all this—you know you would."

One of the sheep dogs, a graceful collie, came bounding up to them and Jarvis stooped to pat him. "I know, I know. But I'm getting too old for it, Autumn."

They moved to another pen and Autumn laid her hand affectionately on her father's arm. "I never heard anything so absurd in my life," she said, then decided to turn the conversation into another channel.

"Now, that ewe, Da, is a Rambouillet, isn't it?" Jarvis smiled appreciatively, drawn out in spite of himself. "I sent you to Europe to forget all that," he mused aloud. "But it's little you can do with a woman, it seems."

With a lighter heart, Autumn mounted her horse and rode beside her father up the steep trail that led back to the highway.

It was ten years or more since the Laird had opened his wide doors to the purposes of merry-making, and people had come from as far away as Kelowna to welcome his daughter's homecoming.

The drawing room and the hall thundered with the lusty measures of a Highland schottische; Old Country folk stamped resolutely on the polished floors—middle-aged and elderly Scots, their gnarled faces scarlet and streaming, swung their partners with the earnestness of warriors going into battle.

Not the least conspicuous and nimble-footed, and certainly the most terrifying of all, was old Absolom Peek, whose flaming red necktie rested companionably on the shoulder of his partner, Katie Macdougall.

Autumn stood near the doorway and applauded the efforts of the old sheep-herder, who beamed his gratitude and pursued his course more desperately than ever.

When the dance came to an end and the exhausted performers scattered to find chairs or to go out into the evening, two or three of the younger men hurried toward Autumn. One took her peremptorily by the arm and drew her aside.

"The next dance is ours, Miss Dean," he informed her a little complacently. "I have asked the orchestra to favor us with a tango."

Florian Parr was reputed to be the most dashing young man of the countryside. The Parrs, a wealthy Scotch family with a ranch in the Okanagan Valley, had left their son in England to complete his education and had brought him out a year after Autumn had left to join her Aunt Flo in the Old Country.

His manner was an immediate challenge to Autumn. "Our dance, Mr. Parr? I cannot recall making any engagements."

think a man who plays polo and pilots his own plane—" "A splendid alliteration," he put in. Before she could reply, he had swung her out upon the floor.

The orchestra had already begun to play. The crystal chandeliers of the drawing room were turned off, and immediately the long floor was a dim pool of violet light from the colored lanterns that had been strung below the ceiling.

Autumn noted the eyes that followed herself and Florian, shadowed eyes of envy or of admiration, and overheard one or two comments that were unequivocal. She permitted herself to drift in the joy of the dance, glancing up at her partner now and then with that rare, long look of half-closed eyes that is the piquant complement of that most subtly articulate of dances.

In the encore that followed the tango, Florian maneuvered so that they became separate from the main body of the dancers, and moved through the open French windows, out across the piazza and down the steps into the garden.

Florian leaned above her with one elbow resting on the bough of the tree. She saw him smile as he lifted a lock of her hair and pretended to peer at the moon through its mesh.

"Mr. Parr," she said, with mock severity, "I must remind you that



"It isn't every day in the year that a daughter comes home."

I am hostess this evening—and must be treated with the dignity due my position."

"You might also add that we met for the first time not more than an hour ago," he said. "I do."

"But it has been an unforgettable hour," he responded. Another couple strolled by in the moonlight.

"Look here," Florian said suddenly. "Why can't you come down for the week-end in Kelowna soon? The family will be keen on you. They've all heard about you from your father. My sister Linda wanted terribly to come up tonight, but she had a sprained ankle. She'd be crazy about you."

"I should love to come," Autumn assured him. "I'll tell you what," he suggested. "Drop down for the polo game a week from tomorrow and stay over Sunday. I promise you a good time. Your father owes my governor a visit too. He hasn't been down for months. Let's make a real party of it."

"I'll speak to father about it." "Right!" he said. "Let's go back, Mr. Parr," Autumn remarked. "I'm forgetting my duties."

"I'll come if you'll call me Florian," he stipulated, in a voice so low and engaging that it brought her throaty, pleased laughter.

"Very well, Florian," she responded, and they retraced their way to the brilliantly lighted house. The music floated out to them when they mounted the steps to the piazza that was completely festooned with honeysuckle in sweet and heady bloom. Florian caught her arm.

"Let's finish this dance before we go in," he said, and drew her lightly away on the rhythm of the waltz that was being played.

The piazza was in darkness, away from the moon, and as they waltzed to the farther end of it, they found themselves alone. There Florian paused, drew her close and brushed her hair with his lips.

"I think I'm going to love you," he whispered. Autumn's lips and cheeks glowed faintly, and she experienced the old, swift sensation of being deliciously drugged. Then, for some unaccountable reason, she thought of her mother, Millicent, whom she could recall only as a dream, and of that other Odell woman, known only as a myth, the woman who had been her grandmother. She thought then of men in England and men on the Continent, whom she had played with until they merely bored her. One especially she remembered—a blue-eyed youth who had been

maligned in the war. The Odell women had been no respecters of hearts, old Hector had said. The Basque bell! She winced suddenly and drew away from Florian. Was it for this, then, she had left behind her that life she had lived for the past nine years?

Casually, and without a word, she led Florian back into the rectangle of light from the open French windows, and a moment later they were among the dancers in the drawing room.

When the waltz had ended, Autumn spoke a quiet word to her father and slipped away up the rear stairs to her own room.

Autumn knew not what mad impulse had possessed her to desert her father's guests and come out here to be alone on the silver-lit range. In her own room it had taken only a minute or two to change into her riding clothes, steal down again and out to the stables where she had saddled her horse, and come galloping away under the pallor of the night.

Some yearning for escape, she knew, had prompted her act. She realized now that she had run away from Florian Parr. It was from the Florian Parrs she had run when she had left that shallow life she had known in Europe—the Florian Parrs, in whom deep passions were merely quaint and laughable.

She was well within the Landor ranch before she realized the direction she had taken. She had been sitting there for minutes, breathing deeply of the night's enchanted perfume, when a sound behind her caused her to draw sharply on the reins and wheel her horse about. Another rider was coming down the narrow trail, his form looming black and high against the moon.

"Hello, there!" a man's voice challenged her, a level voice, unhurried, its intonation rich and deep. As he drew closer Autumn could see that he was bareheaded, dressed in riding breeches and the collar of his dark shirt carelessly open.

"I am Autumn Dean," she announced quickly, as he came alongside her and halted his horse. Although the moonlight made an obscure mask of his features, she thought she saw a look of puzzled surprise cross them.

"Autumn Dean!" he exclaimed, and extended his hand. "Why—Bruce Landor! It is you, isn't it?"

Above their clasped hands, Autumn saw his smile—the boyish, quizzical smile she remembered. "I was sure it was you—at once," he told her.

A thrill of uneasiness coursed through her—a queer, unsteady feeling that left her ridiculously irritated at herself. "Why did you say so, then?" she demanded.

He held her hand warmly and smiled at her. "I have learned to take nothing for granted," he observed. "But—I understood you were celebrating over at your place tonight. How do you happen to be here?"

"I don't believe I could even explain that myself," she said a little blankly. "I just rode away, and—I'm here."

He smiled again and took a cigarette from his breast pocket, struck a match and lighted it between his cupped hands. In that one brief moment she saw the dark, crispy curling hair that was cropped short, straight dark brows rather heavy above eyes that she remembered now were a deep blue, a nose well-formed and sensitive about the nostrils, and a mouth that was somewhat full but straight-drawn and obstinate.

In the sudden realization that she was giving him a shameless scrutiny, she wrenched her gaze away in the instant that he looked up at her.

"I had expected to see you over at our dance tonight," Autumn said. "Or were you not the least bit curious?"

"Curious?" He regarded her intently. "Scarcely—curious. I should have come if I had been able. This happens to be a very busy time for me—and besides, mother has taken another bad spell."

"Oh, I'm very sorry. Father told me she had been quite ill. I should have been over to see her if I had had time. Do you think she would remember me, Bruce?"

His eyes rested gravely upon her face. Her hand moved nervously to her cheek as his look held hers, the moonlight seeming to go thin and extraordinarily translucent between them.

"I doubt it," he said at last. "You are grown-up now." "Won't you take me down to see her?"

"Now?" "Why not? It's still early, and I can ride back that way. Unless, of course, she's asleep."

"She never goes to sleep until I come in," Bruce told her. "I should love to go down, then," she said.

Bruce glanced once in the direction of the ravine. "I can come back here later," he said. "Let us go this way, then." He led the way across the slope to a point from which the light in the Landor house was plainly visible.

"I hope you will not be shocked at mother's condition," he said. "She has had a stroke, you know, and it has left her partially paralyzed. She may not even remember your name." "What a pity," Autumn said. "She was always such a proud, capable woman."

Ask Me Another A General Quiz

- The Questions 1. What is the expansive force exerted at the moment of freezing of water? 2. Why is the Latin language used in the medical field? 3. What is the origin of the bugle call, "Retreat"? 4. Who invented the zipper? 5. Which country is the largest in the world, and which has the largest population? 6. How many popes has England provided?

- The Answers 1. Probably not less than 30,000 pounds per square inch. 2. Because of its unchangeableness, it is an old language and the most universal, Latin is used in the medical field. 3. It is of very ancient origin and is one of the few known to have been used by the Crusaders. 4. The hookless fastener was invented by Whitcomb L. Judson in 1893. 5. Russia (8,144,228 square miles) is the largest country. China (over 400,000,000 people) has the greatest population in the world. 6. England has provided only one pope, Nicholas Breakspear. As Adrian IV, he held office from 1154 to 1159.

SPEED'S FINE IN HOCKEY BUT NOT IN CIGARETTES. I LIKE SLOW-BURNING CAMELS... THEY'RE MILDER AND COOLER!



RESEARCH men may use fancier language, but they say the same thing about cigarettes as Roy Conacher (above), high-scoring forward of the Boston Bruins. Scientists know that nothing destroys the delicate elements of cigarette fragrance and flavor like the excess heat of too-fast burning. Slow-burning Camels give more pleasure per puff and more puffs per pack (see below).

In recent laboratory tests, CAMELS burned 25% slower than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—slower than any of them. That means, on the average, a smoking plus equal to

5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!



FOR EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, EXTRA FLAVOR—CAMELS SLOW-BURNING COSTLIER TOBACCO

(TO BE CONTINUED)



THE PUBLISHERS THOUGHT A "SNOW PICTURE" might interest our readers in the so-called "Sunny South" — but from newspaper reports the above could have happened any time last week in many Southern States. This lady is planning to pluck a snowball "right off the vines" and enjoy its frosty fragrance.

THERE'S GOLD IN THEM THAR HILLS OF THE OLD GRANITE STATE

New Hampshire likes to ruminate on the fact that its hills have valuable minerals that may some day be found to exist in sufficient quantities for commercial exploitation. A "gold rush" however, would be nothing new to the state, according to Dr. Robert Howland Denison, Assistant Curator of the Wilson Museum of Dartmouth College, Hanover, where samples of ore containing these minerals are on exhibition. New Hampshire, he has discovered, had a "gold rush" in the 19th century that petered out with little gold involved and benefit only to a few profiteering farmers and the promoters of the mines.

Gold, Dr. Denison says, was first discovered in New Hampshire in 1844 by Charles T. Jackson, then state geologist, who found traces of it in quartz veins of Canaan and Enfield. But his findings were in too small quantities to be of economic value. Ten years later, free gold was panned out of the gravels of Plainfield, Lebanon and Hanover. But New England caution triumphed, or the news did not get around, for it was not until 1864 that people caught the gold fever in New Hampshire. In that year, Professor Henry Wurtz of New York discovered gold in samples of ore from a vein of the New Hampshire Silver-Lead Company in Lyman.

The story of his discovery spread and New Hampshire was down with the gold sickness. Prospectors scurried over the hills. One of them found free gold near the town of Lisbon and organized the Lisbon Gold Mining Company. A farm laborer in Lyman picked up a rock, its clean surface flecked with yellow. Beside himself with joy, he rushed it to an assayer who pronounced the exposed yellow substance fool's gold or iron pyrite, turned the rock over and scraped away the dirt to discover flashes of true gold. The Dodge Gold Mining Company was formed at the place where the rock had revealed the presence of a gold-bearing vein.

A typical "gold rush" was on. An orgy of speculation developed. Farmers asked and got extravagant prices for poor pasture land in the vicinity of the gold finds. Outside capital was found and poured into the ground as shafts were sunk and stamp mills for removing the gold from the rock were constructed. Owners of the mines reported high yields of gold, as much as \$700 per ton, but there is a suspicion that the mines were "salted" or the analyses made from selected specimens for mines changed hands rapidly.

When the gold dust had blown away, it was estimated that in the 10 or 12 years the flurry lasted a million and a half dollars had been sunk in the process of extracting from its rocks what the state geologist figured to be \$50,000 of gold. By 1878, the state had recovered from the fever, but still, as Robert Frost sings

"She has a touch of gold. New Hampshire gold— You may have heard it. I had a farm Offered me not long since up Berlin way With a mine on it that was worked for gold; But not gold in commercial quantities. Just enough gold to make the engagement rings And marriage rings of those who owned the farm. What gold more innocent could one have asked for?"

into Greenville so we hope the moose will roam to his heart's content. Many people have an idea the big fellow is ugly but such is not the case. A few weeks and he will lose his horns and then he will be as docile as Molly the family cow. Did you ever have honey right from the comb? If not you don't even know what honey is. It's as much different from what you buy at the store as black and white. Frank Muzzy of Greenfield gave me a comb of it one day recently and boy was it the real thing. Frank tells to help keep the stock up. I will tell you about a few of these later.

Can we believe our ears. Now that we have the moose well satisfied in New Ipswich or Rindge or over the line in Ashby, Mass., down from Perham Corner in the town of Lyndeboro comes the story of a bear. Tracks seen a few days ago seem to say a bear is roaming through the Parker orchards. The big tracks have been seen by Fred Parker, Charles Batchelder, George Parker and Arthur Bullard, and they all agree it must be a bear. Why a bear is roaming around in the empty orchards when he should be well hid up and sucking his paws till spring does appear is beyond us. No one has seen the big fellow but from the size of his paws he must be a big one. It is possible for one to be routed out in the dead of winter and when they do get out at this time they are usually in bad humor. And remember a bear can climb a tree. O yes, there is a bounty of \$5 for anyone that brings in a bear no matter what size. Collect from the selectmen or town clerk in the town where shot.

Walk on the left hand side of the road and face traffic to avoid being picked off. Many people are wearing a red glass reflector to avoid being hit from the rear.

Good recipes aren't enough to guarantee good cooks.

HEALTH AND POISE MORE IMPORTANT THAN BEAUTY TO GIRLS

"Health and poise are more important than beauty to a girl seeking a job," said Mrs. Mildred L. Albert, who delivered a highly interesting address on "Poise, the Key-note to a Woman's Charm," at a nearby Woman's club meeting held recently. Mrs. Albert, a woman of much charm herself, held the close attention of her listeners.

Poise is a large subject with many by-paths, many definitions, Mrs. Albert's own definitions being: Knowing oneself; knowing how to handle oneself; knowing how to get the most from within oneself. We should take stock of ourselves and see where we fall short.

She considered her subject in two divisions—Physical, Mental.

Under physical Poise she stressed the necessity of good health—so many seem to enjoy poor health—excuses for that being so unnecessary. Fatigue is only mental. Good health is the first step toward poise—simple to attain, everyone's birthright. Have a yearly physical check-up. Correct bad eating habits—we eat too much. Over-eating is one of the greatest causes of ill health. Push yourself away from the table before your appetite is quite satisfied. Eat plenty of fresh vegetables and fruit. Avoid rich desserts. The closer we stick to natural foods the better off we are.

The second step toward Poise is physical exercise. "Keep the human body well oiled and well greased, so it can function properly." Different people require different exercises. You must exercise every group of muscles in the body—and you must enjoy the exercises. One secret of Poise is not spending needless energy. Have a regular program for each day. Take a nap every day—an hour's sleep does wonders. Take out your fears and air them—they will often fly away.

Correct posture is most important. It is an important factor in keeping one mentally uplifted. Poor posture is the cause of nine-tenths of the too prevalent backaches, and also causes lack of circulation. Good carriage gives a good outlook upon life—it suggests success. A good, brisk walk creates good circulation. And the wearing of proper shoes is most important—they should be neither too short nor too narrow.

Mental poise: More care should be taken in the care of the skin; there is need of more cleanliness. Wash with good soap and water, and dash very cold water on the skin. The use of buttermilk as a drink is beneficial to the skin, as well as vegetable juices.

Grooming is very important. Plan your wardrobe carefully; dress properly and charmingly—discard unbecoming dresses. Your coat, hat and dress must all go together. Have one basic dress with two or three sets of accessories which will give pleasing changes. Plan your wardrobe at the beginning of the season.

Keep up a mental attitude of happiness and hopefulness toward life. Avoid fussing and fuming. Everyone has much happiness if they will look for it.

Mrs. Albert stressed the importance of reading good books and magazines every day—if you do not do this you are not budgeting your time properly. Various exercises were shown to promote better posture and better figures.

British Naval Officers Operate Protective Club

In 1739, two months before war was declared against Spain on the somewhat questionable pretext of Captain Jenkins' ear, a number of captains in the navy were in London with a view, no doubt, to obtaining commands on the outbreak of the war which all were expecting. They seem to have chiefly frequented "Wills Coffeehouse" in Scotland Yard, convenient to the admiralty; for there, in the words of their minute book, which still survives, finding it necessary to take some action "to Maintain There Liberty as Subjects they be Officers in the Navy," they "Instituted them selfs into an Amicable Club, to oppose All Illegal Innovations, that may tend to deprivate them of the Liberty other British Subjects Enjoy."

Today such action by serving officers might savor of illegal combination; but they were a highly loyal body, for it was resolved that in all their actions they must have "Regard Allways to the Ld. High Admirall, Admirall of the Fleet and all Flags," writes a correspondent to the Times, of London. At a later date, indeed, a proposal was under discussion that the club should inflict a fine on any member who should "speak disrespectfully of the Lord High Adml. or anyone in that Commission"; but it was not carried. The members were to meet at "Wills Coffeehouse" every Wednesday at seven in the evening; and they were to dine together annually on St. George's day at two o'clock. The subscription was then, and still remains today, one guinea a year or a life subscription of 10 guineas.

In 1745 the club's funds having accumulated a surplus, proposals were made to use it for the relief of the widows of navy captains, "as its well known many Sea Captain's Widows are streitened with having short of £40 P Annum"; that was the beginning of the benevolent activities which have continued to this day.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

Have you heard of the new breed of black foxes. One party in northern U. S. A. has perfected a strain with a white blaze in the face like a Boston Terrier dog with a white chest and four white feet. They are very valuable.

Believe it or not but a man in Wisconsin has seen a doe deer with four fawn. This beats my South Lyndeboro story when several of the neighbors of Charles Wilcox saw a doe last summer with three small fawns.

Of the 27 kinds of hawks that we have did you know that only three of them are dangerous to our wild birds and smaller animals. Do you know your hawks? But the average man considers a hawk is a hawk and must be destroyed at once. Many of the larger hawks are a great benefit to the farmer when they kill large numbers of field mice and other insects that damage the farmer's crops.

Did you know that the state of Delaware, Md., has no large game animals in its confines.

Wild life stamps are again on sale and now you can buy 118 different kinds and a nice album for \$1.00. This money is used for conservation work. Ask your club secretary about them.

In answer to a long letter from some dog man I will end all the argument by asking him to turn to page 20 of the laws of 1940 and see what it says about dogs. This fellow evidently did not take the trouble to look up the laws before sitting down to give me a headache. Now he will have one.

Only a few more days and the biggest and best season we ever had on hares and rabbits will close Feb. 1st. Never have the hare and rabbit hunters had such a season. This must be the peak of the circle on hares and rabbits. The fox season does not close till March 1.

A dozen phone calls and as many letters this past week ask if they can still fish the Souhegan river in Greenville, Wilton and Milford and the Contoocook river in Bennington for pickerel at anytime and any quantity. The answer is "Yes." Go to it.

Have a nice letter from a man who wants to know about protected birds. He said he did not know that Blue Jays were protected and he wanted to get some of the feathers to make some trout flies for the 1940 trout season. Turn to page 17 in the Fish and Game laws for 1940 and you will find that all wild birds are protected with the exception of the crow, hawks, owls, starling and English sparrows. Why they protect the heron and the strike, the blue jay and the king fisher is be-

eyond me. But that's the law and we are bound to enforce it.

Every year we have a few people who take a license to fish and hunt who never wet a line or shoot a gun. Why do these people bother to spend \$2.50 for a license when they don't use it. It's because they are bird lovers and they know that the only protection these feathered friends have is the Game Warden or Conservation Officer. We enforce all bird laws Federal or State.

In a short time I will have on my desk a copy of a booklet giving the names of the hunters who shot a deer in my district by towns. If interested come around and look it over.

I have on my list several nice cats which the owners want to place in good homes. Housebroken and good ratters. Want one?

In some places where birds were very plentiful last year not a one has shown up this year and in other places the birds this year are very thick. Please explain that situation.

I have a small station in the rear of my house and Monday morning there were three pheasants, uncountable Blue Jays, two big grey squirrels and many smaller birds. A big cock pheasant with a fighting attitude drove off the Blue Jays and the squirrels. This gave me a lot of satisfaction as usually the Jays drive everything away from the station.

Tack up this little word of advice from E. E. Fuller of Milford. Wax your snow shovel and the snow won't stick to it. Thanks for the tip. I sure will.

Here is another tip to you people who are feeding the birds in feeding stations. Don't forget to put sharp grit in the station. Birds cannot live without grit. This tip came from Boston from Mrs. Esther Jackson. She also enclosed a clipping from a Boston Paper on the same subject. This is a very important item in the life of a wild bird or a bird of any kind. Pass this word along to your neighbors.

Tinfoil, tinfoil and then some more tinfoil and this time from Mrs. Lewis Wilkins of Randolph, Vt. This will all be sent to the Shriner's hospital, Springfield, Mass., to be melted and made into useful things to be sold for the benefit of the Crippled children. A most worthy cause. Thanks.

Man in Franklin wants to know if a small fox hound puppy is of any interest?

One day last week I visited Pinnacle Mountain 4-H club in Lyndeboro Center school house. It is a real live club and is doing a lot of worthwhile work under

direction of their teacher, Mrs. Adelaide Herrick. This project should have the whole hearted cooperation of all the townspeople as well as the parents. I was a leader in this work several years ago when I was Supt. of the Game Farm at New Hampton. I got a lot of kick out of the work.

New Hampshire this year will receive the sum of about \$8,000 for the study of pheasants and ruffed grouse. This money comes from the Federal Govt. and taken from the tax on sporting goods and ammunition.

Do dogs remember, I'll say they do. About six years ago I had a gray dog at my place for about a month before I could locate a good place for him on a large farm. Last week I had occasion to visit this farm and I had not seen the dog for over six years. He was supposed to be cross and sign to that effect was tacked on the barn. Well I never saw anyone so glad to see someone else as that big dog was to see me. Thought he would tear my clothes off me. The farmer said he was an ideal watch dog and was surprised to see that the dog let me go into the barn without an argument. Dogs know a great deal more than we give them credit for.

They have a novel idea out west to dig water holes for cattle and for fire use. A man goes along and tacks up a flag where he wants a water hole and soon after a big army bomber comes along, drops a big bomb and the hole is dug. If the hole is to be larger and deeper he makes several trips till the hole is large enough. Better page Chief Martin of the Amherst Fire Dept., a President of the Hillsborough County Forest Fire Wardens' Association. Here is just the scheme the chief wants to dig fire holes in his town. By the way I think that Chief Martin has more water holes in his town than any other town in the state. How about it.

Monday last week we caught the wild mallards on Stoney Pond and they will be kept where they will be for the rest of the winter. In the spring they will be released again on their favorite water.

Whittle of Hancock is very interested in the Blue Cross. He is in Wilton last week at the station. Mrs. Willis and Mrs. Jos. Fitzgerald, in a picture of them for his "Landing" magazine.

This month that the U. S. has put into the field 3000 planes and wild ducks in the air. This gigantic plan will be with the aid of blimps, airplanes, boats, automobiles and tractors. The survey is now being made.

The new under the sun law is now protecting its wheat, oat and rice fields from

destruction from waterfowl damage by the use of revolving beacons. This is being used in the west with great success.

The Sportsmen's show at Boston this year is said to be better and larger than ever before. All the New England states are to have fine exhibits and Canada and Newfoundland will be there big. The dates this year are Feb. 3 to 10.

Are you interested in a nice puppy. A real registered puppy with a pedigree a mile long. I had a phone call from a party where illness must compel them to give to good homes some real classy puppies. I don't know the breed but it's a small breed. Now if you are interested and will give a real dog a good home just drop me a line. I have not got the dogs but know where they are. There are quite a few of them so send along your letters.

The U. S. Govt. in California has perfected a modern rabbit hutch to insure perfect health in the warm climate. An all steel hutch above ground is connected with a steel run way to another steel hutch under ground. Not a single case of mortality was due to the heat.

Out in the Yosemite National Park, California, a mother bear has been seen parading around with four cubs. This is a record for a bear family.

In England they are feeding the pelicans at the London Zoo on raw meat as fish is so scarce.

Connecticut fishermen are wondering where it will end. Several streams and ponds are now "Women Only." Mere man will have to look elsewhere for his fun. Come to New Hampshire, we don't reserve any ponds for women only.

Did you know that the Chesterfield Cigarette Co. will give one cigarette free to some hospital for each empty Chesterfield package without the tinfoil. This means that the Tilton Soldiers' hospital will receive a carton of cigarettes for 200 empties. Frank L. Belanger, Field Commissioner of the Daniel Webster Council of Boy Scouts, is receiving the empties, also the tinfoil. He is sending the tinfoil to the same place I do. Hats off to Mr. Belanger of Tilton. A worthy cause.

The U. S. Govt. has sent me plans for making a new kind of snapping turtle trap for ridding our ponds of the vermin that kill our fish and ducks. If interested I will be glad to loan the copy to you. The Govt. men use this trap with good success.

We have phone calls galore even yet from men who want to hunt the moose. I don't know how the idea got around that we wanted to kill this big fellow. That's the last thing we wanted to do. We did, however, want to move him along into new pastures so he would not bother Mr. Case and his horses. Mr. Case has moved his lumbering operations