

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LVII, NO. 25

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1940

5 CENTS A COPY

Meeting Of Molly Aiken Chap., D. A. R.

Twenty members and three visitors were present to enjoy the May meeting of Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R., held at the home of Mrs. Kittredge. Mrs. Lang and Mrs. Ashford were the assisting hostesses.

The meeting was called to order by the Regent, Mrs. Rose Poor. The ritual ceremony was conducted by the Chaplain, Mrs. Kittredge, followed by the pledge of allegiance to the flag and the singing of the National Anthem.

Each member is requested to make three wreaths for Memorial Day, these wreaths to be left with Mrs. Maude Robinson, not later than May 24th.

Mrs. Poor gave a most interesting report of her recent visit to Washington and the meetings of the Continental Congress. The study of Our Country covered the first ten amendments to the Constitution. The Mother's Day program was in charge of Mrs. Johnson. As each member responded to the roll call with a quotation from some famous person who paid tribute to his mother, she was presented with a badge of honor, a blue ribbon for real mothers, a red ribbon for step-mothers and a white ribbon for mothers-in-law. The names of our members deceased during the past five years were read and a flower in memory of each was placed in a vase. A song about Mothers was sung by three little boys, Charles Butterfield, Frederick Roberts and Bobby Lowell. Mrs. Alice Hurlin read selections from Louisa May Alcott's book "Little Women," which showed "Mrs. March" representative of the typical American mother. Mrs. Tenney concluded the program with two solos, "When My Mother Sings" and "Viennese Lullaby."

Refreshments were served by the hostesses during the social hour.

MAY LUNCHEON

The annual May Luncheon of the Antrim Woman's Club will be held in Dustin Country Club at Hopkinton. The annual business meeting of the club will be held following. This will be on Tuesday, May 14 at 1 p. m.; and the price of the luncheon will be 50 cents.

All who wish to attend or have cars to take others, please communicate with some member of the committee, Mrs. Hardy, Mrs. Hall or Mrs. Albert Thornton.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Poor, Marion and Harriet Wilkinson visited relatives in Franklin and Laconia Sunday afternoon.

OUT DOOR AUTOMATIC STOKER DEMONSTRATION

at
A. E. McGRATH & CO.
Plumbing and Heating Shop

Saturday, May 11th

or
Monday, May 13th

WEATHER PERMITTING
Starting at Noon

Rev. H. Gezork Speaks At Union Service

Rev. Herbert Gezork, assistant professor of Social Ethics at Andover-Newton Theological School, gave the address at the Union Service of churches of this district held in Hancock Sunday night. He was formerly leader of German Youth in the Baptist Churches of Germany. He stated that Nazism is a challenge to Christianity. The scripture and prayer were by Rev. William S. Gooch, of Peterboro; announcements by Rev. John W. Logan, of Bennington; prayer by William McN. Kittredge, of Antrim, introduction of speaker by Rev. L. R. Yeagle, of Hancock.

There was special music by the Hancock choir directed by Mrs. Yeagle, with solo by Everett Dimock. Mrs. Maurice Tuttle was organist. The next meeting will be at the Antrim Center Church, June 2, when Rev. Chester Fisk, of Christ Church, Hanover, will give the address.

Other important statements by Rev. Gezork were: Germany has enough food supplies for three years of war unless a harvest should fail. Hitler felt that Germany must be strong enough to be feared if she ever received the fair treatment promised after the first world war. He is an intelligent and clever leader in whom the German people have all confidence. If the British had acted quickly at crucial times the war would have been prevented. The war will continue until one side is completely crushed or both sides are completely exhausted. Everyone who speaks for American isolation pleases Hitler. God judges the world, making just reward for sin and selfishness and we must hope and pray that the world will be led out of calamity and suffering, and that we may learn to live the way of Jesus, in co-operation and love.

THE SERVICE SHOP CHANGES OWNERSHIP

The Service Shop, one of Hillsboro's popular dry goods stores, was sold to Arthur M. Hatch of East Jaffrey this past week by Mrs. William Jace, who has conducted the store for the past twelve years and will continue as manager for Mr. Hatch.

For the past 34 years, Mr. Hatch was connected with the Goodnow Bros. Co. of Jaffrey, for a number of years he was treasurer of the firm. He intends to make some improvements for better merchandising, also to add a larger variety of merchandise of the better grades.

ANTRIM LOCALS

Mrs. Herbert Wilson has been quite ill with a cold since returning from Maryland.

Mrs. E. E. Smith, who has been in Florida all winter, was in Antrim several days last week.

Army Engineers Describe Multiple Dam Control Plan At Henniker Meeting

The multiple-dam plan for flood control in the Contoocook valley was described by army engineers in order to furnish the State Water Resources Board with a basis for comparison of the merits of the so-called "large dam" system of flood control versus the "small dam" system.

The development came in the course of a flood control hearing at the town hall, Henniker, last Friday, the second of a series of five similar hearings being conducted by the State Water Resources Board on an army engineers' proposal for construction of a flood control reservoir at West Hopkinton.

The hypothetical plan, designated by the engineers as a "10-dam plan" for protection of the Merrimack valley, called for the construction of eight dams of "medium" size in the Contoocook valley.

In this respect it differs from the recommendation which they have already made to the Governor and Executive Council, which calls for construction of a single large reservoir in West Hopkinton, to be known as the Hopkinton-Everett reservoir.

20-Dam System

As an additional basis for comparison, the engineers also sketched out in less detail a possible 20-dam system made up of both "medium" and "small" dams.

Included in the so-called "10-dam" plan were the locations of eight Contoocook valley dams which the engineers described as "medium" in size, together with the approximate cost of each dam and the exact acreage, number of people and number of buildings which would be affected by construction of the reservoirs.

The engineers' presentation of their reservoir plan came after Col. John Jacobson, Jr., chairman of the Water Resources Board, had asked a member of the Federal Power Commission for its estimates of the cost of a small-dam proposition.

Reports had been in circulation for a prolonged period that the Federal Power Commission had surveyed the Contoocook valley and drawn up a plan for construction of 10 dams which would combine the functions of power production and flood control.

The Power Commission representative denied possession of any such figures, and said that he was present at the hearing only "to observe investigations made by the engineers of certain sites in which we're interested."

The engineers' medium reservoir system called for construction of reservoirs at the following sites. Approximate costs are given in each instance: Warner river, \$3,000,000; Hoyt river, \$1,508,000; Hillsborough, \$3,092,000; Beard's Brook, \$923,000; Stoddard, \$1,750,000; Bennington, \$2,000,000; West Peterborough, \$1,300,000, and East Jaffrey, \$1,193,000.

The engineers revealed that the Hillsborough reservoir, if constructed, would be located on the site of the present woolen mill dam and would back flood waters up as far as Bennington.

The Bennington reservoir would be constructed on the present Powder Mill dam site and the 50-foot structure would back waters up to Peterborough in times of high water. The East Jaffrey project, they

said, would consist in raising the level of Contoocook lake.

At least one of these medium reservoirs, the one at Stoddard, would be adapted both to power production and flood control.

Suggestion that consideration be given to an all-round development of the Contoocook river to include power development and other stream projects, introduced to the Hopkinton-Weare plan caused Chairman John Jacobson, of the water resources board, to invite Ted Fahrer, staff engineer of the federal power commission to formally enter his appearance and to present any plan and figures available relating to a reported federal power commission plan for river development.

Fahrer said he was present "merely as an observer" and that he had no figures to present to the hearing. Engineers testified that the recommended plan of five reservoirs, including the Hopkinton-Weare plan, "is economically justified." They presented figures of the ratios of cost to benefits showing that the benefits would exceed the costs in plan.

On the other hand, they testified that the cost of either the 10 or 20 reservoir plan "cannot be justified economically."

A large number of Henniker citizens, representing the town officials, themselves as individuals and business interests reinforced opposition previously expressed at the Hillsborough mass meeting on Tuesday night and at the first formal hearing on Wednesday.

Their arguments followed the general trend of those previously entered, except that they were fitted to local conditions in the town of Henniker.

Challenges Board

George H. Duncan of Jaffrey, member of the legislature, tossed an interesting angle into the evidence when he challenged the board's authority to act on the petition for state consent. His argument was that the law establishing the water resources board conferred upon it certain state powers including conservation and recreational development.

His argument was that because the project was a flood control project only the board could not consider the petition favorably.

This was denied by Chairman Jacobson.

Opposition to the Hopkinton-Weare reservoir was entered here by Col. Arthur J. Pierce of Bennington, member of the legislature, who said the project would be of no benefit to up-state communities. He contended that in the 1938 flood "ten times as much damage" was suffered in the Contoocook Valley "per dollar invested" as was suffered in larger damage centers downstream in the Merrimack basin.

Cites Payroll

His own industry, he said, had a \$200,000 payroll.

Pierce called upon the water resources board to seek the opinion of George Shedd of Manchester, a New Hampshire engineer, as to the relative value of plans for flood control protection. He argued that the West Peterboro dam "ought to be five times as high" as that contemplated in the engineers' plans.

This brought the comment from Chairman Jacobson that if that

Continued on page 8

William Myers Unit, No. 50, Holds Meeting

The William M. Myers Unit, No. 50, met at the home of Mrs. Vera Butterfield on May 6, 1940. Mrs. Edna Humphrey was initiated into membership.

The Unit decided to accept the Post's invitation and join in planning a July 4th celebration. The following committee was appointed to work with a committee from the Post: Mrs. Arline White, Mrs. Dagmar George, Mrs. Rachelle Day, Mrs. Esther Nylander, Mrs. Nina Fuglestad, Mrs. Doris Grimes, Mrs. Edna Humphrey and Mrs. Mae Perkins. A doll carriage parade will be featured. This will be in charge of Mrs. Arline White.

Some members of the Unit are assisting in a baby clinic to be held May 17th. The Unit will receive credit for it on their child welfare record.

Mother's Day will be observed by presenting gifts to our mothers and Gold Star mother, Mrs. Mae Perkins, and Mrs. Dagmar George are the committee in charge.

The Unit is sponsoring a poppy poster contest. The following judges were appointed: Mrs. Helen Hills, Mrs. Mary Doyle and Mrs. Gladys Phillips.

Memorial day services will be attended at the Presbyterian church on May 26. Wreaths for Memorial day will be made at the home of Mrs. Mae Perkins on May 28.

The Unit received an invitation from Unity Guild to hear Miss Dorothy Ellerton, who works with the Navajo Indians. This is to be held at the Presbyterian church, Monday, May 13.

Our poppies have arrived.

At the close of the meeting refreshments were served by the hostesses, Mrs. Vera Butterfield, and Mrs. Mildred Zabrlskie.

The next meeting is to be held at Mrs. Arline White's. She will be assisted by Mrs. Edna Humphrey.

WEEKLY LETTER BY PROCTOR FISH AND GAME WARDEN

The Department of the Interior have just issued a Bulletin called Conservation Bulletin No. 1. The bulletin is very interesting and if you are interested in attracting birds you want to get this booklet.

Monday morning I received a burlap bag of peanuts right from Norfolk, Va. They were the best. The card read that they were from Major A. Erland Goyette now on his way home from the sunny South. Thanks Major.

Well the weather man is getting to be a little more liberal every day now and another week the brook trout fishing will be the best ever. Sunday I checked over 146 fishermen and not many of them had any trout. Italo Vanni of Wilton had the best catch of the day, ten nice ones. As usual he got them over there. Bill Holden got a nice mess out of Blood brook in Temple Sunday. Bill is from Peterboro and usually is a fly caster.

With great sadness this week we record the passing of our old friend, Clement E. Hersom, better known all over Southern N. H. and western Mass. as "Clem." He came to the home town 32 years ago just after the big Chelsea fire which cleaned him up. He was an expert candy maker. He was in business in Wilton ever since and returned and retired a few years ago. Since he retired he and I traveled all over the southern part of the state. Day and night, good roads and bad, hot and cold weather. He was much interested in fish and game and was an authority on the subject. He formed the well known Greenville Sportsmen's club which is now one of the banner clubs of the state. As a story teller he was a past master and was a great favorite at Fish and Game banquets. Outside of his immediate family no one will miss him more than I. A good friend and a square shooter. What more could we say.

ANTRIM LOCALS

Mrs. Henry B. Pratt is ill at her home on North Main street.

Mrs. Will Hills has not been quite so comfortable the past week.

Clarence Elliott and several sons of Hartford, Conn., visited relatives here Wednesday and Thursday.

"THE GOLDEN STRANGER"—an exciting new serial of love, romance, adventure and hidden treasure—begins in the American Weekly Magazine with the May 12th BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTISING.

St. Patrick's Church Holds Entertainment

The entertainment put on last Friday night by the St. Patrick's Parish was a high success. The comedy-drama, "Polly Wants a Cracker" was very good and consisted of the following cast of characters: Jeffrey Wayne, taken by James McLaughlin; Thomas Livingston Pratt, Leroy Diamond; Inspector Doran, George DeFoe; Marie Pratt Wayne, Mae Cashion; Mary Wayne, Barbara Shea; Lucerne Neville, Hazel Skinner; Nora, Ruth Cody.

The farce, "Nobody at Home," given by the Hancock group, was very funny and well presented. A food sale was presented in the afternoon under the direction of Mrs. P. McGrath. "Brown's Orchestra" furnished music for dancing at the conclusion of the plays. A goodly sum was realized.

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HILLSBOROUGH COUNTY'S PLANTING DEMONSTRATION

At the home of Mrs. Eva Pitman, New Boston, Thursday, May 16.

Come at 11 o'clock and bring a picnic lunch. Also bring any bulbs, perennials, shrubs or herbs that you have an excess of and swap for some varieties you haven't got.

Mr. Marsden will be busy all morning getting things ready for the planting and will put the shrubs in place right after lunch. He will tell us all about the landscaping plans and answer questions. Everyone is welcome to come so if you are interested, plan to be with us on the 16th.

Make Reservations for Woman's Club Luncheon at Once

The committee in charge must know by Saturday, May 11. How many wish to attend.

If cancellations must be made notice can be sent in early Tuesday, May 14

Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the Maplewood Cemetery Association will be held in the Anteroom of Antrim Town Hall, next Monday evening, May 13th, at 7:30 P. M.

Members please attend.

Don H. Robinson,
Secretary.

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Colorful Rainy Day Outfits Are Stylized to Perfection

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



'MEMBER "way back when" a rainy day was the signal to don your most melancholy looking wearing apparel—dingiest hat that the rain couldn't spoil, a coat with but the single thought of protection regardless of looks, and "don't forget your rubbers," the good old-fashioned clumsy kind that gave you an inferiority complex every time you wore them?

Thanks to the resourcefulness of present-day fashionists no longer do figures of gloom clad in somber garb canopied with ponderous umbrellas that obscured the view and had an exasperating way of colliding with every kindred umbrella it met, stolidly wend their way through wind, rain and weather. Today rain-in-the-air is the bugle call to us moderns to dress up in the most cheerful, colorful, pleasing-to-the-eye outfits creators of rainy day fashions have dared to devise.

Gay-with-color and smartly stylized rainy day ensembles are absolutely essential in a properly appointed wardrobe, according to the progressive Twentieth century way of thinking. Utilitarian, of course, is the basic theme, but it is utility served with a smile in terms of cheer and eye-catching attractiveness. The dainty colorful transparent coats with protective headpieces to match that you can fold up in an envelope have a charm about them that adds witchery to any rainy day scene. Umbrellas are so lovely they nearly outrival parasols.

Then there are the practical types of rainy day ensembles made of materials that are reversible—gabardine on one side and tweed on the other—grand for intensive wear.

Speaking of looking your prettiest on a rainy day, the young woman pictured to the left in the illustration goes stepping in a hooded coat

of white oilskin which has raglan sleeves and fitted waistline. She wears white galoshes to match. She does not really need an umbrella but if she should carry one just for effect we are quite sure she would be choosing one of those delectable types made of transparent white oil silk patterned in a design that looks exactly as if actual chalk-white lace had been applied. In reality the lace magic is achieved in an allover motif printed in opaque white.

Gayety on a gloomy, rainy day and all because her raincoat is as cheery as a streak of sunshine applies to the attractively outfitted girl centered in the picture. The coat has raglan sleeves to fit over any garment and a zippered front closing. A cotton numerical print fabric in striking colors fashions it. The big news about the rainproof fabric of which it is made is that it has been treated with a new synthetic which scientists call koro-sel, which not only makes it impervious to water, but also renders it spot-proof and fire resistant. The material is also processed so that it does not become stiff or crack with age. Thus does modern genius continue its wonders to perform. Note her boots, they are the latest. They are amazingly light weight, and easy to slip on. Solve the hateful mud spot on hosiery annoyance perfectly.

No clothes worries during spring and summer's inevitable showers awaits the young miss standing to the right in the group, for her new raincoat is also made of a material treated scientifically as above described so that it will victoriously defy the onslaughts of the elements, no matter how fierce the wind or rain. This coat is fashion-right in every sense of the word. It boasts a very new blouse-top silhouette with full skirt giving the wearer a trim figure by the use of shirring at the waistline. If she so chooses she can pull the parka hood up over her hat for protection. The comfortable bishop sleeves will fit over a woolen coat or a summer frock.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Dressmaker Suit



This charming dressmaker suit with its flattering lapels and cuffs of ruffled white pique is made of sand-drella, a lightweight closely woven material of virgin wool. The style represents one of the newest fashion developments of the season. The crisp texture of the fabric resists wrinkles and the stress of hard wear. She wears her straw breton in latest approved far-back-on-head fashion.

Animals Pattern New French Prints

Balenciaga chooses flying ducks to pattern new spring prints. Bruyere shows elephants and Schiaparelli, more eclectic, takes the doves, the penguins, the deer and the fish.

Another series of prints uses modern objects such as garden tables and chairs, drawn in such a fashion that they look almost like lace patterns over a plain ground, wooden shoes, castles (chosen by Balenciaga), children's faces (on Ducharme fabrics), dancing figures... many of these in almost miniature sizes.

Fingertip Gloves New Fashion Fad

A quarter of an inch at the end of your nails starts a new style in gloves. They're designed with extra extensions to take care of those long glamorous nails. The gloves are three-dimensional, the fourchette in contrasting colors to match the shade of your fingertips. The glove is flattering to any hands—long finger nails or no—because it gives them such a long tapering line.

Curved Metal Heels

Hollow metal curved in graceful scrolls is used for heels on some of the spring shoes from Paris. The metal, of course, is flexible and allows you to walk with a springy movement.

Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO

By **VIRGINIA VALE**

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

THERE'S a superstition in Hollywood that an actor cast as a newspaper reporter goes right on into bigger and better roles. Robert Paige believes in it firmly, because it's worked for him.

He was brought into pictures from radio because of his ability as a singer—and then he was given one part after another in which he had no chance to sing. He seemed to be stuck in melodramatic roles. Then he was cast as a newspaper reporter in "Golden Gloves," and again played a reporter in "Opened by Mistake." And now he's booked for the leading male role in Paramount's "Dancing on a Dime," a musical comedy, in which he'll play opposite Grace MacDonal—and will sing and dance, at last!

At 75, May Robson has no idea how many roles she has played on stage and screen, but she's ready to tackle her newest one, that of Ellen Drew's grandmother, in "Texas Rangers Ride Again." It's one of



Birthday greetings from Gary Cooper to May Robson.

the most strenuous parts of her long career, that of a salty old lady who looks upon modern Texas peace officers as poor successors to the ones she knew in her youth.

You'll be able to see Pat O'Malley, of radio's "Alec Templeton Time," on the screen before long. His first picture will be "Captain Caution," in which he will play a Cockney sailor who is captured during the War of 1812—and in which he'll sing the "Apple Song," which he has already performed on the Templeton program.

When you see "A Night at Earl Carroll's" you'll also see what was, two years ago, the community's most expensive night club. Remember when it opened, with a special section for movie stars? Nowadays it's a dime-and-dance emporium in the evenings, but during the days it's been returned to its former glory by Paramount. Ken Murray and Rose Hobart play the leads in the picture, Cobina and Brenda, radio's comedy team, and some of the much publicized Earl Carroll beauties will support them, and Earl Carroll, besides acting as producer, will play himself.

The Philadelphia-LaScala Opera company wants Deanna Durbin to make her operatic career under its auspices next season. James Melton's already signed with the company.

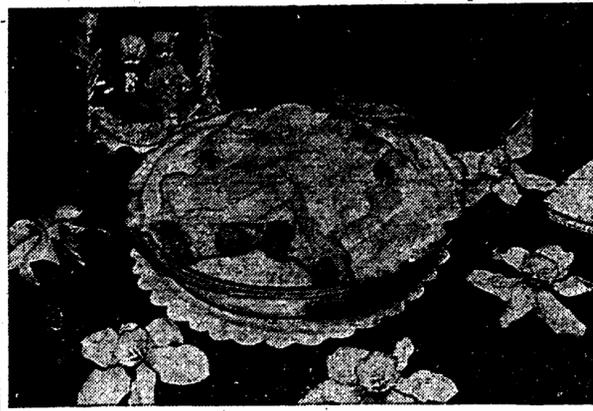
Ben Grauer has grabbed off the most coveted announcing assignment in radio. He's been selected to introduce Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt when she takes the air. Oddly enough, he and she will be in studios hundreds of miles apart, since she will be on the go most of the time; she'll broadcast from a city convenient to her schedule, and he'll chime in from a New York studio.

He is an energetic, jovial young man, who, since he joined NBC 10 years ago, has been working toward liberating the announcer from his stiff-necked, push-voiced make-up. He's been trying to sound like a human being, and deserves a medal for the way that he has succeeded, and inspired other announcers to unbind.

Radio's "Uncle Ezra," (Pat Barrett) a confirmed bachelor in his National Barn Dance air show, found on his arrival in Hollywood recently that the screen expects him to have a wife. In the Bob Burns picture, "Comin' Round the Mountain," "Uncle Ezra" will find himself wedded to a movie actress, whether he likes it or not.

Nine years and 49 weeks ago Joan Blondell decided that she might as well leave Hollywood and go back to New York, because she'd never get anywhere in pictures. She was working in "Sinner's Holiday," with James Cagney, and she made up her mind that she'd stick it out till the picture was finished.

But she never got away. In fact, she's been so much in demand that she's had only a few trips to New York to do shopping, and the one she made with Dick Powell on their over-ballyhooed honeymoon.



FOR A SHOWER PARTY FOR SPRING BRIDE
(See Recipes Below)

Household News By Eleanor Howe

Here Comes the Bride!

And so they are married—and after the ceremony there is to be a wedding reception at the home of the bride's mother.

It takes a bit of planning to carry through a lovely wedding so that every detail is correct. And the reception which follows must be as nearly perfect as it is possible to make it. Plan a menu that's simple and easy to serve, yet appetizing and delicious to eat. Set the table for buffet service—using your loveliest linen, silver and china. Since the prevailing color scheme for the bride's table is green and white, plan to use white flowers for the centerpiece; if candles are used, they may be white or green.

A party for the bride calls for something very special in the way of food. Here's a menu for a wedding reception, with tested recipes to enable you to use it as it is given.

- Assorted Hors d'Oeuvres
- Grapefruit-Lobster or Crabmeat Salad
- Buttermilk Rolls
- Celery Olives
- Pistachio Ice Cream
- Bride's Cake
- Punch
- Groom's Cake
- Coffee

For a shower party for a spring bride, serve simple—but very good—refreshments like this:

- Bride's Pie
- Coffee
- Assorted Salted Nuts
- You'll find other recipes for special party cakes and desserts in my cook book "Better Baking." There's a recipe for wedding cakes, as well.
- Bride's Pie.
- (Serves 10 to 12)

- 6 egg whites
- ¼ cup sugar salt
- 1 cup sugar
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- 1½ quarts strawberry ice cream
- 2 baked pie shells

Beat egg whites until foamy, add salt and continue beating until the egg whites are stiff. Gradually beat in the sugar and continue beating until the egg whites are stiff and glossy. Add vanilla. Pack ¼ quart of ice cream into each pie shell. Cover with meringue and bake in a very hot oven (550 degrees) until meringue is lightly browned. Serve immediately.

Assorted Canapés.
Place chilled shrimp on a bed of shaved ice; serve cocktail sauce with it as an accompaniment. Stuff celery stalks with cream cheese which has been mixed with chopped stuffed olives. Cut crusts from slices of very fresh bread and cut loaf in long lengthwise slices. Spread with cream cheese. Roll as for jelly roll and slice in very thin slices. Brush with melted butter, place on broiler and toast lightly. Serve hot.

Grapefruit Lobster or Crabmeat Salad.
Cut grapefruit in half, remove center with grapefruit corer. With grapefruit knife cut around each section and remove membrane. Cover edges of grapefruit with finely chopped parsley. Fill chilled center of grapefruit with lobster or crabmeat. Top with mayonnaise and serve.

Buttermilk Rolls.
(Makes 2½ dozen)
1 cake yeast
2 tablespoons lukewarm water
2 cups buttermilk (at room temperature)
6½ cups of flour (approximately)
½ cup shortening
½ cup sugar
1½ teaspoons salt
½ teaspoon soda
1 teaspoon baking powder

Soften yeast in lukewarm water. Combine with buttermilk and mix well. Add about 2 cups of flour and beat until smooth. Cover and let rise in a warm place until the batter is light and bubbly. Cream shortening and sugar thoroughly.

Filling.
4 egg yolks
½ cup sugar
3 tablespoons lemon juice
2 teaspoons lemon rind (grated)
Beat egg yolks until thick and lemon-colored. Add remaining ingredients and cook in double boiler until thick, stirring constantly. Cool. Whip 1 cup cream and spread half the cream on the cooled meringue. Cover with lemon filling and top with remaining cream. Chill.

Now is the time for each foresighted homemaker to add to her own collection of favorite recipes, some new and unusual ones which are sure to please her family. Next week Eleanor Howe will give you some of her own tested recipes—recipes for meats, for vegetables and for desserts—and a choice recipe for rhubarb conserve.

Add to raised batter and beat well. Sift together the remaining flour, the salt, soda and baking powder. Add to batter in 3 or 4 portions and mix well. Pinch off small bits of the dough, shape into balls and place in small, greased muffin cups. Cover and allow to rise until the rolls are very light. Brush with melted shortening. Bake in a moderately hot oven (375 degrees) for about 15 minutes.

Groom's Cake.
½ cup butter
1 cup light brown sugar
2 eggs
2 cups general purpose flour
¼ teaspoon soda
¼ teaspoon salt
2 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon cinnamon
½ teaspoon nutmeg
1 teaspoon allspice
¼ cup sour milk
½ cup citron, cut
1 cup raisins
1 cup nut meats, broken
1 teaspoon vanilla extract

Cream butter, add sugar, and beat thoroughly. Add eggs (well beaten). Mix and sift together all dry ingredients, reserving ¼ cup of flour. Add flour mixture and sour milk alternately—beginning with the flour mixture. Flour, citron, raisins, and nuts with the ¼ cup of flour which was reserved and add to the cake mixture. Add vanilla extract. Place in well-greased, small tube pan. Bake 40 to 50 minutes in a moderate oven (350 degrees).

Pistachio Ice Cream.
1 pint coffee cream
1 cup top milk
¼ teaspoon salt
¾ cup sugar
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
½ teaspoon almond extract
3 to 4 drops green pure food color
½ cup pistachio nut meats (cut fine)

Mix all ingredients together thoroughly. Pour mixture into freezing container of modern ice cream freezer. (To allow for expansion fill not more than ¾ full.) Assemble and cover. Then pack mixture of cracked ice and rock salt (use 3 parts ice to 1 part of salt by volume) around the freezing container. Turn crank steadily about 5 minutes. When mixture becomes difficult to turn, remove cover carefully, take out dasher, and pack down evenly with a spoon. Cover ice cream with wax paper and replace cover. Draw off water and replenish ice and salt mixture. Cover and allow to harden at least one hour before serving.

Twenty-Four Hour Pike's Peak.
(Serves 6)
4 egg whites
¼ teaspoon cream of tartar
1 cup sugar
Add cream of tartar to egg whites and beat until the egg whites are stiff but not dry. Gradually beat in the sugar, and continue beating until the mixture is stiff and glossy. Spread in a greased pie plate. Bake in a slow oven (275 degrees) for 20 minutes, then increase temperature to 300 degrees and bake 40 minutes longer.

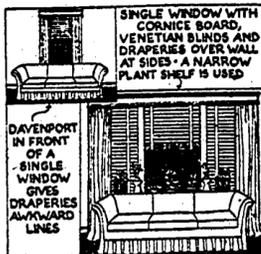
Now is the time for each foresighted homemaker to add to her own collection of favorite recipes, some new and unusual ones which are sure to please her family. Next week Eleanor Howe will give you some of her own tested recipes—recipes for meats, for vegetables and for desserts—and a choice recipe for rhubarb conserve.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Venetian Blinds to Simulate Windows

By **RUTH WYETH SPEARS**

HAVE you ever tried placing your davenport on the side of the room where there was a single window? You probably found that it did not look well, because the back was just high enough to give the draperies an awkward cut-off appearance, as shown in the upper sketch. The lower sketch shows how a friend of mine solved this problem, and changed her living



room that had seemed hopeless, into an attractive, cheerful place. There are no windows under those lowered blinds. A painted box-like cornice board was made about 2 feet longer than the davenport and was fastened to the top of the frame of the one window. The venetian blinds and the rods for the draperies were fastened inside this. A narrow shelf for plants just the length of the davenport back was fastened securely to the window sill. The flowers increase the illusion that there are three windows and add a cheerful note of color.

NOTE: Sewing Book No. 1 tells how to make this cornice board. Also how to make curtains and draperies for every room in the house from child's room to kitchen. All about slip covers. Dressing tables from boxes, tables and old mirrors. You will be delighted with it. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 10
Bedford Hills New York
Enclose 10 cents for Book No. 1.
Name
Address



Speed housecleaning!
Save hours of time. Polish as you clean!

Lady, you needn't tire yourself, waste hours of time cleaning and then polishing woodwork, furniture and floors. Instead, O-Cedar them; polish as you clean; do both at once so easily... for O-Cedar cleans the ugly dirty film of dirt and leaves instead a lovely glow, a soft and silken lustre. Ask for genuine



MOPS, WAX, DUSTERS, CLEANERS AND O-CEDAR FLY AND MOTH SPRAY

Related Evils

Ignorance and superstition ever bear a close, and even a mathematical, relation to each other.—J. Fenimore Cooper.

ESSO REPORTER NEWS

	A.M.	Noon	P.M.	P.M.
WSYR	D 8:00	12:30	6:00	11:00
	\$11:00		6:55	
WHAM	D 7:00	12:05	6:00	11:00
	S 9:00	12:05	6:00	11:00
WGY	D 7:30	12:10	6:00	11:00
	\$11:00		11:00	
WJZ	D 7:55	12:25	6:00	11:00
	\$11:00		6:00	
WDRC	D 7:55	1:00	6:00	11:00
	\$11:00		4:30	
WBZ-A	D 7:00	12:00	6:00	11:00
	\$11:00		4:30	
WCSH	D 7:15	12:15	6:45	
	\$10:45		5:55	
WLBZ	D 7:30	12:30	6:45	
	\$11:00		5:00	
	D-Daily		S-Sunday	

2 BLOCKS East of GRAND CENTRAL STATION

600 outside rooms, private bath, tub and shower, Colonial Maple furniture, Venetian Blinds, and beds with incompressing mattresses.

SINGLE with BATH from \$2
DOUBLE with BATH from \$3
Also weekly and monthly rates.
Air-conditioned Restaurant & Bar. Luncheon from 50¢. Dinner from 70¢

HOTEL IN BEAUTIFUL TOWN
Tudor
111 WEST 42ND STREET - NEW YORK

Little Girl's Blouse, Pinafore, Panties

BUSY mothers with lively little girls in the 2-to-8 size range can solve several important problems with this one clever, very complete pattern (8674). It includes a puff-sleeved blouse with drawstrings, panties, and a pinafore frock that can be used, without the blouse, as a sunback outdoor fashion for summer play, too. The whole ensemble is adorable.



8674

with a touch of quaintness that adds much charm to its simplicity. A linen or gingham pinafore, with mull or dimity blouse, will be pretty for general wear. Plaid or striped seersucker will be practical for the pinafore when she wears it as a sunback frock—can be tubbed so easily, and needn't be ironed. The step-by-step sew chart gives complete, detailed directions.

Pattern No. 8674 is designed for sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 2½ yards of 35-inch material for pinafore and panties; ¾ yard for blouse, 2½ yards ribbon. Send order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.
217 W. Forty-Third St. New York
Enclose 15 cents in coins for Pattern No. Size
Name
Address

"Black Leaf 40"
Kills Many Insects
ON FLOWERS • FRUITS
VEGETABLES & SHRUBS
Demand original sealed bottles, from your dealer

Inner Things
Happiness depends, as Nature shows, less on exterior things than most suppose.—Cowper.

Can't Eat, Can't Sleep, Awful Gas PRESSES HEART
"Gas on my stomach was so bad I could not eat or sleep. It even seemed to press on my heart. A friend suggested Adierka. The first dose brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep fine, and never feel better."—Mrs. Joe Miller. Adierka acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels. Adierka gives you out waste matter that may have caused GAS BLOATING, sour stomach, headaches, nervousness, and sleepless nights. Adierka contains five carminatives and three laxatives spoonful usually relieves GAS and constipation. Adierka does not grip, is not habit forming.
Sold at all drug stores

SPECIAL BARGAINS
WHEN you see the specials of our merchants announced in the columns of this paper you can depend on them. They mean bargains for you.
They are offered by merchants who are not afraid to announce their prices or the quality of the merchandise they offer.

Sportlight
by GRANTLAND RICE

TWO phenomenal kids, two youthful prodigies of the sporting world got their starts along practically the same type of road. They might be called the Twins of Dawn. Their names are Bobby Feller and Bobby Jones.

They were almost exactly alike in this vital respect—Bobby Jones started swinging a golf club at the age of seven—Bobby Feller started throwing a baseball at the age of six. The main point is that each started building up and developing the muscles needed for the big act—Jones as a pitcher—Feller as a pitcher.

Bobby Jones was a phenomenon at the age of 14—good enough then to travel to the final eight in the National Amateur where only inexperience stopped him. At that age he was the best golfer in the big field.

From seven years on Bobby Jones only developed the muscles needed for a golf swing. There were no contradictory or outside muscles that might have come from baseball, football or some other sport. His working muscles all belonged exclusively to golf. He never even played checkers or dominoes.

Feller the Same
Bob Feller followed the same route. Starting at the age of six, Feller's sporting activity consisted of throwing a baseball. Every muscular development in his right arm and back was concentrated on this act.

Against this we might take up the case of Schoolboy Rowe, the Tiger entry. Rowe was a young ball player. But he was also a football star, a shot-putter, a golfer, a tennis player and a basketball luminary—extremely good at each of these games.

He had well-developed but conflicting muscles to handle, and these in time left him muscle-bound. There can be too much muscle for any smooth, flowing action. If Rowe had concentrated on baseball alone in his younger days he might have been one of the greats of all time.

As it was the Tiger giant was a brilliant performer for a year or two until too many of his muscular habits in the back and shoulders began to tie him up. Bob Feller, spoiled, fresh or swell-headed, might have been almost as great a pitcher as he is. But he would have missed by many meters the height he holds today in public favor. Especially in the favor of his mates and his opponents.

If the kids of this country care to pick out someone to follow in every respect, they could make no mistake in following the methods and manners of this Iowa farm boy, who, I am quite sure, will remain unspooled to the last ball he throws.

Lasting Qualities
Bobby Jones was a star competitor and player from the age of 13 to 28. He had known 15 years of tournament action when he retired at his peak, or just as he was coming to his peak.

Bobby Jones could have remained one of the great golfers today at the age of 38 if he had continued to train for tournament play. Before the attack of bursitis laid him low this spring he was still shooting hard courses from 63 to 67 on various occasions, which is not ragged golf. Bobby could have known golf greatness for at least 25 years.

The same is true of Bob Feller. The 21-year-old Van Meter sensation is only getting under way. With only a fair share of luck Feller has at least 15 big years left—years during which he might easily turn out to be the same thing to baseball that Bobby Jones was to golf.

In many other ways the two are alike—both were and are highly popular with their fellow players and their opponents. Both have always belonged to the upper branches of sportsmanship.

A Close-Up on Feller
I had breakfast with Bobby Feller in Tampa the morning of the all-star game for the Finnish fund. He was as unspooled as any prominent athlete I have ever known.
I noticed another leading point. For example, as Joe Cronin, boss of the Boston Red Sox, came into the dining room he came well out of his way to slap Feller on the back and say, "Hello, slug." As other veterans came by they'd all stop by Feller's table with "Hello, butch"—"Howya, kid"—"Hello, Bob."

Speaking of Sports—
Fiction Pales Before Career Of Kid McCoy

By ROBERT McSHANE
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

NORMAN SELBY was the "real McCoy." And Norman Selby took his own life recently in a Detroit (Mich.) hotel.

It was under the name of "Kid McCoy" that Selby became one of the best and most glamorous boxing champions of half a century ago. The "real McCoy" was originated when the Kid billed himself that way in opposition to a rival who also called himself McCoy.

There were no tears shed at the Kid's funeral. He had caused too much trouble during his lifetime, had pulled too many mean tricks and was never too particular about how he fought as long as he was victorious.

But Kid McCoy was a great fighter. Boxing old timers remember him as a paralyzing puncher—one of the hardest hitters the fight game has ever known. His skill was so great he could pit successfully his 160 pounds against the best heavyweights of his day. His cunning was almost diabolical, and it was his cunning which made so many enemies for him.

Lesson in Cunning

McCoy reveled in victimizing his opponents. The old shoe lace gag was one of his best. In the midst of combat he would pause, point down, and tell his opponent to "hurry up, tie your shoe laces." When the victim looked, McCoy struck.

Sailor Tom Sharkey, now living in San Francisco, recalls the Kid with no fond memories. He tells about their fight in New York back in 1899. The Kid came into the ring that



KID (THE REAL) MCCOY

night with his gloves on. Sharkey's manager, Tommy Rourke, ordered the gloves removed. They were full of plaster. One good punch could have brought a permanent close to Sharkey's career.

That's a fight Sharkey will never forget. Odds were 10 to 6 McCoy would beat him. When the Kid knocked him down in the first round the ringside odds went to 10 to 3. But the Sailor weathered the storm. He started working on his opponent's stomach; and the referee counted 10 over the Kid in the tenth round. Sharkey couldn't forget the matter of the loaded gloves.

The most lurid fiction is tame when compared to McCoy's life story. At various stages in his career he was a millionaire and a hobo. He was a world's boxing champion and a jailbird. He married nine times—three times to the same woman. He served eight of a 20-year sentence for murder. Once he was proprietor of a jewelry store, and once he swamped out saloons. It's almost impossible not to be melodramatic when writing of McCoy. He was a melodramatic person. His life was a series of fantastic adventures.

Unpleasant Memory

Tom Sharkey recalls another unpleasant incident in the Kid's life. "I remember," Tom says, "how he met Tommy Ryan, in 1896, after working as Ryan's sparring partner and learning all his tricks, still hiding his own skill. He wrote Ryan he was dead broke and sick and wouldn't Ryan give him a chance to make some money? It would be just a workout for Ryan, but it meant a change for the Kid. He told Ryan he wouldn't even have to train. Ryan took him at his word and gave him the fight. McCoy beat him unmercifully—and laughed about it."

The tables were once turned on McCoy, however. He was the victim of an upset that ranks with the game's most inexplicable. Meeting Jack McCormick in 1899 in Chicago, the Kid was rated a 100 to 1 shot to win. One second after the bell the Kid was stretched on the floor senseless. McCormick had knocked him out with the first punch.

Rugged Individualist

A note was found beside McCoy's body. His message was that he no longer could stand the "madness of the world."

Perhaps the Kid was discouraged because there was no longer a spotlight shining upon him. He was a rugged—and ruthless—individual. Only extremes meant anything to him. He scorned the well-trodden path, always seeking glory and excitement. When they could no longer be his he decided, for the first time, to throw in the towel.

"The Name Is Familiar"

BY FELIX B. STREYCKMANS and ELMO SCOTT WATSON

Wistaria

WISTARIA, the beautiful light blue or purple flower which makes your front porch so attractive, is a perennial memorial to Caspar Wistar, a Philadelphia physician who was born in 1761. He went to medical school at the University of Pennsylvania, was graduated in 1782 and then went to England and Scotland, where he served as president of the Royal Medical Society of Edinburgh and also as president of a society for the further investigation of natural history.

After his return to America, he became almost as famous a naturalist as he was a physician and anatomist and his home was a meeting place for students, citizens, scientists and travelers who met there to discuss subjects of common interest. In fact such assemblies, called "Wistar parties," continued long after his death in 1818.

When Thomas Nuttall, the English-American naturalist, discovered a new woody vine in the forests of the western and southern states, he wanted to honor the famous Philadelphia scientist by naming it after him. But he spelled it "wistaria" and if you spell it that way, too, you're helping Nuttall perpetuate an error instead of helping perpetuate the fame of Dr. Caspar Wistar.

Zeppelin

TECHNICALLY, an airship is a dirigible but it is popularly called a zeppelin and probably always will be. And so the name of Count Ferdinand von Zeppelin, its inventor, will live on.

This ought to please the count no end, as he was just a little conceited. As a military observer in this country during the Civil war, he wrote copiously for his German readers but told as much about how popular he was with the American officers as he did about military activities. Immediately after the Civil war he stayed in America for a short time to "enjoy his popularity," and while in America he made his first ascent in a balloon.

He returned to Germany and continued to serve in the army until 1891 when he retired with the rank of general and studied aeronautics. In 1900 he made the first ship that rose from the ground. It stayed in the air for 20 minutes but it was wrecked in landing.

In 1906 he made two successful flights with another ship of his and traveled 30 miles an hour. The next year his ship made 36 miles an hour and progress was steady from then on. The count died in 1917 during the World war when his zeppelins were at their peak of military usefulness.

Morse Code

IN A small glass case in a museum at Harvard university is a little ribbon of paper on which is printed a series of dots and dashes. If you know your "Morse code," you can spell out the message which these dots and dashes tell. "What hath God wrought," it says.

For this is the first message ever sent over the "electric telegraph." It was clicked off on May 24, 1844, in Washington by Samuel Finley Breeze Morse, former daguerreotypist and portrait painter, who became the inventor of the telegraph, to his partner, Alfred Vail, in Baltimore. Its wording was suggested to Morse by Miss Anne

Ellsworth, daughter of the commissioner of patents, who had brought him the joyful news that congress had passed an appropriation with which to carry on his experiments with his invention.

As the use of the telegraph spread, men who were skilled in sending messages in the "Morse code" were called "Morse operators" quite as frequently as they were "telegraphers." Later they became known as "boomers" or "lightning-snatchers" but due to the increasing use of modern teletypewriters "Morse men" are rapidly becoming "vanishing Americans."

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Bok Peace Award
In 1923 Edward Bok, the philanthropist, founded the American Peace award, offering \$100,000 for the most practicable plan to establish and preserve the peace of the world.

Just a Little Smile



ROYAL RED TAPE

Red tape, during the reign of Queen Victoria, reached its highest peak. So great was its power it was necessary for the queen to overcome it even in her own household. The following is a good example of the state of affairs at the time:

The dining room was habitually cold, and one day the queen sent Baron Stockmer to see the master of the household. That worthy listened to the complaint of the Baron and when the nobleman had finished said:

"You see, Baron, properly speaking, it is not our fault. The lord steward only lays the fires, and the lord chamberlain lights them."

His Work Done

Henry persisted in saying, "I have went," despite his teacher's efforts to correct him. Finally, she insisted that he stay after school and write, "I have gone," 10 times on the blackboard.

When he had finished, the teacher was nowhere to be seen, so little Henry wrote on the blackboard: "Dear Teacher: I have wrote—I have gone—one hundred times, and I have went home."

FINDING A PLACE FOR HIM



Mr. Willing—Will you marry me when you're free?
Mrs. Triplewed—Not immediately. I'm already engaged to Mr. Multirox. But I'll put you on my waiting list.

Modern

The teacher was trying to get the pupils to understand the dreadful business of conjugating verbs. "When I say 'I have, you have, he has,'" she exclaimed, "I am conjugating the verb 'to have.' Do you understand?"

They did. "Very good. Now listen carefully. 'I love, you love, he loves.' What is that?"

Up shot little Tommy's hand. Tommy was a film enthusiast. "Please, miss," he said, "it is one of them triangles when someone gets shot!"

Route Out

A Negro was standing an examination for the position of rural free delivery carrier. Among other questions written for him to answer was the poser:

"What is the distance between the earth and the moon?"

His prompt but indignant reply was: "See heah! If you's a'going to put me on dat route I quit right now."

Employment Problem
"Your boy Josh says he's going to town to seek employment."
"Yep," answered Farmer Corn-tassel. "I don't blame him. Everybody feels occasionally like gettin' away an' lookin' for work 'stid o' stayin' where he knows it'll be waitin' fur him regular."

CONGRESS FAME



"The representative from your section doesn't seem to have attracted much attention in congress yet."

"No; but he's in great hope that charges of some sort will be brought against him before long."

Plausible Answer

Father—You must study your English lesson diligently.
Son—Why am I to learn English?
Father—Half the world speaks it, my boy.
Son—Is not that sufficient?

Caught

She—Are you fond of moving pictures, Jack?
He—Oh, yes, indeed!
She—Then perhaps you won't mind bringing some down out of the attic for mother.

Ask Me Another
A General Quiz

The Questions

1. Which side is the left bank of the river?
2. What is the largest city in square miles in the United States?
3. Why do forsythia and redbud bushes bloom so early in spring?
4. How tall is Venus de Milo?
5. Who was the first man elected to the presidency who knew how to drive a car?
6. What makes wood decay?
7. What is a mahout, an Indian chief, a hog caller, or an elephant driver?
8. Do stars produce static over the radio?

The Answers

1. The side to the left of a person facing downstream.
2. Los Angeles.
3. They develop their blossom buds during the previous summer.
4. Six feet three inches.
5. Warren G. Harding.
6. Bacteria and certain microscopic plants called fungi grow in the wood and destroy its structure.
7. An elephant driver.
8. On certain wave lengths a small amount of static comes from interstellar space, evidently being produced by the stars.

SPEED SUITS ME IN A RACING CAR— BUT I WANT MY CIGARETTE SLOW-BURNING. CAMELS BURN SLOWER— GIVE ME THE 'EXTRAS' IN SMOKING PLEASURE— AND EXTRA SMOKING FOR MY MONEY, TOO!



BOB SWANSON
Midget Auto Racing Champion

WHETHER you smoke a lot or a little, you'll find several definite "extras" in the slower-burning cigarette... Camel. You'll find freedom from the excess heat and drying, irritating qualities of too-fast burning... extra mildness and extra coolness. You'll find a cigarette that doesn't tire your taste... for slower burning preserves the full, rich flavor of Camel's matchless blend of costlier tobaccos. At the same time, you'll be getting the equivalent of extra smoking from each pack!

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 TOBACCOS

The Antrim Reporter
ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE
Published Every Thursday

H. W. ELDREDGE
Editor and Publisher
Nov. 1, 1892—July 9, 1936
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Obituary poetry and flowers charged at advertising rates.

Not responsible for errors in advertisements but corrections will be made in subsequent issues.

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

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

THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1940

REPORTERETTES

"Who said speech is free?" asked the man as he paid his telephone bill.

Sin, we suppose, always is ugly, but appearances sometimes are deceitful.

Ice cream from cotton is the latest. But you can't eat your shirt, and enjoy it.

News from a near-forgotten war front: "Japs and Chinese both claim fresh gains."

In the spring, lawns, garden, forests, fields and Christmas jewelry turn a soft, new green.

Nevada makes the news as the hardest drinking state. Marital woes must be drowned, we suppose.

Remember when it was a mighty poor man who went callin' on a girl in a coat and trousers that didn't match?

Soon to go on market are wooden toothpicks made of a tropical wood treated with antiseptic and packed like book matches. Progress is wonderful, even without benefit of Emily Post.

One commendable thing about the prodigal son, he walked home instead of writing for money to come home on.

A New England college announces it will have no more examinations. It ought to have a first class football team.

These are the days which give hands that itchy feeling to get hold of the garden spade, dig some worms and go fishing.

A contemporary advises with a question: "Are you weeding your garden?" Not yet, even the weeds aren't showing up yet.

The ladies who complain about the temperature goin' down more every winter don't realize that skirts have been goin' up.

A man may marry a girl because she's cute and helpless, but the week after the wedding he'll want her to be an expert at housekeeping.

Olden time hairdressers certainly knew their business. Excavators in Egypt have come upon human hair with a permanent wave that has lasted 5000 years.

To marry in haste, may be gambling with your happiness; but it is far safer than waiting until your Prince Charming's pockets are well-lined and the lining of his stomach is worn out.

A Pennsylvania man suing his wife for divorce said that she played the radio all night so he could not sleep, threw gravel on his freshly polished car, chucked the money he gave her out the window and poured soap flakes over the eggs he had fried for himself. We didn't know the Marx brother had a sister.

Antrim Locals

Edward Moul has an elderly lady, a Mrs. Morse from Vermont, acting as housekeeper.

The Ladies Mission Circle will meet in the Vestry promptly at 3 P. M. Wednesday, May 15 for a business meeting after which the delegates to the recent Presbyterian meeting in Lawrence will bring echoes from that gathering. Members of the Unity Guild are invited to come. A public supper will be served at six o'clock.

The Antrim Garden club held the May meeting with Mrs. Blanche Thompson on Monday evening, May 2nd. Mrs. G. H. Caughey continued the botany class instruction. The program was given over to an illustrated talk on the Arnold Arboretum in Boston. Rev. H. L. Packard showed the pictures and Mrs. Merna Young gave the description of the Arboretum. The next meeting will be with Mrs. G. H. Caughey at her home in Antrim Center on the evening of June 3rd.

Antrim Locals

A large delegation from this town attended the vesper service at Hancock on Sunday evening.

The Mission Study Class will meet with Mrs. Kittredge this Friday, May 10 at three P. M. Mrs. Seaver will lead.

Rev. R. H. Tibbals, attended the annual meeting of the New Hampshire Christian Civics League in Concord last week.

Oscar Robb has improved from his recent illness. His daughter, Miss Bernice Robb, and two lady friends from Orange, N. J., spent the week-end here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Wheeler of Prospect street have gone to Davenport, Iowa, to visit their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Winslow Sawyer.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Caughey are grandparents again. Mr. and Mrs. John Robertson of Mont Vernon have a little son, born May 2nd at the Memorial hospital, Nashua.

Edwin Clark of Chelmsford Mass., and Mrs. Grace M. Young of Antrim were united in marriage Saturday afternoon by Rev. R. H. Tibbals. They will reside in Chelmsford, Mass.

Mrs. E. S. Goodell, Mrs. Annie Ames and Mrs. Hattie M. Peaslee attended the annual meeting in Concord of the Woman's United Baptist Mission Society on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Downes have gone to their home in Brookline after spending the winter in the Vose house. Mrs. Emily Vose and friend of Watertown, Mass., have been at the Vose house recent ly.

Mrs. F. A. Dunlap returned Monday from New Durham. Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap are planning to attend the Northern Baptist Convention at Atlantic City, N. J., May 21-26. They will go with Rev. and Mrs. Robert Bracey of New Durham.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union held the May meeting at the Baptist parsonage on Tuesday afternoon. Miss Faye Benedict led the devotions. The meeting was mostly devoted to reports. Mrs. E. S. Goodell, who is a trustee of the Boylston Home in Manchester which cares for worthy girls and which had a golden anniversary of its founding recently, gave a report of the event which she and Miss M. J. Abbott attended. Mrs. Dunlap gave a report of the financial state of the Union and Mrs. Wilkinson gave a report of the Tri-State Convention she attended in Portsmouth recently. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Wilkinson on Tuesday, June 4th.

Britain Keeping Watch For Modern Mata Hari
LONDON.—Great Britain is keeping a close watch these days for a modern Mata Hari.
British soldiers are warned to "be aware of woman spies at dances." "She" may, or may not be, a Mata Hari, they are told by commanding officers at many camps and barracks. The British Tommy attends lectures on the danger of German woman agents, and is told that most of the suspected women operate in the London area.
He is told that the "spies" circulate in small hotels and dance halls in the suburbs close to the homes of soldiers on leave and some have joined the air raid precaution services. It is understood that there are 36,000 women of German birth free in England.

Win War With Snakes, Naturalist Tells Allies
TORONTO, ONT.—V. C. Keachie, naturalist and author of a book on serpents, has popped up with an idea:
"Snakes could win the war for the allies and save the lives of millions of men."
Keachie says snakes could be dropped from the air at points in the enemy's line where most troops were concentrated—to affect the enemy's morale.
But Keachie seems to forget that the Germans might turn the tables on the "snake-charmers." What if the Germans did not like the snakes, and promptly turned them about, so that they would wriggle and crawl back to the Allied front?

Cocker Spaniel
The Spanyell family dates back to 1386. Cocker is smallest of family. A very popular pure-bred dog in U. S. Standard colors range from solid blacks, reds, to shades of cream; liver red and combinations. Versatile in the field, can be trained into desirable retriever. Great lover of human family.

Park Absorbs Western Wilds

Removes 200,000 Acres From Path of Growing Cities And Towns.

WASHINGTON.—Removed from the potential path of growing cities and towns, nearly 200,000 acres of America's fast vanishing wilderness recently were added to the sylvan stretches of Olympic National park, in Washington state.

"Set in the heart of Olympic peninsula—which faces Canada across Juan de Fuca strait—the Olympic National park is the nation's youngest federal playground," says the National Geographic society. "It was provided for by act of congress in June, 1938."

Holds Famous 'Rain Forests.'

"The 1940 addition to the park, put into effect by recent presidential proclamation, brought to an already extensive area of nearly 650,000 acres a spectacular woodland playground of mountains and streams, hot springs, waterfalls, and rolling fields of wild flowers.

"The rain forests which long have been an outstanding feature of the Pacific Northwest are in the newly acquired area. A result of heavy rainfall and favorable climatic and soil conditions, they stretch in vast stands of fir, cedar, hemlock and spruce—growing with tropical luxuriance up near the forty-eighth degree of latitude. A thick undergrowth of moss, vines and ferns gives a junglelike appearance to these towering forests that often rise to heights of 300 feet. The average rainfall of the region is 142 inches; by contrast, on the other side of the Olympic peninsula, it is less than 15 inches.

"Other tracts of territory added clockwise around the edges of the park, from northern Port Angeles to the stream-watered slopes of the west, include large public campgrounds and winter-sports centers, as well as additional peaks, lakes and rapids offering new variety and beauty in a region already crowded with natural wonders.

Hot Springs, Dragons' Tears.

"In the park—which now occupies 835,411 acres of an authorized maximum of 898,292 acres—there are hundreds of species of wild flowers, and rushing mountain streams and lakes filled with such anglers' game as rainbow and cutthroat trout, eastern brook trout, Beardslee trout, and the gamest of all, steelhead.

"With the recently extended acreage, Olympic Hot Springs brought 21 new springs within the limits of the park. Indians used to account for this manifestation of nature by the legend that the hot springs were dragons' tears. According to the legend, two great dragons, Elwha and Soleduck, fought a mighty battle over the boundary line which divided their relative possessions on Olympic peninsula. The struggle, which ended in a 'draw,' left both so weary and wounded that they hid themselves in their separate caves and wept. The hot tears of the two dragons still bubble in the valleys of the two rivers which bear the beasts' names, 'Soleduck,' emptying into the Pacific, and 'Elwha,' winding northward to Juan de Fuca strait.

"Queen of Olympic park is glacier-crowned Mount Olympus, rising 8,000 feet. The Olympic mountains, of which Mount Olympus is but one of a series of rugged peaks, were not discovered by white men until 1774, when a Spanish sea captain reported the sighting of his jagged summits from his ship in the Pacific. Later, an Englishman, John Mearns, named Mount Olympus, traditional home of the gods."

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE Hillsborough, ss.
Court of Probate

To Norman J. Morse of Antrim in said County, under the conservatorship of Junius T. Hanchett and all others interested therein;

Whereas said Conservator has filed the final account of his said conservatorship in the Probate Office for said County:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Peterborough in said County, on the 31st day of May next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said conservator 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 26th day of April A. D. 1940.

By order of the Court,
WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,
4-26 Register.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Baptist Church
Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor

Sunday, May 12
Church School 9:45

Morning Worship 11. The pastor will preach on "Parents Worthy of Honor."

Young People's Fellowship 6 in the Vestry of this Church. Leader: Miss Elizabeth M. Hollis. Subject: "What are the Values of the Bible for Us Today?"

The West Hillsboro County Ministers Association held its monthly meeting Monday morning in the home of Rev. Harrison L. Packard, with an attendance of ten. Rev. Louis W. Swanson of New Boston addressed the group on "The Value of Hobbies to a Minister".

Antrim Center Congregational Church
John W. Logan, Minister
Service of Worship Sunday morning at 9.45

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor

Thurs. May 9
Workers' Conference at 7:30 in the Vestry.

Sunday May 12
Morning Worship at 10:30 with an address by Miss Dorothy Ellerton on our work among the Navajo Indians at Ganado, Arizona.

Bible School meets at 11:45
At 6 the Young People's Fellowship will meet in the Baptist Vestry.

Union Service in the Baptist Vestry at 7.
Monday evening at 7:30 the Unity Guild meets in the Vestry and will be addressed by Miss Ellerton of Ganado, Arizona.

'Short' Starts Fire; Rings Bell; Saves 5
PITTSBURGH.—A short circuit set fire to a house here, but it evened things up by arousing five sleeping persons.

Awakened by the constant jangling of the door bell, Mrs. E. E. Hendershaw found the house filled with smoke and awoke the others. Firemen said a short circuit caused the \$300 blaze, but also set the door bell to ringing the alarm.

CHOICE PERENNIALS AND ROCK GARDEN PLANTS
Visitors welcome Saturdays and Sunday. Fernglens Gardens,
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Don't throw away those used, common stamps on your daily mail! Sell them for cash. List of Buyer and prices paid, 15c (coin)
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FOR SALE
EUREKA VACUUM CLEANER for Sale. In good working condition. First person with \$5 gets it. MRS. H. W. ELDREDGE, tel. 9-21 Antrim.

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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.

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

HAND-MADE GIFTS



Pillow Cases, beautifully embroidered
End Table Covers
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Hancock

Rev. William Weston gave his entertainment "Last Day of School" in New Boston Monday for the High School.

Little Rosella Loomis entered the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital in Concord Sunday as a possible appendicitis patient.

Mrs. John E. Hill became a member of Hancock Congregational Church Sunday, joining by letter from the Court Street Church in Keene.

Mr. and Mrs. George L. Fish, Robert Fish, Miss Edna Fish and George Fisher were at the home of Wallace Fisher in Worcester recently.

The body of Luther Hatch, who died in Miami, Fla., was brought here for burial Saturday. Rev. William Weston conducted the short service.

Mrs. E. H. Tuttle, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Tuttle were in Needham, Mass. for the wedding of Paul Tuttle, grandson of Mrs. E. H. Tuttle, and son of Ernest Tuttle, of East Orange, N. J., to Miss Louise Goodhue.

The Place Geography team from Hancock, Elizabeth Stearns, Val-etta Dufraigne, and Barbara Clark, won second place at the Scholarship Day in Keene. The arithmetic team from here included Marie Dufraigne, Louis Fisher, Barbara Manning.

Bennington

Harry B. Favor has been ill at his home.

George Church has returned from the hospital.

Ruth Wilson is now at home having finished her work in Newton Center.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shields, of Ayer, Mass., were visitors lately of Miss E. L. Lawrence.

Miss Hattie Parker has concluded her work in Meredith and is at home with her parents.

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

Anna Yakavakis has returned to school having been out a number of weeks because of her eyes.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Cody and daughter Katherine spent the week-end in Springfield, Vermont.

The play which was to have been presented by Miss V. Drago's class, will not be presented because of mumps.

The pre-school Health Clinic which was to have taken place this month has been postponed until June 4th.

The high school play, "Mrs. O'Leary's Cow" is to take place on Thursday evening. There will be dancing after the show. Music by Lindsay's Orchestra.

Francis McGrath, young son of Mr. and Mrs. George McGrath, is able to be taken out again. Although not allowed to walk yet, the young lad has shown much improvement in these past three months.

BOUNCING COINS

Take two coins that look exactly alike. One is genuine, the other is counterfeit. How can you tell them apart? The secret service men tell us we should throw them on a table. The coin that doesn't bounce is counterfeit. The coin that bounces is the real thing.

Life tests men in the same way—by their bounce! The men who do not possess real worth, quit. The men of value bounce. Lincoln was defeated many times, yet always bounced back and finally bounced into the White House. Edison failed many times in his effort to invent the incandescent lamp, yet he always bounced back and tried again—and finally he won. In the Hall of Accomplishment, you'll find inscribed the names of the men who bounced. Emerson wrote, "What you are, thunders so loud I can't hear what you say." The counterfeit coin looks like the genuine, but it isn't. It won't bounce. A man may talk and look like a winner, but the way he actually lives is the test that counts. Meeting the hard knocks, defeats, and setbacks of life with bounce is the supreme test of character and worth. Be a man with bounce!

Celestial Elbow Room

The stars are so widely distributed in the vastness of space that there is but remote chance of collision between any two of them. It has been said that their nearness to each other could be paralleled by three flies on the whole continent of Europe.

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

Is there a better, more delicious, more tasty vegetable than tender asparagus fresh from your garden and properly cooked within an hour after harvesting? Asparagus, peas, and corn, all three when cooked within an hour after picking come pretty close to representing the peak of goodness that comes out of the garden and must be very close to the old-fashioned "nectar of the gods" that the early authors talked about.

If everybody likes asparagus so much why isn't more grown? Probably it is because of the difficulty of getting the bed started and the two year wait necessary before the crop is ready to harvest. However, waiting a year or two will simply delay the delicious dish that much longer. The time to start is right now. Let me just give you a few hints on how to plant the asparagus so as to save yourself a lot of trouble later on.

From 50 to 100 plants is enough for most families to eat fresh, with some left over for canning. These plants should be set out as early in May as it is possible to work the soil, preferably in land that has been cultivated for two or three years and is free from witch grass and from sod. When only a small amount of asparagus is planted, it is usual to dig a trench a foot or 15 inches deep for the roots. Three or four inches of well-rotted manure is tramped down solidly in the bottom of the trench, and covered with 3 or 4 inches of good soil. The asparagus roots are planted about 8 inches below the surface of the ground. A little mound of soil is placed under the crown of each plant. Then it is simply cov-

ered over with an inch or so of soil and the trench is filled in gradually as the asparagus grows up through.

Another caution as to planting the asparagus. Do not plant it on the side of your garden where the witch grass and weeds will encroach upon it, and where it is bound to be neglected. Plant it in the middle of the garden, so that you can cultivate in on both sides.

A good place to get plants is out of your own garden. You can buy ten cents worth of seed of the Martha or Mary Washington variety. Plant the seeds two inches apart or far enough so that each seedling plant will have plenty of room to develop. Putting in an equal number of radish seeds will mark the row for you and give you a chance to weed the row before the slow germinating asparagus comes up. Starting the seed in a rich soil in May 1940 will give you nice plants to set out in May 1941. It will delay your asparagus just one year. If you are eager to get a crop quickly you can buy good one-year old plants from almost any nurseryman, or newly dug plants from a neighbor to plant immediately in your garden.

Asparagus has comparatively few insect and disease enemies. It is simply a matter of keeping the weeds out of it and cultivating it often enough to keep it growing. The first asparagus may be cut the third season of growth, or in 1942, from asparagus planted in 1940. It will last a long time if properly fertilized and should yield enough asparagus for the family for a period of 20 years or more.

Scout Notes

On May 1 the girl scouts held a Box Party in the Fireman's Hall. Each girl brought a box. And the boys which were invited by the girls bid on the boxes.

After we ate, we played games and danced until 9:30. We all had a good time. There were about twenty four present.

On May 2 the girl scouts held their

regular meeting in Fireman's hall. The girl scout are raising money to buy their uniforms they now have \$18.80.

Scout Scribe, Jane Pratt

Coming Events

May 10 Junior Prom, Antrim High School Class of 1941 in the town hall.

Now they're puttin' lipstick on with a brush. Or is it a trowel?

School News

On Tuesday, May 7, Mr. Ramsden gave out the honors for the graduating class of 1940. Barbara Fluri is valedictorian, and Norine Edwards the salutatorian. Third honor went to Isabel Butterfield, and the fourth, fifth, and sixth honors to Dorothy Whipple, Elizabeth Hollis and Gertrude Hugron.

The Junior Prom is to be held this Friday, May 10. The Juniors have been working hard to make the affair a big success, so don't forget to go to the dance and have a grand time.

Martha Van Hennik, Maxine Brown, Frank Jellerson, and Guy Clark won the prizes at Prize Speaking on Thursday, May 2. Martha won first prize for the girls, and Frank for the boys.

Tomorrow afternoon the seniors will present an assembly concerning their wonderful trip to Washington.

Each one will speak on what made the greatest impression to him on the trip.

Margaret Thibodeau returned to school Monday after undergoing an appendix operation April 16.

The following members of the Office Practice class received Complete Theory Certificates from the Gregg Publishing Company: Barbara Fluri and Phyllis Clymer. In order to receive this certificate, one must be able to write and transcribe shorthand with at least 90 per cent accuracy.

The Esterbrook Penn Company of Camden, New Jersey sponsored a Gregg Shorthand Contest. The papers were judged by officials of the company. The following members of the shorthand classes received certificates: Dorothy Whipple, Barbara Fluri, Phyllis Clymer, Helen Dziengowski, Margaret Thibodeau, Jane Ruthford and Marcia Edwards.

Deering

Harold G. Wells was in Manchester last Thursday.

C. Harold Taylor cut down the large tree in front of Bill's Garage at Hillsboro last week.

Mr. Ford of the National Grange Insurance Co. was a business visitor in town one day last week.

Wolf Hill grange, No. 41, will hold its regular meeting in grange hall, Monday evening, May 13th.

Miss Almada Holmes attended the annual convention of the National League of Women Voters in New York last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells and Miss Gertrude Taylor attended the radio show of Jimmie and Dick at Henniker last week.

Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty of Wilton visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells, at their home, Pinehurst farm, one day last week.

Mrs. Harold G. Wells and Mrs. Willis Munsey, Mrs. R. N. Farley and Fred Garland of Henniker attended the regular meeting of Union Pomona grange at South Weare last Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy H. Locke, Mrs. Melvina Whitney, Miss Priscilla Whitney, Mrs. Mary J. Willard and Miss Jane Johnson, members of Wolf Hill grange, No. 41, attended the Deputy District meeting in Manchester recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy H. Locke, Mrs. Marie H. Wells, Miss Jane Johnson, Mrs. Hilda M. Grund, Mrs. Melvina Whitney, Mrs. Mary J. Willard and Miss Priscilla Whitney, members of Wolf Hill grange, No. 41, attended the district meeting of Deputy Lester E. Connor at Hillsboro last Thursday evening and exemplified the balloting.

Selectman Nelson C. Spaulding, who was married last Saturday at Bradford to Miss Esther Cressey, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Orie R. Spaulding, former residents of Deering. Rev. George T. Duke of Errol, who performed the ceremony and the best man, J. Charles Williams of Concord, were also former residents of Deering. Mr. Spaulding's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. David Williams, reside at Valley View farms, where Mr. Williams is manager.

Grenades in War
Gunpowder-filled grenades of wood were invented in the Sixteenth century and in the Seventeenth century special bands of grenadiers were formed for their use. Modern hand grenades were successfully used by the Japanese against Russia in 1904, and various forms, many made from old tins, were introduced at the outbreak of the World war.

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EAST ANTRIM

Mrs. Bertha Hills is visiting at C. D. White's.

C. E. Tripp is making fine progress since his operation.

Philip O'Keefe, Charlie Groves and party of friends are at the O'Keefe home for a few days.

Leon Cutter is in this neighborhood doing farm team work.

A mill is being set up near the Public Service Station where the lumber in the river will be sawed. The party operating the mill is from Pennsylvania.

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A natural frame adds interest to your pictures. Note how the archway in this shot focuses attention on the mission building.

FIND a natural "frame" for your picture subjects—and as a rule, you'll get pictures that are more interesting. This is especially true when the subject is a landscape, a scenic view, a building, a street scene, or similar material with quite a bit of detail.

Your frame can be a doorway, a window, an arch, a garden gateway surmounted by a trellis, or any other opening of suitable size. It need not always be complete; for example, a tree framing one side and the top of a scenic view may be sufficient.

John van Gulder

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

Patronize Our Advertisers



GENERAL HUGH S. JOHNSON Says:

MUZZLED BY NAVY

A retired naval officer has been ordered by the navy department to cease giving lectures on the war. An officer on the retired list is in a peculiar status. Having been disabled in service he is removed from active duty and not subject to orders in the usual sense. He gets, for life, what looks like three-quarters pay. Actually counting lost allowances, it is about half pay. Whether the navy department can legally muzzle him is a doubtful question.

Yet the navy doesn't shush up some retired officers who do not say acceptable things. The outstanding case is Smedley Butler. He has called his erstwhile marine employment the instrument of a racket.

The difference is that an obscure little lieutenant-commander (retired) could be sunk without a trace while a double medal of honor major-general super showman with a national reputation, a picturesque vocabulary and a voice like a foghorn—"old augur-eye" or "old gimlet-nose" or whatever "old" it is—



REAR ADMIRAL TAUSSIG—His voice is being "shushed" by the navy.

couldn't be sunk at all without a splash that would raise the tides on all the seven seas.

In times of peace, I can't see why there should be any shushing at all. Nine-tenths of this military secrecy business is the bunk. I was glad to read of Admiral Taussig's testimony, that the reason for the navy's insistence on fortifying Guam and increasing naval estimates at a cost of more than a billion is that we've got to fight Japan.

For this purpose, he wants to establish an "impregnable base in the Philippines" (which is not possible) "fortify the Island of Guam to make its capture impossible" (which is equally absurd) "and make an alliance with Great Britain, France and the Netherlands that will insure co-operation in the maintenance of the status quo in the area to the southward of Formosa."

The navy didn't attempt to shush Admiral Taussig. It merely said that his opinion was his own and contrary to its views.

But the navy is asking for exactly what Taussig is defending. It contends that it wants to fortify Guam "to stabilize the political situation in the Far East."

Admiral Taussig was simply more explicit. He wants to check Japanese expansion in Asia and Malaysia which he says is "under way at present with the subjugation of China, the Philippines, Netherlands Indies, French Indo-China and Malaya are to be taken over in due course of time. Russia is to be driven westward of Lake Baikal."

It is a fair interpretation of the rest of the admiral's testimony that we have to fight a naval war with Japan to prevent all this and must get ready now.

I don't agree with Admiral Taussig. If we are to engage our strength and effort on distant and indefensible objectives half way across the world, we shall be duck soup for enemies much closer to our shores. We have no bone buried in Asia. But it is a wonderful thing to know that he could speak and did speak his mind.

It is unfair to the army, the navy and the country to tell them to prepare for war and not tell them what war—how, when and where.

What is the foreign political, military and naval policy of the United States? That is our most important question. It needs to be debated and explored, and as to its military and naval aspects, professional military and naval men know the limitations. For the present at least, let's not shush any of them.

Sen. Bennett Clark wants to court martial Admiral Taussig for saying that naval preparedness plans are aimed at checking Japan in Asia and Malaysia. My esteemed columnist colleague, Raymond Clapper, writes: "The function of the armed forces is to carry out policy and not to make it." This is 100 per cent right. "We depend on military and naval officers to advise us as to the preparedness measures we should take for the national safety or to maintain given policies." O. K. as a theory, but it doesn't mean a thing in our practices.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY ROGER SHAW

Nazis Solidify Norwegian Gains As Fierce Fighting Is Reported; Britain Claims Sinking 30 Ships

(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

II GERMAN WAR: Nordic Phase

And still the Nordics fought among themselves up north—Norsemens, Germans, English, Anglo-Canadians and an occasional Norman peasant from Quebec. As some of the smoke and propaganda clouds lifted a bit, interesting news items revealed themselves to the American public. The Germans had captured Oslo, Norse capital, with an air-wafted force of 2,000 men. They had captured Narvik with a few hundred men. They had taken Bergen, second city of Norway, with a corporal's guard of 100. They had occupied Trondheim without firing a shot. So much for expert Trojan horsemanship.

It appeared, further, that many of the English troops dumped from the transports into Norway, were ill-equipped "territorial" militia, or half-trained regulars, without proper aerial support, heavy artillery, tanks, or even automatic rifles. The Germans facing them, had plenty of good, new automatic weapons, air bombers and fighters, anti-aircraft, tanks, and considerable knowledge of the Norwegian language. Accord-



ADMIRAL LINDSTROM "Promises" made his nation shaky.

ing to the military critics, the German leadership and staff work, too, seemed superior. As the German invaders worked their militant way along portions of the Swedish frontier, Sweden recoiled in terror, although German "promises" offered to soothe them. German "promises" make shaky Swedes.

Under leadership of Admiral Lindstrom, Sweden's small but powerful navy is being tuned to full war-time strength.

Sea Losses

London claimed the loss of 30 German ships in two weeks; most of them troop transports. Four, said England, were captured; the rest were destroyed. Sinking transports is always a hideous process, and English sources reported 3,000 German bodies washed ashore on the eastern rocks of Oslo inlet. In the Skaggerak, the usually optimistic French reported the sinking of a couple of German patrol boats, at the hands of a flotilla of Gallic destroyers. Rumors from Berlin—and elsewhere—continued to whisper that more than half of England's 15 big capital warships were down or out.

But the English countered with the announcement of five coming new sea mammoths, an effort to fill up the decimated ranks. These water monsters would be paid for out of the coming fiscal year's budget of \$9,000,000,000, including sales tax, "for the sake of victory." Excluding marines, sailors, deck hands, and flyers, England announced that its armed and armored man-total was now 2,000,000.

Norse Notations

Two Norse flyers stole a big German seaplane, painted out its insignia crosses, and flew it to England, where they joined the royal air force. The incident shows the evils of drink: the Nazi pilots had been beered.

C. J. Hambro, president of the Norwegian parliament, issued a statement that his country has definite proof that Germany planned its invasion of Norway for months. He also said that the night before the invasion a German whaling boat, crowded with hidden troops and supplies, sailed into the port of Narvik—flying the American flag.

Enterprising German troops, dropped by parachute behind the Norse lines, eddied down to earth carrying collapsible bicycles, machine-guns, radio-transmitting sets, cameras, saws, other tools, and gas-welding equipment.

President Roosevelt recognized officially the still undeclared Nordic war, and put Norway, like other belligerents, on a strictly cash-and-carry basis. Germany set up a puppet government in German-occupied Norway, modelled on that of German-occupied Czechoslovakia-Slovakia.

HAIL COLUMBIA: III Term

It looked more than ever like a Third Term effort by the White House white father. The President let out tentative plans for a three-weeks junket around the country in June, to counteract the Republican national convention at Philadelphia that month. Some of the political railbirds thought that Franklin would keep the Populus Americanus guessing until the very opening of the Democratic convention, at Chicago, in mid-July. Anti-duodecimals continued to yammer loudly against the President's seeming indecision. Pro-Roosevelts smiled sagely. Republican Publisher Frank Gannett of Rochester, N. Y., declared that four more Rooseveltian years might spell some great national calamity. Mr. Gannett seemed to indicate that there was a fiery Trojan Horse (of purest Norse breed) in the White House back-room. But Democratic Senator Guffey was renominated in Pennsylvania—on the ticket of a man who was a totalitarian for Roosevelt.

Taussig Tempest

Rear Admiral Joe Taussig, assistant chief of American naval operations, stuck his neck out, when he testified on the navy expansion bill to a senatorial committee. He said we needed badly an independent China; that we better fight Japan with the help of England, France and Holland; and added that it would be, strictly, a naval war—as the Yankee buffalo and the Nippon whale could hardly get at one another by land.

Everybody scrambled around disavowing Mr. Taussig, "Cromwell" of the navy department, Secretary Hull, Secretary Edison, admirals, and "bureaucrats" all talked in worried, unhappy circles. Senator Clark of Missouri suggested a court-martial, to the open approval of masses of plain American citizens.

Japanese spokesmen took the incident with remarkable tact and good manners, considering that they are often labeled as Far Eastern "Prussians." They merely reminded their public that this was a Yan-



MISSOURI'S SENATOR CLARK He suggested a court-martial.

kee election year, with plenty of "free" talk—to which they were too polite to add "cheap." Nevertheless, in service circles, Mr. Taussig ("would he were tongue-tied") is considered a good man.

PROPAGANDA: Anglo & Teuto

The Germans brought out still another propaganda job (White Book), to prove that the English had issued orders the first week in April, to seize Norse strategic points. According to the "plan," Norse defense against England, was to be phoney. Anglo-Norse "connivance" was the keynote of this masterpiece, ceremoniously distributed to the faithful, and to the press.

The London press tried turning on the pessimistic faucet, to explain Norse reverses, and English trimmings in Norway. The newspapers told their readers it would be a long, hard war up north, and appealed primarily—a clever propaganda dodge in England—to native Briton bulldogery. On Germans, French, and Americans, this type of gloom-spreading has been proved disastrous; in Russia, as in England, it works!

It's a strange fact, but Americans know more about their war than Europeans themselves.

SUPREME COURT: Pro-Picketeering

The nine, not-so-old any more, men stood up for labor again. They ruled as unconstitutional the anti-picketing legislation of Alabama and California, and said that free discussion of laborite lapses was a basic part of democratic government. Roosevelt-appointed Justice Murphy, now a "sophomore" on the court, wrote the opinions. Justice McReynolds, Wilson-appointed, hardly popular at any time, dissented.

First Out



When the Germans invaded Norway, Captain W. A. McHale, skipper of the American freighter Mormacsea, was warned that if he left the harbor of Trondheim, he was "on his own responsibility" because of the naval warfare in the North sea. Nevertheless he sailed and is pictured here as he arrived safely in New York—his boat being the first to reach the United States from the Scandinavian war zone since the outbreak of hostilities there.

YANKEE OGPU: Doctor Dies

A sensational New York subway worker, and union leader, told the Dies committee that reds, on the up-and-up in labor organizations, were all set to shut down industry and public services, and to tie up Manhattan, while they practiced with firearms in gun clubs. Lots of people seemed much impressed by all this. Others decried the testimony, and its talkative source.

Another witness declared that Mervyn Rathborne, president of the American Communications association, was a dangerous red. Roosevelt had put him on the board of the National Youth administration, and Mrs. Roosevelt had praised him in her news column. This witness said that 150 red radio men, on U. S. ships, planned to tie up the whole Yankee marine in case of war. Here was another thrill.

An ex-communist said he feared a red general strike, and a second American civil war. Mr. Dies, himself, feared Trojan Horsemanship; but Mrs. Roosevelt, perhaps better informed in these matters, said Americans had better be calm. Mr. Dies and Mrs. R. are not keen about one another. Dies also feared herds of red and brown Trojan Horses, grazing allegedly on the pampas, if any, of Mexico.

NAMES in the news . . .

Premier Mackenzie King of Canada, on a vacation junket in Dixie, visited President Roosevelt at Warm Springs, Ga., and John D. Rockefeller Jr. at the magnificent colonial restoration job in Williamsburg, Va. The premier also sight-saw and chatter-boxed in Washington, where he is well liked, and even better known.

Handsome Sir Anthony Eden, almost forgotten, welcomed a "rough" gang of "ready" Newfoundlanders to England. They came to join up, but unlike the spruce Canadians, had no uniforms. They will serve as loggers, trawlers, gunners, and flyers. Eden made much of them, the tactful young Apollo now being dominions secretary, in the Chamberlain-Churchill cabinet.

Tom Dewey's loyal New York office reported that the demon district prosecutor had been away from his office only 17 days out of the last 66½. Anti-Dewbirds (as the breed is called) replied that, anyway, the bright young man got around much too much for his age. Meanwhile, Dewey was golfing in Colorado Springs.

Since the Germans took over unhappy Denmark, Iceland has become virtually independent. Bertil E. Kuniholm, a U. S. foreign service officer, now becomes our consul-general in this new "nation" of 100,000 people. Stefan Joh Stefansson, Icelandic trade commissioner in New York, becomes consul-general, here in America, for his historic island home, till lately a Danish dominion. Iceland is about the size of Scotland; has the world's oldest parliament. Meanwhile, Lawrence Steinhardt, U. S. ambassador to Russia, left the Soviets for America, on a two-month vacation. Critics wondered whether this was a "tactical" way to call home our top-nuncio from that red Moscow.

Capt. J. W. Reeges, U. S. N., was chosen first commander of our new naval aircraft-carrier, Wasp. The Wasp is nearly 15,000 tons, and carries about 1,000 men. This is the sixth ship, named Wasp, in the history of the American navy.

Gov. Arthur James, Republican governor of Pennsylvania, told Indiana editors that idle men and idle money might drive a desperate President Roosevelt into that Second German war. Pa's favorite son stressed "peace and jobs"; Lenin, in 1917, stressed a platform of "peace and land."



GUFFEY VS. LEWIS

Sen. Joe Guffey scored a double victory in his decisive renomination vote. The Pennsylvania New Dealer not only defeated his opponent, Pittsburgh Oilman Walter Jones, but also handed a thorough licking to John L. Lewis.

This little-known fact was one of the most significant features of the election.

Before the primary, Guffey and the C. I. O. chief were on closest terms. Guffey sponsored the United Mine Workers' bituminous coal regulation act, and in 1938 unhesitatingly went out on a political limb for Lewis by supporting his candidate for governor over the bitter protests of most of the other Pennsylvania Democratic leaders.

If Guffey had ducked that fight he could have avoided personal trouble this year. But when he went to Lewis for help in the tough primary battle, John L. turned him down cold.

Only a few insiders know it, but the dramatic rebuff took place a few weeks before the election in Lewis' paneled, high-ceilinged private office. Guffey explained that



SENATOR GUFFEY—His victory was a licking for John L. Lewis.

he was up against a very serious situation and needed help badly. Lewis shook his head.

"We can't do anything for you, Joe," he said.

"But why not? You put up plenty of money for Tom Kennedy (Lewis' gubernatorial candidate) two years ago."

"Yes, but we've got a new by-law now," replied Lewis. "We're not contributing in primaries."

Chief reason for Lewis' coldness was Guffey's advocacy of a third term for Roosevelt. Guffey is a strong third termer and ran on that platform while Jones, who before he became a candidate had declared against a third term, pussy-footed on the issue.

Note—Director of Guffey's successful campaign was Dr. Luther Harr, former Pennsylvania university professor of economics, now an executive of the pro-New Deal Philadelphia Record and city treasurer of Philadelphia. Harr is slated to replace State Democratic Chairman Dave Lawrence, who although put in office by Guffey, backed Jones.

Scandinavian Desk.

One of the busiest men in the state department is the expert who follows the tragic fate of Finland, Norway, Denmark and Sweden.

He is Hugh Cumming Jr., son of the former surgeon general of the United States, and one of Secretary Hull's able assistants.

The state department's system of keeping in touch is to divide the world into different areas, assigning an expert to study each area. Thus there is the European division, the Far Eastern division, the Latin American division, and so on.

Cumming has charge of the Scandinavian desk in the European division, and last summer was farsighted enough to take a trip through these countries. It was the last time he could have found their territory intact.

The minute Cumming came back from his Scandinavian tour, things began to break. His desk shows it. So do the maps strewn over his tables.

He picks up the telephone. "Yes, Mr. Minister . . . Yes, sir, our latest reports indicate . . ." and he gives the diplomat a fill-in on the latest news. Already Cumming has a new map of Finland which shows its revised borders. He is wondering what will happen to other maps on the wall.

POLITICAL CHAFF

Democratic politicians are getting a big kick out of one Republican claim. Mayor William Fallon of St. Paul proclaims that he brought the New Deal's food stamp plan to the city and that it will be withdrawn unless he is returned to office.

One of the casualties in the recent Nebraska primary was Charles Bryan, brother of the late William Jennings Bryan, who tried for a political comeback by running for congress. He was governor of Nebraska for several terms.



THE CAUTIOUS SALESMAN

"The automobile industry is asked by the Federal Trade Commission to adopt a code. Under it there must be no exaggeration of gasoline mileage. And in selling a second hand car strict truth as to its history is demanded."—News Item.)

Customer (interested in a new car)—This looks like a wonderful car for the money?

Salesman—Well, I wouldn't want to go that far.

Customer—It's by far the best looking job on the market today.

Salesman (ever mindful of the code)—Suppose we just say one of the best, and avoid all chance of trouble.

Customer (still elated)—What is the horse power?

Salesman (hesitatingly)—I understand direct from headquarters that it is ninety horse, but I would rather not say so on my own responsibility.

Customer—Has it four-wheel brakes, shock absorbers and the new magnetic shift?

Salesman—The catalogue, which I have every reason to believe is correct, says so. It is my belief that this one I will crawl under and check up to make certain. In fact, I would feel it my duty to do so.

Customer—How many miles does it give to the gallon?

Salesman (who has been dreading this one)—I was afraid of that. And you will have to accept whatever I say as being my best opinion. The factory says it will do twenty to the gallon, our sales manager has been heard to claim twenty-four and we have customers who claim they only get eighteen. Washington thinks nineteen is a better estimate. I would be inclined to string along with the government and avoid criticism.

Customer (now a little less enthusiastic)—Have you any good used cars?

Salesman—That is a question we have to be very careful about answering these days. Here is one that came in yesterday.

Customer (looking it over)—Has it been driven much?

Salesman—It depends on what is meant by "much." I try to avoid the word as having too many shades of meaning.

Customer (pretty tired of it all by this time)—What I mean is how old is it?

Salesman—The serial number is 678456, and, according to the records, this makes it a car manufactured in 1938.

Customer—How many miles has it gone?

Salesman (wincing)—The speedometer says 11,000 miles. The owner has given an affidavit swearing that the speedometer has not been tampered with. Our office manager certifies that it has not been changed or fooled with here. I can say nothing more. Washington is very strict on this point.

Customer—Has it—

Salesman (with an air of finality)—Now, I'll tell you what to do. Take it out. Run it for a month or so. Make your own decision. Then make us an offer. THEN I'LL PUT THE WHOLE PROPOSITION BEFORE THE PROPER FEDERAL OFFICIALS AND WE'LL SEE IF WE CAN ALL CONCLUDE THE DEAL WITH CLEAR CONSCIENCES!

HO HUM!

When people grow lyric about the spring,

And gush over bluebirds and daffodils;

Wrens building nests out of grasses and string;

Only taxes I see, and overdue bills.

Blue of the jay is the hue of my mood;

Chirp of a robin brings curse on his head;

Give me a crow, though his manners are rude;

He is always in black—I am tired of red.

The estate of John D. Rockefeller has succeeded in getting Lakewood, N. J., to accept, free of charge, the 550-acre showplace of the late oil king down there. Some people have all the luck.

SPRING

Sniffy colds, forsythia,

Daffodils and men with picks,

Pussywillows, funny hats,

Love, hand organs, baby chicks.

Fishing pamphlets, grass seed ads,

Paint and varnish, spring-lamb stew,

Robins, fleas and liver pads—
Doc, I can't shake off this flut!

The home builder's last words:
"Now, then, let's take up the extras, if any."

Prologue to Love

By
MARTHA OSTENSO

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CHAPTER XIII—Continued

"Yes," Bruce said, as if to himself. "It must have been as you say—the ghost of Jarvis came back. I myself have thought something of the kind. Thought it often. Poor Jarvis! His obsession with the past distorted all his thinking. He wrote this in a moment of—of lucidity. You should be glad he did, my dear."

"Glad?" Autumn said absently. "It alters nothing, Hector."

"On the contrary, my dear," Hector protested, "it alters much." He tapped the paper lightly with his fingers. "This is the equivalent of a retraction of everything that Jarvis had against Bruce Landon."

"Even so, Hector," Autumn said wearily. "What good can that do now?"

"It will not hurt Bruce to know that Jarvis Dean held no real bitterness in his heart toward—"

"Certainly, Hector!" Autumn broke in. "Forgive me, please! That was a selfish thought."

Hector laid the paper on the table and placed his hands awkwardly on his knees. "I see," he said softly. "What you would have preferred, perhaps, would have been your father's written consent to—"

"Oh, Hector!" Autumn interrupted again. "I wasn't thinking when I spoke."

"I can see that," he said. "The fact is, when a young woman is in love she interprets everything in the light of that one fact. Well, my dear, this retraction—small as it may seem to you—may have some bearing even on that."

Autumn looked at him and smiled resignedly. "You don't understand, darling. Bruce has made up his mind about me."

"You are sure of that?"

"I haven't told you," she said hesitantly, "about the night he came to the Farris' lodge to tell me what had happened to father. I had gone up there earlier in the evening. Bruce found me there alone with Florian. Hannah had told him that I had gone to spend the night at the lodge. I had intended to, but Linda was to have been there, too. She became ill that day and couldn't leave home. Florian met me there—to take me back home, of course. But we had supper together in the lodge and before we were ready to leave—Bruce arrived. You know yourself what he must have thought. Florian tried to explain, but Bruce wasn't in a mood to accept his explanation."

"Hm-m," Hector said, knitting his brows. "Has Florian done nothing more about it, then?"

"Florian was incensed, of course, at Bruce's attitude. He will undoubtedly have a talk with Bruce—and force him to listen, but he's away just now on a business trip for his father. It won't make any difference to Bruce, though. You see—he had changed toward me before that."

Hector frowned and cracked his knuckles. The romances of these young creatures were too much for him. He had been given to understand that young love of the modern variety held the conventions in light esteem. Now, in his day—ah, well, in his day!

"You're a pair of young fools!" he blurted out suddenly, and poured himself another cup of tea.

Autumn got up and stood looking out of the wide spread of windows into the garden. Hector was endeavoring, she thought to herself, to bring her out of the ghastly enchantment that had imprisoned her since that dreadful night when Bruce had come for her at the lodge. Only isolated images remained in her memory of the events of that shocking time, brilliant and horrible as exploding stars. The ride home—a nightmare in which the staggering knowledge of her father's death clashed against her knowledge of Bruce's reaction to finding her alone with Florian. Then, suddenly, Hannah taking her in her arms—Hannah, white-faced and speechless. And the closed mask of a door—the door of the little back parlor, behind which her father lay. The comical little undertaker, with the cone-shaped bald head, at whose appearance Autumn had fled to her own room to scream into her pillows with hysterical laughter, until Hector had come quietly in and sat on the bed beside her. From somewhere—Hector had come. She learned later that Bruce had finally reached him by telephone. Then, in the depth of night, the moan of Saint Pat, the deep-throated, forsaken moan of Saint Pat!

Yes, Hector was trying to bring her around. It was sweet of him, of course, but where was the use of their talking any more of Bruce Landon? Bruce seemed more unguessable to her now than ever, in the numbness of her fatigue. It was difficult to remember clearly what he looked like, or to recall the timbre of his voice. It seemed years since she had seen him, severe and silent, at the entrance to the Castle, where he did not turn in after his car had escorted her and Florian home.

Autumn turned and faced Hector. "Fools!" she said. "Yes, darling—and past redemption."

He looked at her with curiously bright eyes. "Probably, my dear,

probably," he replied. "What, for example, are you going to do about that—that little note your father wrote into his will?"

"I don't know yet," she replied. "I should like Bruce to know about it, naturally. I shall think of some way—"

"With your permission," Hector suggested, "I shall attend to that myself. I should like to, if you don't mind. Or perhaps you would prefer to look after it in your own way."

"I'd like you to do it," she replied. "It would be simpler."

"I'll make a copy of it now, then," Hector said, and took the paper to a small desk at the end of the room where he sat and wrote while Autumn smoked a cigarette in silence.

Presently he got up and folded the sheet of paper as he came toward her. Her eyes followed him with a slow, spent interest as he thrust the paper into his pocket and drew out a slender packet tied with gold cord.

Hector unbound the packet, and with fingers strangely reverent, lifted from it a letter that lay uppermost.

"These letters," he said in a gently modulated tone, "were my reason for asking you and Bruce to dinner at my house that night. As it turned out—you could not come, but I had wanted you both to read them, even then, difficult as it was for me. These letters belonged to your mother. They were written to her by Geoffrey Landon. Before she died she entrusted them to me. I am giving them to you now so that you may read them when you are alone. In them he tells of his efforts to leave the country with his wife and son when his life here became hopelessly involved."

Autumn drew a quick breath. "You mean—he tried to get away?" she asked softly.

Hector cleared his throat with a painful hesitancy. "He did. I myself know how he tried—quite apart from anything he wrote here."

"I did not know that," she murmured.

"Your father did not tell you that, because to him it was not important," Hector went on. "Jarvis never had a true perspective of the thing that happened to him—to all of them. He was obsessed. Jealousy will drive a man to do things for which he is not altogether accountable. Your father believed it was Geoffrey's plan to leave and have Millicent join him later. But Geoffrey's property at the time was heavily burdened—and Jarvis held the bag, as we say. He had Geoffrey at his mercy."

Autumn sat on the edge of her chair, her fingers tightly interlaced in her lap. Her eyes burned fixedly upon Hector as he talked.

"I shall leave the letters with you, then, to read when you wish. But this—" he tapped lightly the letter he had selected from the packet—"this one I want you to read now—while I am with you. It was your mother's wish that I should give it to you when—and if—I should ever think it necessary to do so."

He removed a fragile, folded sheet from the yellowed envelope that enclosed it.

"Why haven't you told me about this before?" Autumn asked him.

Hector flushed painfully. "You forget, my dear, that your father was my friend. It has been difficult enough for me to decide to tell you even now. Nothing but your resolution to leave this country and spend the rest of your days in England convinced me that the time had come for me to place these letters in your hand."

He unfolded the letter and took from within it a short note that had been enclosed with the longer one.

"This," he said, handing Autumn the shorter one, "you may read before the other."

Autumn took it in trembling fingers and let her eyes dwell upon the delicate, paling script.

"Hector, my dear friend (Millicent had written), I do not think that I shall recover. Please do not forget your promise to me. I trust that the task I bequeath to you will bring you no unhappiness. In gratitude, Millicent."

With unseeing eyes, Autumn stared for moments at the slip of paper in her hand.

"Now, my dear—you may read this," Hector said, handing her the letter he held.

When at last she was able to govern her emotions, the phrases seemed to burn into her eyes with a ghastly incandescence.

"To my beloved daughter, Autumn (she read). When you read these words, if you ever do read them, it will be because Hector Cardigan has deemed it proper that you should do so. They concern things which I myself should have wished to tell you if events and circumstances had made it necessary—or possible.

"I want you to know, dear Autumn, that neither your father nor Geoffrey Landon was to blame in the unfortunate accident that took Geoffrey's life. Geoffrey had done his utmost to get away and forget me—and help me forget him. Hector can tell you why it was impossible for him to go. Since that terrible day, in the spring, your father has brooded constantly over the

death of the man he once called friend. I fear that it may become an obsession from which he shall never escape. I am the one who is to blame, Autumn, if any one is to blame for hopeless love.

"I can never tell you, my darling girl, how love came to me at last, after years of groping. I can only tell you that it came, after you were born, but that I never forgot the vows that had made me the wife of your father. I can tell you, too, that love—when it is love—is a woman's whole life and being. She can never escape it though she go to the ends of the earth.

"I do not know what lies before you here. Jane Landon is a strong-willed woman and she has already made it clear that she intends to continue at her own ranch, discharge all her obligations, and bring up her boy in the valley. You and he will be growing up together, Autumn, and the time will come when you must be friends or enemies—according to the will of his mother and your father, who hate each other now. It is my wish, Autumn, that you see things clearly and without prejudice, and that you refuse to be influenced by this tragedy of the past. I should like to think that you



"He had Geoffrey at his mercy."

would be a friend of Geoffrey's boy. It might help to pay the debt of your devoted mother, Millicent."

By the time Autumn had reached the end of the letter, the words were moving like a dimly silver caravan beyond her tears. The clairvoyance of the dying! Perhaps Millicent had even hoped that there might be more than friendship between her daughter and Geoffrey Landon's son—and effectuation of that destiny which had begun in her and Geoffrey. Autumn glanced across at Hector where he had seated himself again at the windows, and folded the letter pensively in her hands.

"Thank you, Hector," she said, "—for showing me this."

He did not turn from the window, and Autumn laid the letter beside the packet on the table and went to him.

"You've done your part," she said, "and I'm grateful to you."

He turned and put an arm about her. For a moment he seemed on the point of speaking. Then he patted her shoulder affectionately and turned away.

"I'll be going, I think," he said brokenly. "Come to see me."

Without another word he left her, picked up his hat from the small sofa on his way out, and walked away, his thin, straight back soldierly and unflinching. From the windows, Autumn watched him go, her teeth biting down into her quivering lip. Then she turned and went to her room.

Bruce Landon, in loose gray flannels, swung his considerable length of limb out of his modest automobile and proceeded carelessly up the steep steps to Hector Cardigan's door. He was somewhat mystified, though he had resisted any suspicion of intrigue, by the urgency with which Hector had pressed him to come to dinner.

Hector, obviously at a tension, ushered him in, took his top coat and hat and hung them on the rather insecure rack in the hall, a rack which, Bruce supposed, one should admire as having belonged to Cleopatra, or perhaps Confucius.

"I'm glad you came, my boy," Hector said, drawing himself up solemnly and looking at Bruce with a penetrating eye. "Come along in. I have an appetizer waiting for you."

"Right, Hector!" Bruce said, following his host into the dining room where one end of a long refectory table of solid, gloomy old oak was spread tastily with fine linen and silver and china, and a surprising array of edibles.

Bruce had here, always, a disconcerting feeling that he was about to see the wraiths of antiquity emerge from the draperies on the walls and repossess with jealous hands these treasures that furnished Hector's home.

He stood by while Hector filled two glasses, one of which he handed his guest with a courtly bow.

"To good fellowship, my boy!" Hector proposed, and held his glass for Bruce to touch it with his own.

They drained their glasses at once and Bruce held his forward with a smile.

"One more, Hector—to the spirits of the past!" He waved a hand toward the tapestried walls as he spoke.

Hector looked at him quickly, then filled the glasses again with an excitement in his movements that caused Bruce to wonder. But he smiled across the top of his glass as he bowed once more to Bruce and drank.

"Well," he said, when the glasses were empty again, "you must be ready for supper, my boy. Let's sit in."

"I hope I shall never be hungrier," Bruce replied and took the chair to which his host invited him with a wave of the hand.

The wine was excellent, as were the cold meats and the salads. Hector's first excitement seemed to subside as the meal progressed, and he talked in a leisurely fashion. They talked of Jarvis Dean's death and the impressive funeral that had followed, of the Dean estate and of Autumn's plans to live in England—but always in an impersonal tone that gave Bruce no hint of what was in the old man's mind.

When they rose from the table, Hector spread a cloth tidily over the dishes and led Bruce into the drawing room, closing the dining room door behind him.

"The skeletons will be at the feast," Bruce thought, smiling to himself.

The evening having turned cool, Hector had kindled a small blaze of pine logs in the Dutch tiled fireplace, and now they seated themselves before it with their brandy and cigarettes.

"I suppose you would be uncomfortable in the presence of modern furniture," Bruce remarked, glancing idly about the room. "You have lived so long with the ghosts of the past."

A strange glow warmed Hector's eyes. "In more ways than one, my boy," he observed pointedly. "But I have never permitted my ghosts to haunt me. That Elizabethan wine-cup, now—" he pointed to an elaborately wrought chalice that stood on the top of a china closet—"who knows but what the death of some gallant courtier may have been drunk from its brim? But does it make the cup less beautiful, less precious to our time?"

"Rather not," Bruce replied. "On the contrary."

"The past," Hector said, warming to his subject, "is a dim avenue down which we may walk and find the diverging paths of terror and beauty and passion. If we stand at the entrance to that avenue and peer within, remote times telescope into our own immediate past, so that with clear eyes we may note that the events of antiquity and of a few decades ago have the same values. Or do you follow me, sir?"

Bruce regarded his host with mounting curiosity.

"I believe I do," Bruce said, swept involuntarily into Hector's stately mood.

Hector waved a fine brown hand toward the Spierinx tapestry on the wall to their left. "The accomplished fact of the past," he continued, "may be compared to a tapestry like that—upon which we can look with disinterested sympathy and compassion and admiration at the quaint desires and ambitions and tragedies and loves of our forefathers. To the rational mind even a generation ago is such a tapestry, my boy."

Hector was leading studiously to something. His oratory was not without a definite object, of that Bruce was sure. He settled himself in his chair and resolved to wait patiently for the disclosure of his purpose.

"Do you remember that line from The Tempest? 'What's past is prologue.' You will excuse me," he apologized suddenly, "I am an old man—and given to romantic indulgences."

Bruce smiled. "Go ahead, Hector! I've had some such ideas in my own mind, though I've never been able to put them into words."

Hector favored him with a shrewd glance. "Of course you have! You have thought of the past that lies behind you, no doubt—your own father's death, for example."

Bruce tossed his cigarette into the fire. "It was that I had in mind, Hector," he admitted.

There was a brief silence in which Hector leaned forward and turned his brandy glass thoughtfully about in his fingers.

"Would you mind it very much if I asked you something about that?" he said finally.

"There is nothing much that I can tell you, Hector," Bruce replied. "You probably know more about it than I do."

"Have you any very clear opinion concerning how your father came to his death?" Hector asked abruptly.

"I have understood that he took his own life—because of his love for—another woman," Bruce returned.

"You know that?"

"I have put two and two together, Hector," Bruce replied bluntly. "I know they were in love—the rest I have guessed."

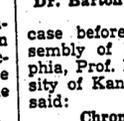
(TO BE CONTINUED)

Chronic Pains May Be Aided By Body Brace

By DR. JAMES W. BARTON
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

A PREPARATORY school reports that while the parents of the present pupils were a little taller than their parents (the grandparents of the present pupils), the present pupils are so much taller than their grandparents that longer beds have become necessary. And physicians having to do with the examination and care of previous and present generations of preparatory and university students report that the average height of the present students is between one and two inches more than the previous generation.

If this increase in height were accompanied by an increase in width and strength, it would be a great boon, but unfortunately this increase in height is often accompanied by thinness of body, and the lack of fat to hold up the abdominal organs, allows the stomach, intestines and kidneys to drop more or less, thus interfering with digestion.



Dr. Barton

In describing a case before the International Assembly of Physicians in Philadelphia, Prof. Peter T. Bohan, University of Kansas school of medicine, said:

Chronic Pain Relieved.

"A woman came to me complaining of pain in the right lower side of the abdomen; diarrhea and chronic fatigue. The pain had been present for months, with no acute attack over a period of weeks. At the time I saw her it had been almost constant for the biggest part of the day for over seven years and was worse when she was overtired. She also had had a backache for 20 years. She consulted me over a year ago and the first thing I did was to take her history (listen to her story and have her answer my questions) which required three hours. I gave her some advice and a back brace. She had no pain and her bowels and general health are better."

Epileptic Attacks Greatly Reduced

PHYSICIANS now look back but a few years to bring to mind the large number of patients suffering with epilepsy who "took fits" on the street, in their homes, churches and theaters or anywhere else they happened to be. Today it is uncommon to see a patient undergoing an epileptic attack.

Here are a few simple rules to be followed:

1. Cutting down on all starch foods—bread, sugar, potatoes, pastries.
2. Cutting down on all liquids—water, tea, coffee, milk, soft and hard drinks.
3. Increasing the fat foods—butter, cream, fat meat, egg yolks.
4. The use of a tablet of phenobarbital (1/2 to 1 1/2 grains), as prescribed by a physician, every 24 hours.

However, the body pays for its relief by giving up some of its good rich blood.

Patients Are Examined.

Dr. G. Maillard and Miss Jammet state in Paris Medical Journal that having observed anaemia (thin blood) in two epileptic patients who had been treated for a long time with phenobarbital, they then examined the blood of 15 epileptic patients who had been treated with phenobarbital for several years. In eight of the patients they detected a more or less severe reduction in red blood corpuscles and also other changes. As the reduction of the red corpuscles (and the other changes also) came about very slowly, neither patient nor physician suspected that the symptoms—tiredness, paleness, rapid heart beat, the swelling of ankles—were due to anaemia following the use of phenobarbital.

Now the epileptic attacks must be prevented and phenobarbital must be used, but these investigators state that the blood can be built up again by reducing the dose of phenobarbital and by treating the patient with liver extract. It is likely that ordinary liver—four to five ounces a day—would give satisfactory results.

QUESTION BOX

- Q.—Can nervousness cause ulcer of the stomach?
A.—Yes. Nervousness or emotional disturbances can cause peptic ulcer—ulcer of the stomach and small intestine.
- Q.—What will cure a cough?
A.—If the cough is due to congestion a drug to cut the mucus is needed. If the cough is due to a habit or an irritation a "quieting" drug is used.

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

LITERATURE

READ "AMBERGLOW" of Abraham Lincoln and Anna Rutledge. By Arnold F. Gates. Price 15c per copy. Published by The Original Printery, West Leislering, Pa.

OPPORTUNITY

3 three rm. apt. Mod. Comp. furn. 6 garages. Fine loc. Comp. details. Photos. \$17,500. Terms. Chas. Gramble, 3641 Walnut, Riverside, Calif.

NURSERIES

60 HARDY PERENNIALS \$1

Vicious cold or snow that has killed your plants? Buy 60 hardy perennials for \$1.00. Includes: Columbine, Sweet William, Foxglove, Delphinium, Belladonna, etc. The order of beautiful plants should be placed by May 15. If you order by mail, please add 25c for shipping. Write: Nurseries with Vitamin B1. (Source safety in transporting) and complete growth. 5000 Howard St., San Francisco, Calif.

Practical Scottie and Overall Boy Cutouts

HERE are pictured two more new practical and decorative cutouts which we offer to you. These designs are to be traced on wallboard, plywood or thin lumber. Jig, coping or keyhole saw may be used to cut them out, and when painted they become attractive ornaments for your lawn. The 14-inch scottie comes on pattern Z9087, 15 cents. "Please



Use Walk" and "Keep Off Grass" signs are both given. The overall boy is about 25 inches tall, and may be had by ordering Z9089, 15 cents. Select one or both of these clever cutout figures. General cutout directions, as well as specific painting suggestions come with each pattern. Send order to:

AUNT MARRA
KANSAS CITY, Mo.
Box 164-W
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No.
Name
Address

BILIOUS?

Here is Amazing Relief of Conditions Due to Stagnant Bowels

Doan's Pills are the most effective relief for biliousness, indigestion, constipation, and all other ailments of the bowels. They are a mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating, dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation. Without Risk, get a 25c box of Doan's Pills from your druggist. Make the test—then if not satisfied, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get Doan's Pills today.

In the Care Care, and not fine stables, makes the good horse.

ADVISES YOUNG GIRLS ENTERING WOMANHOOD

Thousands of young girls entering womanhood have found a great friend in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to help them get "smiling thru" restlessness, moodiness, nervous spells, and relieve common troubles, backaches and embarrassing fainting spells due to female functional irregularities. Famous for over 60 years. WORTH TRYING!

WNU-2 19-40

Today's popularity of Doan's Pills, after many years of world-wide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of satisfactory use. And favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's under exacting laboratory conditions.

These physicians, too, approve every word of advertising you read, the objective of which is only to recommend Doan's Pills as a good diuretic treatment for disorder of the kidney function for relief of the pain and worry it causes.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the whole body suffers when kidneys lag, and diuretic medication would be more often employed.

Burning, scanty or too frequent urination sometimes warn of disturbed kidney function. You may suffer nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up at night, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—feels weak, nervous, all played out.

Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won world-wide fame than on something else favorably known. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

Yankee Farmer



MAN WITH THE HOE has been the backbone of New England's social and economic life since earliest Colonial days. Top quality products are characteristic of New England farms.

DAM CONTROL PLAN

Continued from page 1
MULTIPLE DAMS DESCRIBED

were done it would mean destruction of the famous Sargent camps which he suggested might be worth a half a million dollars. Pierce spoofed at that valuation. Lewis Carpenter and Diamond A. Maxwell, both of Henniker, protest-

ed the Hopkinton-Wear project on the ground that it would cause serious dislocation of the existing highway system, particularly as to the two main highway routes now intersecting in Proctor square in Henniker village.

Selectman Charles J. Burnham, Max Israel and James J. Doon, all of Henniker, added their testimony of opposition to the Hopkinton-Wear project. Doon spoke under a mandate from the Henniker town meeting of 1940 which adopted a resolution opposing the project and favoring a small reservoir program. State Senator Charles F. Butler of Hillsboro, chairman of the inter-town protesting committee, also urged rejecting the big reservoir. Duncan in his statement said he wanted to make clear that he did not intend to reflect seriously on the army engineers.

"Down through the years," he said, "they have a record of efficiency and no breath of scandal has ever touched the corps."

LIVE ALL YOUR LIFE

Walter Russell Bowie tells of a letter he received from a small boy who was just learning to write. The letter concluded with these words: "I send you my love. I hope you live all your life!"

That sentence impressed Doctor Bowie so much that he wrote a book with this thought as its central theme. He entitled the book: 'On Being Alive.'

Most of us are not living all our lives. We are not getting out of life all that we should. We go about oblivious to the beauties of nature, having eyes but not seeing. We meet people and fail to discover the treasures buried in their lives. We live on our little corner of the world and never experience the thrill of adventuring into strange places. We listen to music without really hearing it. Often we are less than half awake to what life has to offer.

We should heed the small boy's advice and wake up and live all our lives.

Dangerous Devices Hit by Drug Law

Quick Action Stops Sale of Quack Concoctions.

WASHINGTON. — The food and drug administration of the department of agriculture reports that enforcement of the food, drug and cosmetic act of 1938 drove several dangerous cosmetics, drugs and devices from the retail markets last year.

Quick action was directed against the widespread sale of dangerous eyelash dyes, "slenderizing" preparations and many misbranded medicines.

The administration reports that its investigators seized the products of several eyelash dye manufacturers and that tests made of many warranted prosecution. Some were found to contain dangerous ammoniacal silver salts, phyrogallol and paraphenylenediamine.

As it had given advance warning of its attitude toward sales of "slenderizing" preparations containing dinitroresol or equally dangerous dinitrophenol, the administration was unable to find any interstate traffic in the sale of the compounds.

The report points out that since the 1938 act provides for the investigation of applications for all new drug products before they are offered for sale, there will be no re-enactment of the tragic "elixir of sulfanilamide" case. Its manufacturer pleaded guilty in two federal courts to charges that it was poisonous and was fined a total of \$28,100.

In its report, the administration states that the only proved cases of botulism were traced to under-processed, home-canned foods.

Mohammed Teaching

Mohammed taught his followers that there was but one God, that the Jewish prophets, such as Moses and Jesus Christ were true prophets of God, but that Mohammed was the latest of them, and the fullest truth revealed to him.

FARM TOPICS

LAYING FLOCKS REQUIRE WATER

Warm Supply Is Necessary During Colder Months.

By C. F. PARRISH

Farmers and other interested persons—prepare for somewhat of a shock: About 66 per cent of an egg is water! That doesn't mean that eggs are not one of the best foods, but it does mean that the kind and amount of water a hen drinks is highly important.

For this reason the extension division of the North Carolina State college recommends the warming of drinking water for the laying flock during the winter and early spring months. It is well to remember that egg production will be greatly reduced and Old Man Winter will dip heavily into your egg profits if you permit drinking fountains to freeze over, or the water to become so cold the birds refuse to drink liberally.

There are a number of heated fountains on the market that will operate for about a week on a quart of kerosene. However, he said that a homemade device may be utilized if care is taken to make it fireproof. The only materials needed to make it are an old tin tub, sand, a few rough boards, and a kerosene lamp.

The tub is inverted on a bed of sand spread one inch deep over the area to be occupied by the device. Holes are made in the side of the tub to permit the escape of fumes and the entrance of oxygen. A platform is built over the tub and the container of water placed on the platform. The lighted lamp is put under the tub.

Flock owners are urged to protect the hens against cold, wind and snow by covering the cracks in the ends and sides of the laying house with strips of wood or heavy paper. A six-inch dry-litter on the floor makes the house more comfortable for the layers. Workable curtains on frames that move up and down in a track over the front of the laying house is also to be commended. These curtains should be held out about two inches from the wire front by the track so that they will not interfere with the ventilation.

'Strip Cropping' Rotation

Keeps Moisture in Soil
Strip cropping combined with crop rotation adds up to "strip rotation," a method of saving soil and saving moisture that works well in many farming areas. The soil conservation service gives actual comparisons as worked out on experimental plots at the Pennsylvania State college farm in an area where erosion and gullying are not nearly so serious as in many farm regions.

In corn plots cultivated up and down hill for three years there was an annual soil loss averaging 43 tons to the acre yearly. By running the corn rows across the slope the loss was cut in half. In both cases three crops of corn in succession reduced fertility.

By strip rotation in the plots—planting corn rows across the slope and further breaking the slope with cross strips of close-growing hay crops to catch and strain out the soil that starts from the cultivated strips—the soil loss was cut to one twenty-fifth, a ton and a half a year instead of 43 tons. The water loss was only about one-fourth that from the all-corn plots. When the strips were plowed in as a part of the rotation, the roots and tops helped to restore organic matter and maintain fertility.

Clipping Dairy Cows

Probably the most important factor in keeping cows clean is clipping the hair short. Manure and other sources of bacteria naturally cling to long hair. A clipped cow is obviously much more easily and quickly cleaned. Clip the long hairs from the udders, flanks and tail in order that dirt may not cling to them. One hair, if it falls into the milk, may add as many as 30,000 bacteria. Because much of this dirt is soluble and dissolves in the milk, it cannot be strained out.

Rural Briefs

Insects caused \$187,500,000 damage to crops in India last year.

An old tire casing makes a good guard cover for a buzz saw.

Loss from soil erosion in the United States is put at \$400,000,000 a year.

Powdered limestone is used by some cattle feeders to cut down trouble with bloat.

One farmer in three has an income from non-farm sources, according to a special United States census bureau report.

Old hens with bright yellow beaks and shanks should go into the cooking pot instead of the laying house. Layers draw on the color in their beaks and shanks to produce the yellow of egg yolk.

State Forester Foster Warns Public To Be Careful of Fires

Human Carelessness Responsible for Almost Every Fire; Hurricane Debris Becomes Drier Each Year And Hence More of a Menace.

Calling human nature and weather the two most difficult problems in forest fire control, State Forester John Foster said today that although neither can be controlled one at least can be predicted. "We know on what days to expect fires and under what conditions they will spread rapidly, but the cause of forest fires—human carelessness in almost every case—is apparently beyond human control." The solution, he thinks, lies in further study of human behavior. "So far the meteorologists are well ahead of the psychologists in fire prevention," he concluded.

Reminding the public that "it's cheaper to prevent a forest fire than to put one out," State Forester John Foster points out that more than 5,000 acres of timber are burned over in New Hampshire each year. It is flattering to the state and federal agencies which have 4,923,914 acres to protect that the average fire burns only nine acres. It is not flattering to the public that 90 per cent of the fires are caused by human carelessness. More than 40,000,000 acres—an area about equal to the New England States and New York—is burned over annually in the nation as a whole.

State Forester John Foster and Clifford Graham, Supervisor of the White Mountain National Forest, have put their heads together to evolve a list of rules for the coming forest fire season. Here's the result:

1. This is the season to avoid kindling picnic fires except in authorized places prepared for the purpose.
2. Brush and rubbish fires require a written permit from the warden.
3. See that no one in your car throws out lighted cigarettes or matches.
4. It is a legal responsibility of everyone to extinguish any fire unattended or report it to the nearest warden.

"Save your rubbish for fire on a

rainy day," warns John Foster, State Forester, who knows that this part of spring house cleaning often causes bad forest fires.

The State Forester says that a large percentage of spring forest fires are caused by careless burning of rubbish. "People don't realize that weather and ground conditions at this time of year make fires spread rapidly. Rural people who clean out barns and toolsheds and visitors who are putting their summer homes in shape must remember to burn only under warden permit and then with extreme precautions to prevent the spread of fire," he says.

One New Hampshire landowner hasn't decided which is more costly: to start a fire in the open without a permit or to disregard a court summons from a forest fire warden. When haled into court after a warrant had been served by police, the landowner was fined \$25 for burning without a permit and charged with court costs which included the investigation of this burning and serving the warrant. The fine was suspended, but the costs were paid.

The extensive forest fire hazard reduction program carried on by the U. S. Forest Service since the hurricane has not eliminated the possibility of serious forest fires this year. "In some respects the woods are in a more dangerous condition than ever," State Forester John Foster said today.

"The woods cleanup has been of immense value in fire-proofing roadsides and the vicinity of dwellings and some of the more hazardous interior areas, but because the hurricane-debris is becoming drier each year the forest fire hazard is as serious as ever. If it were not for the accomplishments of the hazard reduction program the fire danger would be incalculable. The responsibility for preventing fires remains where it was—with the public which uses the woods," the State Forester said.

30 PER CENT OF PRICE OF PRINTING ORDER CHARGEABLE TO TAXES

A Chicago publication presents the following list of direct and indirect taxes paid by a printing establishment:

Federal Income tax, Federal Motor Fuel tax, Federal Capital Stock tax, Federal Excess Profits tax, Social Security Unemployment tax, Real Estate tax, Personal Property tax, State Capital Stock tax, State Motor Fuel tax, State Unemployment tax, State Occupational tax, State Franchise tax, State License of Trucks and Autos, City License on Trucks and Autos.

Besides this, printers must purchase supplies and materials from paper merchants, ink makers, photo engravers, electrotypers, trade binders, each of whom pay all the taxes in the above list. And naturally each of these taxes is included in the price the printer pays.

"Consider all this pyramiding of taxes," the article continues, "and you will agree that the man who stated that 30 per cent of the price of a printing order is taxes, may not be far wrong." All other businesses carry a similar load of heavy taxation.

Try a For Sale Ad.

Regarding Speed Limits

According to a statement issued by Michael A. Connor, Secretary of the Connecticut State Traffic Commission, to the Automobile Legal Association (the A. L. A.), 49 municipalities throughout Connecticut have so far taken advantage of the new law enacted in the 1939 General Assembly which allows cities, towns and boroughs to establish speed limits. The speed limits, which were subject to the written approval of the Traffic Commission, have been applied for since July 1, 1939. In each instance representatives of the Commission conferred with the local traffic authorities and made thorough investigations with them regarding the proposed limits. At the various meetings held by the Commission, the reports of the investigators were received and formally approved. Certificates of approval were then issued to the traffic authorities of the municipalities surveyed, and copies of the certificates were sent to the local courts.

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.

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and

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