

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LVII, NO. 26

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1940

5 CENTS A COPY

Bennington P. of H. Entertains Souhegan Grange

On Tuesday night the Bennington Grange was host to Souhegan Grange with fifteen visitors present.

Going the rounds in this county is the Peace banner made of beautiful white satin and lettered in blue are the words: Peace; Hillsboro County Pomona No. 1; My Peace I Give Unto You.

The master, Sister Mary Heath, and lecturer, Sister Freida Barker, of Souhegan, passed the banner and ledger to our master, Maurice C. Newton and lecturer, Freida Edwards, in an impressive ceremony after which they presented the following Peace program:

Quartet, "Peace, Perfect Peace," recitation, "Marching Feet or the New Crusade," Florence Barker; essay, "Can United States Keep Peace?" Freida Barker; tableau, "Columba" with the entire Grange in salute to the flag; song, America.

After this peace program another short program was presented as follows: Reading, "When the Minister Comes to Tea," Louise Phelps; Relay Candy Race, won by Sister Eunice Goodwin; reading "Today," Anna Proctor.

The Worthy Deputy James Hodgson and Mrs. Hodgson were also among the guests.

On Thursday night of this week our Grange will go to Advance Grange in Wilton Center to present the Peace banner to that Grange. It is indeed fitting that we as Americans should present these "Peace" programs, not only to keep in mind that America does not want war, but as a paean of praise for our great Nation at "Peace."

The committee in charge of refreshments were Mrs. Louis Sylvester and Mrs. Aaron Edmunds.

HARRY B. FAVOR, OF BENNINGTON, PASSES AWAY

Harry Blanchard Favor, son of James and Mary Pratt Favor, passed away at his home on Thursday night. He was born in Charlestown, Mass., in February in 1880. For many years he has lived in this town and he will be missed.

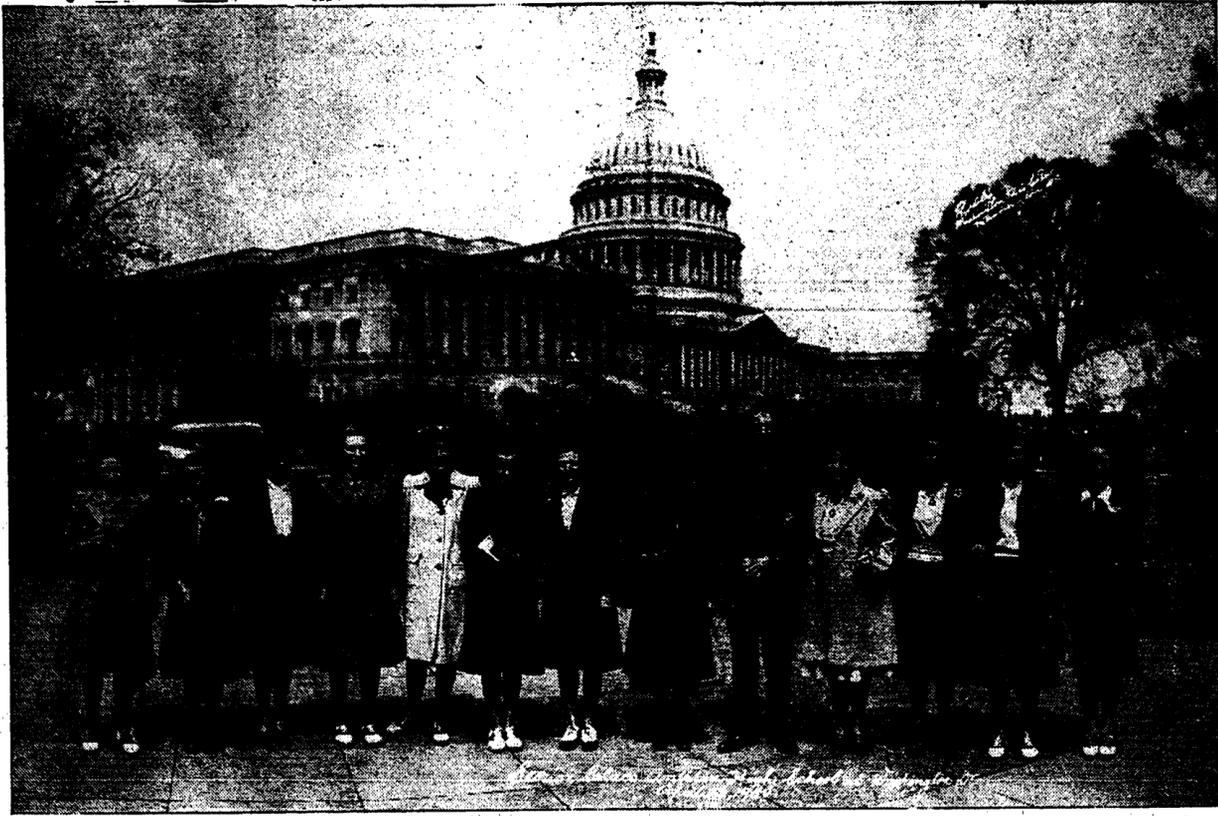
He was buried in the family lot in Evergreen cemetery on Monday afternoon. Rev. John Logan, assisted by Rev. Harrison Packard conducted the service.

Mr. Favor is survived by his widow, Mrs. Leonise Scott Favor, and four children, Frederick, 15, Marilyn, 13, Dana, 4, and Olen 3.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Burt of Lebanon came on Sunday to visit her mother, Mrs. Lyla Fuller, and took their small son home. He has been visiting his grandmother.

Prepare Arabian dishes in your own kitchen—first of a series of recipes of "Round the World Cooking" appearing in the Food Almanack in the American Weekly Magazine with the May 19th BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTISER.

ANTRIM SENIOR CLASS AT WASHINGTON, D. C.



Left to Right: Gertrude Hugron, Jane Rutherford, Dorothy Whippie, Helen Dziengowski, Isabel Butterfield, Marion Cutter, Norine Edwards, Mrs. MacLane, Class Chaperon; Richard Ayer, Barbara Fluri, Elizabeth Hollis, Phyllis Clymer and Evelyn Rockwell.

The History Of The Poppy And Poppy Day

Poppies were first worn in America in tribute to the war dead on November 9 1918, two days before the Armistice, when Miss Mona Michael, of Athens, Georgia, distributed poppies at the Y. M. C. A. headquarters in New York City. In June 1919, they were sold on the streets of Milwaukee in connection with the home-coming of the Thirty-second Division. The American Legion adopted the poppy as its memorial flower at its national convention in Cleveland in 1920, and one of the first acts of the Auxiliary's first national convention in Kansas City in 1921 was to make the poppy the memorial flower of the auxiliary. The British Legion also uses the poppy as its memorial flower and distributes millions throughout the world.

HANCOCK

Rev. William Weston recently gave his "Last Day of School" in New Boston at an entertainment arranged by mothers of the graduating class of the high school.

New Series of Control Dams Urged By U. S. Power Agency To Cut Costs, Spread Benefits

A multiple-purpose plan for development of the Contoocook river holding the possibility, according to its engineers, of providing flood control protection in the Merrimack and Contoocook river valleys increasing the low-water flow of both rivers in a program of stream regulation, providing "several new lakes well suited to summer recreational use, and holding the possibility of developing 130,000 kilowatts of hydro-electric power for future needs," was presented to the New Hampshire water resources board by the federal power commission recently.

The plan was submitted by Chairman Leland Olds of the federal power agency at the fourth in a series of public hearings being held by the state agency on a petition of the war department for the state's consent to construct the Hopkinton-Weare flood control project, as a unit in the five reservoir flood control plan proposed by the United States Army engineers.

The multiple-purpose plan eliminated, however, the Hopkinton-Weare project entirely and proposed instead construction of three other power and flood control projects at Bennington, in the main stream of the Contoocook river, at Stoddard, west of Antrim, and a "lower Hillsboro project" with the dam in the vicinity of West Henniker.

A project on Beard's brook, northwest of Hillsboro, was included in the commission's "ultimate plan."

In a narrative statement supporting its alternate plan the federal power commission told the water resources board that "the value of benefits from flood reduction and increased low-water flow, together with the power output, will be considerably more than the project costs and that the power value alone will carry the fixed charges on the power investment and also the operating expenses of all the dams and power houses."

In support of its multiple purpose plan at East Jaffrey, West Peterboro, Bennington, Stoddard, Beards Brook, Lower Hillsboro (West Henniker), Blackwater and Riverhill in the Contoocook basin, and a smaller project near Everett (Weare) on the Piscataquog river, the power commission asserted that "the value of buildings submerged in the reservoir areas would be less under the commission plan by about \$670,000, according to estimates based on War Department figures."

Bennington Project

As to the new dam proposed by the federal power commission located in Bennington, at the old powder mill site, it would provide a drainage area of 118 square miles, a reservoir capacity of 5,000 acre feet, a dam 60 feet high and a length of 5,700 feet of earth fill construction and a reservoir area of 34,000 acres.

For the Stoddard project it locates the dam five miles upstream from

the present Jackman reservoir with a drainage area of 46 square miles, a reservoir capacity of 20,000 acre feet, a dam of earth fill 73 feet high and 2,250 feet long.

For Beard's brook it located the dam four miles above Hillsboro, and a structure 75 feet high and 900 feet long with a storage of 22,000 acre feet.

At the Lower Hillsboro site at West Henniker the commission plan was for a dam 156 feet high and 4770 feet long with a reservoir storage capacity of 80,000 acre feet. It would be of earth construction.

The last of the series of public meetings held by the State Water Resources Board was held in the Town House at Peterboro last Friday. Maj. Leonard B. Gallagher, in charge of the Boston district of army engineers, said that he considered the proposed plan recommended by the Federal Power Commission on Wednesday as the less desirable and the most expensive. Col. John Jacobson, Jr., chairman of the Water Resources Board, presided at the session, attended by about 75 citizens, and the plan of the army was explained.

The plan of the Federal Power Commission was then explained by Kenneth W. Ross of Washington, D. C., senior engineer of the commission.

Following the presentation of both plans, George H. Duncan of East Jaffrey, read a resolution adopted at a mass meeting in that town Tuesday, requesting the Governor and Council not to approve the plan of the large army reservoir.

Others appearing at the session, who expressed disfavor at the proposed plan were Atty. Harry Lake of Concord, representing the town of Hopkinton; Town Clerk Diamond A. Maxwell of Henniker; and Rev. William H. Weston of Hancock, State Senator from the 11th district.

During the three hour session, none of the speakers expressed opposition to the dams at Mountain Brook and West Peterboro.

CHILD HEALTH CONFERENCE

The State Board of Health will hold a child health conference in the Antrim Town Hall Friday, May 17. From 10 to 11:30 a. m. and 2 to 4 p. m. All young children and babies will be weighed, measured and examined by a physician.

The clinic is sponsored by a community committee with Mrs. Warren as chairman. Any one needing transportation may call Mrs. Warren.

Anyway, the English are fighting hard verbally.

Alice Graves Passed Away May 11th

Mrs. Alice Elizabeth Graves, widow of Frank I. Graves, died Saturday, May 11th. She was a native of Ludlow, Vt., and was born August 4, 1860, the daughter of Alexander P. and Mary O'Donal Bern Whitney. She was a resident of Antrim for 30 years.

Survivors are a daughter, Elizabeth Butler of Waterbury, Conn.; two brothers, Edward of Springfield, Mass., and George of Ayer, Mass.; a sister, Mrs. Hattie Kirby of Mattapoisett, Mass. Mrs. Graves was a member of Antrim grange and the Presbyterian church and was a Gold Star mother.

Funeral services were held from her late home on Wednesday, May 15th. Rev. William Kittredge, pastor of the Antrim Presbyterian church, officiated. Antrim grange attended in a body.

The bearers were Wendell Ring, Thomas Seymour, Leo Butler and Ellery Ring. Interment was made in Maplewood cemetery. Antrim grange performed its burial ritual at the grave with the master, Mr. Ordway, and Mrs. Rogers, chaplain, in charge. Philip J. Woodbury of Hillsboro was funeral director.

UNION POMONA TO MEET AT DUNBARTON FRIDAY

Union Pomona grange will meet at Dunbarton Town Hall with Stark grange Friday afternoon and evening. The afternoon program will include a debate, "Resolved, That life in the country is more favorable to health than in the city."

At 8:30 a public program will be presented by Lecturer Scott Eastman of South Weare and will include an address by Earl Little of Concord, supervisor of vocational education work in New Hampshire. The required essay, "How Can We Best Solve the Farm Youth Problem," will be given by Deputy Lester Connor of Henniker and a one-act play will be sponsored by Mrs. Esther Clark, master of Derryfield grange of East Manchester.

Rev. William Patterson has been the guest of Mr and Mrs. Nylander and Hayward Cochrane the past week. He assisted in the morning service at the Presbyterian church and has been calling on his former parishioners. He will go to his family in Philadelphia the latter part of the month.

Wallace Dole Of Washington Passes Away

Wallace W. Dole passed away at his home in Washington, Friday morning, May 10, after a long illness.

He was born in Washington, November 24, 1856, the son of William and Laura Dow Dole and was a descendant of Richard Dole of Bristol, England, who came to America and settled in Newbury, Mass., in 1639. In 1803 he settled on a farm in the eastern part of the town of Washington now known as the Dole place near the Woodward brook.

Mr. Dole was educated at Tubbs Union Academy in Washington and at Hesser Business College in Manchester. He served on the board of selectmen for several years and also as overseer of the poor. In 1895 and again in 1917 Mr. Dole represented the town in the State Legislature at Concord.

Mr. Dole married Jennie Kendall December 11, 1883 and after her death he married Stella M. Kelsey of Newport on November 9, 1932.

The survivors include the widow; two nieces, Mrs. Roscoe Lane of Antrim and Mrs. Harry Wentworth of Arlington, Mass.; and two nephews, Kenneth and Gerald Wentworth of Arlington.

Funeral services will be held Tuesday, May 14, at 2 p. m., from the Woodbury Funeral Home in Hillsboro. Burial will be in the family lot at Washington.

POPPY DAY

Poppy Day will be observed in Antrim and throughout the nation on May 25, the Saturday before Memorial Day.

On that day all Americans will be asked to wear Memorial poppies in tribute to the World War dead and to aid the living victims of the war.

The little red memorial flower will be distributed here by members of the William Myers Unit on Poppy Day.

ANTRIM LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. John Bass of Quincy, Mass., were Mother's Day guests of her mother, Mrs. Alice Roberts.

The annual business meeting of the Baptist church was held Wednesday evening in the vestry. A supper preceded the meeting at which fifteen new members received into the church were special guests.

LET GEORGE DO IT! WHAT?

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

DEFEO INSURANCE AGENCY
Phone Antrim 46-5

HERE!



We have it... the improved Fire-Chief gasoline that assures brilliant, lively performance in any car, on any road. Enjoy the quicker starts... the extra power... the real economy of stepped-up Fire-Chief. Stop by for a tankful today!

WALLACE K. FLOOD
Concord Street
ANTRIM, N. H.

Did You Ever Stop To Consider?

That when you are paying off a mortgage, you are actually SAVING MONEY. By this method your wealth increases.

BUY BUILD ENLARGE REPAIR

Borrow for your needs (at 5% interest net) on a first mortgage, reduced by convenient monthly or semi-annual payments. Every payment made on the principal is JUST SO MUCH MONEY SAVED.

We have ample funds available for qualified loans.

The Peterborough Savings Bank

1859 1940

WILLIAM F. CLARK

PLUMBING = HEATING

OIL BURNERS, STOVES, ETC.

Telephone 64-3

ANTRIM, New Hampshire

Household News

By Eleanor Howe



SOMETHING NEW AND DIFFERENT
(See Recipes Below)

New Recipes for Your File

"Something old and something new" is just as important in menus as it is in a bride's costume.

It's a good idea, when you plan to experiment with something entirely new, to include in that meal one dish you know the family is really keen about. For instance, if the dessert is something very new and different, be sure that the main dish of your meal is one that's familiar and well-liked.

And, it's an excellent idea, when most of a meal is composed of family favorites, to include one new dish for a touch of variety. It may be a cut of meat that you haven't used before, prepared in an unusual manner; or perhaps it will be a vegetable that's new and strange to you; or it might be just an out-of-the-ordinary conserve or relish to supplement last summer's supply, which, by this time is probably running very low.

You'll find, here, an assortment of recipes for foods that are unusual and delicious. There's a new way of preparing shoulder of beef—in one of those easy casserole dishes you like to serve, where you don't want to spend too much time in the kitchen; serve the Baked Shoulder Steak with baked or scalloped potatoes, buttered green beans and rhubarb pie, and watch your family-beam!

"Pork chop treat" served with a crisp, chilled salad of lettuce, apples, and dates, needs only a beverage, bread and a favorite dessert to make a completely satisfying meal; and if you want to please the man of the family in any kind of weather, serve "pork chops delicious" with cheese biscuits, a simple green salad, lemon meringue pie and coffee.

Pork Chops Delicious.

- (Serves 4)
- 5 pork chops (rib or loin)
 - 2 medium size onions
 - 1/2 cup rice (uncooked)
 - 1 teaspoon salt
 - 1/4 teaspoon pepper
 - 1 cup hot water
 - 1 cup tomato puree
 - 1 green pepper (minced)
 - 1 clove garlic (grated)

Brown chops and on each chop place one slice of onion, then a tablespoon of rice (uncooked). Season with salt and pepper. Add water, cover and steam for 1/2 hour. Then top with tomato puree, mixed with the green pepper and garlic. Return to steamer and cook until rice is tender (about 30 minutes longer).

Baked Shoulder Steak With Apricots and Mushrooms.

- (Serves 6)
- 1 1/2 inch slice shoulder of beef (about 4 pounds)
 - 4 tablespoons flour
 - 2 teaspoons salt
 - 1/2 teaspoon curry powder
 - 1/2 cup tomato pulp
 - 1 small 4-oz. can button mushrooms, or,
 - 1/2 pound fresh mushrooms, cut in quarters
 - 1 tablespoon butter
 - 12 halves canned apricots, (about half of a No. 2 1/2 can)

Wipe meat with damp cloth and sprinkle with mixture of flour, salt and curry powder. Brown one side in a well-greased frying pan and place brown side up in a 2-quart glass casserole. Sift remaining flour mixture over the top of the meat. Spread the top of the meat with tomato pulp. Cover the dish. Bake in a moderate oven, allowing about 30 minutes to each pound. Slightly brown mushrooms in butter over low heat. Place on top of roast

when it is removed from the oven. Garnish with canned apricots and serve from the baking dish, which keeps the meat hot throughout the meal.

Cherry Roll.

- Biscuit dough (2 cups flour recipe)
- 1 No. 2 can cherries
- 1/4 cup light brown sugar
- 1/2 teaspoon ground cinnamon
- 1 teaspoon lemon rind (grated)

Roll baking powder biscuit dough 1/2 inch thick. Drain cherries. Cover dough with cherries and sprinkle with brown sugar and cinnamon. Roll like a jelly roll and place in buttered loaf baking pan. Bake approximately 30 minutes in a moderately hot oven (375 degrees). Baste with cherry juice while baking. Serve with whipped cream or with hard sauce.

Pork Chop Treat.

Place seasoned pork chops, 1 inch thick, at one end of a large roasting pan. In the center, place a mound of good bread dressing seasoned with sage or poultry seasoning. At the other end put thinly sliced potatoes and thinly sliced onions, seasoned with salt and pepper. Dot with butter. Bake for 15 minutes in a hot oven (450 degrees) and then reduce heat to a moderate oven (350 degrees) and bake about 45 minutes longer.

Rhubarb Conserve.

- (Makes 12 glasses)
- 1 1/2 quarts rhubarb (diced)
 - 8 cups sugar
 - 1/2 cup seeded raisins
 - 1/2 cup cold water
 - 1/4 cup orange juice
 - 1/4 cup orange rind (ground)
 - 1 cup pecans (cut fine)

Place rhubarb, sugar, raisins, water and orange juice in kettle. Remove white membrane from the orange peel, and put peel through the food chopper, using the fine blade. Add to conserve, and bring mixture to a boil. Boil gently for 20 minutes. Add nut meats and cook 5 minutes longer. Pour into sterilized glasses and seal.

Lemon Meringue Pie.

- 1 cup sugar
- 1/4 cup cornstarch
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 cup cold water
- 1/2 cup boiling water
- 3 egg yolks
- 1 tablespoon butter
- 1/4 cup lemon juice
- 1 teaspoon lemon rind (grated)

Combine sugar, cornstarch and salt. Add cold water; stir until smooth. Add boiling water and cook, stirring constantly, until mixture is clear and thick. Cook 3 minutes longer. Beat egg yolks; stir cooked mixture into them. Add remaining ingredients, return to flame and cook 1 minute. Pour immediately into baked pie shell. Top with meringue.

Meringue.

- 3 egg whites
 - 6 tablespoons sugar
 - 1/2 teaspoon salt
- Beat egg whites partially; then add sugar slowly, beating until mixture is stiff. Bake in slow oven, (300 degrees) for 18 minutes.

Have You Ordered Your Copy of 'Household Hints'?

Eleanor Howe's booklet "Household Hints" is one you can't afford to be without—especially now that house cleaning time is here. It's a handy reference book that supplies the answers to so many puzzling questions—how to renew worn linoleum; what to do to keep wool from shrinking when it's washed; how to remove stains from porcelain sinks and tubs; and how to clean rugs with dry soap suds. You'll find hints on cooking and sewing, too—over 300 practical, tested household hints—for 10 cents! To get your copy of this booklet now, send 10 cents in coin to "Household Hints," care Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

CECIL B. DE MILLE has a tip and a challenge—but not an invitation—for young men who can act. He urges them to come to Hollywood, though he's not promising them a thing.

"Hollywood today is suffering from a serious shortage of leading men," he declared recently. "Not just handsome 'glamour boys,' but good looking, fine-acting, upstanding he-men. There are only a few here—not one-quarter of the number we need—and those few are in such terrific demand that sometimes they're almost impossible to get."

You see, he'd had trouble in casting two of the three male leads in "North West Mounted Police," in



CECIL B. DE MILLE

which Madeleine Carroll and Paulette Goddard are the leading women. Difficulty in getting men to play opposite those two girls! He wanted Robert Preston, and that was simple enough; Preston is a De Mille discovery. But it took months to get Gary Cooper on a loan-out from Samuel Goldwyn, to whom he is under contract—exactly ten other producers were after the rangy Cooper at that time.

He needed another leading man, one convincing in strength and acting ability, to be Cooper's rival for Madeleine Carroll's hand. It took another three months before he could fill that part with Preston Foster. Whereupon he decided that there weren't nearly enough good looking young he-man actors in Hollywood.

(To any young man thinking of accepting Mr. De Mille's challenge we suggest that you first prove to yourself that you can act and also prove that you have money enough to support you for a long, long time. It took John Carradine three years, as Mr. De Mille pointed out, to get a hearing.)

Mrs. Fred MacMurray is studying book binding, and her first efforts will be bindings for all the scripts Fred has done in pictures. We could make suggestions for the proper material in which to bind one or two of them, but she might not like them—and anyway, it's not an actor's fault if he finds himself working in a bad one.

It's the Metropolitan Opera company that succeeded in signing up Deanna Durbin; her debut with that famous organization is scheduled for the 1941-42 season, but she may make her operatic debut this fall with the Los Angeles or San Francisco opera companies.

Edwin C. Hill, noted news commentator, has installed in his office a teletype machine carrying transcripts of all European broadcasts. Many of the broadcasts transcribed are intended by European and Asiatic governments for home consumption, and afford an invaluable sidelight on conditions within the various countries. Mr. Hill also has his own staff of correspondents in important cities, and is served by a leading press association.

It was Andre Kostelanetz, well-known orchestra conductor ("Tune Up Time" is his radio program) and husband of Lily Pons, who initiated the campaign for a United States stamp honoring Stephen Foster. It is the first stamp honoring an American composer, and as it is a one-cent stamp probably we'll all be using it. When the postmaster general notified him that it was to be issued, Kostelanetz promptly arranged a special Stephen Foster medley of six of the most beloved Foster songs, for "Tune Up Time," with Tony Martin singing them.

During the last two years the Lakeland, Fla., home of Frances Langford, top-flight songstress, has been transformed into a money-making citrus farm; she financed it, and her father acts as manager.

ODDS AND ENDS

Basil Rathbone's West Highland terrier drank a pan of water containing a vitamin solution for flowers; he'll burst into bloom any day now.
Jean Hersholt and Rosemary DeCamp will journey to New York the latter part of May, to broadcast "Dr. Christian" there for three weeks.

Simple Goiter May Turn Into Serious Type

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

I WAS once examining a heavyweight wrestler and noted that both eyes were "bulging." I was surprised to see his excellent muscular development and examination showed a slow pulse. I told him I expected to find a rapid heart beat despite his development as I expected goiter. "Oh," he said, "I had that goiter cut out a couple of years ago. I was thin and nervous. I've put on 40 pounds since the operation."

I have spoken before also of a physician whose heart rate dropped from 110 to 72 after removal of a goiter and he lost much of his nervousness, excitability and talkativeness.

Perhaps you know an individual who had a goiter—lump in front of his neck—when he was 15 years old and 20 or 30 years after still has it, and, apparently, has no symptoms. This is because goiters are not all alike; some are innocent or harmless and some must be removed by surgery or X-rays to preserve life.

The simple or innocent type of goiter usually develops between the ages of 12 and 17, at the period of greatest physical development. The only sign or symptom present is the growth or enlargement of the gland; there is no change in the structure or working process of the body. However, at middle age this type may develop into the more serious type.

Dr. E. M. Eberts, Montreal General hospital, who, with his associates investigated and treated 4,000 cases says, in the Canadian Medical Association Journal:

"We do not know positively what starts the dangerous (poison) stage but careful inquiry brings out, in many instances, a history of infection, especially from tonsillitis and influenza immediately preceding the onset of the dangerous form of goiter."

This dangerous type very often occurs where there has never before been any appearance of goiter. The individual is of middle age, more frequently a woman (5 to 1).

History of Allergy Case Is Necessary

ALLERGY—sensitivity to various substances—has become a common word in our language, but frankly, when we think of allergy, most of us have in mind hay fever due to pollen of ragweed, or perhaps hives—urticaria—due to eating strawberries or other foods.

"But what about the other cases of allergy with obscure headaches, with peculiar abdominal symptoms evidently of considerable severity but unexplained by usual examination? What about peculiar skin rashes, dark spots, inflamed spots and the eczemas for which there is no apparent explanation?"

I am quoting from the Boston number of the Medical Clinics of North America, Clinic of Dr. Francis K. Rackemann, Massachusetts General hospital.

While there is, perhaps, no direct method by which the question of whether allergy is or is not causing the symptoms, a good deal can be done by getting a complete history of the case. Among the points to be considered are:

Symptoms Explained.

First, the symptoms must be explained by a pathology, or damage, due to muscular contraction, stimulation or glands, or by the tiny blood vessels allowing too much liquid to pass through their walls and form the hives or the swelling of eyes, lips or other parts which is an outstanding symptom of allergy.

Second, the evidence of allergy is not usually just one symptom because patient has usually more than one. "An abdominal pain becomes easier to understand when a few hives appear."

Third, members of the family, either the parents or the children, may have allergy; and then finally with allergy goes the finding of positive skin tests and the finding of an increase in the number of certain cells in the blood.

QUESTION BOX

- Q.—Is X-ray treatment given to young children with a chronic sore on the cheek?
A.—Yes. In expert hands the X-ray treatment is given in stubborn cases.
Q.—Does a spasm of the muscles show that there is lack of lime in the blood?
A.—Yes.
Q.—Will excitement or anger raise the blood pressure?
A.—Yes.

THERE IS A DIFFERENCE IN CORN FLAKES!

Kellogg's have been America's favorite for 34 years



Final Age? "I wonder if I'll live to be a hundred?" "Not if you remain thirty-seven much longer, my dear."

They 'Need' Him "There are an awful lot of girls who don't want to get married." "How do you know?" "I've asked them."

A BIG HELP TO HEALTH!

Nation needs more vitamins and minerals—says U.S. Department of Agriculture



See how you're helped by delicious oranges!

Hardly one family in two now gets enough vitamins and minerals to permit radiant good health. So enjoy oranges liberally—daily! Just peel and eat them for healthful refreshment. Or keep ready a big pitcher of fresh orangeade.

An 8-ounce glass of fresh orange juice gives you all the vitamin C you normally need each day—and one-third of the vitamin B1. It also supplies vitamins A and G, and the minerals calcium, phosphorus and iron.

Sunkist brings you the pick of California's finest-ever crop of summer oranges. Buy some today. Copyright, 1940, California Fruit Growers Exchange

Sunkist CALIFORNIA ORANGES

Best for Juice—and Every use!

Are Women Better Shoppers than Men?

GRANTING a woman's reputation for wise buying, let's trace the methods by which she has earned it. Where does she find out about the advantages and details of electrical refrigeration? What tells her how to keep the whole household clean—rugs, floors, bathroom tiling—and have energy left over for golf and parties? How does she learn about new and delicious entrees and desserts that surprise and delight her family? Where does she discover those subtleties of dress and make-up that a man appreciates but never understands?

Why, she reads the advertisements. She is a consistent, thoughtful reader of advertisements, because she has found that she can believe them—and profit thereby. Overlooking the advertisements would be depriving herself of data continuously useful in her job of Purchasing Agent to the Family.

For that matter, watch a wise man buy a car or a suit or an insurance policy. Not a bad shopper himself! He reads advertisements, too!

The Antrim Reporter
ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE
Published Every Thursday

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

THURSDAY, MAY 16, 1940

REPORTERETTES

Strong-minded wives make the best husbands.

The best story you ever heard isn't half as funny as your wife's new hat.

People who live in glass houses should be grateful to the inventor of curtains.

"It can't happen here" has been revised to read: Anything can happen anywhere.

Parlor lights used to be nice and dim. Now young folks have to go to the movies.

Science can make wool out of milk, but we'll wager it can't reverse the process.

An arm doc reports finding the probable cause of colds. We said "cause," not "cure."

Give some women half a break and they won't be content until they have the other half broke.

Dime novels are selling like hotcakes, according to a dealer. They have been for several years—at \$2.

One thing the horse and buggy had over the automobile—there wasn't any back seat to drive from.

Having heard nothing from him in weeks, we begin to think Confucius is tied up in some way with the McNutt boom.

This is the season when the small boys think one of the greatest needs is for more knotholes in the ball ground fences.

Spring is the season that finds the energetic amateur gardener faithfully clearing his plot of weeds clearing the way for the 1940 crop of same.

A Canadian recruit, asked whether he had any religious views, said No, but that he did have some nice snapshots of scenes on the home farm.

"Life as we know it is not possible on the other planets," declares an astronomer. We congratulate the inhabitants, if any, of the other planets.

British chemists are trying to perfect a luminous lipstick for use during blackouts. Something's gone wrong; in the old-time parlor blackouts no swain ever missed the mark.

Iowa man eats 52 pancakes and drinks 29 cups of coffee to retain a championship. Oh, well, if he hadn't been doing this, he might have been piling up toothpicks or sending out chain letters.

In New York City, a woman answered a census enumerator's knock by opening the door and dashing a glass of water in his face. Then, apologizing profusely, she explained, "I thought it was my husband."

Antrim Locals

Pantries for Sale, 25c per Basket.
Linwood Grant, No. Branch. 267

Miss Harriet Wilkinson is in New York for a short vacation.

Rev. and Mrs. Charles Turner of Londonderry are at their home here.

Mrs. Ella P. George of East Orange, N. J., is at her home here for the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Vivian Fournier are to move soon to Mrs. June Wilson's tenement.

Mr. and Mrs. James Robinson of Springfield, Mass., were weekend visitors with his parents.

Mrs. L. Gertrude Robinson is visiting her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Dearborn, in Claremont this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Smith have returned to Alabama farm for the summer. They spent the winter in Orlando, Florida.

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Leroy Vose of Watertown, Mass., is at her summer home here and is having the upper tenement made ready for a tenant.

Miss Hilda Cochrane of East Antrim, student nurse at the Memorial hospital, Nashua, is with her mother until June 1st on a vacation.

—Are you interested in renting a furnished place where you can have hens, a cow and a garden. Perhaps you'd like it just for a summer vacation. Inquire at Reporter Office.

Mother's Day was observed in the churches by special music and sermons. At the Presbyterian church, Miss Dorothy Ellerton of Ganado, Arizona, a missionary to the Navajo Indians, spoke of her work in Ganado and on Monday evening she spoke to the Unity Guild and invited friends.

Fourteen members of the Baptist church attended the meeting of the Dublin Baptist association in Keene last Friday. They were Rev. and Mrs. R. H. Tibbals, Mrs. E. S. Goodell, Mrs. George Spaulding, Mrs. F. A. Dunlap, Mrs. Estelle Speed, Mrs. Maude Frederick, Mrs. M. A. Poor, Mrs. Mary Warren, Miss Mary Abbott, Mrs. B. J. Wilkinson, Miss Helen Johnson, Mrs. Nettie Sturtevant and Claire D. Goodell. Rev. R. H. Tibbals preached the association sermon.

HILLSBORO FRESHMEN NINE BEAT ANTRIM FRESHMEN

The freshmen nine of Hillsboro high school beat the Antrim freshmen nine on Tuesday afternoon by the score of 12 to 1. Robert Flint pitched for Hillsboro allowing but two hits and one score.

McClure, Ayer and Sturtevant were the batteriers for Antrim. The freshmen wish to thank Miss Greenwood and Miss Barbara Hill for donating their cars.

There will be another game with Antrim on Tuesday, May 21, at 4:30 p. m.

Bow-and-Arrow Used For Hunting Big-Game

Charles ("Tex") Stone, one of the world's foremost big-game hunters, made an internationally known business out of a bow-and-arrow hobby that started as a joke.

Stone began bagging big game with a bow and arrow in 1921. While guiding a scientific expedition through the African veldt, his daily job required him to aid a party of hunters in obtaining fresh meat.

The abundance of game and the ease by which it was shot down, bored Smith and the other hunters. As a joke someone in the group suggested they make the daily meat hunt more difficult and dangerous by using bows and arrows.

That joke grew into the biggest business of its kind in the country. Stone has killed, chiefly for museums, 416 big game specimens. Museum curators want skins as nearly perfect as they can get them. The arrow, although deadly, tears the skin of the animal only slightly.

Stone said he couldn't understand why more hunters didn't use bows and arrows to hunt game.

"In no time at all," he said, "I can teach a boy to kill small game. And another sporting weapon that is effective is the blow gun. With a little training a person can become an expert shot."

All the specimens Stone has obtained in Africa, South America, India, Australia, Mexico and the United States were killed at a range of less than 35 yards.

Stone admitted that he had experienced a "few close calls" in hunting man-killing animals with his long bow.

Recently, he bagged a record-size mountain lion in the Davis mountains of west Texas. It weighed 220 pounds. Stone brought it down at 30 yards, his arrow striking just above the heart. But, he pointed out, if the steel-tipped arrow had not struck in a vital spot, the lion undoubtedly would have charged.

"An arrow doesn't carry much shock," Stone said. "Unless an animal is struck in a vital spot, he is able to charge. So I carry life insurance."

The insurance is in the form of a large pistol he carries on his hip.

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.

Hancock

Mrs. F. Pearson was in town a day last week and expects to come for the summer early in June.

Mrs. Walter Kelso of Hillsboro spent Mother's Day with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Gleason.

Boys of the schools held a food sale Saturday under the direction of Clayton Craig, realizing about \$15 for athletic equipment.

At the Sunday morning service the pastor preached a sermon appropriate to Mother's Day. Decorations arranged by Miss Constance Ledward included a large basket of flowers given by Mrs. Eleanor Perkins of Lowell in memory of her mother, Mrs. W. O. Stearns; and spring flowers given by Mrs. Lilla Upton in memory of her mother, Mrs. Hannah Kimball.

Miss Virginia Warner, granddaughter of the recently retired postmistress, Mrs. Carrie B. Ware, has the appointment as separating clerk in the Hancock post office. She is the third generation of her family to serve the local office. Her mother, Mrs. Maude Ware Warner, is acting postmistress. This family has been in charge of the local office for nearly 40 years, since the appointment of the late Edgar L. Ware.

Modern Building Materials
There are many building materials of sound and durable content now available to the architect and contractor which were virtually unheard of a decade ago. These materials, processed in new forms and combinations, have widened the scope of design and construction which may be offered the prospective home builder and buyer. Of many substances—glass, steel, plastics, rubber, metal, and wood—the new materials were "depression born," resulting, in many cases, from the necessity of reducing costs and providing durability and strength at the same time.

Patronize Our Advertisers!

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE Hillsborough, ss.

Court of Probate
To the heirs at law of the estate of Annie M. T. Smith late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

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

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester in said County, on the 18th day of June next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua in said County, the 10th day of May A. D. 1940.

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

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, Register.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Baptist Church
Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thurs. May 16
Prayer Meeting 7:30 P. M. Topic: "Our Church in a dark world," Matt. 5:1-16.

Sunday, May 19
Church School 9:45
Morning Worship 11. Rev. Ernest L. Converse, Executive Secretary of the Christian Civic League of New Hampshire, will be the speaker.

Young People's Fellowship 6 in the Vestry of the Presbyterian Church.
Union Service 7 in the Presbyterian Church.

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 16
At 7:30 in the Vestry study of Acts 11.

Sunday May 19
Morning Worship at 10:30 with an address by Mr. Clayton Wallace, President of the New Hampshire Christian Civic League.

Bible School meets at 11:45
At 6 the Young People's Fellowship Leader, Ernest Fuglestad. Topic: "How can we improve conditions".
Union Service in the Presbyterian Church.

Fitting by Silhouette

A "photo-fit" method said to permit perfect fitting of suits and other garments on a person by utilizing his or her silhouette is the subject of a patent (No. 2,159,035) awarded to Edward J. McGrath Jr. of Cleveland, Ohio, it is reported by the New York Times. The need for trying on a number of suits is eliminated, according to the claim. The person stands in front of a translucent screen. A light in the rear casts a full-sized silhouette on the screen. On the opposite side of the screen is a series of patterns which correspond to various standard suit sizes. Both the screen and the silhouette may be manipulated so as to superimpose the person's shadow within the nearest pattern for visibly indicating the conformance of the person's outline to the standard pattern or size suit. Alterations in the suit can then be made accordingly. The silhouette so superimposed upon the pattern may be photographed so as to have a permanent record of the original fit.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Fishing Boats. Any size. Hillsboro Upper Village, Jim Oski. 26-29*

CHOICE PERENNIALS AND ROCK GARDEN PLANTS

Visitors welcome Saturdays and Sunday. Fernglen Gardens, MABEL E. TURNER 25-32

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.

Post Office

Effective April 29, 1940
Daylight Time

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

Going South
Mails Close 11.40 a.m.
" " 3.25 p.m.
" " 6.10 p.m.
Office Closes at 7 p.m.

FLOOR SANDING

C. ABBOTT DAVIS
Bennington, N. H.
Drop a Post Card

ANTRIM SHOE REPAIR SHOP

Quality and Service at Moderate Prices
SHOE SHINE STAND

CAUGHEY & PRATT

ANTRIM, N. H.
General Contractors
Lumber
Land Surveying and Levels
Plans and Estimates
Telephone Antrim 100

Junius T. Hanchett

Attorney at Law
Antrim Center, N. H.

COAL

James A. Elliott
Coal Company
Tel. 58 ANTRIM, N. H.

When in Need of FIRE INSURANCE

Liability or Auto Insurance
Call on
W. C. Hills Agency
Antrim, N. H.

H. Carl Muzzey

AUCTIONEER
ANTRIM, N. H.
Prices Right. Drop me a postal card
Telephone 37-3

OUR MOTTO:

The Golden Rule
WOODBURY
Funeral Home
AND
Mortuary

Up-to-date Equipment and Ambulance
Our Services from the first call extend to any New England State
Where Quality and Costs meet your own figure.
Tel. Hillsboro 71-3
Day or Night

INSURANCE

FIRE
AUTOMOBILE LIABILITY
SURETY BONDS

Hugh M. Graham
Phone 59-21, Antrim, N. H.

MATTHEWS

Funeral Home
Hillsboro Lower Village
Under the personal direction of
FRED H. MATTHEWS
Sympathetic and efficient service within the means of all
AMBULANCE
Phone Upper Village 4-31

NATURAL ICE

C. C. BEAN ICE CO.
ANTRIM and BENNINGTON
Phone 83-2

RADIO

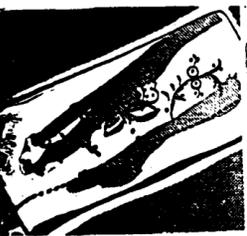
SALES AND SERVICE
Tubes tested Free
Authorized MOTOROLA Dealer
RICHARDSON RADIO SHOP
Tel. 78-4 Hancock, N. H.

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
- Bureau Covers
- Luncheon Set including Tablecloth & 4 Napkins
- Fancy Aprons
- Rainbow Napkins--Set of 5

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

MISS MABELLE ELDREDGE

Grove Street Phone 9-21 ANTRIM, N. H.

BANK BY MAIL

HILLSBORO GUARANTY SAVINGS BANK

Incorporated 1889
HILLSBORO, NEW HAMPSHIRE

A Representative of the Hillsboro Banks is in Antrim Wednesday morning of each week

DEPOSITS made during the first three business days of the month draw interest from the first day of the month

HOURS: 9 to 12, 1 to 3; Saturday 8 to 12

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year



Bennington

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Young have returned to Somerville, Mass., for a week.

Harry Wilkins, of Camp Devens, visited his aunt Mrs. W. Gadd, for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Webster Talmadge of Mt. Clair were at their summer home this week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Azzola announce the birth of a son at the Peterboro hospital.

Mrs. Ruth Evans, of Henniker, is staying with her sister, Mrs. Harry Favor, for a few days.

Rev. and Mrs. James Morrison, of Paxton, Mass., visited Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Cram on Sunday.

Miss Freida Edwards was in Newton Center this past Sunday to visit her sister Mrs. James Boyle.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Clymer and daughter of Keene visited Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Clymer on Sunday.

The Bennington Woman's Club will meet at Dustins Country Club for their annual banquet and meeting on May 21.

Miss Esther Perry has signed a contract to teach next fall. Miss Perry will graduate from Keene Teachers' College in June.

Mrs. Minnie Cady entertained her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Byles and great grandson Thomas Cornell of Schenectady, N. Y., and her daughter Mrs. Claude Hudson, of Claremont this past week-end.

FORECLOSURE NOTICE

By virtue of and pursuant to a power of sale in a certain mortgage deed given by Elmer W. Merrill, of Antrim, in the County of Hillsborough, State of New Hampshire to The Federal Land Bank of Springfield, a corporation duly established under the laws of the United States of America and having its usual place of business in the city of Springfield, Massachusetts, in Federal Land Bank District Number One, which mortgage bears date of May 18, 1928, and recorded in Volume 874, Page 131, Hillsborough County Registry of Deeds, for breach of conditions of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises hereinafter described, at said Antrim, on Saturday, June 15, 1940, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, Daylight Saving Time, all the premises conveyed by this mortgage deed therein described, viz:

A certain tract of land with the buildings thereon, situate in said Antrim, containing about 80 acres, and bounded and described as follows, to wit:

- Beginning at the northwest corner of the premises at land now or formerly of Julia L. Tenney; thence (1) Southerly by said Tenney land and land of J. Elroe Perkins, now or formerly, to land now or formerly of the heirs of John Munnhall; thence (2) Easterly and southerly by said Munnhall land to land formerly of A. A. Ramsey, now or formerly of W. L. Harlow; thence (3) Easterly by said Harlow land to the southwest corner of the George W. Wallace farm; thence (4) Northerly by said Wallace land and land formerly of Mrs. William Tuttle, now or formerly of George E. Farwell, to land formerly of Irving Lowell, now or formerly of Frank K. Black; thence (5) Westerly by land of said Black and land now or formerly of said Tenney to the bound first mentioned.

Together with all my right, title, interest and claim in and to a well in the northeasterly corner of the north pasture on the farm purchased by Wilfred M. Davis of Nathaniel Farrant, with the right to repair and maintain the well suitable for drinking water, to lay, repair and maintain a pipe across the land to run the water from the well. The said grantee is to keep the well suitably covered.

Being the same premises conveyed to me by Henry A. Coolidge, by deed dated June 5, 1920, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said County, Vol. 830, page 261.

The present indebtedness on said premises is as follows:

Balance due on principal as of January 1, 1939	\$2,012.50
Interest to June 15, 1940	155.14
Penalty interest on arrears to June 15, 1940	6.16
Balance due on 1936 and 1937 taxes paid by Mortgagee	366.22
Interest on same from March 28, 1939 to June 15, 1940	26.74
Insurance paid by Mortgagee	8.80
Interest on same from May 8, 1940 to June 15, 1940	.10

Making a total indebtedness of \$2,575.66

SUBJECT to the unpaid taxes for 1938, interest and costs to June 15, 1940 166.89

SUBJECT to the unpaid taxes for 1939 and interest to June 15, 1940 136.93

which is the mortgage being foreclosed in these proceedings. TERMS CASH.

Dated at Nashua, N. H., this thirtieth day of May, 1940.

THE FEDERAL LAND BANK OF SPRINGFIELD
By its Attorney:
IVORY C. EATON

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

By T. A. Marsden, Jr., University of New Hampshire
Durham, New Hampshire

To fertilize flowering plants it is well to know a little about how plants feed. The three things plants need are water, sunshine, and minerals or foods from the soil.

Water makes up from 75 to 90 per cent of a growing plant, and the plant needs a constant supply of water to make good growth. On the other hand, too much water may cause a plant to grow only a small root system, and on dry days such a plant will lose more water into the air than it can take up from the soil, and will wilt badly. If steady rains cannot be depended upon, the garden should be soaked down every week or ten days with a hose or some other method of irrigation. A few heavy waterings will make the plants grow much better than daily sprinkles.

The green coloring matter of the plants, with the help of sunlight, is able to combine carbon dioxide from the air with water to form starch and sugar. About 65 to 70 per cent of the dry matter of a plant is starch and sugar, the rest of the dry weight is made up of mineral elements such as nitrogen, phosphorus, potash, and other materials taken in with the soil solution through the roots of the plants. As a result, the better light a plant gets, and the less the leaves are pruned, the more food the plant can manufacture for growth and for flowers.

To provide the minerals that are taken up by the roots from the soil, we add fertilizers to the soil. Practically all plant food is based on nitrogen, phosphorus, and pot-

ash. Most fertilizer materials which provide these three elements contain also the small amounts of other minerals that the plants need.

Manure is probably the best fertilizer, as it not only provides the needed minerals, but also helps the soil to hold more water for the plants to use. Usually manure is a little short on phosphorus, and one pound of superphosphate should be added to every 15 or 20 pounds of manure. Manure that you suspect contains weed seeds may be piled up as compost for a few months. Kept wet down, and forked over every two weeks, the manure will then be safe to use on any tender plants, and will contain few live weed seeds. Fifty pounds or more of manure can be used for each 100 square feet, preferably mixed well into the soil.

Bone meal is often used because it will not burn plants, but plants cannot take up the minerals from this fertilizer quickly.

The third type, the so-called commercial fertilizer, usually has a tag listing the analysis or the percentage of three main ingredients: nitrogen, phosphorus and potash in order. A 5-8-7 fertilizer, for example, would contain 8 per cent available phosphoric acid.

If these fertilizers are used heavily close to the plants, they will cause burning. Three to five pounds broadcast over each hundred square feet is usually enough. The material should be raked into the soil and allowed to stand for a few days, or least until after a rain, before seeds are planted.

Deering

600 baby chicks arrived at Pinehurst farm last week.

Chester P. McNally has returned home from a visit to New York.

It was so cold Sunday night that water froze out of doors.

Edward Webster has returned home from a visit to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells were in Manchester one day last week.

George Colby of Hillsboro was a caller at Pinehurst farm on Monday.

Friends of A. A. Holden are pleased to hear that he is slowly gaining.

Robert Fowler of North Wilmot spent a week with Mr. and Mrs. Sherrod Ashby.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mead of New York were callers at Pinehurst farm last Saturday evening.

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

Union Pomona grange, No. 20, will hold an afternoon and evening meeting with Stark grange at Dunbarton Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells visited their daughter, Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty, and family at Wilton on Sunday.

Ernest Taylor, who has been for some time employed at Rosewald farm on the Hillsboro Center road, has completed his work there.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Munsey, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Champagne and Harold Jameson of Henniker attended the regular meeting of Wolf Hill grange on Monday evening.

Extensive repairs and additions are being made at the McNally home at Deering Center. Mr. and Mrs. Barry, who occupy an apartment in the house, have returned from Boston, where they passed the winter and will be in Deering for the summer.

Mrs. Fred Ashby of the Manserville district is a patient at the Grasmere hospital. Harry Dutton, who underwent an operation there early last week, is reported to be making favorable progress. Mrs. Marie Johnson Morgan, until recently a teacher at the East Deering school, is also at present a patient at the hospital.

Wolf Hill grange, No. 41, held its regular meeting in grange hall on Monday evening. Miss Fern H. Grund and Mrs. Edith L. Parker were appointed additional members of the Home and Community Welfare Committee. It was voted to hold a memorial service in conjunction with the children's program at the next meeting. Mrs. Edith L. Parker presented a health program as follows: Song by the grange; exercises by Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Louise L. Locke, Mrs. Evelyn Munsey, Mrs. Marie H. Wells and Leroy H. Locke, prize was won by Mrs. Wells; required essay, Professor Charles M. McConnell; special feature, lecturer's fund march, prize won by Mrs. Wells; reading, "Mothers of Men," Miss Jane Johnson; and vocal trio, Misses Fern H. Grund, Priscilla Whitney and Jane Johnson, who kindly responded to an encore. Visitors were present from Bear Hill grange.

is William R. Westwood, former head of the Manchester Boys' club, and before that soundly trained in social service and boys' work in Boston. He's a kindly intelligent, sympathetic and keenly alert man in, for a guess, his early 40's. The boys call him "Pop" and he seems intensely popular with them. His university bred and trained wife is the official mother of the brood. His assistant, Mr. Westphal, likewise a favorite with the lads, is a former teacher in the Manchester high school system.

The present administration has had charge for three years. There must be many such institutions of one sort or another working toward the same general end, one might ask, what is there about this specific one that sets it apart?

They go to dances, the movies, and all community gatherings. "We encourage them to become interested in community enterprises," says Mr. Westwood. "We want them to learn that they're members of the general society and that they should take an interested part in the things the community does—that they should get right in and give the best they've got to make all such a success."

The same freedom holds in regard to their going to church. Approximately one-third of the boys are Catholics, or come from Catholic backgrounds. On Sundays, they go to the Catholic church regularly and on their own—that is to say, without supervision or any accompanying adult. Similarly, the Protestant boys break up into their several groups and go to the churches of their choice without supervision.

There are plenty of hours for play and wholesome recreation. Nobody has to slave but everybody has a job. Every ex-farm boy who ever did chores, knows how it is and what it means. These youngsters seem to love it.

IT'S THE TRUTH



Since 1914, the Golden Rule Farm has extended a helping hand to over 1500 boys.

To develop a healthy man you must feed the growing boy.

Last year at the Golden Rule Farm the boys were provided with—

- 10,000 loaves of bread
- 400 bushels of potatoes
- 1000 pies
- 4600 quarts of milk

Yet for each lad the cost was less than 9 cents per meal.



A Mother says:

"Every day I thank God for the Golden Rule Farm and what it has done for my boy."

Weekly Guest Night Speakers of the Golden Rule Farm have included:

- Red Rolfe, star third baseman of the New York Yankees;
- William House, Himalaya Mountain Climber;
- Captain Stuart, Transport Pilot.

Golden Rule Farm Appoints Local Folks On Committee

George W. Boynton of Hillsboro; Silas A. Rowe of Henniker; Mrs. Emma Goodell of Antrim and Mrs. Edward Marshall of Wear are included in the Committee of 100 for the Golden Rule Farm for Boys in Franklin.

The purpose of the Committee is to promote during the coming year a state-wide program of education regarding the work of New Hampshire's "Boys' Town," and aid in raising needed funds for the School budget.

The Home, which is celebrating its 25th Anniversary this year, is facing a serious problem in the construction of the Flood Control Dam at Franklin Falls. The entire Pemigewasset Valley from the Falls to Bristol will be flooded, and that means that the Golden Rule Farm must find a new location.

Forward looking citizens from every town and hamlet in the state are rallying to the support of the Golden Rule Farm at this critical time to assure the continuance of its splendid service to New Hampshire's youth.

The following excerpts from the Golden Rule Farm folder give a picture of the nature of its program. In the beautiful Pemigewasset Valley, near the scene of Daniel Webster's boyhood, is a humanitarian enterprise which challenges the mind of every forward thinking man and woman—a home for the study and treatment of problem boys.

To this haven of sympathetic understanding come boys from broken homes, from communities which

have no place for them, boys who are friendless and bewildered in the face of life's puzzling problems—whose stories often read like tales from the pen of Charles Dickens or O. Henry.

Here in the beauty of New Hampshire's countryside, under the kindly influence of trained leadership, these lads renew their strength, train their minds and open their hearts to the decent things of life. A competent staff of men and women who understand and appreciate the problems of youth, diagnose their physical, mental and social ills and apply the remedy of good living. When their wounds have healed, these young men are sent forth clean and unafraid, equipped to face the future with new hope and courage.

Born of Great Inspiration

The story of the place is an interesting history, and even a brief visit there does things to the heart of any fellow who was a kid himself once. Somehow they're good things—warm things—for there's nothing sad, dreary nor institutional about The Golden Rule Farm. The place could use a coat or two of paint, maybe, but that's a very minor matter. The place is big and roomy and warm-hearted and homelike and the enthusiasm of the young gentlemen who came there, usually starved of body and often stunted of soul, sends a fellow down the road with his own batteries recharged.

Home in Every Sense of the Word
The superintendent of the farm

ELECTRIC COLD HAS THE PLUS-POWER

to give safe food protection

DURING HEAT WAVES!

Who's that laughing up her sleeve, snapping her fingers at heat? Why, it's YOU... for YOU have 1940 ELECTRIC cold and it's PLUS-POWER will never let you down.

FOOD STAYS SAFE.....

though outside temperatures run wild. The PLUS-POWER of 1940 Electric Cold not only gives positive protection even during heat waves, but keeps right on freezing....

TWICE THE ICE IN HALF THE TIME. Moreover, it is power that's clean, cool and quiet as well as EXTRA SAFE. And it's so wonderfully quiet.

Yes... every way you look at it, ELECTRIC COLD comes out on top with TWICE THE VALUE AT HALF THE COST.

COME IN TODAY AND INSPECT THE 1940

WESTINGHOUSE ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR

YOU'LL MARVEL AT THEIR ADVANTAGES

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Bennington

The committee for the pre-school health clinic will meet at the home of Mrs. Maurice Newton on Monday at 2 p. m. The committee will consist of the following: Mrs. Maurice C. Newton, Mrs. M. K. Wilson, Mrs. Stewart Thompson, Mrs. Joseph Diamond, Mrs. Hugh Burns, Mrs. Robert Clafin, Mrs.

Harold Eaton and one more, not chosen yet. It is expected that this clinic will take place in the Auxiliary Hall on June 4th.

Coming Events

May 18 Opening Dance at the Midway Pavilion, South Stoddard.

Try a For Sale Ad.

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



GENERAL JOHNSON Says:

THE WAR AS ELECTION ISSUE

Washington, D. C. The rapidly crystallizing policy of this administration to defend America by mixing aggressively in European and Asian power politics, with whatever consequence that may carry, is sure to be an issue this year.

As in 1916, the sentiment against that, west of the Alleghenies, is overwhelming. In 1917, we were at war and, before the end of that year, with complete and even enthusiastic support of the country. Yet immediately after the declaration of war, there was no such sentiment except on the Eastern seaboard.

I know, because I had undertaken the organization of the selective draft in every American community.

Most of the gray hairs I had until recently, I got in the first anxious 30 days of that effort.

Was the ambitious experiment going to flop? In most states, except the East, there was only aloof and skeptical if not sullen acceptance.

By the persuasive power of the eloquence and idealism of Woodrow Wilson, by some arts we used of blatant ballyhoo and hokum national high-pressure selling, that was changed in a few weeks to a war psychosis which approached hysteria.

Woodrow Wilson could do that because he prepared the seed bed by months of patient and long-suffering restraint and, of far more importance, because we were actually in, and not merely flirting with, a bloody war and a sickly season.

Can Franklin Roosevelt do that—which to be elected, he must do, or sincerely change the whole course of his foreign policy? Can he do it when we are not engaged in war, and when no such seed bed is ready?

He has another handicap which Mr. Wilson had not. This country had then never tried a mass adventure in the double-crossing war diplomacy of Europe.

We tried in 1917 and 1918 and we know it to have been the most disastrous gamble this nation ever made.

Apart from the handicap of our dolorous experience, is the simple military question of whether we should scatter our strength over vast areas of this globe, or whether, the obvious course is to retain our interior lines, our concentrated strength, the advantages of our natural barriers and our unquestioned unity.

It is a reversal of every American traditional (if not constitutional) political principle and of every military and naval axiom. Coupled with the reversal of the third term tradition, it will certainly be a massive handicap. It cannot be shushed or even minimized.

Only the persuasive skill of Mr. Roosevelt, his literary ghosts, and the greater pulling power of four billion dollars, coupled with possible Republican campaign blundering could overcome it.

Yet, so great is the power of good or ill of all these elements, that I for one, am not yet ready to say it can't be done.

OMINOUS WAR MOVE

How can the British abandon the Mediterranean? That would be to abandon France, whose lifeline and link with her African colonies it is. It would be to abandon the great Anglo-French near-eastern army, which is rapidly being assembled as a threat to the totalitarian left flank. That army couldn't be munitioned and supplied by the long route around Africa. It might possibly be fed by supplies coming through the Red sea but not supported by munitions and equipment.

To abandon the Mediterranean to Italy would also be to abandon Turkey and leave the mess in south-eastern Europe in Hitler's hands, to the extent that he could divide up the spoils by some kind of trade between the supposed enemies, Mussolini and Stalin. Such a pairing of strange bedfellows would be stronger than the coupling of supposed enemies, Hitler and Stalin, to ravage and divide Poland.

Such results are impossible for England and certainly for France to contemplate. Therefore it seems pretty clear that England is not leaving the Mediterranean with anything except her ordinary commercial traffic usually routed through the Suez canal. She is just getting her rich argosies promptly out of an area of danger from a sudden possible clash of aerial and maritime navies in those waters.

It seems to me that the critical element in this war just now is not what happened in Norway, as what may happen in the Mediterranean.

If that warfare opens up, the affair in Norway will just be a sideshow and that raises my principal conjecture. Hitler has two choices in grand strategy. He can concentrate on the British empire by striking at its heart in western Europe, or, if he has the armed assistance of Italy, he can attempt to cut it in pieces in detail and strengthen his own economic, if not military, position by operation in southeastern Europe and the Mediterranean. He can do either, but he can't do both at the same time.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS BY ROGER SHAW

Allied Troops Leave Norway As Spotlight Turns on Italy; Germans Hold Vital Air Bases

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



THE LONGEST WAY AROUND was the shortest way home for British ships in Italian waters when England, fearing Italy was getting ready to enter the war on the side of Germany, ordered these vessels to head for home ports via the Suez canal and Cape of Good Hope. This route, indicated by the broken line on the above map, is a distance of 15,000 miles. Normal route (indicated by solid line) is only 2,000 miles.

WOTAN WINS: In Norway

Following Austria, Czecho Slovakia, Poland, came poor Norway. Said one neutral statesman, nervously, "The kiss of England is the kiss of death." Frightened Swedish, Netherlands, and Balkan leaders were inclined to agree. Norse writers and generals denounced John Bull, while the English cabinet was tottering.

The Allied troops debarked from Andalsnes and Namsos, in the strategic Trondheim area, and sailed away, under a terrific hammering from the German bombers. Much of their equipment was abandoned, and the Norwegian troops, poorly armed and trained, as is natural in a small democracy with no imperialist intentions, did not make much of a stand in isolated sectors. The English expeditionaries in Norway had been out-shot, out-flown, and out-generated. Raw London militia, and half-trained regulars, had to face toughened German veterans of the 18-day Polish war, last fall.

The British marines, too, were not trained for landing operations, to be followed by a land war of maneuver. Good men all, their duties had been aboard ship, and as brass-button garrisons in far-flung colonies. U. S. marines have had exactly the right training for a "Norse" operation, and would have given the Germans a far more telling battle, according to American army and navy men. This was a technical matter of opinion.

Anti-Italics

English and French battleships were concentrated in the faraway eastern Mediterranean, and the British merchant marine was ordered out of the blue Mediterranean waters. The English itinerary to India—the imperial lifeline—was routed around the African horn, the Cape of Good Hope, to escape Italian submarines, seaplanes, and sea-

NAMES . . . in the news

Alfred Duff Cooper, formerly England's secretary of war, and also her secretary of the navy, called the German governmental leaders a gang of "money-making murderers." Duff Cooper's wife is the beautiful Lady Diana Manners, who starred in America in the "Miracle" long years back. Duff Cooper, himself, has been a special student of that shifty old French statesman, Talleyrand, whose biographer he is.

Declared old Knut Hamsun, great Norwegian novelist and Nobel prize winner in 1920, "England is incapable of helping us, except with small flocks here and there, roving about our valleys, and asking for food."

In Newark, N. J., a man got a divorce. He said he had been compelled to move 27 times in six years. His name was Allan MacFee. He told the judge he never knew which bus to take home at night. "My wife was the moving man's friend," said he. Mrs. MacFee got the divorce, on grounds of desertion. Mr. MacFee did not contest.

sleds. For Italy has the third best air force in Europe, and perhaps the world's best submarine flotilla. And Italian seafaring torpedo-carriers are a tested Roman specialty.

Roosevelt's ambassador to Rome, William Phillips, pleaded with Mussolini to keep out of the war, and Moscow accused Rome of blackmail (Finland is so easily forgotten!). The Aegean sea loomed up as a possible location for Italo-Allied warfare, but some observers believed that the badgered French might cede Mussolini their African Tunis (just below Sicily), in order to keep the Iron Duce quiet. There are roughly an equal number of Italians and French living in the predominantly Arabic colony. "France must learn to give," remarked a worried U. S. official.

THAT '40 ELECTION: Nomination Notes

Tom Dewey, dashing Wunderkind of Manhattan, appeared to talk himself into indigestion out west, and was laid up pro tem. He lost some Republican convention delegates, too. Massachusetts primary voters plumped for an unpledged decision, instead of for Tommy. In Florida, a stop-Dewey campaign began.

Elliott Roosevelt, described as "talkative," said his father might not run for a third term. The father of the son said nothing.

Boss Green of the A. F. of L. accused Boss Lewis of the C. I. O. of presidential aspirations on a third ticket. Third term versus third ticket?

New York's Mayor LaGuardia was rumored to be considering himself either as a Republican, or as a Democratic, vice president!

There was, too, a lot of talk about a Farley-Garner, or Garner-Farley, ticket, and a lot of wishful thinking about Roosevelt's being tired.



Rep. Tinkham

Meanwhile, third terms aside, the President's mother became ill from food-poisoning on her way to the World's fair, and had to be treated in a local drugstore for two hours.

SEEING RED: 'Protection'

Clarence Hathaway, editor of New York's community "Daily Worker," was convicted of criminal libel after a trial of three weeks. He faced a maximum penalty of a year in the concentration camp, like his party chief, Earl Browder, who got into trouble over phoney passports, and the Americo-Nazi chieftain, Fritz Kuhn, whose followers Uncle Sam "protected." Hathaway, 46 years old, is younger than Browder.

CALL THE G-MEN: Kidnaping Notes

The president of the professionally peaceful Carnegie Institute, Sam Church, showed himself as the war's No. 1 belligerent. He announced that fifty reeking-rich Pittsburghers had offered a million dollar prize for the kidnaping of Adolf Hitler. Hitler must be alive, and he must be taken by the end of May. Pacific New Yorkers appeared to be astonished by Church's boner, and some Allied sympathizers counter-offered rewards for the kidnaping of Churchill or Chamberlain. Apparently, they thought Old England could get along better without the pair. This, however, was debatable. And while a few Americans talked glibly about kidnaping, like bad little boys and girls, another 7,200 Americans were killed in automobile accidents in the first three months of unpleasant 1940.

POTOMAC PICKINGS: Laboritis

Not only is there a Dies committee. There is also a Smith committee, and its purpose is to investigate the heavily slammed-around National Labor Relations board. The so-called "Smithsonians" went to work with a will and discovered that the well-known Harry Bridges (from Australia)—much debated president of the International Longshoresman's union—ever, apparently, in hot water—had been in the general habit of consulting with the labor board when he "took steps." It also turned out that certain labor board members helped the C. I. O. organize the steel industry back in 1936.

The Supreme court held that a group of seven "Little Steel" corporations had no standing in the courts. Justice Black wrote the decision, and Justice McReynolds—"that mean old man"—as usual dissented.

U. S. Commerce Chamber

Former Vice President Charlie Dawes (you remember his pipes) told the chamber that our next President would have to fight, not Germans, but a huge army of government spenders, wasters, and patronage-padding politicians, to save America from chaos and ruin. The chamber adopted a program to keep the country out of war, and to arm it faster, on a pay-as-you-go basis. Twenty-two other points were also espoused by the nation-wide, business-minded gathering at its annual meeting.

U. S. Aviation

General Arnold, top-kick of the U. S. army air corps, said in a talk that our flyers had learned several tricks from the European mess. The general listed them: German-type leak-proof gas tanks are essential; military planes must be well



GENERAL ARNOLD His boys learned a few tricks.

armored, like tanks or armored cars; bigger machine guns must be used as anti-aircraft; bigger guns must be installed in aircraft; bombers, for defensive safety, must be equipped with guns in the tail; bombers must go farther at a hop. American Legionnaires listened to the general with rapt attention.

SMALLER FRY: Yet Notable

The national assembly of the Filipinos slapped down an immigration quota of 500 per nationality, per year, despite howls of rage from the Japanese—who are perhaps, Trojan-horse-minded in the Philippines.

Maj.-Gen. Bernard Paget, redhead son of the late Bishop of Oxford, was especially praised by Prime Minister Chamberlain, for his skillful retreat from Norway. He got troops, wounded, and supplies away by sea, under the very nose of German aircraft. Prior to this feat, he was almost unknown. He has a crippled left arm, a souvenir-of-the-First-German-war. He gets a No. 1 hero rating.

Giovanni Ansaldo, Italian news writer who is the mouthpiece of Count Ciano, Italian foreign minister, Mussolini's son-in-law, predicted that as a result of its Norse (and other) victories, Germany would successfully invade Great Britain. "1940 is not 1066," replied an English journalist, in haste. Go west, young man, applies now to staid old Harvard! That university will erect, in the Rocky mountains of Colorado, the world's highest observatory—to study the sun, with exclusive equipment of ultra-scientific value.



COVERING UP DYNAMITE

WASHINGTON.—When cocky champagne salesman Joachim von Ribbentrop summoned diplomats and the press to a gala presentation of the Nazi white paper the other day, it may have been that he was chiefly concerned with covering up some dynamite which the allies had discovered.

At that meeting Ribbentrop claimed that Germany went into Norway because secret allied plans to penetrate Scandinavia first had been discovered. But the real truth, as reported to official sources here, was very different.

What actually happened was that six or seven days before the invasion of Norway, French and British intelligence services got wind of a German plan to launch a whirlwind war about mid-May.

This lightning war was to include the invasion of Norway; the occupation of Holland; the occupation of Greece by Mussolini; and an attack on the Maginot line. Apparently the strategy was hatched at the famous Hitler-Mussolini conference at the Brenner pass, and was calculated to sweep the allies off their feet.

Find Nazi Tieup

Naturally when allied intelligence agents learned of this, the first thing the British did was check into the situation in Norway. There, thanks to British prodding, the Norwegian government (which is a labor government) uncovered certain high-placed officers who were sympathetic to the Nazis, in some cases ready to go over to them.

So Norway started to clean house. Naturally when the pro-Nazi Norwegians were fired, it tipped off the Germans to the fact that the allies were in on their plot. So they started into Norway almost immediately.

There is no question that before the Norwegian government had time to oust many of the inside plotters, the British had prepared maps of Norway and had figured on the possibility of military operations there. Some of the more forceful in the Chamberlain cabinet even wanted to do what Ribbentrop accused them of planning—going into Norway first. But Chamberlain and a majority of the cabinet were against it.

This was about all the truth there was to the Ribbentrop white paper.

ROOSEVELT DELEGATES

Several weeks before fast-working Gov. Ed Rivers of Georgia had officially lined up Georgia's delegates for a third term, he made a trip to Washington and reported to Roosevelt that unofficially he had the Georgia Democrats in line.

"I've followed your instructions, Mr. President," reported Rivers, "and I've got all the Georgia delegates bagged for your man at the convention. But you know how cats are when you get 'em in a bag. They're a-scratchin' and a-clawin', and I don't know when they're going to get out."

"That's fine, Ed," replied the President, "just keep hold of that bag."

However, the governor of Georgia was not as enthusiastic as the President. Doubtless, also, he was interested in pinning him down on the third term. He said: "Well, I can hold 'em all right, Mr. President, if I'm holding them for you. But if I'm holding them for someone else, then they want to know about it so they can each get their cream."

"I'll let you know when the time comes, Ed," replied the President. "Meanwhile, you just hold on to that bag."

Note—The above conversation is particularly significant because it represents the attitude of almost every Democratic state boss, including Mayor Hague of Jersey City and Mayor Kelly of Chicago. They are for a third term for Roosevelt, but they don't guarantee to transfer their delegates to Roosevelt's fair-haired boy—especially if he is a New Dealer.

JIM FARLEY

Jim Farley used to be one of the bitter targets for left-wing New Dealers.

But today, it is just the opposite. Listen, for instance, to SEC Commissioner Leon Henderson, generally considered a left-winger.

"Over at the Mayflower the other day," says Leon, "the newsmen were taking pictures. Jim Farley and I were there, and they got a picture of us together. Somebody from the sidelines started kidding me about being a candidate. So I turned to Jim and said, 'Let's join forces, Jim.'"

"And he said, 'O. K., Leon, which end of the ticket do you want?'" Jim Farley is a darn good man.

JOHNNY MOVES UP

Johnny Roosevelt, youngest and only merchant son of the President, has been promoted.

The Filene department store in Boston, for which he went to work several years ago as a stock boy, has made him manager of a new branch in Winchester, Mass. This is one of the most rock-ribbed Republican strongholds in New England. Out of a population of 18,000 there are only 400 registered Democrats.



JIM FARLEY AND BASEBALL JIM FARLEY, chairman of the Democratic national committee and postmaster general, is reported among others interested in an attempt to buy the New York Yanks. Jim is reported in some quarters as declining to comment and in others as denying the story, but we can all understand how, after the last seven years, it would seem to him to be out where it wasn't necessary to depend on rumor to find who was pitching.

Jim was a baseball player in his youth back in Haverstraw, N. Y., and all his experience since must have convinced him more than once that one inning in the diamond is more refreshing than decades in politics.

For one thing the rules remain the same. Nobody thinks it would be better if the player got four strikes instead of three, there are no suggestions that three balls should entitle a player to walk, and nowhere is it proposed that all unemployed shortstops be sent to a Federal Shortstop Camp.

Jim has announced that his name will positively go before the Democratic convention as a candidate for the presidency. He would have two strikes on all the other candidates if he could bring the Yanks into the convention hall.

What chance would a candidate depending wholly on a voice, a program and a record have against one who could face the convention with the Number One ball club, a host of loyal rooters and a new type of windup?

We can even see Jim in the White House, getting the people's minds back to baseball and away from slumps, economic experiments and pro-ams to remodel society. We can see him with Bill Dickey replacing Secretary Ickes, Frank Crosetti on Harry Hopkins' job and Charlie Ruffing playing Madam Perkins' old position.

Jim, as a real baseball man, would have a deep regard for the Immortal Bambino, the former Yank star, and would perhaps get the Babe on the bench of the Supreme court. He would see that the NLRE got at least some pitchers

with a change of pace. And he would stop anybody in the administration from using the "bean ball" deliberately.

He might retain the fireside chat idea, but if so he would include the baseball scores and a short talk on the league situation. And—who can tell?—he might arrange to have Joe DiMaggio write "My Day."

CAMPAIGN YEAR Last night I heard upon the air a candidate who wasn't there; He wasn't there again today—I wish that he would go away.

Advance models of the new spring and summer hats for women are here. Don't say you weren't warned!

The attitude of Europe is, "Of course we want peace, but somebody has got to suffer for it."

Police Commissioner Valentine of New York urges his traffic policemen to be more polite to motorists. He says the days when they could bark, "Hey: Where's the free?" are over. Well, this department thinks he is wrong. Motorists have become accustomed to the rough approach. They have even perfected their answers. There is a certain excitement in wondering how tough a cop will be. The day when a motorcycle cop says sweetly, "Pardon me, but would you mind pulling over to the curb? I have an idea you have broken the speed regulations, sir," we will get even. We will stop speeding. So there!

Washington is said to be considering a return to the gold standard! There comes a time when the business of using it only for the purpose of decorating a hole in the ground becomes at least monotonous.

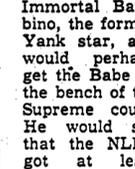
The revolt is being led by the Broadway Association of New York, which asks the city to ban radios in cabs this summer in New York on the ground there are squeaks enough in any cab.

STREET SCENE Two fellows were all over the gutter in a terrific fist fight. They rolled and struggled and twisted, fighting with fists, feet, arms, legs and even teeth. "What's all the row?" asked a bystander. "They're protecting each other," replied the cop, a constant European war news reader.

There was this about the last war: you could at least tell what nations were NOT in it.



Bill Dickey, Catcher



Charles Ruffing, Pitcher

Bedside Table Made From Orange Crate

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS

IN THIS column we have shown how to make useful, attractive things out of everything most from spools to tin cans, but several readers have reminded me lately that I have neglected orange crates. Here is a pair of tables to match a smart new bedspread.

The spread is made of green and white checked gingham trimmed in bands, monogram and frills of white muslin. The bed is an old iron one that has been cut down and then padded and



LINE CRATE WITH OIL CLOTH-TACK CHECKED SKIRT TO SIDES-WHITE FRILLS EDGES COVER FOR TOP

covered with the gingham (detailed directions are in Book 3). The orange crates for the tables are lined with green oil cloth and each wears a green and white checked skirt; and a top cover frilled in white. The lamps are white and the shades are old ones covered with a plain ruffle of white held in around the top with a band and a bow of green cut from the check material.

NOTE: Directions for making lamp shades and bedspread are in Book No. 1; complete alphabet for monograms in Book 2; streamlining old style bed in Book 3; and Book 4 contains 32 pages of original homemaking ideas. Books are 10 cents each. With each order for four books will be sent FREE a set of three Early American Quilt Block patterns, including the Ann Rutledge, which Mrs. Spears sketched from the original in the Rutledge Tavern at New Salem, Illinois. Send order to:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills, New York
Drawer 10
Enclose 10 cents for one book, or 40 cents for books 1, 2, 3 and 4 and set of quilt block patterns.
Name
Address

Honest Friend

We are all travelers in the wilderness of this world, and the best that we find in our travels is an honest friend. He is a fortunate voyager who finds many. We travel to find them. They are the end and reward of life. They keep us worthy of ourselves; and when we are alone, we are only nearer to the absent.—R. L. Stevenson.

There's a Good Reason You're Constipated!

When there's something wrong with you, the first thing to get at the cause. If you are constipated, don't endure it first and "cure" it afterward. Find out what's giving you the trouble. Chances are it's simple if you eat the super-refined foods most people do: meat, white bread, potatoes. It's likely you don't get enough "bulk." And "bulk" doesn't mean a lot of food. It's a kind of food that isn't consumed in the body, but leaves a soft "bulky" mass in the intestines and helps a bowel movement. If this is your trouble, you should eat a natural "bulk" producing food—such as one as the crunchy, toasted, ready-to-eat cereal, Kellogg's All-Bran. Eat it often, drink plenty of water, and "Join the Regulars." All-Bran is made by Kellogg's in Battle Creek. If your condition is chronic, it is wise to consult a physician.

Eels and Hares

One cannot hunt eels and hares at the same time.

Miserable with backache?

WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night when you feel tired, nervous, all upset... use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU-2 20-40

Visit New York 1940 WORLD'S FAIR —stop at this modern and convenient hotel between Riverside & Central Parks "A Family Hotel with Family Rates" Rooms from \$1.50 **Hotel BELLECLAIRE** Broadway at 77th Street New York City Write NOW for World's Fair Booklet

Prologue to Love

By MARTHA OSTENSO

© MARTHA OSTENSO-WNU SERVICE

CHAPTER XIII—Continued

"You have talked with Autumn about it?" asked Hector. "A little—a very little—one night just after she came back," Bruce admitted.

"You came to that conclusion together, then?" Hector asked. "I hope you don't mind my questioning you in this way. It's scarcely good manners in a host."

"It can't make the slightest difference, Hector," Bruce replied. "I see no reason why you and I should stand on ceremony."

"Certainly not! Certainly not! Because of that, I mean to tell you the truth about that episode, if you can bear the telling of it."

Bruce bit meditatively at his under lip while his eyes studied Hector's face.

"I'm of age, Hector," he said. "I guess I can stand hearing it—if you can tell it."

The old man drained his glass and set it on the table. "Then—listen until I'm quite through with it," he said.

Bruce felt ridiculously like a child who was about to be told the facts of life for the first time. But in spite of his mildly derisive mood, the piquant articulateness of Hector's ancient furniture and clocks and silver and porcelain gave him a strangely warm feeling of receptivity. "However shocking Hector's disclosures were to be, it seemed true to him now at least—whether or not the mellow personality of the room had hypnotized him—that the past was the past, yesterday flowing back into the Renaissance, into the Middle Ages, into the lush glow of prehistoric times, sealed and separate from today.

Three clocks, in various shadowed recesses of the room, struck eleven. Bruce had heard all of Hector's story, and the two men had sat for minutes without speaking a word. Hector got up from his chair, looked briefly at the youthful figure seated across from him, elbows propped on knees, head resting on hands, and poured out two more drinks of brandy.

"A night-cap, my boy," Hector said sturdily, as he offered the glass to Bruce.

Bruce came suddenly out of his reverie, and took the glass from Hector, than sat for a moment staring into the sparkling liquor. "How much of this does Autumn know?" he asked.

"Everything I have told you," Hector replied.

"I see," Bruce said quietly. "Did you tell her?"

"Jarvis Dean told her—one night—soon after she came back."

"You don't happen to remember—about what night that was?"

Hector thought for a moment. "Not very clearly. She called here the next morning—I think—on her way to visit the Parrs."

"That was on her first visit, wasn't it?"

"I believe it was," Hector told him.

"It must have been," Bruce said. "It just about killed the girl, I guess."

Hector looked at him for a moment. "Why do you think she has been playing the fool ever since?"

Bruce tossed off the brandy and set his glass aside. "It's a crazy world," he said. "One night—only a week ago—I learned how it feels to want to kill a man."

Old Hector, standing above him, raised his eyebrows. A light seemed to dawn in his eyes and he smiled whimsically down upon the roughly toused head of his guest.

"That was good for your soul, my boy," he observed. "You learned something that ought to mean much to you in the future."

Later, when Bruce got into his car, Hector stood within the little, cowl-like porch of his abode and noted that the Milky Way was a pearly bridge built from mountain top to dark mountain top. Bruce called a good night and Hector waved a response. And as the car sped away he looked up at the sky again and thought how much younger the stars had been when he was young.

CHAPTER XIV

Autumn walked across the grounds to the Willmar cottage, her wide-brimmed leghorn hat in her hand, the light, warm wind blowing the skirt of her white organdie dress into a billow about her. As she approached the cottage, three children rose from the tall field of white daisies that grew in the hollow between the Castle and the foreman's lodge. The Willmar brood—Dickie, Simmy and Laura—started toward her with excited cries, their hands full of the white daisies they had been gathering. Trotting behind them came the ubiquitous Mo-mo, still possessed of his woolly tail, and bearing himself with considerably more dignity than when he had gone wandering with Simmy in the early Spring.

Autumn stooped and gathered the children into her arms, then turned and stretched her hand to rub Mo-mo's velvety nose.

Laura, the ten-year-old, pressed her blonde head close against Au-

turn's cheek and wound her arm tightly about her neck.

"I don't want you to go 'way, Autumn," she said, her voice full of pleading. "Mamma says we'll have to go away, too, if you go. We don't want to go."

Autumn's eyes darkened with the anxiety she had been feeling for the past week. "Nonsense, dear!" she protested. "You will stay here no matter where I go."

Dickie and Simmy broke into a duet of lament. "We can't have Mo-mo any more. The man says he's goin' to take Mo-mo."

"Oh, you dear sillies!" Autumn scolded them. "No man is going to take Mo-mo. Come along, let's go in and see mother."

With a warm little-boy hand in each of hers, and with Laura walking sedately ahead of her and Mo-mo following closely behind, Autumn proceeded to the Willmar cottage.

It was baking day for Mrs. Willmar. As Autumn entered the kitchen with the children, the woman turned from the table where she had been rolling out cookie pastry. The troubled look in her eyes changed swiftly to a resolute smile as she dusted the flour from her hands.

"Good morning, Miss Autumn," she said, brushing a loose strand of pale hair back from her warm brow. "My goodness, you young ones

others who had given their years of faithful service to Jarvis Dean. At the outset of her negotiations with Snyder, Autumn had supposed that her father's old dependents would remain where they were and go about their work as they had always done. Hannah, of course, would have to be looked after, but Autumn had already resolved to take her along with her and make her remaining years as comfortable as she could in the service of Aunt Flo. Snyder had been as diplomatic as possible. He was anxious to complete the sale without delay and in a manner that would be quite satisfactory to both parties to the transfer. When Autumn had expressed her wish that the staff should remain to carry on the work, Snyder had been unwilling to commit himself. His clients, of course, would have plans of their own. He would do what he could, certainly, to bring them to accept her suggestion. In the end, Autumn had refused to put her name to anything until the point was satisfactorily settled. The transaction had been delayed—and Snyder had been annoyed.

Autumn looked at the pitifully brave smile on the face of Mrs. Willmar. This little woman was only one of that small community of souls who, with the toil of their hands and the unquestioning courage of their spirits, had brought richness and well-being to this valley. And now that community was to be disrupted, flagrantly, ruthlessly, with no thought of the injustice that was being done to these humble people whose loyalty to Jarvis Dean was no part of the bargain that Snyder was making. In that brief moment Autumn looked inward upon herself and saw that in her pampered life she had taken these honest folk for granted, just as carelessly she had taken for granted the substantial revenue from her father's estate. Here was a heritage from the past which she had not recognized.

"I know, Mrs. Willmar," Autumn said at last. "Mr. Snyder is being very difficult about it—though, of course, he is not altogether free to do as he chooses. He must meet the wishes of his clients. But they will never find anyone better than Tom to manage this place. I have told them so."

"There's precious little comes of telling people what they don't want to hear, Miss Autumn," Mrs. Willmar replied.

"I know," Autumn said. "But I don't want you to worry. If the worst comes to the worst, I shall see to it that you and Tom have a good position before I leave."

Mrs. Willmar had placed the cookies in a pan and turned now to put them into the oven. When she straightened again, she looked at Autumn with a small, sad smile.

"That's awfully kind of you, Miss Autumn," she said. "But you shouldn't trouble yourself about us, really. We shall get along—somehow. And it isn't so much a question of where we'll go as it is—just our leaving here. The Laird was always too kind to us, I guess. He spoiled us. No other place will ever seem like home to me. You see, I got my health back here—and my two youngest were born in this cottage. It makes a kind of difference—to know that we're leaving home."

Leaving home! The words cut across Autumn's heart with a cruel import. The woman could never guess what they meant to her, of course.

"Oh, Mrs. Willmar!" she cried. "If you only knew how—how terribly I understand!"

She was on the point of saying more, but suddenly, utterly bewildered by the complexities of her own feelings, she got up and went to the little woman and threw an arm impulsively about her shoulders.

"I've talked too much," Mrs. Willmar said, the tears starting to her eyes.

"I'm glad you have," Autumn said quickly. "But I don't want you to worry about it any more. I know it will work out, somehow, for the best."

There was little comfort in that, Autumn thought, but words were so futile, after all.

Mrs. Willmar hastily dabbed at her eyes. "I'm behaving badly, I'm afraid, Miss Autumn," she said brokenly. "I've no right to carry on this way. It's not proper, at all."

"Proper, addedsticks!" Autumn replied. She turned suddenly and looked out of the door where the children and Mo-mo were at some game in the yard. "I'll have to run along now, Mrs. Willmar." She opened the door and then looked back at the foreman's wife. "Those cookies smell awfully good. Do you suppose you could have one of the children sneak some of them past Hannah for me?"

Mrs. Willmar smiled. "We might try," she said.

A little later, when Autumn slipped in through a side door of the Castle, she surprised Hannah in the small sitting room in the act of wiping her eyes with the corner of a dust cloth. Hannah straightened severely and contrived a cheery smile which in no wise deceived Autumn.

"Hannah!" she reproved. "What's the use of carrying on like this?" Hannah flicked the cloth indignantly over the rungs of a chair. "Who is carrying on? Not me!" she denied vigorously.

Autumn gave her a narrow look, then went into the drawing room where she seated herself at the piano, thinking to break the heavy enchantment of the house with the sound of the melodies she loved best. But after a random bar or two her hands fell dully away from the keys and she stared from the windows into the garden, her spirits sinking under the burden that had lain upon her for almost a week.

Uppermost in her mind, above all the questions that arose out of her perplexity, was one thought that bore constantly upon her mind. Hector Cardigan had told her about the evening Bruce had spent with him, when he had unfolded the past, withholding nothing of the story of Geoffrey Landor and Millicent Dean. Autumn had lived through four days of unspeakable suspense, hoping for some gesture from Bruce, some sign of his relenting toward her. At last, in utter despair of ever hearing from him, she had turned her mind toward preparations for her departure. Her resolution to leave all behind her and begin life anew might be both cowardly and selfish, but to her defeated spirit there seemed no other way.

Late in the afternoon, when it seemed no longer possible to cope with her problems, Autumn went to the rose garden to spend an hour with her own thoughts among her mother's flowers. She had been there only a few moments when Hannah called to her from the house.

"You're wanted on the telephone, Miss Autumn," Hannah told her as she came up the porch steps.

"Is it Mr. Snyder?" Autumn asked, with the ever-recurring, breath-taking hope that this, at last, might be Bruce calling.

"I don't know. It didn't sound like him—though I don't hear like I once could."

Autumn went to the telephone and picked up the receiver. The voice was Florian Parr's. He had just come back from his business trip to Vancouver and insisted on Autumn's returning with him to Kelowna. He had talked with Linda on the telephone, he said, and it was her fervent wish to have Autumn down for a day or two so that she might meet Linda's new fiancé. Besides, Linda was planning to go to Europe on her honeymoon. There would be plans to discuss with Autumn.

"I'd love it, Florian," Autumn said impulsively, glad at the prospect of any relief from the depression that had weighed upon her all



"It just about killed the girl, I guess."

"Hannah!" she reproved. "What's the use of carrying on like this?"

Hannah flicked the cloth indignantly over the rungs of a chair. "Who is carrying on? Not me!" she denied vigorously.

Autumn gave her a narrow look, then went into the drawing room where she seated herself at the piano, thinking to break the heavy enchantment of the house with the sound of the melodies she loved best. But after a random bar or two her hands fell dully away from the keys and she stared from the windows into the garden, her spirits sinking under the burden that had lain upon her for almost a week.

Uppermost in her mind, above all the questions that arose out of her perplexity, was one thought that bore constantly upon her mind. Hector Cardigan had told her about the evening Bruce had spent with him, when he had unfolded the past, withholding nothing of the story of Geoffrey Landor and Millicent Dean. Autumn had lived through four days of unspeakable suspense, hoping for some gesture from Bruce, some sign of his relenting toward her. At last, in utter despair of ever hearing from him, she had turned her mind toward preparations for her departure. Her resolution to leave all behind her and begin life anew might be both cowardly and selfish, but to her defeated spirit there seemed no other way.

Late in the afternoon, when it seemed no longer possible to cope with her problems, Autumn went to the rose garden to spend an hour with her own thoughts among her mother's flowers. She had been there only a few moments when Hannah called to her from the house.

"You're wanted on the telephone, Miss Autumn," Hannah told her as she came up the porch steps.

"Is it Mr. Snyder?" Autumn asked, with the ever-recurring, breath-taking hope that this, at last, might be Bruce calling.

"I don't know. It didn't sound like him—though I don't hear like I once could."

Autumn went to the telephone and picked up the receiver. The voice was Florian Parr's. He had just come back from his business trip to Vancouver and insisted on Autumn's returning with him to Kelowna. He had talked with Linda on the telephone, he said, and it was her fervent wish to have Autumn down for a day or two so that she might meet Linda's new fiancé. Besides, Linda was planning to go to Europe on her honeymoon. There would be plans to discuss with Autumn.

"I'd love it, Florian," Autumn said impulsively, glad at the prospect of any relief from the depression that had weighed upon her all

"Hannah!" she reproved. "What's the use of carrying on like this?"

Hannah flicked the cloth indignantly over the rungs of a chair. "Who is carrying on? Not me!" she denied vigorously.

Autumn gave her a narrow look, then went into the drawing room where she seated herself at the piano, thinking to break the heavy enchantment of the house with the sound of the melodies she loved best. But after a random bar or two her hands fell dully away from the keys and she stared from the windows into the garden, her spirits sinking under the burden that had lain upon her for almost a week.

Uppermost in her mind, above all the questions that arose out of her perplexity, was one thought that bore constantly upon her mind. Hector Cardigan had told her about the evening Bruce had spent with him, when he had unfolded the past, withholding nothing of the story of Geoffrey Landor and Millicent Dean. Autumn had lived through four days of unspeakable suspense, hoping for some gesture from Bruce, some sign of his relenting toward her. At last, in utter despair of ever hearing from him, she had turned her mind toward preparations for her departure. Her resolution to leave all behind her and begin life anew might be both cowardly and selfish, but to her defeated spirit there seemed no other way.

Late in the afternoon, when it seemed no longer possible to cope with her problems, Autumn went to the rose garden to spend an hour with her own thoughts among her mother's flowers. She had been there only a few moments when Hannah called to her from the house.

"You're wanted on the telephone, Miss Autumn," Hannah told her as she came up the porch steps.

"Is it Mr. Snyder?" Autumn asked, with the ever-recurring, breath-taking hope that this, at last, might be Bruce calling.

"I don't know. It didn't sound like him—though I don't hear like I once could."

Autumn went to the telephone and picked up the receiver. The voice was Florian Parr's. He had just come back from his business trip to Vancouver and insisted on Autumn's returning with him to Kelowna. He had talked with Linda on the telephone, he said, and it was her fervent wish to have Autumn down for a day or two so that she might meet Linda's new fiancé. Besides, Linda was planning to go to Europe on her honeymoon. There would be plans to discuss with Autumn.

"I'd love it, Florian," Autumn said impulsively, glad at the prospect of any relief from the depression that had weighed upon her all

"Hannah!" she reproved. "What's the use of carrying on like this?"

Hannah flicked the cloth indignantly over the rungs of a chair. "Who is carrying on? Not me!" she denied vigorously.

Autumn gave her a narrow look, then went into the drawing room where she seated herself at the piano, thinking to break the heavy enchantment of the house with the sound of the melodies she loved best. But after a random bar or two her hands fell dully away from the keys and she stared from the windows into the garden, her spirits sinking under the burden that had lain upon her for almost a week.

Uppermost in her mind, above all the questions that arose out of her perplexity, was one thought that bore constantly upon her mind. Hector Cardigan had told her about the evening Bruce had spent with him, when he had unfolded the past, withholding nothing of the story of Geoffrey Landor and Millicent Dean. Autumn had lived through four days of unspeakable suspense, hoping for some gesture from Bruce, some sign of his relenting toward her. At last, in utter despair of ever hearing from him, she had turned her mind toward preparations for her departure. Her resolution to leave all behind her and begin life anew might be both cowardly and selfish, but to her defeated spirit there seemed no other way.

Late in the afternoon, when it seemed no longer possible to cope with her problems, Autumn went to the rose garden to spend an hour with her own thoughts among her mother's flowers. She had been there only a few moments when Hannah called to her from the house.

"You're wanted on the telephone, Miss Autumn," Hannah told her as she came up the porch steps.

"Is it Mr. Snyder?" Autumn asked, with the ever-recurring, breath-taking hope that this, at last, might be Bruce calling.

"I don't know. It didn't sound like him—though I don't hear like I once could."

Autumn went to the telephone and picked up the receiver. The voice was Florian Parr's. He had just come back from his business trip to Vancouver and insisted on Autumn's returning with him to Kelowna. He had talked with Linda on the telephone, he said, and it was her fervent wish to have Autumn down for a day or two so that she might meet Linda's new fiancé. Besides, Linda was planning to go to Europe on her honeymoon. There would be plans to discuss with Autumn.

"I'd love it, Florian," Autumn said impulsively, glad at the prospect of any relief from the depression that had weighed upon her all

"Hannah!" she reproved. "What's the use of carrying on like this?"

Hannah flicked the cloth indignantly over the rungs of a chair. "Who is carrying on? Not me!" she denied vigorously.

Autumn gave her a narrow look, then went into the drawing room where she seated herself at the piano, thinking to break the heavy enchantment of the house with the sound of the melodies she loved best. But after a random bar or two her hands fell dully away from the keys and she stared from the windows into the garden, her spirits sinking under the burden that had lain upon her for almost a week.

Uppermost in her mind, above all the questions that arose out of her perplexity, was one thought that bore constantly upon her mind. Hector Cardigan had told her about the evening Bruce had spent with him, when he had unfolded the past, withholding nothing of the story of Geoffrey Landor and Millicent Dean. Autumn had lived through four days of unspeakable suspense, hoping for some gesture from Bruce, some sign of his relenting toward her. At last, in utter despair of ever hearing from him, she had turned her mind toward preparations for her departure. Her resolution to leave all behind her and begin life anew might be both cowardly and selfish, but to her defeated spirit there seemed no other way.

Late in the afternoon, when it seemed no longer possible to cope with her problems, Autumn went to the rose garden to spend an hour with her own thoughts among her mother's flowers. She had been there only a few moments when Hannah called to her from the house.

"You're wanted on the telephone, Miss Autumn," Hannah told her as she came up the porch steps.

"Is it Mr. Snyder?" Autumn asked, with the ever-recurring, breath-taking hope that this, at last, might be Bruce calling.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

A rubber band, wrapped several times around a stubborn screw-top jar lid, provides a non-skid grip.

Prevent accidents when you are doing cleaning work on a step-ladder. Nail a piece of emery to each step and you cannot slip.

A tablespoon or two of tomato soup in gravies give them delicious flavor. Or you might simmer slices of cold roast beef in a can of condensed tomato soup or pour it over a pot roast in the last hour of cooking.

If not thoroughly dried after each using, shower curtains will mildew.

Do not keep dates in the refrigerator. Leave them in the package and keep them in the pantry shelf or in the kitchen cabinet until ready for use.

Here is an idea if your stove gets overcrowded with pans. Turn over the lid of pans and use the surface as a hotplate for warming dishes or keeping a smaller pan simmering.

To remove cream stains from garments or linens rub the stained area with cold water and soap and then rinse it thoroughly in cold water.

INDIGESTION

Many affect the heart. Gas trapped in the stomach or gut may act like a hair-trigger on the heart. At the first sign of distress, smart men and women depend on Doan's Tablets to get gas free. No laxative but made of the best purgative medicine known for safe indigestion relief. Doan's doesn't act. It's a safe, better return bottle to us and receive DOUBLE Money Back. etc.

Effort Counts. Although strength should fall, the effort will deserve praise. In great enterprises the attempt is enough.—Propertius.

"Black Leaf 40" Kills Many Insects
ON FLOWERS • FRUITS • VEGETABLES & SHRUBS
Demand original sealed bottles, from your dealer
4051

Pity and Goodness. Between pity toward beasts and goodness of soul there is a very close connection.—Schopenhauer.

CONSTIPATED?

Here is Amazing Relief of Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels. **Nature's Remedy** If you think all laxatives act alike, just try this. It's the only all vegetable laxative. So mild, so refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation. Get a 25c box of N.R. from your drugist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. Get N.R. Tablets today. **N.R. TO-NIGHT**

FAIR AND WARMER

PLAN now to visit the greatest spectacle of all time... The 1940 N. Y. World's Fair and plan now to make your headquarters one of the three Allerton Club Residences. Allerton accommodations (hotel service PLUS club facilities and a friendly atmosphere) will suit you to a "T." Enjoy the FAIR the Allerton Way... which means 3 midtown locations each easily accessible to the Fair grounds and to all other amusements in New York. Our moderate rates are **GUARANTEED!**

FOR MEN AND WOMEN
MIDSTON HOUSE, Madison Ave. at 39th St.
ALLESTON HOUSE, 143 East 39th Street
FOR WOMEN
ALLESTON HOUSE, 57th St. & Lexington Ave.
BURTON F. WHITE, JR., General Manager
For Booklet, Write Midston House, Rm. 7W
RATES start at \$10 weekly, \$2 daily
ALLERTON CLUB RESIDENCES NEW YORK

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

Well the old rainbows have at last started and Roger Tuttle, the 12-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Tuttle took out the first one from the Souhegan river. It was 13 inches long and over a pound in weight. This fish was caught right in the center of the town. That boy will never forget that fishing trip. Right on the heels of Tuttle comes Salvatore Crisafulli, prominent show merchant of Milford and Wilton with a 14 inch square tall that was five inches deep and two across the back and weight, O Yes, almost two pounds. Like Italo Vanni of Wilton who caught 14 beauties last week one day and not a one under ten inches. They tell me that Vanni holds the record for number of trout taken since the first day of the open season. At last accounts the count was 87 trout.

Let's talk a few minutes about deer. One day this week Bill Davidson of Temple the well known fox hunter saw from his back window a herd of ten deer all in one bunch. And not a good day for deer either. Since then they have seen a number of the same herd feeding in the near by field.

On Friday and Saturday of last week I planted in the brooks of my towns 5,000 beautiful squaretails all legal length. These were from the rearing station at Richmond and "Pete" Goodwin with the big state truck did the trick. Saturday we were as wet as the fish when we finished. All of these were planted in the Monadnock Region. Ellingwood please take note.

This past week was a great week for the wild geese and hundreds of them were reported in as flying northward for the annual nesting season. Many people have reported in that the woodcock flight was as big as ever. Many people have reported in that the woodcock died in large numbers last winter in the south and the reports are very encouraging from the local fishermen.

Last week was smelt week and at Stony Brook in Bennington it was standing room only one night and hardly that. It was a case of watch

your step and the other fellow's pole. Only one night did the smelt run good and then no one got their limit. We checked in the seven nights over 500 smelt fishermen. If there is anything better than a mess of fresh water smelt it's two messes. They came from all over southern N. H. and even from Gardner and Winchendon, Mass.

State Trooper Roger Hilton on his day off took out a dozen beautiful trout from the Peterboro casting pool of which he is a member. This is the first fly casting catch that we have a record of this year.

Here is a question put to me the other day. I referred it to an old bee man and here is the answer. The question was if a man finds a bee tree and marks it can another man come along and take out the honey. If the first man marks the tree and has the consent of the owner of the tree the honey or the swarm of bees is his and the second man can be arrested and brought to court for larceny. But if the first man who marks the tree does not have the permit from the owner than the second man if he gets a permit is within the law and can take the honey or bees.

Another man wants to know why female dogs are not given away but put in the gas box if not claimed by the owners in so many hours. This is a Massachusetts law and not N. H. The reason for this law is to get rid of a lot of mongrel puppies. Male strays are not kept but so many hours unless they are of a good breed and will make someone a good pet.

Have a party that wants to find a home on a farm for a St. Bernard collie, 6 months old. Also a Scotty for a good home.

The Public Service Commission are sending out the license plates for the Outboard motors and this year I go No. 997. A license is required in N. H. for all outboards as well as Inboards.

It's a case of too many cats. One day last week I had an SOS to bring a trap to a place where it smelled very skunky. We set the trap and

the next day we had a cat and believe it or not we caught a different cat every night for the next four nights. No wonder the skunk let go his 410's. That's his only means of defense.

Much publicity has been shown a two headed trout at the California Stat Fish Hatchery at Yosemite. This trout is now 4 1/2 inches long and seems to be normal. In years past I have seen hundreds of two and three headed trout but never over an inch long. These at both the State Hatchery at New Hampton and the Federal Hatchery at Nashua. Supt. James DeRocher always had a few to show the crowd at the Boston and New York shows. But this 4 1/2 inch seems to take the cake. This clipping was sent to me by W. A. Reed of Orange, N. J., a former Nashua business man.

More rattle snake stories. A lady in one of my towns reports that a few years ago she saw in a near by town what she thinks was a good sized rattler. By her description I should say she was correct.

In the Cragin Garage at Greenfield is a piece of art in the line of a drawing. It shows the local man shooting at a cat with an exceptionally long tail. Some one in Bennington was the artist. If you are in Greenfield call and see this work of art.

Here is another friend of mine who took my advice and visited the Rare Bird Farm at Miami, Fla. This was Mrs. Walter A. Hale of Rindge who with her son spent the winter in the warm sunny south. She reports that the farm contains seven acres and 1400 beautiful birds of all kinds.

Along in the month of August the Profile Kennel club of which I was the first president are to run an A.K.C. show at Hampton Beach and I am on a committee to get a few trophies or cups for prizes. If any of you doggy people are interested I would be glad to receive anything you may be willing to give to help along the cause. You will be given plenty of publicity in the big catalog which will be gotten out a month before the show. Let's hear from you. This is a point show and will bring exhibitors from all over the U. S. A.

Believe it or not but the A. K. C. report a wonderful case of Obed-

ience tests where a dog ten years old was taken in hand by a trainer and taught many wonderful tricks and obedience. This only goes to show that you can teach an old dog new tricks.

Are you interested in some real black and tan fox hound puppies? I know of a litter and the prices are right. These are in Franklin. Name on request.

Was sorry to have missed the April meeting of the Hillsborough County Forest Firewardens at Amherst the other night. I am 100% for this organization and I believe and know that these meetings are a great help to everyone that attends them. The May meeting will be held at Mount Vernon some time the last of the month. Everyone within riding distance should attend this next meeting. There is a similar organization in all the Counties of the State and it's up to us all to sign on the dotted line and dig down for the membership fee.

The Lone Pine Hunters' Club, Inc. have opened up their skeet field at the Terrill Farm at Hollis Depot and from now on there will be things doing every week-end.

One day last week I saw a big red headed woodpecker at the entrance to the Peterboro hospital grounds. He was sitting on the wire no doubt checking on the Red Sox and the Bees.

The Remington Arms Co. have just put on the market several new 22 rifles of the bolt action at moderate price.

Every year about this time I run across an out of state fisherman and his wife. Seven years ago I pinched this man for fishing when the fire ban was on and on a posted brook. Every year at the Boston Show they come in and take me out to lunch and today, Saturday, I ran across the man at Temple brook. It was raining hard and they wanted me to come in and have dinner with them. It sure looked good but I was planting trout and could not take the time. Here was a man that realized after his court trip that he was wrong and as he said, two wrongs never made a right.

A strong appeal has been sent out to the motoring public to be careful of the wild life while traveling the back roads. The loss of wild life by recklessness and speeders is appalling. Not only do they kill thousands of smaller animals and birds but many deer are killed. In this State there is no redress to you if you smash up your car by running into and killing a deer.

This is the month to have your car checked and double checked. May is the month that the Motor Vehicle Dept. have set aside for this check up. Without an O. K. tag you are out of luck.

Have you had your dog tax renewed for 1940. An appeal to all selectmen and Town clerks to cooperate with us in 1940 to eliminate all the stray dogs and to have every dog licensed in your town. The large number of deer killed by dogs last year has woken up the state officials that something must be done to stop this slaughter. Not only of deer but domestic animals and birds.

President James DeRocher of Nashua of the Second Oldest club in the state, the Hillsborough County Fish and Game Protective Association attended the funeral of the late Clement E. Hersom who was the secretary of the above club for 15 years. Mr. DeRocher has just retired as Supt. of the Federal Hatchery at Nashua owing to his being 70 years (young) as he expressed it. "Jim" is a good friend of mine and a great favorite with all the Fish and Game clubs in the state as well as over the line.

One day last week I was accused of working a racket. This is the racket. Two men came to buy a license to hunt and fish. They had not paid their poll tax for 1939. As a result we collected not only the \$5 for the two licenses but \$9 for the two poll taxes besides. My son being the tax collector was handy to take in the poll taxes. Don't forget you can't buy a license to hunt or fish or drive a motor vehicle unless your tax is paid. To drive without the poll tax being paid you lose your license to drive and there is a small fine of 50 bucks to cough up to the Judge. Be sure your poll tax is paid.

The blue heron are all back with enforced ranks to do battle on our trout brooks and streams. These birds are protected by Federal as well as State laws.

The Fish and Game Dept. is to sponsor the World's Fair Exhibit at New York this coming summer. Acting Director Hon. Philip E. Morris of Nashua has gotten out a circular letter in answer to many questions put to him as to who is to finance this big exhibit. In a well written article he explains that not one cent of this money comes from the coffers of the Fish and Game Dept. The State of N. H. is to finance this exhibition.

Here we have a nice letter from J. C. Silver of Verona, N. J., a former resident of New Ipswich and a man who likes to come back to his native state to do some hunting and fishing. Last year he got his deer in Pittsburg and his hare and trout in southern N. H.

My neighbor Charles H. Stearns has got a man's job on his hands. He has enlisted over 40 young fellows from 12 years up as Forest Fire Rangers and is to conduct a regular school of training in the art of Forest Fire Fighting. More power to him and his rangers.

Last week I. N. Colby and a Lieutenant of the State Police were in the home town to reorganize the Safety School Patrol under the auspices of the AAA. At a mass meeting in the school "gym" the fact was impressed into these 40 children that they had the law in their hands to use it if the case required. Now when one of these boys or girls

in any of your cities or towns put up their hand for you to stop, it's stop or you hear from the Motor Vehicle Commissioner and you may walk for a time. It's Safety First for you and all concerned.

One day last week Miss Frances Mills, teacher of the Fifth Grade in the local school had a bird house contest to which about 30 of the children contended. I was sorry not to have been able to have been present when awards were given out. We want to compliment Miss Mills on her contest and the interest she has instilled into the minds of her pupils to make them bird minded. Here is one teacher in my District that's conservation minded and we hope that others will follow her example.

My old friend, S. C. Brackett who owns a fine summer home in Lyndeboro is now down in Virginia and his post card says that the Natural Bridge is a wonderful sight but not to be compared to the N. H. scenery.

It won't be long now to the fly casting expert. Last week Bill Holdens of Peterboro took four beautiful trout out of Miller brook in Temple on a fly. And right over the wall was a three foot snow bank. Well I guess it's about time to try 'em) out. Mark Burlingame of 'Outdoors,' a snappy sporting paper, sends me three streamers called "Helicat's Pups." Not a very fancy name but O Boy they are the cat's eyebrows when it comes to the big ones. If I don't have time I will have to let "Evy" Webster or "Chuck" Cummings of Peterboro take a try at them.

Major Coyette just back from Florida is whipping a "mean" line this year and will show up some of the "boys" this season if they don't watch their step.

Two Federal Judges last week handed out jail sentences instead of fines as heretofore. One judge in Minnesota said he was tired of handing out fines which were paid and then forgotten. He as well as a Judge in North Carolina said "We will give them something to think about" when he ordered six men to serve 30 days in jail for shooting wild waterfowl out of season. Your "Uncle Samuel" is hard boiled at times.

Are you interested in a Waterman Outboard Motor, 3 H. P.? A man in Alexander, N. H., has it for sale.

That nice rain the other night just saved the fire ban and we hope that the ban will not be put on this summer. If everyone uses their head it will not be necessary to put one on.

Yes you can spear suckers till the first of June. The suckers began to run one night last week but the full run is not till we have a good warm rain.

Real Income of American Up 12 Cents on Dollar

MINNEAPOLIS. — The "real income" of the average American on January 1 was 12 cents on the dollar higher than on January 1, 1939, the monthly income study by Investors Syndicate reveals.

Cash income was 15 cents on the dollar higher than a year ago, largely in reflection of a flood of dividend payments—extras, increases, re-surreptions—all of which came as the result of higher corporate earnings and attesting to the profitability of the 1939 industrial upswing, the syndicate said.

Food prices, always a major item in living expenditures, declined two cents on the dollar, the syndicate added, but total living costs were up three cents from the corresponding 1939 level.

These food quotations, the syndicate pointed out, are for December, however, and therefore "do not represent changes in price levels that took place in the last week or so in fresh fruits and vegetables following a series of successive cold waves that swept over the Southland, leaving dead and injured crops in their wake."

"Real income" is an average relative figure of income and outgo designed to show how the cost of living affects the adjusted dollar income.

Hints to Gardeners

By Arthur Frank
Plant Pathologist
Ferry Seed Station



Disease Control

THE best time to start control of plant disease is before the garden is planted. Control should be as carefully planned as preparation of land and choice of crops.

Soil cleanliness is of vital importance. The land should, of course, have been cleared in the fall. All plant remains still on the soil should be burned.

Next, be sure your soil has adequate amounts of plant food. Deficiencies contribute to plant disease.

Plan for good spacing of plants. This gives all plants equal sunshine. Overcrowded plants may shade the ground too much, causing undue retention of moisture—a condition favorable to many diseases.

Cultivate regularly to promote good aeration of soil.

When plants come up, dust or spray thoroughly whenever the presence of any disease is indicated. Inspect the plants regularly. Ask your County Agent for diagnosis of any disease you do not recognize or cannot treat.

Keep weeds down—not only in the garden but around it. Weeds harbor diseases.

Rotate the crops in your garden; put them on different ground each year. Never locate plants of the same species on the same ground twice in succession.

Use good loose soil whenever possible. It is more easily cultivated and aerated.

Select garden land that is well drained so there will be no danger of soil becoming water-logged.

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.

'Great Graves'

Among certain tribes of Indians in Colombia and Ecuador not long ago, the depth of a person's grave was gauged by his former standing and influence. While ordinary individuals only rated an eight-foot burial, important men such as chiefs, witch doctors and rainmakers were honored with "great graves," often 60 feet deep.

Does Your Desk Need a New BLOTTER?

We have just received a new shipment of Blotting paper. Colors: Green, Blue, Brown, Granite.

CARBON PAPER

Stock-up on Carbon Paper. We carry a high grade. Color: Black.

Rubber Stamps

Made to order Rubber Stamps. A size for every need

ANTRIM REPORTER
ANTRIM, N. H.

Commercial Printing

and

All Kinds of Job Printing

Careful and Prompt Service

Our prices are as low as good workmanship, good stock, and a nice product will warrant. We have a reputation to maintain along these lines, and stand ready at all times to protect it.

Give us an opportunity to quote prices, and those who do not already know it, will learn that they are in keeping with the times. People who are anxious to have their printing done right should consult us before going elsewhere.

FREE ADVERTISING!

When this office is given the printing for plays, or other society affairs we will give a Free Reading Notice in this paper which is oftentimes more valuable than the entire cost of the posters and tickets for an entertainment or dance.

The Reporter Press

PRINTERS FOR OVER SEVENTY YEARS

Antrim :: New Hampshire