

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LVII, NO. 24

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, MAY 26, 1940

5 CENTS A COPY

Prominent Citizen Dies At Bennington

Charles Henry Smith, a native of Bennington, born on March 7, 1877, died at the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital on Monday evening.

He will be greatly missed. He has conducted an up-to-date drug store in Bennington for a number of years and his kindness to all was greatly appreciated. He was always ready to help out with generous donation any project sponsored by churches or school and many people will miss his advice and generous giving.

He was a member of the Knights of Pythias, a graduate of the Rhode Island College of Pharmacy holding the degree of Ph. D. of A. M. He was also a trustee of the public library and town clerk for a number of years and was a licensed druggist in Massachusetts and Rhode Island.

Mr. Smith was the son of Edward E. and Mary Aldsworth Smith. He is survived by his five sons, George H., of Cranston, R. I., William F., of Detroit, Mich., Howard, Arthur and Merrill, of New Ipswich; his brother, Fred, of Pawtucket, R. I.; four sisters, Mrs. Nellie French, of Bennington, Mrs. Annie Hogan, Miss Lillian and Miss Emma Smith, of Pawtucket, R. I.

Funeral services will be held in the Congregational Church on Friday afternoon at 2 p. m. with interment in the Maplewood Cemetery.

Friends may call any time, day or evening, at the Woodbury Funeral Home in Hillsboro until Friday morning.

BENNINGTON MISSIONARY SOCIETY MEETS AT ANTRIM

The ladies of the Bennington Missionary Society journeyed to Antrim to hold their meeting at the home of Mrs. Frank Seaver on Wednesday afternoon.

Owing to the fact that Mrs. Kitzredge was ill and unable to be our speaker, our hostess prepared a very entertaining and enlightening subject, "Migrant Work." We enjoyed it very much.

The hostess served a dainty luncheon to the ladies and they returned home well satisfied with a profitable afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Poor and Mrs. Frank Seaver visited Mrs. Nettie Hartley in Lowell on Sunday afternoon.

MILLINERY N. W. Bouffard

Room 2 Ball Block
31 Central St. KEENE

THE MILLINERY SHOP

SELECTED HATS
Moderately Priced

Room 2 Bank Block
KEENE, N. H.

MIRIAM CARMICHAEL BONNETTE

Formerly of Miss Lang's Beauty Shop
Concord, N. H.

Announces her connection with
"OUR" BEAUTY SHOP

And will be pleased to receive her many friends in
Antrim and vicinity

THE AUGERS

WILLIAM F. CLARK

PLUMBING = HEATING

OIL BURNERS, STOVES, ETC.

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ANTRIM, New Hampshire

Antrim Scouts Have Outing And Banquet

On Sunday p. m. at approximately 1 o'clock the scouts of troop 2 and their dads headed for the scout camp at Gregg Lake for an outing and banquet planned and served by Scoutmaster William Holleran.

There were 18 boys and dads in attendance. A contest of interest was a nature hunt, the dads against their sons. It ended with the Dads collecting and correctly identifying 88 trees, flowers, mosses and Ferns. While the sons only collected 27 different types.

Following this came the banquet consisting of fruit cocktail, steak, creamed mashed potatoes, mashed turnip, cocoa, and Strawberry Shortcake.

After the banquet, a number of games were played. The party broke up at 8 p. m. after everyone had expressed the opinion that more gatherings of this type should be planned in the future. Those present were: Don Robinson and son Edward, Ross Roberts and son Harold, Bill Hurlin and son, David, Mr. Leonard and son Tom, Andy Fuglestad and son Ernest, Claire Goodell and Guy Clark, "Red" Crampton and Carl Dunlap, Theodore Caughey and Winslow Caughey, and Arthur Bryer, Theodore Allison.

On May 29 in the Fireman's Hall at 7 P. M. the Girl Scouts held a Court of Awards. Mrs. Ross Roberts made the awards. Twenty of the girls received scout pins, several of the girl scouts were awarded second class badges. Two girls: Shirley Foglestad and Edith Moul received gold stars for perfect attendance and Jane Pratt received a silver star for being absent only once.

There were twenty-one girls in the Memorial Day parade nineteen of which were in uniform for the first time.

Next week June 5th we intend to have our meeting Wednesday at 7 p. m. This will be the last meeting until September.

Scribe, Jane Pratt

Card of Thanks

Words cannot express our gratitude for all the expressions of sympathy and kindness that have been shown us in this time of our great loss and sorrow. God bless you all and comfort you in your time of need.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Hills
Mr. and Mrs. Archie M. Swett
Mr. and Mrs. Walter D. Allen
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph A. Tuttle
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred J. Bezio

Mrs. A. E. Frederick spent Memorial Day in Peterboro as the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Dube, and family.

Send Donations Now!

To aid the helpless, homeless victims of the war across the seas, the American Red Cross is counting on the citizens of Antrim for **\$100.00**

Let us do our part quickly. The quickest way is to leave our gifts today, or at our earliest convenience with

Mrs. Frank E. Wheeler
Mrs. Emma S. Goodell
Mr. Roscoe M. Lane

Amasa A. Holden, Former Superintendent of Schools In Antrim District, Dies

Amasa A. Holden, former superintendent of schools for the Hillsboro supervisory district No. 24, died suddenly at his home here Friday morning, May 31. He had been suffering from a heart ailment for some time.

Mr. Holden felt exhausted after descending from his room and lay on a couch in the living room, where Mrs. Holden a short time later found him dead.

He was born in Stonington, Me., March 16, 1872, son of Samuel and Melissa (Colby) Holden and a direct descendant of Richard Holden, who came from England to the Massachusetts Bay Colony in 1632, settling at Watertown.

A graduate of Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Mr. Holden taught in Somerville and Wesley, Mass., then served 12 years as principal of the high school at Woonsocket, R. I., and seven years in a similar capacity at York, Pa., before being elected superintendent of schools in this district in 1919. He retired from that post about five years ago.

Mr. Holden was a member of the Smith Memorial church, N. H. Sons of the American Revolution, the Society of Descendants of the Massachusetts Bay Colony and the Sons of Union Veterans. He also was a member of Harmony lodge, A. F. and A. M., and Portia chapter, O. E. S.

Survivors are his wife, Mrs. Mary Barnes Holden of Deering; two sons, Albert and John Holden of Chelmsford, Mass.; a daughter, Marjorie of Deering; and three grandsons; also three sisters, Mrs. W. L. Muttart of Norwich, Conn., Mrs. Steven Heath of Harrisburg, Pa., and Mrs. Fred Pierce of Hartford, Conn.

Mr. Holden was a man of high ideals, a thorough educator and a good citizen in every sense of the word. During his superintendency in this vicinity our schools reached a high degree of efficiency. He will be greatly missed not only by his immediate family but by all who knew him and worked with him.

Funeral services were held from the late home in Deering, with Rev. Frank Peer Beal of New York City, officiating clergyman.

Miss Charlotte Balch of Antrim sang "Abide With Me" and "In the Sweet Bye and Bye."

Portia Chapter, O. E. S., attended the services in a body, also several teachers who served under Mr. Holden while he was superintendent of this school district.

Among those from out of town who attended the funeral were Paul Farnum, Administrative Agent of the State Board of Education; James N. Pringle, Commissioner of Education, Concord; Walter Holden, West New York, N. J.; Albert W. Barnes, Albert E.

Continued on page 5

Antrim Garden Club Plans Unusual Feature

The Antrim Garden club is planning a series of progressive Garden Flower Shows. This will take the form of tours of many of the town's interesting gardens, big and little, the idea being to show the different ways our townspeople have developed their grounds, however simple and incomplete.

It is planned to hold the first one Tuesday, June 18th.

Anyone, whether garden club member or not, willing to show any interesting features of his or her grounds, please get in touch with any one of the committee.

Further information will be given later.

Mrs. Ross Roberts, Mrs. Harrison Packard, Mrs. George Nylander and Mrs. Maurice A. Poor are the committee in charge.

The Antrim Garden club met June 3 at the home of Mrs. G. H. Caughey. After visiting the garden, where the tulips and lilacs are in full bloom, the members held the regular monthly meeting. The president, Mrs. Caughey, presided. The program opened with a botany lesson by Mrs. Caughey, who discussed the different kinds of root formations, such as rhizomes, corms, bulbs, etc.

Mrs. G. A. Sawyer read an instructive paper on chrysanthemums that can be grown in this climate.

Mrs. William Ramsden gave a talk on miniature dahlias and told some interesting personal experiences with show dahlias.

Harrison Packard led a discussion on vegetable gardens and many helpful facts were brought out.

The next meeting will be held July 1st at Alabama farm.

TRI-MOUNTAIN LEAGUE

League Standing

	Won	Lost
Weare	3	0
Hillsboro	2	0
Contoocook	1	1
New Boston	1	1
Antrim	0	2
Goffstown	0	2

Memorial Day Games

	At Contoocook
Goffst'n	1 0 0 0 5 0 0 3 - 9 9 3
Cont'ck	3 6 0 2 0 0 0 * - 17 20 2
Benard, Forrest and Nathaniel; Rolfe and Corey.	
	At Antrim
Hillsboro	4 1 0 1 0 0 1 2 0 - 9 10 4
Antrim	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 - 1 3 6
Eaton and Bosse; R. Cudahy, Munhall and Canfield.	
	At Weare
N. Boston	0 0 2 0 0 0 0 2 - 4 7 4
Weare	3 3 0 0 0 0 3 0 * - 9 15 1
Boulton, Ball, Clair, McAdams and Wilson; Gleason and Soukas.	

Sunday, June 2

At Weare, the home team won a tight pitchers' battle by scoring the deciding marker in the lucky seventh to down Contoocook. New Boston outslugged Antrim to win, 13 to 7. Scores by innings:

Weare	0 0 2 0 0 1 0 0 - 3 6 4
Contooc'k	0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 - 2 8 7
Gleason and Soukas; Waters and Corey.	
N. Boston	2 0 3 0 2 3 0 3 * - 13 12 5
Antrim	0 0 0 1 2 0 4 0 - 7 7 2
Ball, Moulton, Claire and Wilson; J. Cudahy, R. Cudahy and Munhall.	

Antrim Locals

Judith Pratt, an undergraduate at N. H. U., has been initiated into the Phi Lambda Phi honorary physics society.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Werden have moved into the lower tenement in the Robert Munhall house on Concord street.

Madame Julia Proctor fell in her room at her son's, Fred Proctor's, and broke a bone in her wrist. Mrs. Proctor is in her 93rd year.

Miriam Bonnette, a one time Antrim girl, now residing in Hillsboro and for some years connected with Miss Lang's Beauty Shop, Concord, is now employed at "Our" Beauty Shop.

DEATH RAYS—do they really exist and are they being used in modern warfare today? An eminent authority answers this in the American Weekly Magazine with the June 9th BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTISER.

What We See And Hear

We have read a lot about home industries and the League of Arts and Crafts but not until recently have we had the pleasure of visiting one of these home industries. This past week we visited John Herrick in Deering and saw his layout for making articles in pewter. He makes everything one can imagine in this line and has orders from all over the United States. Last year he had many pieces on display at the New Hampshire exhibit at the New York World's Fair. He tells me that he never took a lesson in pewter spinning, but gained his knowledge from reading and experimentation. For a hobby he also makes silver rings with stone settings, cutting and grinding the stones, which are mostly stones found in New Hampshire. This hobby is also one he worked out himself. For fear that this young man, who is 77 years old, will not have enough to keep himself busy, he operates two small greenhouses and large gardens of perennial plants for rock gardens and other home decorative purposes. During his life time Mr. Herrick has been a maker of reproductions of antique furniture, a violin maker and various other trades, but he says that the pewter spinning is his last and best paying, also most interesting business. He is always pleased to have visitors so if you wish to see something interesting as well as useful call at his home and see for yourself.

Antrim Locals

Mrs. George Gibson entered Miss Mallory's Home for treatment last Sunday.

Mrs. Ralph H. Tibbals and Miss S. Faye Benedict went Wednesday to Longmeadow, Mass., to visit until the latter part of the week when they go to South Hadley to be present at the graduation of Miss Frances Tibbals from Mt. Holyoke college.

The death of A. A. Holden at his home in Deering last week saddened his many friends in Antrim. He was connected with our schools for many years and had won many friends among the younger people by his sympathetic and courteous attitude toward those who were pupils in the schools or who taught under his superintendency. His friends extend sympathy to Mrs. Holden and his children in their loss.

LET GEORGE DO IT! WHAT?

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

DEFOE INSURANCE AGENCY

Phone Antrim 46-5

STILL TOPS...



with those who want the best

It is amazingly different... the eager, effortless surge of SKY CHIEF'S instant acceleration... its swift, sure stride on the hills... its lively, brilliant performance in every traffic situation. No wonder SKY CHIEF is first choice everywhere with motorists who want the best. Drive in for SKY CHIEF today.

WALLACE K. FLOOD

Concord Street
ANTRIM, N. H.

HEY! KEEP YOUR MIND ON OUR BUSINESS!



CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

BABY CHICKS

NEW HAMPSHIRE and Sex-Linked Chicks. N. H. Contender Chicks \$3.00 per 100. Forder Farm, GEORGE W. HIGGINS, BOX 19, SALEM DEPOT, NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Things to make

"YES Mam, Lilybud, Ah done caught it all by mah ownself, Ah did." Thus Fo' Bits impresses his mastery of fishing upon his lady fair. And Lilybud seems properly impressed—or frightened. 'Tis all in fun though, for both little pickaninnies are designed as cutouts to be placed beside your pool or on the lawn. Jig, coping or keyhole saw will cut



them from plywood, and enamel will finish them. They may be used as a pair or singly.

Z9181, 15 cents, brings the pattern for clever little 21-inch Fo' Bits and his turtle. The fishing pole is a stick nailed on. Z9182, 15 cents, is his cute companion, Lilybud, almost as tall. General cutout directions come with each pattern and painting suggestions are given. Send order to:

AUNT MARTHA
Kansas City, Mo.
Enclose 15 cents for each pattern desired. Pattern No.
Name
Address

War Cuts Sisal Imports

One of America's essential farm commodities that may be vitally affected by the continuation of the European war is sisal, out of which binder twine is made. It cannot be grown in this country. It comes chiefly from British East Africa, the Dutch East Indies, and Mexico.

Twine must be ready when the harvest begins, consequently, manufacturers keep their warehouses stocked with sisal fiber so that they may produce twine between harvest seasons. Manufacturers say they have enough sisal to enable them to supply twine for the coming harvest but that if the European war continues, sisal imports will be reduced drastically.

Concern over sisal supplies is felt not only by twine manufacturers but by the federal government, which is now stocking up on cordage fiber under the direct authorization of the President, as part of a plan to store "strategic materials" for a possible national emergency.

OUT OF SORTS?

Here is Amazing Relief of Conditions Due to Sluggish Bowels. **Doan's Kidney Pills**. If you think all laxatives are alike, just try this all vegetable laxative. So mild, thorough, refreshing, invigorating. Dependable relief from sick headaches, bilious spells, tired feeling when associated with constipation. **Without Risk** get a 25c box of NR from your druggist. Make the test—then if not delighted, return the box to us. We will refund the purchase price. That's fair. **NO TO-NIGHT** Get NR Tablets today.

Voice of Angels
Music is well said to be the speech of angels.—Carlyle.

Today's popularity of **Doan's Pills**, after many years of world-wide use, surely must be accepted as evidence of satisfactory use. And favorable public opinion supports that of the able physicians who test the value of Doan's under exacting laboratory conditions. These physicians, too, approve every word of advertising you read, the objective of which is only to recommend **Doan's Pills** as a good diuretic treatment for disorder of the kidney function and for relief of the pain and worry it causes.

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

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

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

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU-2 23-40

Only **GOOD MERCHANDISE**

Can Be CONSISTENTLY Advertised

BUY ADVERTISED GOODS

Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

By VIRGINIA VALE

WHEN Count Theo Rossi, the speedboat champion and "vermouth king," took a flying trip over South America with his bosom friend, Tyrone Power (before Annabella became Mrs. Power), they were hailed everywhere as "the world's two most eligible bachelors." The count, still a bachelor, made quite a dent in the hearts of the Hollywood girls last summer, but, like J. Edgar Hoover, he preferred Shirley Temple.

More recently he has left his mark on the movie colony by designing some square glasses. Almost the first person to get some was Dolores Del Rio; Hedy Lamarr, Joan Bennett, Rudy Vallee, and Peggy Moran followed suit, as did a number of the smart restaurateurs.

And now Perc Westmore, Hollywood's ace make-up expert, claims that those square corners fit into a girl's mouth more naturally than does the edge of a round glass; he declares also that, as they create less pressure on the lower lip, they help to preserve the natural form of the lips.

Hollywood's smuggest girls are Ann Dvorak, Helen Mack and Lola Lane, who are featured in Columbia's "Girls of the Road." The script calls for them to work in mud and muck throughout the film, wearing soiled clothes and even dirtier faces. Mary Booth, great-granddaughter of Edwin Booth, makes her movie debut in the same picture.



Ann Dvorak

Recently at a baseball game a bewildered six-year-old boy in military uniform found himself so besieged by autograph seekers that he missed an entire inning of the game. He was Gary Crosby, eldest son of Bing, attending the game with his grandfather, and he'd like to choke the fellow who recognized him and pointed him out to the crowd.

The announcement that major radio networks are planning to use name stars from stage, screen and radio during the annual summer slump has created a wave of mental depression among Grade B performers, who had banked on filling in as summer replacements.

Kathleen Burke, the famous "Fanthor Woman" of the movies some years ago, is now playing the part of "Rebekah" in "Light of the World," the daytime radio show based on the Bible. Miss Burke has been absent from the screen for the past four years, during which time she married a Spanish dancer, Jose Fernandez and had a daughter.

A source of delight to the production men and engineers who handle Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt's Tuesday and Thursday NBC informal talks is the absolute ease with which she goes through her routine. A seasoned veteran of the air, the First Lady knows all the hand signals for speeding up and slowing down her speech, and is proving exceptionally easy to work with. Finishes right on the nose, too.

Mary Martin came home exhausted the other day; for a scene in "Rhythm on the River" she'd been working in front of the cameras in a heavy beaver coat and the temperature under the lights was 97! Arrived at home, she was confronted by the immediate need for buying a house for her mother, Mrs. Martin being one of the few people in this country who doesn't want to be alone in a house in which Greta Garbo used to be alone, and like it.

The lovely Mary took the house for herself and her mother before she married Richard Halliday. After her marriage she moved out, and her mother and the servants rattled around in the mansion. She has a six-room bungalow now, and likes it much better.

On a recent "Vox Pop" program Parks Johnson was doublecrossed in his efforts to lead into a natural ad lib commercial. Parks asked one of the men he was interviewing "What do you do after a fast run up the stairs?" The answer he expected was "I puff," whereupon Parks was all set to hand him a complimentary tin of his sponsor's tobacco and then launch into a recital of its merits.

But the man stopped him. "Oh," said he, "I always wonder why I did such a foolish thing!"

Household News
By Eleanor Howe



IF YOU'RE ENTERTAINING THE BRIDE
(See Recipes Below)

No sooner is the June bride-back from her honeymoon, than the business of cooking for two begins! Feeding her new husband will be an important part of the bride's responsibility, and any of the successful homemakers she knows can tell her that perfectly cooked meals for a hungry husband help to keep the matrimonial ship sailing merrily along.

So, why not a kitchen shower for a bride—using for gifts the inexpensive little "gadgets" that will make her hours in the kitchen pleasant? Those are the things the bride isn't likely to buy herself and the very fact that they are small and inexpensive means that she isn't apt to get them, either, among her wedding gifts.

Small, matching pottery pots for chives and parsley to grow on a sunny kitchen window sill, make a thoughtful gift for a kitchen shower; a set of pastel tinted bowl covers is practical and very moderately priced; butter paddles, a french potato ball cutter and small earthenware pots for baking beans are out-of-the-ordinary kitchen gifts. Any bride will bless you for starting her kitchen library for her—with her own copies of my homemaking booklets; Better Baking, Easy Entertaining, Feeding Father and Household Hints.

And speaking of a kitchen library—why not start a collection of favorite recipes for the bride? Have each guest at the shower bring her very choicest recipe, neatly written on a card for the bride's new recipe box, with the donor's name and the date of the party just for fun. Give her the recipes, too, that make up the menu for the day.

Food, for a kitchen shower, should be "homey," and informally served—and planned to give the bride suggestions for her own cooking and baking problems.

Menu for a Kitchen Shower.
Noodle and Tuna Casserole
Spring Vegetable Salad with French Dressing
Butter

Orange Rolls Cheese Scones
Angel Food Cake
Strawberry Sherbet
Coffee
Fresh Strawberry Sherbet. (Serves 6.)

Combine 1 cup of crushed strawberries and 2 tablespoons of lemon juice. Scald 1 pint of milk, add ¾ cup of sugar and stir until dissolved. Soak 1 tablespoon of unflavored gelatin in 1 tablespoon of cold water for 5 minutes and dissolve in hot milk. Add 2 beaten egg yolks, blend, and remove from flame and cool. Add fruit mixture to milk mixture and fold in 2 beaten egg whites. Assemble ice cream freezer. Pour sherbet mixture into the freezing container. Adjust dasher and cover tightly. Then fill the ice chamber with a mixture of 3 parts churned ice and 1 part salt and turn crank slowly for about 5 minutes to freeze. Repack and allow to harden.

Orange Rolls. (Makes 18-20 rolls)
½ cup sugar
1 teaspoon orange peel (grated)
2¼ cups flour
3 teaspoons baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon sugar
4 tablespoons shortening
1 egg
½ cup milk
3 tablespoons butter (melted)

Mix ½ cup sugar and orange peel thoroughly and allow to stand while making rolls. Sift and measure the flour, then sift together the flour, baking powder, salt and 1 tablespoon sugar. Cut in the shortening. Beat the egg slightly and add the milk. Stir into the flour mixture. Turn onto a lightly floured board and knead 30 seconds. Shape into a long narrow roll and roll out into a rectangle to about ¼-inch thickness. Spread the dough with the melted butter and the sugar and orange peel mixture. Roll up like jelly roll and cut off in ¾-inch pieces. Place rolls, cut side down, on a well-

Fruits and vegetables are the mainstays of summer meals. Watch Eleanor Howe's column next week for suggestions on New Ways of preparing and serving them.

greased pan and bake about 20 minutes in a hot oven (425 degrees).

Barbecued Steak. (Serves 6.)
2 pound round steak
3 tablespoons butter
3 tablespoons vinegar
¾ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon prepared mustard
1 teaspoon onion, grated
1 teaspoon worcestershire sauce
1 teaspoon chili sauce
½ teaspoon lemon juice
1 tablespoon brown sugar

Cut steak into pieces for serving and sear in frying pan. Melt butter, add vinegar and all other ingredients. Heat thoroughly and pour over the seared steaks. Bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) for approximately 1½ hours. Baste frequently with barbecue sauce while baking.

Prize Angel Food Cake.
1½ cups sugar
1 cup cake flour
1¼ cups egg whites
¾ teaspoon salt
2 teaspoons cream of tartar
1 teaspoon vanilla extract

Sift sugar once. Add ¼ cup of it to the flour and sift together 3 times. Beat egg whites with rotary beater until frothy, add salt and cream of tartar and continue beating until eggs hold their shape. Add sugar gradually, beating thoroughly after each addition. Add vanilla extract. Then fold in the flour, ¼ at a time. When all flour is in, fold a few additional times. Then place in large ungreased angel-food pan. Bake in a moderate oven (325 degrees) for 1 hour and 15 minutes. Invert and let cool in pan.

French Dressing.
½ cup salad oil
¼ cup lemon juice or vinegar
1 teaspoon salt
Paprika to color
Few grains cayenne
Place ingredients in covered jar. Chill thoroughly. Just before serving shake vigorously. There are many ways to vary french dressing. The acid may be lemon juice, vinegar, or half and half. A few drops of onion juice may be added, or shake a cut garlic clove with the dressing (removing it before serving). Dry mustard may be added. Worcestershire sauce may also be added, as may creamed roquefort cheese.

Cheese Scones.
2 cups flour
2 teaspoons baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
¼ teaspoon paprika
¼ cup shortening
½ cup American cheese (grated)
¾ cup milk
2 teaspoons prepared mustard

Sift together the flour, baking powder, salt and paprika. Cut in shortening. Add cheese. Then add milk and prepared mustard which have been mixed together. Roll out to ¾-inch thickness on lightly floured board. Cut in triangles and bake in a hot oven (425 degrees) for about 20 minutes.

Percolated Coffee.
Allow 1 tablespoon ground coffee to each cup of water. Place coffee in strainer part of percolator. Add cold water. Adjust top. Heat until coffee just begins to percolate. Then turn heat very low and allow coffee to percolate slowly 8 to 10 minutes. Do not boil.

Homemaking Booklets to the June Bride.
These four practical booklets on homemaking are an ideal present for a new bride:
Better Baking 10 cents
Easy Entertaining 10 cents
Feeding Father 10 cents
Household Hints 10 cents

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



REMOVE ROCKERS, AND ADD CASTERS FOR HEIGHT. PAINT CHAIR AND MAKE HARMONIZING CHINTZ CUSHION AND BACK COVER.

OLD ROCKER BEFORE REMODELING

A CERTAIN Miss Fixit, and that was not really her name, inherited a house full of furniture that was not old enough to be either quaint or antique. One day she sent for my little Book No. 4, and there she found a sketch showing how to plot a room color plan based on a rug, or a picture, or a piece of drapery material with good coloring. Miss Fixit had a picture that she had always loved because of its beautiful colors. Just for fun, as a sort of game, she made a room color plot based on that picture.

That was really a turning point in the life of Miss Fixit. This old

rocker that she made over is merely a sample of what may happen when a clever young lady is bent upon bringing color into her life. The chair has been painted a pale turquoise blue, and the seat cushion and back are covered with an inexpensive chintz in turquoise; cherry red; primrose yellow and deep green, with red bias bindings.

I wish every reader interested in choosing colors for her home might have a copy of my Book 4. It contains an illustrated rule for making a room color plan, based on the "colors in a picture"; a rug; a vase; or a piece of drapery material with lovely colorings. The rule is so clear and easily understood that I am sure every reader of these weekly articles would be delighted to have a copy. To get your copy, send 10 cents in coin and ask for Book 4. Address:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills, New York
Enclose 10 cents for Book 4.
Name
Address

AROUND the HOUSE Items of Interest to the Housewife

If liquid in which olives are bottled is thrown away when bottle is opened, olives may be kept indefinitely if olive oil is poured over them after they are put back into bottle.

To protect the surrounding wall when cleaning electric light switch plates, cut a hole the size of the plate in a piece of cardboard or heavy paper and lay it on the wall so that just the plate is exposed.

Strained honey, mixed with cottage cheese, a few broken nut meats and soft butter makes a delicious filling for sandwiches for the school child's lunch box.

When refilling a feather pillow crush a small block of camphor and mix in with the feathers. This will keep the feathers "fresh" and will help to preserve them.

A teaspoon of mixed pickle spices tied in a small bag and added to the water in which fish, ham or tongue is boiled, will add a very pleasing flavor.

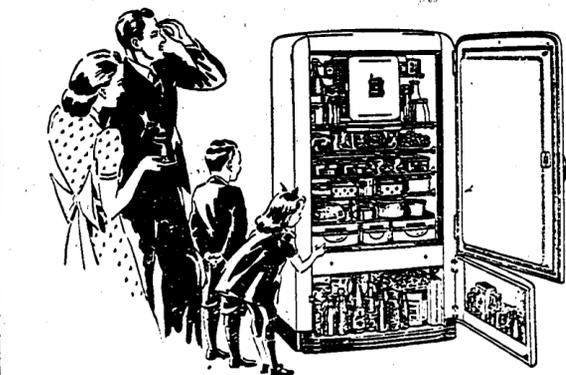
When lighting a birthday cake always light the candles in the middle first and those on outside last.

Art gum may be used to clean gloves, shoes, and wall paper.



Garrulous Fool
A fool's voice is known by multitude of words.

Look 20 Years beyond the Refrigerator you buy today



Every NORGE ROLLATOR REFRIGERATOR is backed by the reputation and the resources of the great BORG-WARNER CORPORATION, world-famous manufacturer with 20 factories in 5 states

When you buy an electric refrigerator, look wisely to the future. Look 10 years ahead... or 20. Look beyond the refrigerator as it stands today, new and bright and gleaming. Visualize the greater needs which it may be called to meet in the years to come. Consider the satisfactions of service well rendered that can come only from a product ably engineered and ably built by an organization experienced in precision manufacturing.

Such an organization is Norge, backed by the resources and engineering skill, the seasoned reputation and world fame of the great Borg-Warner Corporation whose score of factories employ thousands in five states.

You will look today, of course, at the advanced features that distinguish the Norge refrigerator in its field... at the highlights of detail and design that are winning such high acclaim throughout the world. In the big SR-8 model, as shown above, you will admire extra size and ample capacity, a freezer of stainless steel, the convenience of the exclusive Handfroster and Coldpack, the sliding shelves, glass-covered drawers and Cellaret. You will appreciate the simple efficiency of the refrigerant-cooled Rollator Cold-Maker which Norge has built to almost unbelievable limits of precision for lifetime service.

But before you decide, look again at the record of integrity and achievement which Norge has made in the past. That, we submit, is the reason you also may look far to the future with faith in Norge.

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DIVISION
BORG-WARNER CORPORATION
DEERFIELD, ILLINOIS

Spotlight of GRANTLAND RICE

THE breaks in baseball can have two sides, just about the same as a plank. They can be good—and they can be much worse. It isn't all a matter of milk and honey.

There is the somewhat melancholy case of my old golf, bridge and fishing partner known as Dizzy Dean. Diz was as goofy as a coot in many ways, especially when it came to popping off, but he was a great pitcher and a grand fellow with whom to fish or play golf, which is no bad test. And he brought more color to the game through a comparatively brief span than anyone since Babe Ruth. Thinking of his recent somersaults in the box I turned back to his better days. From 1933 through 1936, a matter of four major league years, Ole Diz won 102 ball games, an average better than 25 a year through four consecutive seasons. That was far away and long ago for Ole Diz.

The Glory That Was Dean's

In 1936 he was only 25 years old, six feet three inches in height, and weighed 189 pounds. With that free, easy motion of his, an almost perfect pitching motion, Dean apparently had at least 10 good years left. He couldn't miss. In addition to blazing speed, a sharp-breaking curve, and a change of pace, Diz had a cool, smart pitching head and his full share of heart.

He had about everything a great pitcher needs. He couldn't miss. Then the tragedy of 1937 came along when he first picked up an injured toe. A short while later, lacking his full follow-through, he blew a fuse in his pitching shoulder. Uncle Charlie Moran was umpiring the game that day when Diz developed the kink that has been called many names, from bursitis on down through the list of ailments and ills. Bought by Chicago, Ole Diz won only seven games in 1938 and only six games in 1939, pitching almost exclusively with the old bean. His fast ball couldn't break the cuticle of a custard pie. The wonder is that he could win any games at all.

From the Cotton Fields

Being naturally lazy, Diz then began to put on weight and this was no great help. He moved from 189 to 220 in two years. Diz came up the hard way—maybe too hard a way. He told me once that he and Paul and his father, after picking cotton from "sun to sun"—sunup to sundown—had only a can or two of sardines and crackers for their daily and only meal.

The odd part is that Paul Dean collapsed about the same time as Diz. They came up together, an inseparable pair, and they blew the heights together. There was an unusual family hookup between these two brothers that carried along through big years and bad years. I've been with both when Dizzy argued that Paul had more stuff "than I ever had."

And Paul would come back, "I never was in Dizzy's class." Dizzy never minded being called Dizzy—but Paul, a quiet, shy, retiring fellow, never liked to be known as Daffy. That was a nickname Paul resented bitterly.

The average fan likes Dizzy Dean. The average fan likes color. Dizzy gave him a whirl of excitement and fun for several years. I've been asked many hundreds of times whether or not Dizzy had anything left, how much he had saved.

What Will Happen?

I don't know. His wife, Pat Dean, has been smart enough. But Dizzy was never any too careful with his money. I've seen Babe Ruth take him for \$100 a day on the golf course, giving Dizzy all the hand-cup Ole Diz asked for. I know others have taken him for much more. Dizzy has much more confidence in his golf swing than the Dean swing ever justified.

In fact, his golf game depended far more on cool nerve and vast determination than it ever depended on a bad swing, which started from a flat-footed stance and usually ended in a terrific slice. But he could pitch, chip and putt. And he never quit or gave up hope.

Dizzy, the four-year headliner, now has a nice home and a small farm outside of Dallas. Unless some form of miracle takes place his main pitching days seem to be over. Three years is a long time to rest an arm that shows no signs of coming back. Once in a while the kink disappears, as it did in the case of Lefty Grove.

No one can make me believe that Dizzy isn't giving all he has at every start, for I never saw a competitor who drew a bigger thrill out of winning—and who was quite as low after a defeat.



Grantland Rice

Speaking of Sports Yankees Face Tall Hurdle in Pennant Race

By ROBERT McSHANE
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

THE most frequently asked question in sports today—"What's happened to the New York Yankees?"—is one of the hardest to answer. It's difficult to realize that the once-proud Yanks, quoted as 7-20 favorites by betting authorities when the season opened, now are not even money against the field.

Those 3 to 1 odds, the shortest price in all baseball history, are now a thing of the past. The big change came when the Yankees dropped to the American league's tall end position by losing eight games in a row.

No experts, self-styled or real, are saying, "I told you so." And for a good reason. Most of them were on the Yankee bandwagon—it was only natural. The few who picked other clubs to assume command at least placed the Yanks in a near-top position.

Now comes word that Manager Joe McCarthy has called on the American league, in the best interests of baseball and the circuit, to kill the new rule which prevents the Yankees from making a trade. McCarthy explained that he plans on making his fight with the team which won last year, but that if last year's combination proves ineffective, it will be time to "do something drastic."

McCarthy refused to elaborate on his "drastic" measures, but it is held likely that if the club can't get back in 1939 form it will be shaken up and replacements brought in from the club farm system.

No Yankee Alibis

Admitting that he has never seen anything like the Yankee slump in baseball before, McCarthy offers no alibis. The Yanks had a cold spring on the way north—but so did the other clubs. Then, however, the world's championship team went into a slump.

Sad to say, a slump feeds on itself. It can begin with one man and spread to a greater part of the team. But it's not in the cards for men like Bill Dickey, Joe Gordon, and Charlie Keller to fail when the chips are down. Players like these usually snap out of it in a hurry—one or two good days and they're back in hitting form.

McCarthy doesn't expect to have to take any unusual steps. He won't be satisfied with a two or three-week winning streak. He wants the Yankees to climb on top and stay there. He knows they're a team that can do it. It's about the same club that ran away from both leagues last year, with superlative players in every department.

A Three-Way Jinx

Dickey, Gordon and Keller agree with McCarthy that their troubles were in trying too hard. They agree, too, that the slump will wear itself out and the Yanks will be on their way.

Through the middle of May, Dickey was hitting slightly more than .100. That was a mark to break the heart of one of baseball's deadliest crucial hitters. Joe Gordon wasn't doing much better, and the "second year jinx" apparently had visited Charley Keller.

Keller finished the 1939 season with a batting average of .334 and blasted out three home runs in the World Series against Cincinnati, hitting at a .438 clip in the fall classic. This year he visited the sidelines, benched by McCarthy for weak hitting after chalking up a .231 mark in 21 games.

McCarthy can't understand why left-handed pitching should play a very important part in the Yank's slump. They beat southpaws 36 times last year and lost only 14 decisions to them. But while the Yanks were at their worst they dropped their tenth game to left-handed Al Smith of the Cleveland Indians, beating on the short end of a 10 to 2 count.

A slump is hard to explain, whether it hits one man or the whole team. The Yanks don't intend to do any explaining. They're out to win ball games. Knowing they're a first-place ball club, they intend to climb into that position.

Sport Shorts

The National Hockey league may find itself without Canadian members when the season opens next fall. Babe Ruth hit 708 homers in league games over 20 years. Night harness horse racing will be established in the East this season. Joe Jacobs, who managed Tony Galento, Max Schmeling and others, died broke. Bill Lee of the Chicago Cubs won six games in 19 days for Columbus in 1933. Goose Goslin, manager of the Trenton club still plays a game now and then.



THOSE WEEK-END JAIL TERMS

"Under a new law the courts in New York state may let prisoners serve jail terms on a part-time basis. If the convicted man has a job and must serve thirty days, a judge may let him serve it week-ends or on other specified days."—News item.

"When I read items like this in the papers these days I never know for certain whether I am reading the funny papers or a report of an actual fact," declared Elmer Twitchell today.

"Maybe sentencing men to the hoosegow for breaking the laws and then arranging it so the sentence won't interfere with their lives very much is a swell idea, but it still leaves me dizzy."

"I always thought the idea of a jail sentence was to teach a law-breaker a lesson and make him feel crime didn't pay, but if a fellow who cracks a safe, sticks up a bank cashier or ambushes a peaceful pedestrian knows that, even if convicted, the jail term won't be much of a hardship, I give up."

"The whole theory of punishment used to be that it would at least cause some inconvenience." The authorities used to hold that a term in stir was bound to take an offender away from his regular pastimes and industries. Nobody seemed to feel that these terms should be arranged so the prisoner would hardly notice 'em.

"It is going to seem funny to me, at least, when I read of a judge saying: 'I find you guilty as charged and sentence you to 60 days in jail. Would you like to serve it all in one lump?'"

"Naturally the prisoner is going to reply: 'Well, I tell you, yerronor, I have a job when I work at it, and it would be a favor to me if I could get back to it and go to jail only after my working hours.'"

"Just how would you like this jail term arranged?" the judge is going to ask.

"I do not work Tuesdays or Fridays, judge. Tuesdays I go to the



ball game, but I would be willing to go to jail Fridays. It rains on a lot of Fridays, anyhow."

"Well, the judge will say, 'under this new law I guess Fridays in jail for you will be all right. Would you be able to fix it so you could report at the jail Thursday nights?'"

"Not very well," the prisoner will reply. "My work is rather tiring and I would rather go to jail early Friday morning, say around ten o'clock."

"Couldn't you make it eight o'clock?" the judge will plead.

"Not without great inconvenience," the prisoner will reply.

"Very well, I will compromise and make it nine o'clock," the judge will reply.

"It is all very interesting if somewhat disturbing," concluded Mr. Twitchell. "I hope the rest of the country don't copy the idea."

MEMORY

I remember once, so long ago, A sweet springtime in the rain— When a boy took me out riding Whom I never met again. We drove into the country.

Where the fields with grass were green, And saw a weathered apple tree— The first one we'd ever seen. It's boughs were bridal robed in white.

There in the rain it stood. The boy stopped near and wondered If a few stolen blossoms would Destroy its grace and beauty— If it still would be the same. I can smell the rain-washed petals, But I cannot recall his name!

—Sue Saltus.

Add similes: He was running faster than if he had received an offer of help from England.

Dewey may be the bright star in the G. O. P. heavens, but look closer and you will see the Willie Way.

A soup proof necktie has been perfected. Somebody is always worrying about what happens to the soup.

DIALOGUES
Q.—How are things at home?
A.—Well, we're not getting on so well since my wife's mother came to live with us.
Q.—The old fifth column, eh?

Ex-Kaiser (greeting the German troops in Holland)—What detained you?

Where Statues Wore Hats! Mystery of Easter Island

Science Finds Creators of Intricate Script Were 'Long-Eared' Artists.

ON EASTER DAY, 1722, the Dutch Admiral Roggeveen landed on a small Pacific island, which he named after the day. He must have thought that he was landing in a nightmare, for the shores were ringed with gigantic stone statues, wearing tall red hats, and standing on high platforms with their backs to the sea. And the whole island was literally covered with statues! They still stand there today.

Later visitors made further odd discoveries. It seemed that the inhabitants had suffered a devouring national passion for sculpture. Hardly a boulder or an outcrop of rock had not been turned into an enormous bust, a fantastic head

with enormously long ears. At the same time, they discovered wooden tablets and other objects covered with a complicated script. This started a series of the most extraordinary theories, including suggestions that Easter island had been occupied by Red Indians, Egyptians, and the lost tribes of Israel. But nobody managed to put forward a reasonable explanation of how this diversity of races got there, or went away when their work was done!

Long-Eared Artists.

Then science took a hand. First of all, local legends were investigated, and the islanders told of a migration in the past from a distant island in the west. Proof came from one of the Gambier islands, over a thousand miles away, in the form of another legend. It told of a defeated chief setting sail to find a new home for his people. Local legend also told of two distinct races inhabiting Easter island, the "long ears" and the "short ears." And here again, science found the proof; for skulls found on Easter island show

Gems of Thought

TAKE warning by the misfortunes of others, that others may not take example from you.—Saadi.

Life is a series of surprises, and would not be worth taking or keeping if it were not.—Emerson.

The winds and waves are always on the side of the ablest navigators.—Gibbon.

Better by far that you should forget and smile than that you should remember and be sad.—Christina Rossetti.

We win by tenderness; we conquer by forgiveness.—Frederick W. Robertson.

that migrants came, not only from the Pacific islands, but also from the Australasian islands.

The "long ears" were the artists. It was their tribal custom to stretch the lobes of their ears, and they wore hats for ceremonial purposes. They were the creators of the intricate script which cannot be read, but, defeated by the "short ears," they have faded away and left no one to tell their story.

So far science can speak with authority, but science cannot say why the islanders who migrated to Easter island should have progressed so far beyond those of their race who inhabit other islands.

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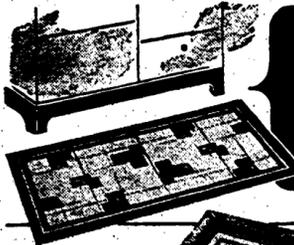
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HOURS: 9 to 12, 1 to 3; Saturday 8 to 12
Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent \$2.00 a Year

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

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

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

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

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

THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1940

REPORTERETTES

Evidently those who had counted the New York Yankees out were a little previous.

Someone or other is advertising for a left-handed mustache cup. Got one in your attic?

Had you forgotten that this country should be all excited about the political campaign?

I've always noticed that I'm a sight more likely to follow the advice I have to pay for.

"No man is really happy or safe without a hobby." Make solution of the tax problem your hobby.

It's surprisin' what nice old ladies you see at the first showin' of a movie that shocked the censors.

The Chinese, it has been proved, are in proportion to their number more law-abiding than the white people.

Romance may be dead; but there are still three things that no normal woman can swallow—cold waffles, tepid soup and lukewarm love-making.

Has anybody made an exhaustive and exhausting survey to determine what is done with all the time saved by housewives by the use of sliced bread?

It is suggested that a part of our gold supply be used for national defense. That might be better than merely defending a supply of gold buried underground.

Wheeler McMillen, farm journalist, says that country boys get almost all the hiking they need behind a plow. And, we add, all the rowing behind the chopping block.

Someone writes: "If you owe a dollar, you're a poor devil, but if you owe a billion, you're a government." But the principle of the thing (if not the interest) is the same in both instances.

Only 20 horses are found today in the sizable city of Lawrence. Yet, remember when Yankee proprietors of carriage shops in down-river Amesbury snickered at a chugging buzzbuggy and said: "Folks never will ride in them things, in any number?"

Our own research expert says that June, here in New Hampshire at least, is a month without a holiday. We have a lot of confidence in his accuracy usually, but in this case we intend to do a little checking of our own. His observation sounds too unbelievable to be true.

Antrim Locals

Mr. Jacob Sessler and son Richard were in town on business Tuesday.

James Perkins is at his home here from the Wentworth Institute, Boston.

Mrs. Josephine Stearns of E. Hampton, Conn. visited her sister Mrs. Albert Brown.

Richard White, has returned from his school work in Boston for the summer.

Mrs. George Nylander has returned from visiting her daughter in Yonkers, N. Y.

Mrs. Lillian Grant of Goffstown visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brown Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Davis and Miss Fadish of Keene were Sunday guests of relatives and friends in town.

Mrs. Ethel Whitney of Concord, Mrs. Leon Northrop and son of Hopkinton and Mrs. Kermit Stevens and baby of Portsmouth were in town for Memorial Day.

Mrs. Louise Auger, Mary Warren, Sadie Munnhall, Edna Humphrey, Bernice Miller and Josie Coughlin went to Exeter, N. H., to attend a reception given to the W. R. C. Department Officers. Mrs. Auger being Department Senior Aide was in the receiving line. The next regular meeting of the local W. R. C. will be June 18th at the home of Mrs. Mae Chamberlain.

Last Wednesday afternoon the Sociology class of Antrim High School visited the New Hampshire State Prison, the State House and Annex, and other points of interest in Concord. Among other things, it was very interesting to note the operation of the teletype and broadcasting system at the State Police Department, the fine collection of birds at the Public Library, and the industrial and recreational facilities at the State Prison. The class reported a very enjoyable and profitable afternoon.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
Hillsborough, ss.
Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Alice Whitney Graves late of Antrim, in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Elizabeth E. Butler administratrix of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, her petition for license to sell real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, said real estate being fully described in her petition, and open for examination by all parties interested.

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

Said administratrix 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 31st day of May A. D. 1940.

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

29-31

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

The subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the Estate with will annexed of Minnie N. Gordon, late of Bennington, in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.
Dated May 23, 1940

HENRY W. WILSON

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

The subscriber gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the Estate of Alice Whitney Graves, late of Antrim in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and all having claims to present them for adjustment.

Notice is hereby given that Dorothy F. Robertson of Antrim in said County of Hillsborough, has been appointed resident agent, to whom all claims against said Estate may be presented.
Dated May 16th, 1940.

ELIZABETH E. BUTLER, Admx.
9 Second Avenue, Waterbury, Ct.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Baptist Church
Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thurs. June 6
Prayer Meeting 7:30 p. m. Topic: "Faith and Patience", Matt. 13:24-33.

Sunday June 9
The usual session of the Church School will be omitted.

Morning Worship at 11. Special Children's Day Service entitled "Children of the Bible". Offering for the New England Baptist Hospital. Union Service 7 in the Presbyterian Church. Baccalaureate Service.

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

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor

Sunday, June 9
"Children's Day" will be observed at 10.30 with songs and recitations by the children. Infant baptism will be administered. Parents, children and friends are urged to be present.

At 7 p. m. the Baccalaureate service will be held in the Presbyterian Church with Rev. William Weston of Hancock preaching the sermon. The public is cordially invited. Newburyport Presbytery and Presbyterial meet June 11th to 13th in the Seminary buildings at Hartford, Conn. Delegates from the Presbyterian church to Presbyterial will be Mrs. George Nylander, Mrs. William Kittredge and Mrs. Albert Zabriskie. Mr. Kittredge expects to attend the meeting of Synod.

ANTRIM LOCALS

Mrs. Maud Chase of Milford visited her sister, Mrs. Kenneth Roeder, on Thursday.

Next Sunday morning the usual session of the Baptist church school will be omitted. At eleven o'clock all will join in a special worship service entitled "Children of the Bible." An offering will be received for the New England Baptist hospital.

CHOICE PERENNIALS AND ROCK GARDEN PLANTS

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

FOR SALE

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FOR SALE

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

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Daylight Time

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Mails Close	7.20 a.m.
" "	3.55 p.m.
Going South	
Mails Close	11.40 a.m.
" "	3.25 p.m.
" "	6.10 p.m.
Office Closes at 7 p.m.	

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





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CONCORD, N. H.

The Peterborough Savings Bank

List of depositors in the Peterborough Savings Bank, Peterborough, N. H. who have not made a deposit or withdrawn any money upon their accounts for twenty years next prior to April 1, 1940, who are not known to the treasurer to be living, or if dead, whose executors or administrators are not known to him.

Name	Last known residence or P. O. address	Fact of death if known	Amt. due depositor
Grenier, Florence E. (Miss) No. 11535	Peterborough	unknown	\$6.64
Howe, Elwood L. No. 7003	Dublin, N. H.	"	5.66
McShane, James E. No. 8038	Peterborough	"	5.10
Phelps, Frederick W. In trust for Allen D. Phelps No. 11744	Peterborough	"	5.10
Phelps, Margaret A. In trust for Harold G. Phelps No. 11612	"	"	9.53
Sawyer, Amos A. No. 8021	White River Jct. Vt.	Dead	10.35
Young, Frank No. 4761	"	Unknown	12.32

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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

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

Weeds! Weeds! Weeds! It seems that there are thousands and millions of them in everybody's garden. When you remember that a single purslane plant will produce one million and a half seeds, a single lamb's quarters plant may produce 1/2 of a million seeds, with other garden weeds in proportion, chickweed running to over one million seeds, the wonder is that there are so few weeds in your garden. For you must admit that you did not get every weed. You left some in your garden just the same way as I did, and you will have to get down on your hands and knees to pull them this summer as a consequence.

I really think that as far as New Hampshire's gardens are concerned, weeds do more to keep down the yield than any other single factor. Of course, if a certain insect or disease goes on a rampage it may spoil the crop entirely unless checked. But on the other hand, what kind of a yield of potatoes and beans or peas will you get if the weeds aren't removed?

Now what is the easiest way of getting rid of weeds. Thorough and careful preparation of the soil before planting and thorough cultivation of the soil after planting so as to kill the weeds when they are very tiny is the best method of weed control. One home gardener in Cheshire county told me that she always had her garden plowed and harrowed in late April. The weeds then germinate and just when they are getting ready to go places or when they are about 2 inches high, the land is harrowed and the weeds destroyed. There is very little trouble with weeds the rest of the season. Some weeds like pigweed must be pulled out of the rows of carrots and onions by hand. This may be done best when the plants are thinned.

I have never been able to get rid of the weeds like wild morning glory and witch grass, plants which grow from rootstocks, short of digging down and removing the entire root. As a matter of fact after fighting the wild morning glory for 20 years I still have some in my garden.

AMASA A. HOLDEN

Continued from page 1

Barnes, Mrs. Beatrice McKinney, Miss Lillian McKinney of Malden, Mass.; Mrs. W. L. Muttart of Norwich, Conn.; Mrs. Fred W. Dudley, Union; Mrs. Ruth Ethel Farr, Lebanon; Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Craine, Washington; Superintendent of Schools Harold Bowley and Mrs. Bowley of Milford.

The bearers were Arthur Ellsworth, Robert Card, Irving Read, Pearl Crane, Harold Bowley, Harold Taylor.

Burial was in Maple avenue cemetery, under the direction of Fred H. Matthews, funeral director of Hillsboro, with committal service by Rev. Frank Peer Beal.

Bennington

The Girls Choir and their leader Miss E. L. Lawrence were entertained at an informal party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice C. Newton on Wednesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Newton felt that the girls and their leader had been so very loyal and had worked so hard in the Congregational Church that they deserved a good time.

On Tuesday night a very serious accident took place at the Monadnock Paper Mill about the time for change of shifts. Elliott Sweeney was caught in the winders and drawn between the rolls. He sustained a broken jaw bone and other injuries. At this writing it has not been ascertained if there are other serious injuries.

The Rev. Joseph Moulton recently of India, will lecture in the Congregational Church on Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Everyone is welcome. Invitations have been sent to the churches in the West Hillsboro Association and it is hoped that there will be a good attendance. Mr. Moulton is coming from the home office in Concord. Having just arrived from India he must have many interesting things to relate to the men and women of this community.

The pre-school clinic which was held in the Auxiliary hall on Tuesday afternoon was a success and the good weather was a great asset. Thirty-three children received the general examination and nineteen the toxoid Diphtheria. The state nurse was Mrs. C. A. Hamilton, R. N., and the doctors were, Dr. J. Doyle and Dr. Haslam, of Antrim. The committee was Mrs. Joseph Diamond and Mrs. George Griswold, histories; Mrs. Harold Eaton and Mrs. Robert Claffin, weights and measures; Miss Hattie Parker, transportation and Mrs. Maurice Newton, as hostess and general conductor of the clinic. The hostess wishes to express her thanks to the committee and to the Sons of Union Veterans who donated the hall.

Beer Barrel Taxes

The federal tax on a barrel of beer is \$5. State taxes range from 62 cents per barrel to \$4.98, the latter being the tax in the state of Maine.

East Antrim

Mrs. Philip O'Keefe has arrived for the summer.

C. W. Petty accompanied by Mrs. Katie Goodall arrived at W. F. Knapps this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Knapp entertained five friends from Hackensack, N. J. over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Butterworth, of Winchester, Mass., spent the holiday week-end at Mountain View Jr.

Miss Hilda Cochrane has returned to her studies at a Nashua hospital after spending her vacation at her home.

Miss Enid Cochrane was in Boston over the week-end. She was accompanied by Miss Louise Pierce on her return. Miss Pierce has come for the summer. We are always glad to have our summer neighbors arrive.

ANTRIM LOCALS

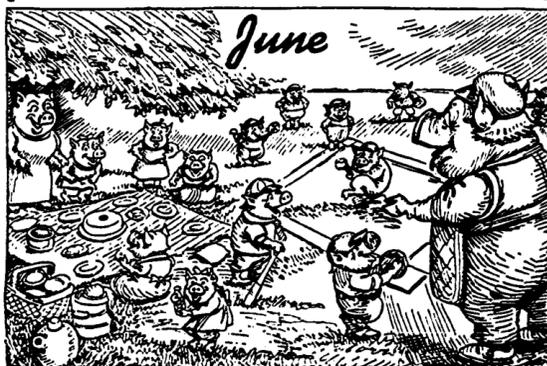
Charles Fowler is improving at Miss Mallory's Nursing Home, where he was entered for treatment last week.

Rev. and Mrs. H. S. Packard were in Bridgewater, Mass., to attend the anniversary of the Teachers college there last week.

Rev. S. F. Gutelius, D. D., associate pastor of the Brick Presbyterian church of Rochester, N. Y., spoke at the morning service in the Antrim Presbyterian church.

THE RARE MONTH

On The Farm and in The Home



June is a month they say is rare. It brings much work that must be done; Also, it brings relief from care For picnic season has begun. Between the hoeing and the hay, Come opportunities for play.

The Big League pitchers largely come From farm boys reared in country air. While any farm girl skilled at home Deserves a decent millionaire. But whether baseball stars or wives, Fresh air means stronger, longer lives.

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PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Antrim Locals

Rev. Ralph Tibbals has returned from the Northern Baptist convention in Atlantic City.

Franklin Robinson was at home for the week-end from Worcester Polytechnic Institute.

Mr. and Mrs. Vivian Fournier have moved from the Hiram Curtis house to June Wilson's house on Jameson avenue.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union held the June meeting with Mrs. Wilkinson on West street on Tuesday afternoon.

It is reported that Mr. and Mrs. William Bartlett have purchased the Hiram Dodge house on Grove street now occupied by Mr. Brusco.

Rev. Chester B. Fiske of Hanover was the speaker at the vesper service on Sunday evening in the Congregational church, Antrim Center.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wadhams and Miss Lyd'a Wadhams of Bloomfield, Conn., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Roberts, Thursday and Friday.

The nurse, who has been with Mrs. George Barrett, has returned to her home as Mrs. Barrett has greatly improved. Mrs. Edith Barrett Deming of Boston is with her parents for a visit.

Fred Colby of Concord was a visitor in town on Wednesday.

Molly Aiken chapter, D. A. R., will hold the annual meeting and election of officers on Friday afternoon, June 7th, at Lake George, in the home of Mrs. Prentiss Weston.

Rev. and Mrs. William Kittredge and Mrs. H. L. Packard, Rev. and Mrs. Ralph Tibbals, Miss Faye Benedict and William Ward attended the annual picnic of the West Hillsboro County Ministers' association in Weare at the home of Mrs. Mary Whitney on Monday.

Rich Gold Strike Made in Northern Sonora, Mexico

TUCSON. — A boom town has sprung up almost overnight in the wilds of northern Sonora, Mexico. It has a population of 5,000 and is producing \$8,640 worth of gold a day, the Arizona Daily Star reported.

Center of the sensational gold rush is the village of Mesquite, 125 miles south of here. It was inhabited by only 20 persons before gold was found a few weeks ago.

The new camp already has cantinas, a drug store, three pool halls, two blacksmith shops, two barber.

A Garden of Virtues
After all, whatever mysteries may appertain to mind and matter, it is bravery, truth and honor, loyalty and hard work, each man to his post, which makes this planet habitable.—Augustine Birrell.

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ANTRIM REPORTER
ANTRIM, N. H.



GENERAL JOHNSON SAYS:

Washington, D. C.

DEFENSE ILLUSIONS

The President is right when he suggests that some people didn't raise hell earlier about our defenselessness because they didn't realize what was going on.

It is true that he "did not share those illusions." But he is very subtle in seeming to find any support in the terrible events of the last few days for his policy of our sticking our necks into that mess.

The existing battle situation completely liquidates his interventionist leanings by proving plainly that we had no business there and couldn't have done any good by doing one thing more than we have done.

This brings up the vital question of our defenselessness. Those who didn't realize the danger abroad may be excused for going to sleep on it.

But how can the President be excused? With full information he went to sleep on preparedness.

His comparison of the money spent on defense during this seven years with the preceding seven years is purely political and unfair.

In the seven years before Roosevelt, there was no menace from Germany, and no need for vast preparation. There were treaty limitations on naval increases. The allies held Germany helpless.

Hitler came with Roosevelt and began the seven years of rearmament and preparation of the vast force with which he is destroying Europe. The allies could have stopped him any time up to 1936. They neglected to act.

Mr. Roosevelt also went to sleep. This column constantly called attention to this situation, beginning with its very first issue early in 1935.

It is no alibi to refer to the amount of money spent on defense. It plainly was not enough and it wasn't spent to the best advantage. It was not "wasted" or "poured down a rat hole." But it provides no excuse to minimize our woeful lack of landward preparation to kick at critics who insist on the truth.

The naval job has been well done in part, but the job in aviation, army and provision of strategic bases is woefully inadequate.

Pollyanna statements made by the President and over the air on the same night, by other officials do not agree with expert testimony before congressional committees. Lumping our equipment as "on hand" or "on order" is meaningless and misleading.

All these things are by-gones. Our job is to correct these blunders. But we can't correct them without recognizing them. These attempts to gloss them over are of themselves a danger and a continuing blunder.

The President is right in saying that, for unified defense, we must avoid hatreds. He has produced them in mass.

Even in his fireside chat he warned against war "millionaires," promised continued handouts and at least seemed to say that in this period of sacrifice and extreme effort by everybody none will be demanded from labor. And yet prices are to remain low regardless of increased costs and no control.

Perhaps it was a gesture toward "unity" that no new taxes were suggested and financial aid was promised to industry. People who pay taxes are far more realistic. They are demanding increases.

No truly American industry seeks profits due to war. No truly American worker is unwilling to do his part.

Nothing in the fireside chat suggests the stern, tough administration that this situation requires.

To any veteran of our greatest American defensive effort, it cannot fail to bring goose pimples of apprehension.

It did not face or truly tell the facts. It promised speed and efficiency and offered no convincing plan for getting them.

It reeks with a kind of timid fumbling that has carried England and France to the brink of destruction. It was a third term political document rather than a formula for immediate and effective defense.

NO TIME TO LOSE

The rearmament problem is the deadliest this country has to face. It is purely a time problem.

So we talk of Harry Hopkins—the greatest waster of billions in our history. He is a man whose life and training have been such that, through complete ignorance of it, he distrusts our industrial system only a little more than it distrusts him. Moreover it is a 20-hour-a-day job—and Hopkins' health is none too robust.

He is physically unable to give sufficient time to his present job.

If it isn't done promptly there is not much use in doing it at all. We shall not merely have to fight but to fight under such conditions as we now see destroying civilization in Europe—hopelessly, pitifully, disastrously.

That happened in Europe because England and France delayed and fumbled too long with Chamberlain and Daladier. It will happen here if we can't learn to stop fooling and fumbling with incompetents in vital places.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Farnham F. Dudgeon

Powerful Attack by Nazi Army Pushes Allies Out of Belgium; U. S. Defense Board Is Selected

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

THE WAR:

Flanders Flight

When King Leopold III ordered his 300,000 Belgian troops to lay down their arms in their battle against the military might of Adolf Hitler, worried French and British leaders saw that the forces they had rushed into Belgium following the German invasion were doomed.

For on the fields of Flanders their armies were exposed to a great encircling movement by the Nazis and were in great danger of being cut off from the main body of the troops in central France.

Without waiting Adolf Hitler began to close the jaws of his gigantic trap of death. Attacking with great ferocity the German machine moved toward the retreating allies. Without loss of impetus military objective after objective was gained in a tremendous show of force.

In the sky, dive bombers swooped toward the earth, cutting off supply details, disrupting communications, destroying immense stores of war goods but falling to seriously daunt allied morale and courage.

Their lines in formation, the British and French retreated steadily toward the English channel. For they were outnumbered and the country they had come to protect from invasion had been ordered by his king to cease fighting. Their best chance

for escape was across the Strait of Dover to England or down the sea-coast to rejoin the main portion of their troops along the Somme and Aisne rivers in France.

While from Berlin came word of the great victory being won, from the first soldiers to reach English soil in their retreat across the channel, came reports that important losses were being effected upon the Germans as they advanced. But even these sources admitted that great stocks of war booty was falling into Nazi hands. Supplies of gasoline and munitions which any army needs were being obtained by the Germans.

Next, with Belgium and much of the vital industrial portion of northern France safely tucked away, Adolf Hitler had a choice to make. He could launch his long-threatened air attack on the British Isles or he could strike out for Paris.

Feeling against France has been running high in Berlin, judging from current reports. Usually it has been the British that have been the subject to press attack by the Nazi propaganda machine, but now France is getting its share of verbal abuse. Some observers thought these attacks were a feint intended to lull the British into believing they were to be left alone and then when the "hour" arrived it would be a surprise blitzkrieg for Johnny Bull. But England has taken strong defense measures of late to be ready for the worst and she has promised a warm reception for any invader.

France's interior seemed a bit stronger too, for as the Germans moved against the trapped Flanders army in the north the line of defense across the nation's central axis was decidedly bolstered.

U. S. DEFENSE: Progress
President Roosevelt's fourteenth fireside chat began a series of events in the new national defense program that was marked by increasing attention to the details of getting Uncle Sam's house in order—"come what may."

Influenced chiefly by the progress of the German army in its drive toward Paris and London, Americans of both major political parties are getting behind the President's announced objective of building defenses of the Western hemisphere "to whatever heights the future may demand."

Pleading for unity in the drive for military security, the President in his nation-wide radio address warned against Trojan Horse treachery within the nation's borders. He pledged that the government would not expect private capital to provide all of the funds necessary.

This statement invoked discussion as to how the government intended to foot the necessarily large bill of any such program. A defense-tax movement has been gaining ground in congress. This is a complete about-face on the subject by the legislators. When the first proposals were made to increase armaments, most members of the senate and house passed over the matter of providing the money by remarking that the important thing to do was to provide the defenses and worry about paying for them later.

Now the sentiment is that a flat 10 per cent increase in individual and corporate income taxes might be the best way to meet the obligations to be incurred by the billion-dollar program now under full steam.

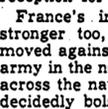
And as the rising war hysteria spread over the nation it seemed likely that this suggestion would not meet the disapproval such a tax increase would ordinarily encounter. Reading reports of the fierce power of German military might, U. S. citizens may prefer to dig down in their jeans for preparedness than feel home defenses were insecure.

Commission
A presidential commission of seven, appointed to muster the country's economic resources in connection with the preparedness drive, was announced in Washington. This commission represents a lay "general staff" which will work with government officials and agencies in lining up men, materials and plans for speeding up armament production.

The commission: Edward R. Stettinius Jr., U. S. Steel company chairman, who will supervise production of raw materials; William S. Knudsen, General Motors production wizard, who will direct his attention to manufacturing problems; Sidney Hillman, Amalgamated Clothing Workers union president, responsible for labor matters; Chester C. Davis, Federal Reserve board member and former AAA director, who will guide agriculture's course; Ralph Budd, president of the C. B. & Q. railroad, transportation; Leon Henderson, chairman of the Securities commission, will check on stabilization of wholesale prices; and Miss Harriet Elliott, University of North Carolina, who will guard the consumers interests.

Like This
Scheduled to be an important cog in the machinery of defense, the automobile industry was given a tuning up by Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau on his announcement that the annual policy of introducing new car models may be discontinued after this year. In charge of airplane procurement, he believes it may be necessary to keep assembly lines open for planes. Henry Ford says after six months he can turn out a thousand planes a day if necessary.

President Roosevelt



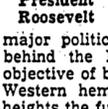
President Roosevelt

King Leopold III



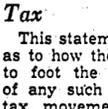
King Leopold III

William S. Knudsen



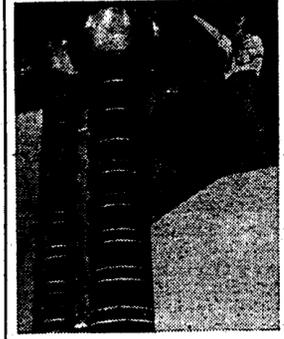
William S. Knudsen

Chester Davis



Chester Davis

PEEK-OF-THE-WEEK



Here is Lauriston Taylor, physicist of the U. S. Bureau of Standards, directing the placing of the corona cap atop of the world's largest X-ray machine. Capable of generating rays to a power of 1,500,000 volts, it was assembled in the high voltage laboratory of the bureau in Washington, D. C. Its use will set a standard for other such machines in hospitals and cancer clinics throughout the country.

GOOD NEIGHBORS:

To the South

Not such a "good neighbor" is what many Mexicans are thinking these days of Leon Trotsky, exiled Russian political leader, who has taken up a haven of refuge from his Soviet enemies in Mexico's interior. The recent attempt to assassinate Trotsky has caused at least a few Mexican officials to believe that no good can come from his remaining in their country and they are anxious for him to move on. Trotsky's home is constantly guarded but despite this "protection," Joseph Stalin's arch-rival is not especially loved or admired by some of his "neighbors."

A neighbor further south has been having a bit of trouble with a little uprising of its own. Reports from Panama indicate that the government nipped an alleged plot for a revolution which was scheduled to prevent that country's 1940 presidential election.

An indication that U. S. business was attempting to regain some of its foreign trade lost by the European conflict was evidenced by news that the Moore-McCormack lines were opening a new shipping service between North and South America on both the Atlantic and Pacific seaboard. In announcing the new shipping routes and ships to be used in the service, the company's president, Albert V. Moore, said: "The surface of trade possibilities between the U. S. and South America has only been scratched." This was good news to business men for the commerce department's current trade report shows a \$27,000,000 decline in export trade for last month. Some real "scratching" will be necessary to build up this loss.

To the North
A career diplomat, Jay P. Moffat, was nominated by President Roosevelt to replace James H. Cromwell as U. S. minister to Canada. Moffat, now chief of the western European division of the state department, is not expected to create the flurry that Cromwell did when, as a U. S. representative, he made his now-famous speech expressing a decided sympathy for the British-French cause in their struggle with Hitler.

SOCIAL SERVICE: Trouble, Trouble
There is no group of persons in the United States that is closer to the nation's vital problems of unemployment, relief, youth movements, etc., than the National Conference of Social Workers. Basic human needs are the social workers' stock-in-trade. Meeting in Grand Rapids, Mich., in national convention, that organization discussed, debated and "resolved" these problems in their relationship to the current domestic and international picture.

MISCELLANY:
Six army flyers were killed in the crash of a Douglas bomber near Mojave, Calif. The crash, which carried the two officers and four crew members to their deaths, occurred in a night trial flight over the army's desert bombing range.
Fifty thousand civilian pilots in the U. S. can be trained by the Civil Aeronautics authority, "without any loss of efficiency and safety," according to an announcement made by that governmental agency.
In Chicago, a 10-day milk strike, in which labor union drivers had refused to make home deliveries pending the outcome of a wage dispute, was ended in a truce.
From the office of the U. S. comptroller of the currency comes news that the assets of the 5,184 active national banks in the United States, Alaska, Hawaii and the Virgin Islands have reached an all-time high—\$35,736,657,000. Bank deposits are also higher now than at any time in the nation's history.
The U. S. civil service commission ruled that it would refuse to certify for work in any federal agency persons established to belong to the Communist party, the German Bund, "or any other Communists or Nazi organization."



Washington, D. C.

JAP ORDERS DELAY U. S.

One of the things which is holding up the manufacture of more military equipment for the army and navy is the fact that so many U. S. factories are sending machine tools to Japan.

The war department has just finished a confidential survey of the machine tool industry and finds that most American plants are working on orders for the Japanese. Machine tools are all-important in the munitions business, because they are used to equip new factories expanding to meet new national defense orders.

As far as the war department is able to ascertain, Japan has plenty of machine tools, and is storing many of the new shipments now received



A PERSHING AIDS FRANCE

Mrs. Frances Warren Pershing, the war general's daughter-in-law, modeling a gown in New York for French war relief. Bids for gowns ranged from \$250 to \$1,000.

from the United States—for emergencies. Japan also continues to be a big importer of U. S. scrap iron, and also is storing it for the future.

These are two reasons why President Roosevelt has asked special powers of congress to embargo shipments of materials which are considered vital to the defense of the United States. He expects, as soon as authorized by congress, to slap an embargo on scrap iron and machine tools to Japan.

G. O. P. BLASTS
The barrage of Republican blasts against a coalition cabinet which has strayed the country recently was no spontaneous meeting of minds. Neither was it aimed entirely at the President. It was aimed much more against the Republican party itself.

Inner G. O. P. master minds admit that their political chances have been almost as hard hit as the shattered allied lines in Europe. Prior to this catastrophic development G. O. P. election prospects appeared very bright indeed.

It looked as if the campaign would be fought chiefly on Republican ground; that is, on domestic issues. Also, it was doubtful whether Roosevelt would run. But the Hitler blitzkrieg changed this situation overnight.

Roosevelt's move to bring one or more Republicans into the cabinet made things worse.

Something had to be done fast to block this.

The barrage on Roosevelt was opened by Colonel Lindbergh's speech pooh-poohing any invasion danger. In inner G. O. P. circles this is credited to Hoover via his close friend William Castle, former undersecretary of state.

This was followed up with the carefully spaced statements by Landon, Hoover, Representative Wadsworth, House Floor Leader Martin and others demanding that the President renounce a third term as the price for G. O. P. participation in the cabinet.

ICELAND AND U. S.
There is a lot more behind the rushing of American consuls to Greenland and Iceland than appears on the surface.

Boiled down to cold facts, the Roosevelt administration is afraid of a Nazi air base only 1,500 miles from Maine. Bombing planes already have been developed which can fly this far—loaded.

CAPITAL CHAFF
Said Mrs. Ruth Hanna McCormick Simms: "I have never seen anything like the sentiment out West for Tom Dewey." But in her home state of New Mexico, Mrs. Simms was turned down as a Dewey delegate.

Interesting sidelight on how things are shaping for a third term: Rep. Gene Cox of Georgia is one of the bitterest anti-New Dealers in congress. Yet the day after Georgia leaders named a third-term delegation, Cox announced he would support this year Roosevelt if he is the candidate.

SENATOR NYE ON BENITO
Quote of the week comes from Sen. Gerald Nye of North Dakota: "Mussolini is like Southern Republican delegates—easy to buy but hard to keep bought."

"The Name Is Familiar"

BY FELIX B. STREYCKMANS and ELMO SCOTT WATSON

Pasteurize

Pasteurization is a term we apply to the process of killing germs in milk because of the discoveries of Louis Pasteur, French chemist. But few of us realize that his discoveries did not come as a result of his interest in milk but in alcoholic drinks. He is the first man to make a scientific study of fermentation and set out to find the cause of sickness in beer and wine.

One of his first discoveries was that the globules of yeast in sound beer were round but in sour beer they were elongated. (He wasn't interested, however, in discovering whether the globules in flat beer were flat.) He found that fermentation was due to minute organisms and when fermentation failed they were absent or unable to multiply. Then he found out that the lactic fermentation of milk was practically the same as that of alcohol and that the bacteria in milk could be stopped from multiplying. His process consists in partial sterilization of milk at a temperature between 131 and 158 degrees which destroys certain organisms and undesirable bacteria.

Pasteurism, also named after Louis Pasteur, is a treatment of rabies by inoculation with germs of gradually increasing strength.

Joshing
BACK in the fifties Henry W. Shaw, a real estate man and auctioneer of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., began writing a series of humorous articles for the local paper under the pen name of "Joshua Billings." The sketches didn't attract much attention so he stopped writing them for a year. Then he adopted a phonetic style of spelling and sent a previously published article, "An Essa on the Muel," (which began "The mule is haf hoss and haf jackass, and then kums to a full stop, natur discovering her mistake"), to the New York Weekly. It was an immediate success and he began contributing regularly to the New York Saturday Post as well as the Weekly.

Other papers reprinted his work and within a short time he was one of America's most popular humorous writers. President Lincoln was a great admirer of "Josh Billings" and frequently read his "essays" to members of his cabinet, much to the disgust of some of them, especially Secretary Stanton of the war department. After a time people began referring to this humorous style of writing, with its deliberately misspelled words, as "joshing" and that word was a common slang word until it was succeeded by "kidding" as a synonym for "to make fun (of); to chaff; to banter."

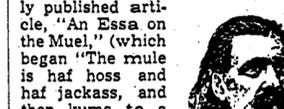
Daguerreotype
MORE than a century ago Louis Jacques Mande Daguerre, a French painter of the diorama, an ancestor of the modern movies in that it was a succession of scenes painted on canvas which was caused to pass slowly before the eyes of the observer, made use of the "camera obscura" in his work. It projected the image of landscapes and other objects on the canvas where they could easily be sketched in, thus giving a natural reproduction of the subject.

Daguerre had noticed that chemically treated metal plates would, after several hours' exposure in the camera, retain a faint impression of the object but it soon faded away. So he began to seek a way to catch and permanently record the images on the plate. After experimenting for more than 10 years, during which time he had some aid from another Frenchman, Joseph Niepce, quite by chance he discovered the kind of chemical needed to fix the image on the plate and in 1839 announced his discovery to the world.

Thus was born the modern art of photography and, appropriately enough, the first successful photographs were called daguerreotypes in honor of the man who "harnessed the sun"—Louis Jacques Mande Daguerre.

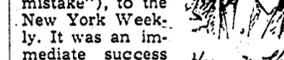
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Texas Week-End Accidents
Nearly half the accidents in Texas during a five-month survey occurred on Saturday and Sunday. Less than 34 per cent of the traffic moved on those days.

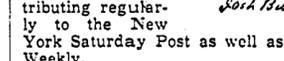


Henry W. Shaw

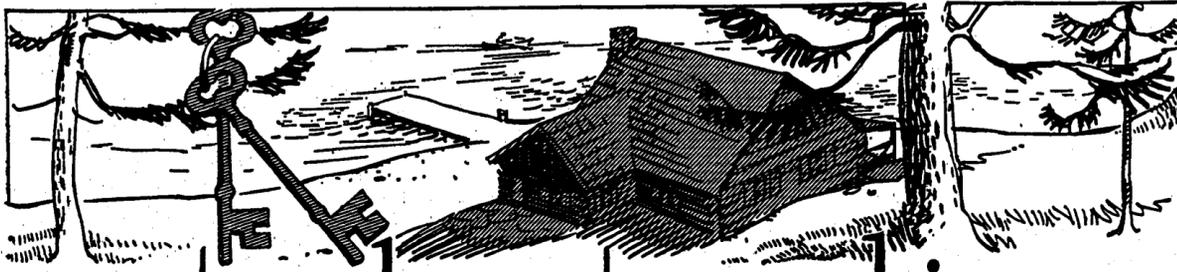
Josh Billings



Louis Pasteur



Jacques Mande Daguerre



two keys to a cabin

BY LIDA LARRIMORE
© MACRAE SMITH CO. WNU SERVICE

SYNOPSIS

Charming, wealthy Gabriella (Gay for short) Graham, engaged to Todd Janeway, returns to a cabin in the Maine woods accompanied by a friend, Kate Oliver. The idea of a stay at the cabin occurred to her when she received a key to it following the death of her godfather, Uncle John Lawrence. The two girls—nudes immediately that someone has been, and probably is living in the cabin. Kate suspects that Gay knows the identity of the mysterious occupant.

CHAPTER I—Continued

"I shall never forget," Kate removed her hat. "When I'm eighty, I'll tell my grand-nieces and nephews, the reason your old auntie is an invalid, my dears, is because once upon a time she drove twenty miles along a road in the state of Maine. No, I couldn't," she concluded. "I'd rather face unknown terrors than jounce over those twenty miles again tonight."

"Idiot!"
Gay was placing the fluted china shade on the lamp. She was lovely-looking, Kate thought, feeling as she frequently felt when she consciously considered Gay's features and coloring, a slight shock of surprise and wonder. The light from the lamp striking up into her face accentuated the high cheek-bones, the faint depressions beneath them, the line of her jaw and rounded chin, the curve of her brows above her long, very deep blue eyes. Certain endearing flaws redeemed her face from the still perfection of authentic beauty, the straight thick lashes, the dusting of freckles across her nose, her wide, sweetly curved mouth, the way her eyes narrowed and crinkled when she smiled.

"Do you know what I think?" Kate said dully.
"I'm breathless," Gay said through a mouthful of apple.
"Those jars and the smell in the room over there," Kate gestured. "I think he's a mad genius inventing a poison gas to annihilate the world."

"Can I depend on that?" Gay moved away from the table. "It would be a let-down to discover that the smell was moonshine brewing." She bit again into the apple. "Our cabin-mate reads," she observed.

"That's encouraging," Kate said as Gay picked up a book which lay face-down upon the couch. "Your home is known by the books you own. What is it?"

"Something about—hormones." Gay stood looking quizzically down at the book in her hand.

"Hormones!" Kate repeated, then lowering her voice dramatically, "Gay! He's planning the perfect murder. He's one of those educated criminals you read about with a keen analytical mind. A doctor, perhaps, who—"

"A doctor—?" Gay's altered voice arrested Kate's attention. She glanced quickly toward the couch at the far side of the hearth. Gay's eyes were lowered over the book. She was turning pages with a quick fluttering motion of her fingers through the leaves. Kate heard a sound like a quickly drawn breath, faint but authentic.

"No name?" she asked, as Gay lifted her eyes.
"Nothing." The sound had been authentic, Kate thought. Gay had made a discovery.

Gay's eyes were, presently, aware of Kate. They dropped self-consciously before Kate's questioning glance. She placed the book on the couch, tossed the remains of the apple into the fire.

"Let's investigate further," she said, after a moment. Her voice was only a little shaken but the peach-colored flush deepened and her eyes were very bright.

"That's a sensible idea," Kate said serenely. "Leave no stone unturned. Here, I'll carry that," she added as Gay turned to take the lamp from the table.

Gay did not demur. She walked to one of the doors leading onto the porch, opened it, stepped out into darkness. Kate followed with the lamp. The screened porch which extended across the front of the cabin disclosed nothing of importance. There were built-in bunks at either end covered with blankets and tarpaulins. There were fiber rugs, a table, chairs. The glass windows above the bunks were lowered but the front of the porch stood open to the night. Kate followed Gay's heels, clicking with a muffled sound on the rugs, more sharply on the floor between, stopped when she stopped at the long table in the center of the porch.

"The rain is over," Gay said. "Nice weather tomorrow."

Kate looked out through the screening. The yellow glow of lamp-light blurred her vision. She placed the lamp on the table and returned

to stand beside Gay. Moonlight lay on the clearing in front of the cabin, marked the path sloping down a gentle grade to the edge of the lake. Beyond, the water stretched silver-gray, motionless, barely distinguishable from the land.

"I'm going to like this place," she said, breaking the silence.

"Of course you are." Gay's voice was hushed, as though the serenity of the scene before her had stilled her excitement. "I've never liked any place I've ever been as well."

Kate did not question her sincerity. It was curious, though, she reflected. She would not have supposed that Gay would find pleasure in the silence of the woods. Gay, she had thought, loved gaiety, lights, the theater, supper-clubs, dancing, moving from one scene of festivity to another with her smart young intimates. Her visits at "Dunedin," her brief stays at her father's town house, were quite obviously motivated by duty and endured with boredom. She had given every indication of preferring to be with her mother and step-father on Long Island, at their apartment in the city, in Florida or Bermuda, now that cut dividends and deflated values had closed to them the playgrounds of Europe. She, Kate, had scarcely seen the child since her engagement had been announced at "Dunedin" late in June until three days ago when she had turned up there and had proposed this trip to Maine.

What had happened the summer she'd spent here to make so lasting an impression upon Gay? Why, after six years, should she have wanted to return just at this time? Kate's thought continued as Gay, standing beside her, remained silent. She spoke frequently, and with affection, of Dr. Lawrence whom she called "Uncle John," her god-father, her father's life-long friend, who had, at his death, left the cabin to her. Kate remembered him very well. He'd had a brilliant mind and great charm of manner. She knew that Gay's father had not understood why his friend should have been content to remain the Dean of a small college in his native state of Maine when wider and more remunerative opportunities were constantly being offered him. That was explained at his death. Dr. Lawrence had had a serious heart condition which had restricted his activities.

"It's the harvest moon, isn't it?" Gay stirred with a rousing motion at Kate's side.

"About half of it," Kate replied. "It should be full toward the end of the week."

"I hadn't counted on that," Gay laughed and slipped her arm companionably through Kate's arm. "I wasn't thinking of moons. It's nice when the sun shines, too."

"I'm sure it is," Kate said. "Feeling as cool as I feel now was worth the trip."

"I thought you'd like it. You understand now, don't you, why I wanted to come?"

Kate was silent for a moment. Then, "Not entirely," she said.

She knew that the meaning behind the words was perfectly clear to Gay. The brief intimacy was shattered. Gay withdrew her arm. She was not resentful now, though, as she had been when Kate had first questioned her motives.

"Come along," she said, laughing, that shaken note of excitement trembling in her voice. "We have things to do. There are stones we have left to turn."

Gay walked directly to a closed door in the wall opposite the kitchen at the far end of the room.

"This is the master-bedroom," she said and opened the door.

Kate followed her into the room. It was considerably larger than the room off the kitchen and more comfortably furnished. The lamplight, bright where she stood, fading into shadows at the rim of the cone of light, disclosed a built-in bed at each end of the room. The mattress of one was covered with newspapers and upon it lay paper-wrapped bundles which might contain bedding. The other, beneath windows which overlooked the porch, was obviously prepared for use. Between the windows in the side wall on a square of scenic linoleum stood a small stove with a length of jointed pipe.

"That looks familiar," Kate said. "It's called a chunk-stove, in case you're interested. There's one in the rectory study at home."

Gay gave no evidence of being interested in the stove. She stood looking down at the top of a low chest of drawers. Kate approached with the lamp.

"He shaves," she said, making note of a razor-case, a shaving brush, a wooden soap-bowl. "Do you suppose he dresses for dinner?"

Gay ignored the question. She turned the brushes arranged with precision on the pine top of the chest. There were no monograms.

"There's the closet," Kate suggested.

Gay turned from the mirror, walked quickly halfway across the room and opened a door. Kate, following, tipped the shade of the lamp so that the light shone directly into the closet. A brown tweed suit, a top-coat, two pairs of khaki trousers, tan pajamas striped in wine-color, a wool dressing-gown which had seen service, a dark sweater with a letter stitched to the heavy ribbing, hung in a row from the hooks. A tan felt hat rested where it had been flung on the shelf above, and on the floor below a pair of brown oxfords stood beside brown leather moccasins laced with thongs. Nothing here, surely, Kate thought, and was about to voice the thought in words.

A sound held her silent, a quickly drawn breath audibly and slowly exhaled. Gay's hand touched the sweater. As Kate watched, her fore-



Tipped the shade of the lamp so that the light shone directly into the closet.

finger tipped with an almond-pink nail traced the letter stitched to the ribbing.

She turned after a moment. "A completely anonymous person," she said and closed the door.

But Kate was not deceived. The gesture of the finger with the pink-tipped nail had been very revealing. If she had not known before, Kate thought, again both concerned and amused, Gay knew now, at least, who was here.

CHAPTER II

She couldn't force Gay to tell her. Kate regarded with satisfaction a bun on a long toasting-fork which she held over the bed of embers in the fireplace. She would be obliged to bear with her curiosity until the owner of the sweater appeared. He was taking his time about it. She and Gay had unpacked the rumble of the coupe. They had found a can of kerosene beside the back steps and had filled and lit every lamp in the cabin. They had brought two pails of water up from the lake. Preparations for a late supper were well under way, now, and still he had not appeared.

Gay was in the room which she'd called the master-bedroom changing her clothes. She'd gotten herself pretty wet bringing water up from the lake. Was it deliberate? Kate wondered, not without just reason for suspicion. What effect was she creating, now, before the mirror above the chest of drawers? She sounded very blithe and gay. Her voice, sweet and husky, influenced, no doubt, by the night-club singer who was the latest enthusiasm of Gay and her intimates, floated out through the open door. She was singing with the radio.

Appropriate, Kate thought. Whew! A smell of scorching recalled her attention to the bun. She removed it from the fork, placed it with three others on a plate keeping warm on the hearth. The coffee was boiling over. Kate rose from the foot-stool on which she sat and bent forward to lift the pot from the bed of embers. Pale brown bubbles foamed down over her hand. The exclamation she gave, sharp and unstudied, stopped the singing. Gay came into the room knotting a scarf around her neck.

"Salty language, my friend," she said. "Oh, you've burned your hand.

Here, let me take it." She unknotted the scarf and wadded it around the handle of the pot. "Does it hurt terribly, Kate?"

"I'll probably survive." Kate flapped her injured hand. So the key-note was to be simplicity, she thought, considering Gay's appearance with a quizzically lifted brow. She wore a dark wool skirt, a white wool jumper, ghillies and white angora socks. She had brushed her red-brown hair into a softly curling halo tied with a bright blue ribbon. Her face had a scrubbed and shining look. The freckles across her nose, undisguised by powder, were young and endearing. Kate smiled. "Isn't the lip-stick out of key?" she asked.

"It points the contrast," Gay, unabashed, returned Kate's smile. "The coffee smells marvelous." She poured the dark brown liquid into cups from the picnic-hamper arranged with plates and forks and spoons on the low table beside the hearth.

"Does it? I hadn't noticed." Kate returned to the foot-stool. "I can't smell anything except that perfume. It's certainly off-key."

"No it isn't." Gay pulled an arm chair close to the table, settled herself, bit into a sandwich. "It breathes of the great out-of-doors, crushed ferns, mossy dells, moorland heather. I bought it especially for the occasion."

Kate made a derisive gesture. "It breathes of Fifth Avenue and the Silver Room at the Ritz."

"Maybe you're right," Gay said amiably. "I adore hamburgers. Toasting them was an inspiration. I'm starved."

But she ate scarcely anything. She was listening, waiting, Kate thought, preoccupied with heaven only knew what thoughts, memories, anticipations. The continuing ripple of irrelevant comment was a smoke-screen deliberately raised. In the intervals of silence when she lay back in the chair, her arms crossed under her head, Kate observed her warily. She was excited. That was obvious. But, though she smiled, her face in repose reflected some more tender emotion.

"Don't you think—" she began and stopped short. There were sounds outside the cabin, an expiring exhaust, a motor suddenly silenced, a brake jerked on, a door resoundingly slammed. Kate, watching Gay, saw her start forward, saw the bright trembling expectancy, unrelieved by humor or bravado which, for an instant, illuminated her face. Then, conscious of Kate's intent and somewhat disconcerted gaze, she slowly relaxed. Composure slipped like a mask across her face. She sat back in the chair. "Arriving in a cloud of dust," she said, her voice only a little shaken, her eyes turning from Kate to the door.

"Mud, which must certainly spoil the effect," Kate rose from the foot-stool. "Well, let us be brave. Me, I feel braver standing." She walked to the end of the hearth and stood leaning against the chimney, her arm on the low mantel shelf.

On the radio a baritone sang meltingly of a rendezvous on the Isle of Capri. Through the music came the sound of a door explosively opened, resolute footsteps thudding across the kitchen floor. Kate's eyes turned from Gay's profile to the door.
(TO BE CONTINUED)

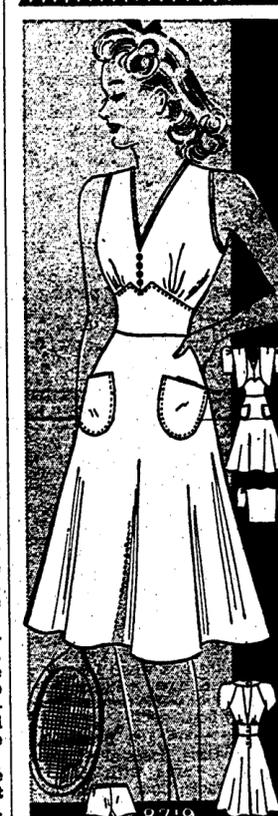
Building Survey Reveals American Idea of Home

When you suggest owning a new home to the average American, he or she thinks in terms of a house costing less than \$6,000, and contemplating between 10 and 15 years to pay off the debt.

These are some of the things that the committee on trends of the United States Savings and Loan league has learned from a questionnaire on public attitudes. Surveys were made of the attitudes of people selected at random, including 5 per cent factory workers, 7 per cent proprietors of businesses, 20 per cent housewives, 18 per cent professional workers and 12 per cent salesmen and miscellaneous employed others.

Results of the last six years emphasis by government agencies on the monthly repayment home mortgage, which is a century-old heritage from the savings and loan institutions—show prominently in the survey. Nine out of every 10 persons would prefer an amortized mortgage in financing their homes. The league committee points out that before the depression only those who were borrowing money from the thrift and home financing institutions—about one-third of all the mortgagors—were making steady payments to reduce their debt on the home.

PATTERN SEWING CIRCLE DEPARTMENT



only (with plenty of lap-over), leaving the front perfectly smooth. Thus you can lay it flat on the board for ironing. Made in the popular waistband style, it has a charming silhouette—small-waisted, round-bosomed.

The pattern also includes well-tailored shorts and a brief bolero that transforms your frock into a street style, in just a twinkling. Juniors will love it, in sharkskin, gingham, linen or pique.

Pattern No. 8719 is designed for sizes 11, 13, 15, 17 and 19. Size 13 dress requires 3 1/4 yards of 35-inch fabric without nap. Bolero, 1 1/4 yards. 1 1/4 yards for shorts. 3 1/4 yards bias fold required to trim.

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

It's a Y-y-yes, N-n-no Go That They'll Make of It!

The young couple stood before the justice of the peace. Both seemed very frightened. The justice glanced at the young man.

"Do you," he said slowly, "take this woman to be your lawful wedded wife?"

"I—I—really don't know," stammered the young man nervously. The justice turned to the girl.

"And do you," he asked, "take this man to be your lawful wedded husband?"

"Well," hesitated the girl, "I'm beginning to wonder."

The justice nodded.

"That's great!" he cried, grimly. "I now pronounce you man and wife—maybe!"

WANTED! WOMEN

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

Belief and Unbelief
Belief consists in accepting the affirmations of the soul; unbelief in denying them.—Emerson.

Visit New York
1940 WORLD'S FAIR
Stop at The HOTEL
HOLLAND
W. 42nd ST., NEW YORK CITY
400 ROOMS \$2 up
Special rates for family groups
Free Swimming Pool and Gym
Write for free World's Fair Booklet W. N.

Grasping Passion—
Control your passion, or it will control you.

Ask Me Another

A General Quiz

The Questions

1. What is the difference between a planet and a star?
2. How often does a canary's heart beat per minute? An elephant's?
3. Is jerked venison smoked, fried or sun dried?
4. What is the fifth estate?
5. What great midwestern city was named by Indians after Sikak (the skunk)?

The Answers

1. A planet shines by reflected light, a star is self-luminous.
2. Canary's, 1,000 times per minute. Elephant's, 25 beats per minute.
3. Sun dried.
4. A class or estate after the traditional four, as scientists have been termed the fifth estate.
5. Chicago.

I ALWAYS SMOKE CAMELS. THEY BURN SLOWER AND GIVE ME EXTRA MILDNESS

SLOWER BURNING CLICKS WITH ME ALL WAYS—FROM CAMEL'S EXTRA FLAVOR TO THE EXTRA SMOKING

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

5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK!

FOR EXTRA MILDNESS, EXTRA COOLNESS, EXTRA FLAVOR—



SLOW-BURNING COSTLIER TOBACCOS

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

The past week-end was not a very good one for the trout fishermen. Too much water and very high and cold.

One night recently we had a call to go up onto a hill to see what was ailing a dog which barked and cried for many hours. We heard the dog and got the general direction and then we climbed that hill; every little while we would stop to see if the dog was still singing or crying. When very near the noise stopped and we nor the neighbors never heard it again. Just another one of those mysteries that we have to put down as unsolved. At first it was thought the dog was in a trap but our solution was that he had treed something and was waiting for "it" to come down. What the it was or who owned the dog is still a mystery.

On complaint we were obliged to notify many a dog owner to tie up that dog till the law says he or she can run at large. That's a good law and saves the lives of a great many wild birds and animals. Some years ago a man protested about that law but later on he did admit to me that the hunting was much better after a season with the many dogs confined.

At this season of the year the most interesting places to me to visit are the greenhouses. The Woodman houses at Milford and Peterboro, the Herrick houses at Deering and the new 140x30 greenhouse at Greenfield just erected by the Bows family. One third of this house is to be devoted to flowers and the rest to winter vegetables, tomatoes and lettuce being a specialty. This house was erected in spare time work by Mr. Bows and his family and is modern in every detail.

Clarence Stickney of the Perham Corner Kennels tells us that he expects some nice litters of Cocker's next week. More about these later.

The Hillsborough County Forest Fire Wardens Association held a very interesting meeting recently at Mont Vernon. A. L. Martin of Am-

herst, the president, presided.

Believe it or not but I have got several little chipping sparrows that visit my window feeding station every day. I keep the stations going summer and winter.

A strong protest has been made to the Government about the logs in Melendy pond in Milford and we understand that some action will be taken very soon. This was a beautiful bass, pickerel, perch and pout pond. A large flock of heron lived on this pond all last summer feeding on the dead fish.

For about half a mile the road between Bennington and Hancock is torn up and very rough. I would advise a detour on that part of route 202.

It's with a great deal of sorrow that we record the passing of my mother-in-law, Mrs. Margaret Balmforth. She was born in England 80 years ago and was one woman in a million. She raised a large family of boys and girls and was interested in the welfare not only of her family but the town and the church and the community. She will be greatly missed. A few weeks ago another typical American mother passed to her reward. She was also a good friend of mine. This was Katherine Draper, mother of a large family who like Mrs. Balmforth was interested in everything that pertained to her family and the town she lived in. Here were two mothers one born in England and one in America.

Years ago I drove a delivery wagon and Mrs. Draper lived on Russell street. Hardly a day I ever called at her house but what I had to sit down and have a lunch. With her many duties she never forgot the grocery boy.

Many years ago I was confined at the Base hospital at Fort Sam Houston, Texas, with the Dangle fever. For 25 hours I was not at all interested in what was going on. In my ravings I got off some English expressions which I had picked up from my mother-in-law. The head nurse in ward 2 was an English woman. When I woke up I was in a

straightjacket and tied to the bed. When things cleared up the nurse came down to give me the once over and tried to find out what part of England I came from. Without a moment's thought I blurted out "Huddersfield." After that I had wonderful care.

It's my fond desire to enroll every boy and girl of the grades in all the public schools in my district in the Junior Audubon clubs. I have quite a few started now and the boys and girls are getting a lot of good out of it. The expense is very small but the benefit is great.

Some one in West Peterboro phoned me Sunday morning they had picked up a small black dog which had been hit by a car. This dog was taken to Dr. Tenney's hospital on Pine street of that town where it can be found by its owner.

If the party that picked up a big adult dead beaver on the 101 route at Wilton Center Friday night last about 12.30 will turn it over to the nearest Conservation Officer at once all will be well. This pelt cannot be sold unless a warden stamps it and without a stamp there is a heavy fine. This was a hit and run case as a local man who was returning from a dance saw the animal in the road and a short time after it was gone.

The only dog I have this week is one that H. F. Perkins of Brookline, N. H., wants to find a home for. I don't even know the breed.

Lyman Gale of Boston and Temple remembers the crippled children with a bag of tin foil.

First New American Bird In 21 Years Discovered

WASHINGTON.—Discovery of the first new species of bird in the continental United States in 21 years was reported today by the Smithsonian institution.

The woodland songster, member of the family of warblers, was given the scientific name of *Dendroica Potomacensis*, or *Sutton's Warbler*. The first bird was seen in the "Panhandle" district of West Virginia by Karl W. Haller, ornithologist of Bethany college.

Scientists say the bird may be a new creation, the rarely observed phenomenon in nature of a fertile cross between two species.

FARM TOPICS

FARM PLANNING PAYS DIVIDENDS

Definite Schedule Saves Soil and Equipment.

By M. L. MOSHER

Farm plans have the same importance to the farmer as an architect's plans and specifications to a building contractor.

Because of the farmer's knowledge of his farm and its productivity, he is in a better position to do his own planning than anyone else. A farmer who makes his own plan will understand it, appreciate it and enjoy putting it into operation.

Five distinct steps in farm planning present themselves from the standpoint of the farm management specialist. First is the making of an inventory of the physical resources of the farm; second, setting up a long-time land-use plan as a goal towards which to work; third, fitting the live stock program to the needs of the farm; fourth, planning the marketing program and estimating expenses, and fifth, outlining the transition from the present plan to the new plan.

Any plan is not likely to be perfect in all its details, but if it provides for some improvement over the present plan or over no plan, it will be worth while. The revision of the plan may be necessary from time to time because of new solutions to old problems, changing conditions and emergencies.

Twenty years experience in studying farm accounts in the department of agricultural economics at the University of Illinois is the basis for this treatment of the farm plan.

High-Quality Eggs Bring Good Prices

Consumers who want high quality graded eggs are willing to pay more for them when they have assurance that the eggs really are of high quality, say egg-marketing specialists of the agricultural marketing service.

While the relatively higher prices charged for better eggs might be expected to discourage consumption, just the opposite has been true in states where egg grading programs have been followed.

According to the egg-marketing specialists, consumers of the better grades of eggs appreciate two features of a well-conducted grade-marketing system. They are assured of the superior quality of the better grades, and of the quality that comes with the purchase of a product properly handled from the time it was graded to the time it reaches them.

Simple Erosion Controls Will Check Small Gullies

For small gullies—those less than three feet deep—comparatively simple erosion controls are recommended. Large gullies and those with extensive drainage areas usually can be stabilized only by using a combination of protective measures.

The first step in gully control is to keep as much runoff as possible out of the gully channel. For this purpose, retarding water draining into the gully is often enough, but in some cases a diversion ditch just above the head of the gully may be necessary.

Once the retention or diversion measures have been applied, control of the gully becomes much simpler. To protect the channel from further scouring, use adapted vegetation—grasses, vines, trees, and shrubs wherever possible. Structural devices are recommended only to help establishment of vegetation or to provide permanent protection at points that cannot be protected in any other way.

Agricultural News

Soil conservationists, after repeated tests, are continuing to find that plain, old-fashioned grass sod is one of the best anti-erosion measures.

An 1100 pound cow, giving the equivalent of 40 pounds of 4 per cent milk per day, can eat roughage so that she'll need not over eight to ten pounds of grain per day.

One of the most talked-of practices in poultry management in recent years is that of out-of-season hatching. Many poultrymen now hatch chicks in fall, winter, and spring.

Ten million young men and women between the ages of 16 and 24 now live on farms or in small villages. Two million farm boys and girls migrated to cities in the decade 1920-29.

A cow will eat almost anything. Out in California they are making cull oranges into silage and feeding this to their cows. Out in Washington they feed cull apples to cattle, while in the East, some dairymen feed them fish meal and meat scraps for protein.

Horse Still Is Factor in War

Western Plains of United States Sends Steeds To Battle Front.

WASHINGTON.—Shipment of more than a thousand horses from the western plains of the United States to Europe's battle front indicates that even in this day of "blitzkrieg" the horse still holds an important place in war planning. "During the World War more than 950,000 horses and 345,000 mules were shipped from the United States to Europe for military use," says the National Geographic society.

Old Ratio Continues. "In the Civil war the federal forces alone required 500 horses a day. The ratio of horses and mules, to the number of men, was practically the same in the last World War as it was in the Civil War and in the Boer war. In the latter war the British turned to the United States for horses and mules.

Most American horses are descendants of animals imported from Spain by Cortez in his conquest of Mexico, and by De Soto who brought horses to Florida. The latter were released in Texas after the march to the Mississippi river and, with those coming up from Mexico, were the early progenitors of the wild mustang that ranged the western plains.

"These wild horses changed the life of the American Indians who had previously traveled on foot and set up their villages near available game supplies. They became a more mobile fighting force. The horses also enabled the Indians to extend their hunting ground in pursuing the buffalo.

"With the exception of this Spanish stock, nearly all the horses brought into the colonies before 1776 came from the British Isles. England, as well as other countries in which Caesar campaigned, was noted for the breeding of heavy draft horses. The importation of English race horses into the colonies began about 1750.

Traced to Virginia. "The ancestry of many of the better breeds of horses in Tennessee, Kentucky and other southern states can be traced back to Virginia.

"The number of horses on farms has decreased steadily since 1913. There were 17,589,000 horses on farms on January 1, 1925. Now there are only about 11,000,000. The decrease is attributed to increased motor competition, declining prices and inroads of disease in some sections.

"City statistics show an even greater decline. From the high point in 1910, when there were close to 3,500,000 city horses and mules, the total fell to about 2,100,000 in 1930, and the major portion of these have since disappeared."

British Flying Officer Has Two Artificial Legs

LONDON.—Douglas R. S. Bader has two artificial legs, and yet is a first-class pilot of the R. A. F. somewhere in England, with the title of flying officer.

Bader joined the R. A. F. eight years ago and was one of England's most promising pilots, then one day he crashed and lost both legs. He had two artificial legs fitted and found that he could fly as well as ever with them. So he applied to the air ministry to rejoin the R. A. F., but as it was peacetime, he was rejected.

But Bader was not the type that gives up easily, so went on flying on his own in all kinds of machines, and when the war broke out, was accepted once again by the air ministry.

Blood Grouping Urged To Identify Criminals

Classification of the blood as well as the fingerprints of criminals has been suggested as a step in crime detection.

Just as no two persons have the same fingerprint patterns, every person falls into one of four groups of blood types. Dr. Alexander S. Wiener, New York bacteriologist, declared in a book on "Blood Groups and Blood Transfusions," that examination of blood samples would eliminate some of the suspects in a murder case and enable police to pin a crime more precisely on one individual.

"Blood-grouping tests may help not only to acquit the innocent, but also to convict the guilty," Dr. Wiener declared. For instance, blood left at the scene of a crime may be found to belong in Group A. "Then all suspects except those belonging to this group and type can be eliminated and much time may be saved," he said.

"Incidentally," he added, "although it may be possible to destroy fingerprints of criminals by a surgical operation, it is not possible to change their blood groups."

The Law of Lek

The Law of Lek is a strange code that governs the blood feuds of the mountaineers of Albania, asserts Collier's. Respecting it, one never shoots his enemy when the man has arranged for a period of truce so he can go to town, hold a party or gather his harvest. These feuds, therefore, may be "turned on or off" at will so they will not interfere with one's business or pleasure.

Big Business And Grace

By FLORENCE ALLEN
(McCure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

"FRANK, you don't understand," said Grace for the tenth time that evening.

"Cut that out about my not understanding," said Frank, not without some courtesy. "I understand what you think you mean—you mean that you think just because you have spent four years in college and have come off with a degree you are too well educated to be my wife. Rot and rubbish! What I also understand is that I love you very much, in spite of your foolish notions, and that you are not the sort of girl, Grace Baldwin, who is going to be content with just a career, if that's what you call it."

"I'll always go on caring a great deal for you, Frank," she said. "Only now that I've got my degree I really think I ought to use it. I can't give up my ideals—even for you, Frank."

Grace wanted to succeed in some sort of business. She had specialized in economics and had taken several courses in finance, and on the whole felt that she would be an asset to any banking house or other establishment needing business ability of the first order. So one fine day she went to the city carrying with her some nice little letters of introduction to officers of several banks which she had begged from the president of her home bank.

As for the bank officers—they didn't even take the trouble to see her. Grace was told that she would have to send in a request by mail for an appointment if she really wished to see them.

Then one day she managed to see Mr. George, vice president of one of the business offices to which she had contrived to get a letter of introduction.

"I don't want any one around here to help run this business," he growled after she had hopefully recounted her qualifications. "Our payroll is too big as it is. Nobody's really interested. They just do their own little jobs and draw their salaries and hurry home at five. Do you think any of the girls around here would take it upon themselves to see that my private office was kept tidy? Not much. All they'd have to do would be to keep after the cleaning woman—stay after hours once in a while to see that she did the work. But no, they wouldn't think of such a thing."

"Perhaps what you have said will give me an idea," Grace said. "One or two of the other men I've talked to seemed to have trouble of somewhat the same sort."

But when Grace reached her home that week-end she was thoroughly discouraged. True, she had a little plan in the back of her mind, but when she came to consider it, it didn't seem so very good after all. Late that Saturday afternoon she telephoned to Frank.

"I'm sorry I said what I did to you," she said. "Maybe it is cowardly, but I'm going to ask you to give me another chance. You see, I don't believe that there ever would be a chance for me in the big business world. Why, the only possible chance I saw was to turn to and keep offices clean. Honestly, I actually worked out a sort of scheme of hiring some cleaning women and opening a little office to take contracts for cleaning offices and personally supervising the whole matter. I wrote to Mr. George about it. But nothing came even of that. So, Frank, if you want me you can have me."

And of course Frank took Grace in his arms, beyond measure pleased to find her in this humble frame of mind.

A few days later came a letter, signed by Mr. W. M. George.

"I didn't see any chance of giving you a job," said Mr. George, "but since reading your letter and considering your plans for an office-cleaning agency I think perhaps we could come to some agreement. I see you have brains and courage. I'm interested in your plan and would be willing to back such a venture and finance it. We could make it a sort of side issue. Meantime you could be of real use to me here in this office, and I guess I could mention a salary that would appeal to you."

Grace read the letter at first with eagerness. This Mr. George, she had found out, was a thoroughly reliable business man of high standing. And he had appreciated her qualifications—he really felt that he could make use of her. Grace's rosiest ambitions were beginning to come true. And yet?

Grace reread the letter and put it in her desk. She would answer it later in the day. Meantime she must keep her appointment with Frank. They were going to consult with an architect about building a little dovecot for two.

Corrigan Horse Racing

Horse racing is being streamlined the Corrigan way at Calistoga, Calif. Under the new system, the horses are trotted out on the track, where each owner is obliged to give up his mount and ride some one else's horse. When the race gets under way, it is a case of every rider trying to come in first, thus enhancing his own horse's chance of being last, for the last three horses win.

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