

The Antrim Reporter

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ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1940

5 CENTS A COPY

Muriel F. Bell Weds Harold T. Bowker

Monday morning saw a very lovely wedding solemnized in St. Patrick's Church at 9:30 a. m. The church was beautifully decorated with Picardy gladioli and Easter lilies which, with the beauty of the interior of the church, created a lovely picture.

The bride, Muriel F. Bell, was given in marriage by her father, Arthur Bell, who has been for many years connected with the Monadnock Paper Mill, and holds an important position there.

Miss Bell attended school here and later went to Mount St. Mary's in Hooksett, and from there to Leslies in Cambridge, and later to Regis College in Weston. She majored in Home Economics and has taught for the last five years in Berlin in the Junior high school.

The groom, Harold T. Bowker, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bowker of Brighton, Mass., studied in the Suffolk Law School, and is now a druggist in Brighton.

The groom's best man was Dr. Robert O. Doherty, of Brighton, and the ushers were Arnold, Stewart and Stanley Bowker, brothers of the groom, and Fred Keeler, all of Brighton.

The maid of honor, Miss Christine M. Bell, sister of the bride, was dressed in green Marquisette with white lace hat tied with matching green ribbons and the bouquet was of pink roses and sweet peas. Following the maid of honor came two bridesmaids, Miss Jane Nagle, of Hartford, and Miss Dorothy Morgan, of East Jaffrey, dressed in flowing, graceful, orchid marquisette and wearing hats of white lace with matching orchid ribbons. Their bouquets were of yellow snapdragons and roses. The mothers, Mrs. Arthur Bell and Mrs. H. A. Bowker were attired in blue with white accessories and had gardenias for their flowers.

The bride, attired in white marquisette with a tight fitting bodice, a full flowing skirt with a very short train and puffed sleeves and crowned with a halo of orange blossoms above her long veil, and carrying a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley and sweet peas, presented a lovely picture as she advanced down the aisle on her wedding day.

Mrs. Bowker was well-known here during her early school days and her parents are well-known citizens of this town. After their honeymoon Mr. and Mrs. Bowker will be at their new home in Westwood after August first.

A large reception was held at the Country Club in Francestown and bountiful refreshments served. The presiding clergy were Father Hogan, of St. Patrick's Church, who performed the ceremony, assisted by Father Murphy of Brighton.

Guests and close friends were present from Springfield, Mass., Brighton, Mass., Hartford, Conn., Nashua, N. H., Wilton, Peterboro and West Orange, N. J., as well as close friends and relatives in town.

A very lovely wedding and a very lovely bride, with the sun shining its approval all day.

THANK YOU!

For copies of the souvenir edition of The Philadelphia Inquirer covering each day of the recent 1940 Republican National Convention. The Antrim Reporter extends thanks to our former fellow townsman, William Congreve, of Philadelphia. The Inquirer is profusely illustrated with views of the great convention which nominated Wendell Willkie as the Republican candidate for President. "Billy's" thoughtfulness in sending these souvenir edition copies is much appreciated and we hereby publicly say a sincere, "Thank You!"

Annual Taylor Family Reunion Held July 4th

Twenty-four persons enjoyed the Fourth of July at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Taylor at the annual Taylor Reunion. If the day had been pleasant there would have been many more. Despite the rain in the morning a good time was enjoyed by all.

An impromptu program was presented by the children, two of whom were very talented. Relay races were enjoyed. The men participated in a spirited baseball game. Everyone brought something for the feast and long tables were set up on the piazza so that all were seated together.

The Charles Taylors have a delightful spot for a reunion or any other gathering, having a beautiful grove at the side of their home.

Among those present from out-of-town were: Mrs. Charles Kerr, Miss Mary Kerr, Mr. and Mrs. George Kerr and Doris and Donald Kerr, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kerr, Jr. and Charles, Geraldine and Walter Kerr, of Somerville, Mass.; James MacDonald and Miss Edith MacDonald, of Hyde Park; Andrew Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. Herley of Groton; Mr. and Mrs. George Anderson and Richard Anderson of Somerville.

After supper the crowd left for home having spent a very enjoyable "Fourth."

STODDARD CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH OPEN FOR SUMMER



Congregational Church, Stoddard

One of the first acts of the early settlers of Stoddard was to provide for the preaching of the Gospel. At the first town meeting thirty pounds were raised to hire preaching. The first minister was a Mr. Hutchinson who preached there in 1778. Rev. Isaac Robinson served the church the longest, from January 5, 1803 to 1854.

The centennial of the church was observed in 1936. The church occupies a commanding position in a village that is typical of New England. It has been perpetuated not alone by the efforts of generations past but is kept alive by those of the present generation who are interested in the continuance of it good work.

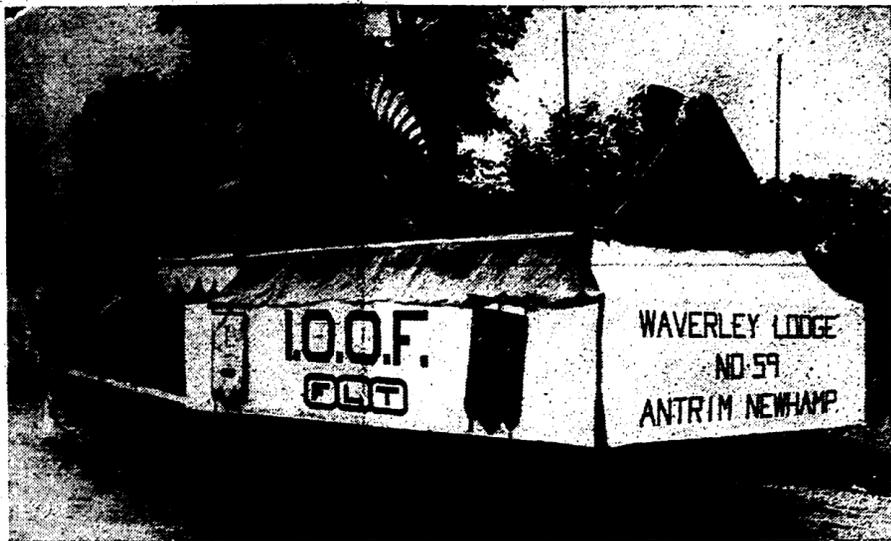
The church is now open only during the summer. The present pastor is Rev. William Weston of Hancock.

ANTRIM LOCALS

Mr. and Mrs. George Sawyer and Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Wheeler are rejoicing over the birth of a granddaughter Janet in Davenport, Iowa, on July 1st, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Winslow Sawyer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Day returned Saturday from a visit to Mrs. Day's home in Orlando, Florida. Mrs. Weaver, Mrs. Day's mother, returned with them for a visit here. Mr. Day is assisting H. E. Wilson in his shop.

Antrim American Legion Post and Auxiliary Put On Successful Fourth Celebration



SECOND PRIZE WINNER—ODD FELLOWS' FLOAT

Carrying banners and standards of the Order, and with the Holy Bible on a table in the center of float, entire effect was impressive. Past Grand Leander Patterson is seated at left of photo and Everett Chamberlain at right.

Despite leaden skies and frequent downpour of rain in the forenoon of last Thursday—July Fourth—the street parade was held between showers and was enjoyed by a large crowd of onlookers. "Fully up to the usual Antrim high standard" was the verdict of many as they viewed the handsome floats, laughed at the antics of the Horribles, applauded the children's section, and thrilled to the music of the Chesham Band.

Gathering on lower Main street the floats were joined by the Chesham Band, Horribles, and the Lafayette Artillery of South Lyndeboro with 25 men in line. Two handsome horses drew a Springfield cannon mounted on a truck. This gun was made in 1810 and is said to be the oldest piece of its kind in the country which is still available for active use if necessary. Representatives of the Lafayette Artillery made a fine military appearance and were applauded all along the line of march.

The celebration was held under the auspices of William M. Meyers Post, American Legion, and its Ladies' Auxiliary. A distinguished guest of the day was James W. Doon of Henniker, State Commander of the American Legion, who marched with A. Wallace George, Commander of William M. Meyers Post, and other members of the local Legion Post.

Robert Nylander, Marshal of the Parade, was busy for an hour or more before the parade, riding up and down Main Street, directing the floats and organizations to their points of entry for the parade. Chief of Police George W. Nylander and assistant officers did a good job of traffic duty and so far as we have heard there were no accidents during the day's celebration.

The morning baseball game between Contoocook and Antrim, which was to have been a league game, was cancelled on account of rain.

"Happy" Day, general chairman, was one of the busiest men in town, not only on July Fourth, but for

several days preceding the events of the holiday. Other chairman of committees included: Andy Foglestad, parade; Wallace George, amateurs; Bob Nylander, sports and races; Mrs. Dagmar George, tag committee chairman and publicity; Mrs. Nina Foglestad, refreshments.

The prize winners for the street parade were: Public Service Company, first prize; Odd Fellows, second prize; most original, John Munhall; most horrible, Antrim Band; best doll carriage, Nancy Stacy; best baby carriage, Beverly Sizemore; best entry on foot, Joseph White; best bicycle, Alex McFarlane; best tricycle, Gary Cutter.

The parade judges were Rev. Harrison L. Packard, chairman; Mrs. Emma Goodell and Dr. Montfort Haslam.

Amateur contest winners were Velma Newton, first prize; Donald Madden, Jr., second prize. The first unit winners were Southwick boys, first prize; Camp Birchmere girls, second prize.

The judges of the amateur contest, Miss Kay Brooks, Miss Frances Tibbals and Mrs. Edith L. Muzzey.

Card of Thanks

The American Legion and Auxiliary wish to express their thanks and appreciation to all those who helped to make their July Fourth celebration a success.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Burr Eldredge and Jean Patnaude were guest of Mrs. H. W. Eldredge for the Fourth of July Celebration.

BENNINGTON MAN HAS A NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH

While working on a pipe with a blow torch Herbert Lindsay, our local garage man, was severely burned. The rubber tube came off causing flames to spread. Mr. Lindsay was working on a pipe on the new piece of road going toward Hancock and he could not get out of the hole in which he was working. If it had not been for workmen who came to his assistance, Mr. Lindsay would most probably be burned to death. As it is he is horribly burned from his neck to his knees and also on his face. His glasses saved his eyes. He is in the Peterboro hospital.

Mr. Lindsay has the sympathy of the entire town; he has been in the auto repair business in this town for a number of years and is known by all as "Herb." His garage is located at the fork of the roads, at the foot of Store hill, on Antrim road. His two sons will keep the business going until Mr. Lindsay is able to leave the hospital. His son reports that he most probably will not be able to do much work this summer. The town wishes him a speedy recovery.

ANTRIM LOCALS

The two high school age classes of the Baptist Sunday School held a picnic at the Byron Coughy Scout camp, Gregg lake, on Saturday evening. They were accompanied by Mrs. R. H. Tibbals and Miss S. Faye Benedict.

Mrs. Gertrude Robinson is stopping at Maplehurst Inn, while Henry A. Hurlin is at camp at Blaisdell Lake, Bradford, with his son, William Hurlin, and family. Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Dearborn of Claremont are at Maplehurst Inn during their vacation.

Three One-Act Plays To Be Presented

Friday night, July 26, has been set as the date of the presentation of the three one-act plays being produced under the auspices of the Unity Guild of the American Presbyterian Church. Proceeds from the affair are to be used for the improvement of the church basement.

The group of plays, which have been selected because of their outstanding entertainment quality, include Clare Kummer's "So's Your Old Antique", "Between Trains" by Polly MacManus and "Madam President" by Wallace Acton. Taking part in "So's Your Old Antique" are Mr. and Mrs. Harold Proctor, Miss Kate Brooks, Andy Fuglestad and Wendell Ring. The cast of "Between Trains" will include Mrs. Mas Perkins, Mrs. Mildred Zabriskie, Mrs. John Thornton and Mrs. Virginia Ring while Mr. and Mrs. John Day will be seen in "Madame President".

Mrs. John Day, Mrs. Ross Roberts, Mrs. Harold Proctor, Mrs. Samuel White and Mrs. John Thornton are in charge of production and Mrs. Proctor is directing the plays.

A musical entertainment will be presented at intermissions between plays and a variety of refreshments will be on sale.

ANTRIM LOCALS

Willis Muzzey, who has been ill for some months, has returned to his North Main street home. His daughter, Mrs. Edith Messer, is with him.

Mr. and Mrs. David Bassett spent last week with their daughter, Mrs. Chester Hartwell, and family in Ashuelot. While there they visited Mr. Bassett's aunt in Ashfield, Mass., and his sister in Orange, Mass.

England's Mystery Girl—the strange story of a mystic young girl, who claims she is enjoying a fifth life on this earth, is revealed in a full page article in the American Weekly Magazine with the July 14th BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTISER.

COMPLETE NEW SHOW DUKE AND HIS ORIGINAL SWINGBILLIES

BIG WESTERN SHOW
TOWN HALL, ANTRIM
Thurs., July 11
On WLAW 8:30 A. M. Daily
On WHEB 11:15 A. M. Daily
Adults 35c Children 15c
Show 8:30 P. M.

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WILLIAM F. CLARK

Agents for Florence Range Burners and Stoves also Crane Conservall Power Burners
PLUMBING and HEATING ANTRIM, N. H.



THE OLD SPINNING WHEEL

Occupied a prominent place on the float of Molly Aiken Chapter, D. A. R., with Mrs. Cora Hunt giving a demonstration of spinning and Mrs. Lena Seaver knitting. Seated in the cab of the truck were Mrs. James Ashford and Mrs. Leo Lowell, also members of the local D. A. R. Chapter.

Entrancing Rubber Flowers To Wear With Your Swim Suit

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



A THEME for poet and painter, and as to those whose mission it is to tell the story of fashion in columns such as this, the dictionary, quick! It's super-glamorous adjectives we must have to describe the beauty of water-sprayed flowers worn by fashion's mermaids. The happy thought about these flowers is that, being made of rubber, they come up out of watery depths looking as fresh as flowers in a summer garden.

It is indeed a pretty fashion that has been launched of wearing flowers made of rubber to wear with swim suits. There is simply no limit to the possibilities this fashion envisions in the way of picture effects. When one sees the charming bathing ensembles by Kleibert that are enhanced with flowers, one is brought to a realization of the importance of the role rubber is playing in the fashion realm.

Faithful reproduction of the color and design of real flowers has taken years of training in workmanship. It requires artistic ability-plus to successfully reproduce in rubber realistic camellias, violets, water lilies, anemones, sweet peas, forget-me-nots, gardenias, roses, cornflowers, dahlias and chrysanthemums such as fashion offers this season. We are showing below in the picture just a few types available, and if you go in quest you will be shown many more where swim suit accessories are sold. The swim suits here pictured are most as interesting as the flowers that trim them, in that they are made of a new rubber fabric that has a crepe-like knitted surface that can be softly draped to give a dressmaker touch. From the outside these attractive,

practical rubber suits appear to be seamless. In reality the seams and reinforcements have been scientifically designed to prevent the possibility of ripping. Being of rubber, when you emerge from the water your suit will dry quickly, fit smoothly and feel wonderfully comfortable.

Were the accompanying illustration printed in color, as we wish it might be, one would see how amazingly realistic are the tones and tints of the flowers. The lady shown to the left is putting out to sea in a dressmaker swim suit which reflects Hawaiian influence in its wide-skirted silhouette and garland of turquoise and coral sweet peas that outlines the bodice top. Dress, flowers and matching turban are all of rubber. The striking beachbag flung over her shoulders is rubber lined. The picture centered below gives a close-up view of the flower arrangement.

The costume to the right presents an interesting study in rubber flower culture. This clever maiden selected a flower bedecked suit in deep pink. Under the flower cluster a "mad-money" pocket is hidden, which also holds locker key and lipstick, which is self explanatory as to why this suit is called "pocketeer."

And now for another revelation in rubber artistry. This time it is rubber jewelry. Note the matching halo to hold tresses in place and bracelet which the lovely lady pictured in the center at the top is wearing. Blue and yellow corn flowers form the straps of the bathing suit and the jewelry. This ensemble is called "debutante" no doubt in honor of its wearer.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Red, White and Blue



"Three cheers for the red, white and blue" and it's fashion that is joining in the chorus in accents loud and clear. This stunning hat and bag ensemble sounds a patriotic note in its red, white and blue color scheme. It is woven of cord in the three colors and emphasizes the importance of matching accessories. Accessory sets simply thrill with exciting adventures such as a bag and hat made of print cotton of the old-fashioned calico type. Polka dot bags and hats are the rage. Latest is hat, bag and shoes made of print in bizarre colorings.

Field Flowers
Daisies seem to be the winning design in the flower group, with daffodils and lilies next.

Gingham Gaiety
Brightly checked gingham is a gay touch to add to a tailored summer suit.

Felt Cartwheels

In for Popularity

If hat designers have their way, big-brimmed hats will be the outstanding successes of this summer. Felts as big as cartwheels are shown again and again, to make them more interesting, their brims and crowns are intricately manipulated. Some are arranged in fan shape, others swoop back from the face and are trimmed with gay feathers. Almost all of them, even the largest, are trimmed with veils—some long enough to reach the waist.

Bag and Bracelet In Red Style Note

The fashion for bright red hats, bags, jewelry and other accessories is going strong this summer. Try this combination to enliven your navy, white or black costume—a stunning bag in red leather of fabric, together with a striking red bracelet which may be of the carved plastic type or one of the new poppy red flower effects. It is within the bounds of good taste to add a matching necklace if your enthusiasm for red carries you that far.

Trim It With Lace Is Now Sure Fire

When in doubt trim it with lace. Bolts and bolts of fine lace edging are contributing to the news in summer fashions. Hats are very smart with bows, bands, brims and crowns of lace. Accessories include matching lace bags and belts of lace—and it's chic to carry a lace parasol, too!



WHEN YOU MAKE JAM OR JELLY (See Recipes Below)



"Sugar 'nd spice 'nd everything nice" goes into the preserving kettle, and out of it comes a tantalizing array of jellies, jams, pickles and relishes, and rich fruit butters and marmalades.

This year, why not add to your stock of preserves (and to your reputation as a good cook!) by doing some of your own canning and preserving? It's as easy as A,B,C, if you'll follow a few simple suggestions and use tested recipes.

Most of the equipment you need for canning and preserving you will have on hand; large kettles or saucepans, a colander, coarse strainer, wooden masher, wooden spoons, a skimmer, wide-mouth funnel, glass jars, jelly glasses, jar covers and new rubbers. It may be necessary to buy a few new jars each year, for nicked jars are likely to cause spoilage.

Wash jars, glasses and covers thoroughly in soapy water, and rinse in boiling water. Sterilize them just before using and let them remain in the hot water until you are ready to fill them. Use new rubbers every year, and dip them in boiling water just before you put them on the jars. When jars or jelly glasses are to be filled with hot foods, place the hot glasses on a clean towel which has been wrung out of hot water.

If you have an old-fashioned gravy boat with a spout and handle, use it in filling glasses with jellies, jams and preserves. Allow the jam to cool in the glasses before sealing with paraffin. When the paraffin has set, wipe the glasses with a damp cloth, cover, and label them. To prevent the formation of mold, store jams, jellies, and preserves in a cool, dry place.

Homemade Tomato Soup.
(Makes 6 pints)
1 peck tomatoes (14 pounds)
1 bunch celery
1 quart onions (sliced)
½ cup butter
½ cup flour
½ cup sugar
4 to 5 teaspoons salt
¾ teaspoon pepper

Scrub the tomatoes and celery, and cut into pieces. Add the sliced onion, and cook over a low flame until the vegetables are thoroughly soft (about 1 hour). Strain. Blend together the butter, flour, sugar, and seasoning, and add to the strained tomato mixture. Bring to a boil, and boil gently for 20 minutes, stirring frequently. Seal in sterilized jars. To serve, combine the tomato soup with soup stock or milk.

Sweet Pantry Slices.
(Makes 6 to 7 pints)
1 gallon cucumbers (3 to 5 inches long)
1½ quarts white onions (sliced)
½ cup salt
5 cups sugar
1 tablespoon ground ginger
½ teaspoon turmeric
2 tablespoons mustard seed
1 tablespoon celery seed
5 cups vinegar

Scrub cucumbers and slice thin (without paring). Add sliced onions and salt, and if crushed ice is available, stir in 1 pint which aids in crisping. Cover with a weighted lid and let stand for 3 hours. Drain, and add remaining ingredients. Place over low heat, bring to the simmering point, and simmer for 5 minutes. Pack in sterilized jars and seal.

Strawberry-Rhubarb Conserve.
2 pounds strawberries
2 pounds rhubarb
3 pounds sugar

Wash fruit; hull strawberries and cut rhubarb in small pieces (you'll find the scissors a great finger-saver in cutting the rhubarb). Place fruit in deep-pan like a dish-pan and place in cold oven. Set temperature control to 400 degrees and start the oven. Cook about 1½ hours, then add sugar. Cook, stirring occasionally, for ½ to 1 hour, or until con-

serve becomes thick. (The time varies according to the "juiciness" of the fruit). Pour into sterilized jars or glasses and seal immediately or cool and cover with melted paraffin.

Quick Strawberry Jam.
(Makes 6 glasses)
1 quart strawberries
Boiling water
4 cups sugar

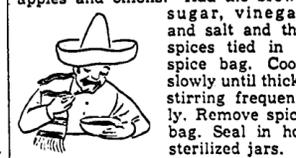
Remove caps from strawberries and wash thoroughly. Then pour boiling water over berries until water is lightly tinted with pink. Drain and place berries in saucepan, add 2 cups of sugar, and shake over low flame until sugar is dissolved and mixture begins to boil. Then increase heat and boil hard for 4 minutes. Reduce heat, add remaining sugar and boil hard again for 4 minutes longer. Pour into jelly glasses, allow to thicken, and seal when cold.

Sunless Sun Preserves.

Take 4 cups of strawberries which have been washed and hulled and 5 cups sugar, place 1 cup berries in a heavy saucepan and cover with 1 cup sugar and continue until all of the berries and sugar have been placed in the saucepan layer by layer. Bring slowly to a boil and boil gently for 9 minutes. Remove from fire and add 3 tablespoons lemon juice. Let stand over night. Next day bring to a boil and boil gently an additional 9 minutes. Remove from fire, skim, and let stand in saucepan until thoroughly cold, then seal in hot sterilized jars. The berries remain whole and retain their natural flavor and color.

Rhubarb Butter.
(Makes 6 to 7 glasses)
2½ pounds rhubarb
2 pounds sugar
¾ cup vinegar
1 teaspoon ground cinnamon
½ teaspoon ground cloves
Cut rhubarb in small pieces (do not peel). Combine with remaining ingredients and cook for about 2 hours—or until the mixture is the consistency of fruit butter. Pour into sterilized jelly glasses. Cover with melted paraffin.

Chili Sauce.
4 quarts ripe tomatoes
6 apples
2 onions
1½ cups brown sugar
2 cups vinegar
1 tablespoon salt
3 tablespoons pickle spice
2 teaspoons paprika
Peel and chop fine the tomatoes, sugar, vinegar and salt and the spices tied in a spice bag. Cook slowly until thick, stirring frequently. Remove spice bag. Seal in hot sterilized jars.



Send for Your Copy of 'Better Baking.'
Your homemade jams and jellies will taste twice as delicious when you serve them with homemade biscuits and rolls. You'll find tempting and unusual recipes for bread and rolls in Eleanor Howe's cook book, "Better Baking."

Mountain Muffins, Cheese Roll Biscuits, Peanut Butter Bread, and Hot Cinnamon Rolls; you'll find tested recipes for these and other delicious baked foods in "Better Baking." Send 10 cents in coin to "Better Baking" care Eleanor Howe, 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, and get your copy of this cook book now.

Kitchen Polisher
To freshen kitchen cabinets that have become dulled by frequent washings, rub them occasionally with furniture polish. This renews the gloss and makes cleaning the next time easier.

Welsh Rarebit
To prevent cheese from becoming stringy when making Welsh rarebit melt it in the sauce after removing the pan from the flame.

For Sandwiches
Put fresh bread that is to be used in making sandwiches into the refrigerator for an hour and it will cut more easily.

Gay Bedspread Made of Scraps



In odd moments. Pattern 2541 contains a diagram of block; accurate pattern pieces; directions for making quilt; diagram of quilt; yardages; color schemes. Send order to:

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Sea Bed Reveals History

In 10 feet of sand and mud on the Atlantic ocean bottom scientists can read a million years of history of the Ice age. Samplings have been taken from the sea bed across the North Atlantic with a cannon-like tube that is shot by gunpowder into the floor as it touches bottom. From these samplings the United States Geological Survey scientists have found evidence of advancing and retreating ice, of one-celled animals and of periods of volcanic activity, the latter indicated by layers of ash thrown off perhaps by eruptions in Iceland.—Popular Mechanics.

AROUND the HOUSE Items of Interest to the Housewife

Brass will need less cleaning if, after being polished in the usual way, it is rubbed with a cloth slightly moistened with furniture polish or cream.

Meat loaves will cook quicker and more evenly if baked in a tube cake pan.

Excellent pads for the stair-carpet can be made by covering a fairly thick pad of newspaper with hessian, felt or cloth.

Cooling Oven.—Sometimes an oven that always overheats can be cooled by putting open pans of water in it during baking. Water absorbs considerable heat and may reduce the oven temperature as much as 50 degrees.

Lime marks on bath tub, caused by hard water, can be removed by rubbing with peroxide of hydrogen.

To make cut glass sparkle, dip a small brush in lemon juice and scrub the glass with it.

Save left-over toast for use as bread crumbs. Run it once through the food-chopper or roll it out with the rolling pin. Store in a covered glass jar.



Full Wealth
Poor, and content, is rich, and rich enough.—Shakespeare.

GET VITAMINS YOU NEED... AS YOU REFRESH YOURSELF!



Oranges can help you to feel your best
When you want refreshment, eat an orange! Or help yourself from the big family pitcher of fresh orangeade! "Hits the spot!" you'll say.

But that's not all. Oranges add needed vitamins and minerals to your diet. And fully half of our families, says the Department of Agriculture, do not get enough of these health essentials to feel their best!

The best way to be sure of getting all the vitamin C you normally need is to drink an 8-ounce glass of fresh orange juice with breakfast every morning. You also receive vitamins A, B, and G and the minerals calcium, phosphorus and iron.

There's nothing else so delicious that's so good for you. So order a supply of Sunkist Oranges right away. They're the pick of California's best-ever crop of wonderfully juicy summer oranges. Copy, 1940, California Fruit Growers Exchange



Sunkist

CALIFORNIA ORANGES
Best for Juice — and Every use!

Spotlight

of GRANTLAND RICE

THE subject matter of "head lifting" in golf may not seem to be as dramatic as a pennant race or a heavyweight fight, but it is far more important to some 2,000,000 or 3,000,000 suffering human beings, not overlooking the stars.

You hear the cry, "Heads up," in baseball. But this cry is connected entirely with morale, not with any physical attitude. And a golf ball isn't flying waist high or shoulder high as a baseball flies.

"I didn't raise my head to be a golfer," should still be the game's theme song.

A certain well-respected instructor writes me that I have overplayed the importance of keeping the head still or down, or the chin back, through the swing.

"If you do this," he comments, "you immediately stiffen up. Just think of looking at the ball."

The fact remains, however, that if you notice the slow motion strokes of all star golfers you will find the head is still unlifted, the chin slightly back, well after the ball has been hit.

How can a duffer get by with something the star golfer can't afford to do?



Grantland Rice

Anchor to the Swing

"The head," as Long Jim Barnes told me years ago, "must be the anchor to the swing." Long Jim is right, as usual.

"The chin back" matter, advocated by Alex Morrison, even before the backswing started was first used by Jerry Travers, then by Walter Hagen, then by Bobby Jones. They merely wanted to be sure of this one detail in advance. Each tilted his chin back, to the right, just as the backswing started. And each kept it there until after the ball was well on its way.

"I've found out," Jerry Travers, winner of five national titles, told me once, "that on an average I move my head incorrectly about six times during a round and that means I've missed at least five shots."

To let the chin move only an inch or so towards the line of flight, ahead of time, means almost certain trouble.

"You lifted your head on that one."

How often has every golfer heard this somber tip from a playing companion? You know?

How can one break up this fault? In the first place, head lifting is usually the result of three advance faults—

1. Too much tension.
2. Muddled or befuddled or poor concentration.
3. Too fast a backswing and too fast a starting downswing.

Mind on the Ball

How can you keep your eye on the ball when your mind is on some bunker, pond, out-of-bounds, or other trouble on beyond? I've always believed that "keep your mind on the ball" was a far better slogan than "keep your eye on the ball." The eye travels with the working of the mind.

The main trouble with most golf swings on the average side is the mind working back of the swing.

This doesn't apply so much to those who came up as caddies to be stars, because these golfers have picked up an instinctive method. They were first imitators. Then the fundamentals became thoroughly set—except in big championships, where they also blow up, through tension and faulty concentration. One good example was Snead's opening 67 and his closing 81 in the recent National Open.

The average golfer has no such foundation to build on. He must use his meager resources to the limit—and one of these beyond any doubt is head action. And back of head action there must be mind action.

"How can I keep my head still?"

In the first place, the main idea is to think largely of the backswing. The main idea should be to eliminate anything beyond the ball itself. Never mind the ponds and the bunkers. The ball has to stop somewhere.

The next move is to be sure of a smooth, unburied backswing. Don't be too anxious to hammer the cover off the ball. Golf balls have tough covers. Don't be too anxious to hurry the downswing. A slight pause at the top will help.

Try to forget all that poisonous terrain beyond the ball. Try to make yourself keep your head where it belongs until you think the ball has landed—somewhere. It can't land in much worse places than it usually locates for a habitat, awaiting the slash of the recovering niblick.

If the head remains as "anchor to the swing," the swing can't be far wrong. But it is an action that must be watched at every shot. It can't be taken for granted, for it won't work that way. You are fighting human nature.

Speaking of Sports

Medwick Case Recalls Bygone 'Bean Ballers'

By ROBERT McSHANE
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

LARRY MacPHAIL'S recent demand that the National league bar St. Louis Cardinal Pitcher Bob Bowman for his "beaning" of Joe Medwick calls to mind other tragedies and semi-tragedies which stirred the baseball world for a while.

Perhaps the outstanding case in baseball's history was that of Carl Mays, New York Yankee pitcher, in 1920. Three American league clubs tried to have him banished from baseball when he killed Ray Chapman, Cleveland infielder, with a "bean ball."

Accusations of using a "bean ball" were nothing new to Mays. For three seasons it had been said that he deliberately fired his air-splitting "submarine ball" at batters' heads to make them quit crowding the plate. But this time the charges were of a more serious nature.

The Cleveland players were up in arms. Only slightly less perturbed were their colleagues on the Tiger and Red Sox clubs who met and announced that they would refuse to bat against Mays again.

President Ban Johnson absolved Mays of intent to hit Chapman and the boycott faded away. But Mays was the object of widespread dislike during the remainder of his big league career.

'Dusting' in the Open

Two outbreaks of open "dusting" came in 1937, once when Dizzy Dean, angered by the New York Giants, let fly at them repeatedly, and once when Jimmy Wilson, Phillies manager, ordered his pitchers to flatten Cub batters when the Phillies were on the short end of a 14 to 3 score. Players on neither team, however, harbored a grudge.

The career of Johnny Watwood, young White Sox player, ended on a tragic note just 10 years ago. Watwood was hit on the head by Cub fireball hurler Pat Malone during the Chicago city series in 1930. He recovered from the skull fracture, but his baseball days were ended. His batting skill had vanished.

Who's Next? Louis Really Doesn't Care

A MORATORIUM on fights for a Heavyweight Champion Joe Louis has been suggested by more than one boxing enthusiast.

Louis, who won a split decision over Arturo Godoy in their first encounter, took a little short of eight rounds to chill the Latin in their more recent bout. In so doing he eliminated the last gate attraction from the list of contenders.

Not that Godoy was a marvel of the turnstiles. Far from it. The match drew only 26,768 persons and \$149,505, the smallest gate for a



ARTURO GODOY

Louis outdoor fight in New York. But Godoy was the outstanding possibility for a title fight. He had stayed the limit with the Bomber the first time and seemed to be in excellent shape when the final bell rang. He wasn't an idol of the fans, but neither did they think he was an out-and-out bum.

Godoy was game but he was far out of his class. Rugged, courageous and strong, he is hard to discourage. He likes to rush and maul his opponent. This time Louis was set. He fought his own fight and made the South American look like he really is—a second rate fighter.

Plenty of Courage

It takes more than courage and strength to win championships. It takes even more than those two ingredients to make good contenders. Otherwise the boxing game would be cluttered with musclebound heroes.

Godoy's case is typical of today's heavyweight prospects. At least in the aspect of strength. But he, unlike many others, had courage to match the champion's. Not a few other contenders were frightened stiff before they entered the ring.

Pictures after-the-battle showing him scarred but smiling.

Louis, himself, isn't so fond of defending his title again and again with second-raters. When asked, immediately after his last fight, what he intended to do next, Joe replied soberly: "Guess I'll have to fight the winner between Tony Galento and Max Baer."

When it was pointed out to him that he had knocked them both out in four rounds, the Negro said apologetically: "I know the match is nothing new, but that's the way things are supposed to go."



CABINET MEETING

The President—Gentlemen, these are your two new cabinet associates, Mr. Knox and Mr. Stimson.

Secretary Hopkins—Pinch me; I still think I'm dreaming.

Secretary Ickes—I was positive this was coming.

Mr. Hopkins—What made you positive?

Mr. Ickes—The boss' statement that he wasn't even considering it.

Mr. Knox—I feel strange here, don't you, Henry?

Mr. Stimson—No; I'm equally uncomfortable anywhere.

Mr. Knox—Gosh, I never thought I'd land in a Democratic administration.

Mr. Stimson—If you're surprised, imagine my amazement!

Mr. Ickes—Why should either of you be surprised? A Republican is apt to wind up, anywhere. Look at me!

Mr. Knox (still incredulous)—It seems funny here when I think I ran on the ticket in opposition to Roosevelt.

Mr. Ickes—That was no opposition!

The President—Now Frank and Henry, you know all the boys. There's Mr. Morgenthau who has charge of all the money.

Mr. Morgenthau—All what money?

The President—And you all know Harold Ickes. Harold, are you surprised to find Frank Knox here?

Mr. Ickes—No. I always said Republicans make the best Democrats.

The President—You all know Miss Perkins. She is the secretary of labor.

Miss Perkins—Did he say Is or WAS?

The President—And you know Harry Hopkins, the secretary of . . . of . . . what are you secretary of, Harry?

Mr. Hopkins—I lost all track of that.

The President—And there's Mr. Hull.

Voice—I propose that the cabinet now sing "Hull, Hull, the gang's all here."

Mr. Stimson—Well, Mr. President, I am anxious to get to work as secretary of war. There is much to be done. I assume I am to have full authority there.

The President—You'll find out.

Mr. Knox—I think I'll go over to the navy department at once and get things going.

The President—I'll be right with you.

Mr. Knox—That's what I'm afraid of.

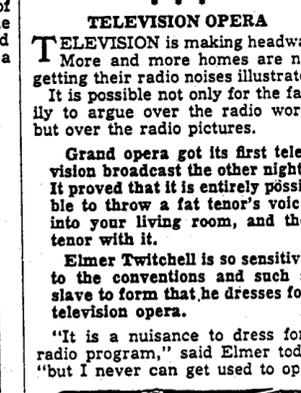
TELEVISION OPERA

TELEVISION is making headway. More and more homes are now getting their radio noises illustrated. It is possible not only for the family to argue over the radio words, but over the radio pictures.

Grand opera got its first television broadcast the other night. It proved that it is entirely possible to throw a fat tenor's voice into your living room, and the tenor with it.

Elmer Twitchell is so sensitive to the conventions and such a slave to form that he dresses for television opera.

"It is a nuisance to dress for a radio program," said Elmer today, "but I never can get used to opera



in any form unless I am all dolled up for it. I climbed into my dress clothes as soon as I found that Pagliacci was coming over the radio. I just couldn't help it."

But what made Elmer sore was the way Mrs. Twitchell reacted to opera by television. She went out and bought a new ermine wrap for it.

"Believe it or not," declared Elmer today, "that woman has me run ragged. Do you know what she proposed when it was announced that the Metropolitan Opera company would broadcast an opera by television, right into our living room?"

"No."

"She put on all her jewelry, had a facial, spent four hours having her hair done and then insisted that we go over to the corner garage, hire a sedan with chauffeur and be driven right up to our radio set in style!"

PROVERBS FOR 1940

Feed not to others your uncooked thoughts.

Millenium: The cry of laziness.

Conventions are the silly sands on which Proficiency is stranded.

No man should win or gain applause if ethics cannot bless his cause.

Our ideals are often smothered by the dollars we have earned.

FIRST AID to the AILING HOUSE

by Roger B. Whitman

Flood Control.
QUESTION: Where can I get information and booklets on flood control?

Answer: Apply to the U. S. department of agriculture, Washington, D. C. It is also probable that your own state department of agriculture can advise you.

Restoring Paintings.
Question: I recently rescued a couple of paintings and prints from an attic. The paintings are grimy, and one is scaling. The prints are weatherbeaten, with brown marks. How can I restore them?

Answer: A painting that is cracked and scaling should be treated by a professional restorer; any home method is likely to do irreparable damage. To clean the other painting, pat with a damp cloth in one corner to see if the paint is fast color. If so, go all over the painting with a pad of soft cheese-cloth wet with the suds of a mild soap, which will loosen the dirt; follow with other pads of clean cloths damp with clear water. Do not rub; cleaning should be by a patting motion. After cleaning, shake off loose water and stand on edge at an angle to dry.

Stains on the margins of prints can usually be taken off with a very weak solution of Javelle water or some similar bleaching powder containing chlorine. Prints and lithographs are usually fast color, and can be washed in clear water. You should test out the fastness of the color before attempting this.

Bulging Linoleum.
Question: We put linoleum on our floors from wall to wall, and nailed wood edging down at once. The linoleum bulged in the center. We took up the edging and trimmed the linoleum, but still it does not lie flat. Would oiling help?

Answer: Linoleum will always stretch when first laid down. It should not be tacked or held with edging until it has had several days for stretching. Even then there may be trouble, because of a swelling and shrinking. Whenever possible, linoleum should be cemented down. If this cannot be done, the linoleum should be left on the floor for some time before tacking or otherwise securing it. Do not use oil of any kind, for the linoleum would be damaged.

Leaking Garage Roof.
Question: Our garage extends beyond the house, the top of which is a porch. After every storm rain soaks through the concrete roof. How can we waterproof it?

Answer: All edges of the concrete wherever there is a joint with a vertical wall should be cemented over with an asphalt roof cement. Any cracks in the body of the floor should also be filled with it. This cement, which can be had at hardware stores, can be poured into a crack when melted by heating.

Replastering.
Question: I want to finish the walls with a sand plaster to give the walls the appearance of age. Could sand plaster be applied over the present painted plaster?

Answer: No; plaster will not adhere to smooth surfaces. Your best chance will be with plastic paint. This makes a very good finish.

Discouraging Rats.
Question: There are rats on our premises due to tardiness in the collection of garbage. How can we get rid of them?

Answer: As a starter, get rid of anything around your premises in the way of food that would attract them. Use a rat poison, following the directions on the label of the box. If the rats are nesting in the ground, put several handfuls of moth balls in each hole. Clear away rubbish or any place where they might nest.

Wood Pile in Cellar.
Question: Could you tell me if there is any danger in putting large wood piles (pine and oak) in the cellar of our country home? Will we have any termites? This wood is the result of a hurricane.

Answer: If the cellar walls and floor are of solid concrete with no cracks to connect with the ground, there will be no danger of termite attack. Even so, wood pile of any size stored in a shed or outside would be better than in a cellar.

Spacing of Shingles.
Question: Should cedar roofing shingles be laid as tightly together as possible, or loosely to allow for expansion? Would it be worth while to saturate the shingles with hot linseed oil, after laying, by sprinkling with a garden sprinkling can?

Answer: All shingles when laid on a roof should be spaced at least one-half inch apart. Brushing the oil on the shingles will be more effective than spraying. Dipping the shingles before laying would be still better.

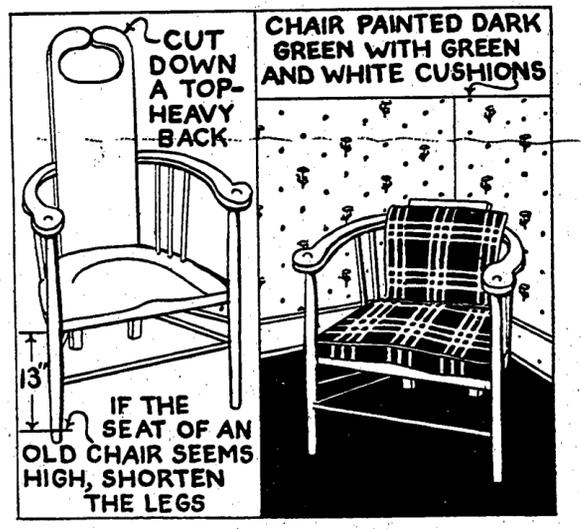
'Ready Cut' Houses.
Question: What is the difference between a "ready cut" house and a "prefabricated" house?

Answer: A "ready cut" house is the kind where the studs, rafters, floor joists, etc., are cut to size ready to put in place. The portable or prefabricated house is one where the walls, roof and other parts are made in large sections, to be assembled on the building site.

(© Roger B. Whitman—WNU Service.)

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



HERE comes the Bride again! Many of you have met her in Sewing Book 5. She is the same resourceful young lady whose adventures with an old dresser, a fish bowl and a piano stool are described in that book; and who remodeled one of the old rockers in Book 5. Today's sketch shows another of her slight o' hand tricks with a chair.

There it was in a junk shop window. "Did you ever see anything so impossible?" I said, "It looks like a pompous old dowager with a pompadour." And the little

bride said, "Yes, but I think its personality could be changed; I can see it as a jolly little old lady sitting in the corner with a gingham apron." Sure enough, the next time I went to see the Bride, there was the chair sitting in a corner painted a cheerful green and with white gingham cushions. The legs had been shortened, as shown here, and the pompous top-heavy back had been cut down. That was all, but the change was complete. If you are interested in adventures in homemaking be sure to send for Book 5. It has 32 pages of money saving ideas that you can put to use at once. Send order to:

Ask Me Another
A General Quiz
The Questions

1. Are sound waves visible?
2. How many official salutes with cannon are given the President of the United States?
3. Are more than one pattern of fingerprints found on one man?
4. In what state was the Battle of Tippecanoe fought?
5. What animal is known as the bear's little brother?
6. In law what does a plea of nolo contendere mean?

The Answers

1. Intense sound waves are visible and can be photographed by spark photography.
2. Twenty-one.
3. As many as five of the standard nine prints have been found on one man.
4. Indiana, near the present city of Lafayette.
5. The raccoon, because it walks very much like a bear.
6. I will not contest.

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Do the Good Now
I expect to pass through this world but once. Any good, therefore, that I can do, or any kindness that I can show to any fellow creature, let me do it now. Let me not defer nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again.—Author unknown.

An Ideal Bedtime Snack!

SWITCH TO SOMETHING YOU'LL LIKE!

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

MADE BY KELLOGG IN BATTLE CREEK

COPY, 1940 by Kellogg Company

Benefits to Our Readers
THE PUBLIC nature of advertising benefits everyone it touches. It benefits the public by describing exactly the products that are offered. It benefits employees, because the advertiser must be more fair and just than the employer who has no obligation to the public. These benefits of advertising are quite apart from the obvious benefits which advertising confers—the lower prices, the higher quality, the better service that go with advertised goods and firms.

YOU'LL IRON FOR THE FUN OF IT

WITH THIS GREAT
EASY IRONER BARGAIN
THAT OFFERS THESE
\$84.95 QUALITY FEATURES

- Three-Way Heat Control Regulated by Master Thermostat.
- Roll Stop.
- Convenient End Shelf for Finished Work.
- Instant Shoe Release.
- Adjustable Knee Control.
- Free Under-Roll Space.
- New Improved Triple Layer Finish that's Chip-Proof and Rust-Proof.
- Handy Table Top When Cabinet is Closed.

FOR \$66.66
ONLY Slightly Higher on Terms

YOU CAN EASILY OWN THIS TABLE TOP
ELECTRIC IRONER WITH THESE LOW TERMS

\$3.33 DOWN... 55c PER WEEK (PAYABLE MONTHLY)

ASK FOR A HOME DEMONSTRATION

**PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY
OF NEW HAMPSHIRE**

Antrim Locals

Herman and Roger Hill were at home for the Fourth.

Goodell Co. cutlery shop reopened Monday after the holiday shutdown.

Mrs. Gladys Phillips is engaged as pastry cook at Camp Birchmere, Gregg lake.

Extensive repairs are being made to the porch on the James A. Tuttle library.

Miss Dorothy Allen of Post Mills, Vt., visited Mrs. Ross Roberts over the Fourth.

Mrs. Amanda Bowman and her niece, Mrs. Dorothy Gokey Butler, of New York are at their summer home on Elm street.

Born at the Margaret Pillsbury hospital, Concord, on July 1st, a daughter, to Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Griswold and granddaughter to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McClure.

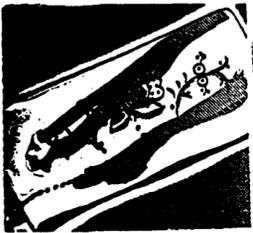
Dr. Ralph Hurlin and daughter, Miss Barbara, of Jackson Heights, L. I., were holiday visitors.

Miss Jacqueline Rutherford has gone to Nashua to be housekeeper for her uncle, Irving Lowell, for the summer.

WANTED—Pupils who need coaching to take examinations in the fall in Mathematics, English, and History, from grades one to twelve at reasonable rates. Communicate with Miss Edith Linton, Antrim, N. H., Tel. 92 6. 33-34.

Miss Jane Rutherford, daughter of Mrs. Jessie Rutherford, and a member of the 1940 graduating class, Antrim high school, was married on Wednesday evening, July 3rd, at the home of Rev. J. W. Logan in Bennington to Charles Lindsey of Bennington, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Lindsey of Bennington and Hancock. Mr. Lindsey is engaged in business with his father in the Bennington garage.

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- End Table Covers
- Bureau Covers
- Luncheon Set including Tablecloth & 4 Napkins
- Fancy Aprons
- Rainbow Napkins--Set of 8

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

ADVERTISING RATES
Births, marriages and death notices inserted free.
Card of Thanks 75c each.
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Display advertising rates on application.

Notices of Concerts, Plays, or Entertainments to which an admission fee is charged, must be paid for at regular advertising rates, except when all of the printing is done at The Reporter office, when a reasonable amount of free publicity will be given. This applies to surrounding towns as well as Antrim.
Obituary poetry and flowers charged at advertising rates.
Not responsible for errors in advertisements but corrections will be made in subsequent issues.

The government now makes a charge of two cents for sending a Notice of Change of Address. We would appreciate it if you would Mail Us a Card at least a week before you wish your paper sent to a different address.
Entered at the Postoffice at Antrim, N. H., as second-class matter, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1940

REPORTERETTES

Another largely forgotten man is the President of France.

What's more, the heavy rains of late prevented forest fires.

No woman's ever as happy as when she's got two offers and can't make up her mind.

Independence Day has gone, but independence days remain ahead—here in free America.

If you want him to think you're a wonderful little woman, tell him how wonderful he is.

"The secret of being a bore," said Voltaire, "is to tell everything."—Or nothing.

Tell the truth—fulfill your promises, and you will be known as a safe reliable business man.

I notice a handsome man generally marries the plainest girl he can find. Maybe it's for contrast.

The poet said that a little knowledge is a dangerous thing, but even a little would seem to be a lot better than none.

Our advice to any girl is—don't marry the poor chap who tosses the waiter a five dollar bill. And don't marry the rich one who leaves only a nickel.

Mr. Henpeck had been involved in an accident. When he "woke up" in the hospital he turned to his wife sitting by him and asked: "Where am I? Am I in heaven?" "No," she answered, "I'm still with you."

Today's popular custom of announcing your engagement to a movie star before you have started your divorce proceedings, seems just like sticking the burned fingers back into the fire before the bandages are off.

A University of California physiologist says that the first born are capable of greater achievement than those born later. If the present trend toward one-child families keeps up, and if the professor is right, there will be nothing but intellectual giants in this country in a few generations.

The champion safe driver of the United States in interstate transportation claims that he keeps his mind constantly on his driving, drives with all his intelligence and tries never to put another driver in a dangerous position. That's the CCC of driving safety, care, caution and courtesy.

Antrim Locals

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gokey, who lived here, now residing in Conn. visit friends and relatives last week.

Mrs. Darrell Root of New York city accompanied her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Felker, and sister Betty home and will visit here a while.

Miss Martha Weed of Tamworth, director of the Daily Vacation school, is stopping at the Baptist parsonage during her stay in town.

A union service of the Antrim churches will be held at 7 o'clock in the Methodist Church. Speaker, William Weston. The public is invited.

Lillian Grant, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brown, who has been very ill at her home in Contoocook is reported more comfortable at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. George Clement of New Boston, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Clement of Hamden, Conn. visited Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Brown one day last week.

The opening of "The Barn" gift shop, on Main street by Mrs. John Griffin and Mrs. Montfort Haslam was a great success. Over forty callers were charmed with the quaintness of finding such delightful little gifts in a barn. Tea was served by Mrs. Guy Tibbetts and Mrs. George Haslam. Flower decorations of mountain laurel and delphinium were used in the barn and roses on the tea table.

HANCOCK

Marie Dufrain is spending her vacation with friends in Taunton, Mass.

Harry Dufrain spent the holiday week-end with his family, he is employed in Lynn, Mass.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate

To Charles X. Cutter of Antrim in said County, under the guardianship of Henry A. Hurlin and all others interested therein:

Whereas said guardian has filed the sixth account of his said guardianship in the Probate Office for said County: You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Hillsborough in said County, on the 26th day of July next, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

Said guardian 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 20th day of June A. D. 1940.

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

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE Hillsborough, ss. Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Helen M. Hills late of Antrim in said County, deceased, testate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Ralph A. Tuttle, Executor of the will of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, his petition for license to sell real estate belonging to the estate of said deceased, said real estate being fully described in his petition, and open for examination by all parties interested. You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Manchester in said County, on the 20th day of August next, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua in said County, this 3rd day of July A. D. 1940.

WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,
Register

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Baptist Church
Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor
Thursday, July 11
Prayer Meeting in charge of the Young People 7:30 p. m. Topic: "The Value of the Work Done by our Church School".

Sunday July 14
No session of the Church School during July.
No Morning Worship Service. The pastor is on a vacation.
Union Vesper Service 7 p. m. in the Methodist Church.

St. Patrick's Church
Bennington, N. H.
Hours of Masses on Sunday 8:15 and 10 o'clock.
Greenfield at 11 o'clock.

**Antrim Center
Congregational Church**
John W. Logan, Minister
Service of Worship Sunday morning at 9.45
7:00 p. m. Union Service of Antrim churches.

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor
Sunday, July 14
Morning Worship at 10:30 with sermon by the Pastor from the theme: "A Religious Rogue".
The Bible School meets at 11:45.
A union service of the Antrim churches will be held at 7 o'clock in the Methodist Church. Speaker William Weston. The public is invited.

Antrim Branch Chapel
There will be services every Sunday evening during the summer months.
On Sunday, July 17, Mr. Packard will preach the sermon.

Antrim Locals

Miss Doris E. Williams of Boston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard L. Williams of Barrington and Thomas Nelson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas S. Nelson of Jamaica Plain, Mass., were married by Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals at the Baptist parsonage on Friday. The couple was unattended and the bride wore a brown and white traveling dress with a lavender orchid corsage. The parents of both the bride and bridegroom and Mr. and Mrs. Carleton D. Brown and son David of Waterville, Me., Miss Alice Williams, Miss Katherine Moulton of Boston, Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Smith and Mrs. Ralph Winslow of Antrim were present.

DO YOU WANT A JOB IN THE AIRCRAFT INDUSTRY?

Many aircraft concerns are looking for men. Names and addresses of these companies together with the type of men each is looking for will be sent upon receipt of \$1.00. G. Decker, Room 310, 519 Main St., East Orange, N. J.

MASON CONTRACTOR

Plastering—Bricklayer
Foundations and Fireplaces
STEPHEN CHASE
Phone 48-4 Bennington, N. H.

FOR SALE

EUREKA VACUUM CLEANER for Sale. In good working condition. First person with \$5 gets it. MRS. H. W. ELDREDGE, tel. 9-21 Antrim.

Post Office

Effective April 29, 1940
Daylight Time

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

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ANTRIM, N. H.
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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.



East Antrim

Rev. Packard will be speaker at the Chapel July 14th at 7:30.

We are told that Mr. Tripp will very soon be with us for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cunningham are occupying their recently built camp.

The Frank Whitney and O'Keefe cottages are occupied by summer people.

Mr. and Mrs. John Warge, of Providence, R. I., are summer guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Knapp.

Rural Carrier Walter C. Hill has been taking her annual vacation. Eva Thompson delivered mail in his absence.

The Amiot place has been sold to Massachusetts parties. Mr. and Mrs. "Happy" Amiot are occupying the Edson Tuttle place.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Swett, Mrs. V. J. Swett and friends spent the holiday week-end at their summer home, Echo Farm Camp.

Services were held at the chapel Sunday night. Rev. Kittredge was the speaker with Mrs. Kittredge as pianist and Mrs. Roeder gave a solo.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Cole and children, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Crosbie were guests at Shadow Lawn for the holiday and the Cole family remained for the week-end.

Extensive repairs and improvements are being made on the former Rob Munhall place. The owner is from Cuba and we understand he will have a sheep farm.

Deering

The state road has been tarred.

Farmers have commenced haying.

Miss Priscilla Hart has been entertaining the mumps.

Mrs. J. D. Hart had the misfortune to lose a horse recently.

Mr. and Mrs. David Williams spent Sunday with relatives in Concord.

Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty and daughter Ann Marie were dinner guests at Pinehurst Farm on Saturday.

Miss Beatrice Thompson of Weare is visiting Miss Gertrude Taylor at her home on the Franconstown road.

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

Miss Elia Gerini of Connecticut spent two days last week with Mr. and Mrs. William P. Wood at the White Farm, in Concord.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold K. Ellsworth had the misfortune to lose the beautiful chow dog, recently. He was ten years old and died from poison.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar J. Liberty and two daughters Ann Marie and Jane Elizabeth of Wilton spent the Fourth with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Harold G. Wells at their home Pinehurst Farm.

The second in a series of five whist parties, sponsored by the Home and Community Welfare Committee of Wolf Hill Grange was held at the grange hall last Friday evening. Prizes were won by Mrs. Elsie Blanchette, of Hillsboro and Woody Eichorn of Manchester. Consolation prizes were awarded to Mrs. Louise Matthews of Hillsboro and Louis Blanchette of Hillsboro. Refreshments were served after the playing. The third party will be held Friday, July 12th and everyone is cordially invited to attend and enjoy a pleasant evening.

Odd Fellows and Rebekahs Offer Extraordinary Service in the Name of Humanity

At a recent session of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, I. O. O. F., at Greenfield, these resolutions were passed to be recommended by the subordinate and Rebekah lodges to its members:

"Immediate communication to such committees as may be appointed by the Governor of the Commonwealth requesting advice as to the most useful way to be of service during the existing emergency.

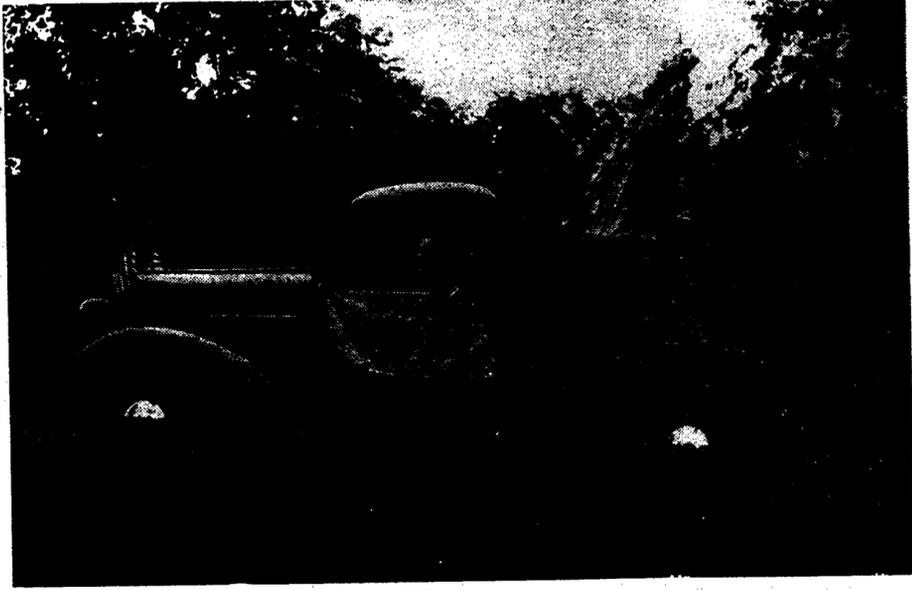
"Wherever possible, to offer free use of space in lodge apartments to American Red Cross or such other service organizations as may be recommended by the Governor.

"Formation in each subordinate lodge of such service units as may be requested by the Governor in the furtherance of public safety and work of relief.

"Each Rebekah Lodge form a Red Cross unit.

"Promotion of any other activity not contrary to the laws of the order.

"These resolutions are not an appeal for financial assistance from chartered bodies of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, but an extraordinary service in the name of humanity."



AMERICAN LEGION AUXILIARY FLOAT
Featured the Liberty Bell and was driven by Ralph George.

Bennington

Bennington Grange

Bennington Grange presented an unusual program on Tuesday night when they invited a group of young men and young ladies from granges in Nashua, Hudson, Tyngsboro, N. Charleston and Amherst to meet our own group of young folks. A good program was planned by Hillsboro Pomona Master Ernest Chalifoux of Hudson consisting of the following: Group singing, "There's a long long trail a winding," "Home on the Range" and "God Bless America;" a bag blowing contest under the direction of Sister Freda Barker, lecturer of Souhegan grange; piano duet, Anna Forrence of Hudson and Louise Stevens of Sugar Hill grange; special feature, word building; group songs, "Jolly Friends" and "Oh, Johnny."

"Tucker" was participated in by all the young folks present. Dancing was enjoyed with music by a victrola. The worthy Hillsboro County Pomona Master Ernest Chalifoux of Hudson and Sister Heath, master of Souhegan, were present. There were five guests from Souhegan, two from Nashua, one from Gate City, two from Sugar Hill, one from Tyngsboro and seventeen from Hudson, also twenty-three of our own boys and girls. Refreshments of punch and cookies were served by the committee, Ann Burns, Frieda Edwards and Mae Sheldon.

Harry Brown, Jr., has returned from the Margaret Pillsbury hospital and is much better.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Perkins and children, Jean and Richard, visited Mr. and Mrs. George Cheney on Sunday.

Harlan Robinson and Steve Chase have been spending a vacation with Rev. and Mrs. James Morrison in Paxton, Mass.

Mrs. Harry Favor, Frederick, Marilyn, Dana Olwen Favor, Velma Newton and Mrs. Rindeau and daughter visited in Concord on Tuesday. The Favor family stayed for a longer visit with Mrs. Favor's sister.

The annual church and Sunday School picnic took place at Norway pond in Hancock on Wednesday. Cars left at 10:30 a. m. and returned by 4 p. m. A good time, swimming, playing games and eating was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Effie Jemas and daughter Sandy of Woburn are visiting Mrs. Jemas' brother, Tony Korkonis, Billie Green, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Green of Hancock, has been cared for this past week by Mrs. Green's sister, Mary Korkonis.

West Indies Castles

There are several romantic castles in the West Indies, notably the one built by Ponce de Leon in Puerto Rico, Christophe's castle in Haiti, the buccaneers' castle in St. Thomas, and the Morros of San Juan, Puerto Rico, Santiago de Cuba and Havana.

Time Moves—Backwards

According to the American Magazine, Clayt Rosencrans, a barber in Nebraska had his clock dial made with the numbers running backward so that his customers can tell the time by looking in the mirror.

Boardwalk to the Moon

The 50,000,000 board feet of wood consumed annually in the United States would be sufficient to build a boardwalk one inch thick and 40 feet wide from the earth to the moon, a government calculation shows.

GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

Many perennial flowering plants especially those that blossom in May and June, may be divided and replanted in July. Whether the particular plants grow from bulbs, corms, or rootstocks, they will benefit from replanting that prevents crowding.

Iris, perennial phlox, lupins, bleeding heart, tulips, narcissus and oriental poppy are some of the plants that can be divided in July. Division of peonies and delphiniums should be delayed until August, after the flowering season is well over.

Many of the smaller early blooming plants can be divided: ground phlox, periwinkle, squills, crocus, and grape hyacinth.

The oriental poppy, with its extensive root system, needs careful handling in summer replanting. Tulip bulbs should be dug and separated for replanting as soon as the leaves have died back. Cottage tulips should be dug up every year, while the Darwin tulips can be left for two years' growth without division. The bulbs should not be replanted immediately, but should be stored in a dark, cool

place. They are best planted in October.

Clumps of narcissus and iris should be dug out and separated into individual bulbs and rhizomes every three or four years. The narcissus tops will die back after blossoming, but it is not necessary to wait for this before replanting. The narcissus bulbs should be reset immediately about three or four inches deep, and three or four inches apart.

When iris rhizomes are separated, the leaves should be cut back to about six inches in length, to cut down the loss of water by transpiration while the new plants are getting established. Iris divisions should be planted at least eighteen inches apart, but not very deep. If the plants are handled well and get a good start this season, they will blossom next spring.

Monuments to Flowers

There is a monument in southern France erected to the chrysanthemum by the Toulouse Horticultural society. It is in the form of a pillar and stands in the Toulouse plant garden, surrounded by chrysanthemums.

Antrim Locals

Mr. and Mrs. Cranston Eldredge and son James are at their camp "Point of Pines" at Gregg Lake.

Miss Ethel Muzzey and her guest, Miss Grace Applebee, toured northern Vermont last week.

Mrs. Estelle Speed and Mrs. Frances Herrick are in Maine on an auto trip with friends this week.

There will be a Supper at the Congregational Church, Friday, July 12 at 6 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Nichols spent a week in New York city visiting friends and seeing the World's Fair.

West Deering

Allen Ellis is in Boston on business this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ulric Normandin are employed in Gleasondale, Mass.

Edwin A. Bishop of Peterboro was a business visitor in town recently.

Miss Ethel Colburn is passing a part of her vacation at her home in this place.

It is reported that the Fisher place is to be occupied by a family from Bennington.

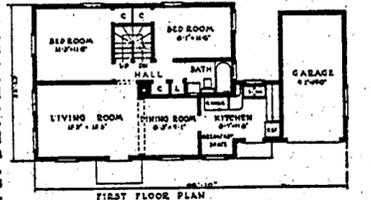
Misses Lorraine and Priscilla Clark are spending a week at the 4-H Club camp at Allenstown.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Worth and three children of Connecticut are visiting his father, Harry Worth.

NORTHEASTERN HOMES FOUNDATION OPENS LOW-COST DEMONSTRATION HOUSE



THE "Wilmot," an attractive little Cape Cod Cottage, the first of a series of Demonstration Homes being erected in cooperation with Northeastern Homes Foundation, has just been opened by Dr. James L. McConaughy, Lieutenant Governor of Connecticut and President of Wesleyan University, in Wilmot, New Haven—Connecticut's fast growing beautiful suburban development.



The "Wilmot" admirably illustrates the type of charming home available on a down payment of approximately \$500 with monthly payment of \$36.36. It is one of several area examples being developed this summer in cooperation with Northeastern Homes Foundation, a non-profit organization interested in the extension of home ownership in the lower priced brackets. This efficient five-room design illustrates the amount of new house space which can be provided at current building costs on a monthly payment comparable with average rentals.

This particular plan is selected by the Foundation because it offers maximum cubage in the \$5,000 house class—lot and all other charges included. Of the total monthly payment of \$36.36, \$15.33 is devoted to the reduction of the basic mortgage, resulting in a total net monthly expense of living in the house of only \$21.03, which is considerably less than the cost of renting similar accommodations.

The Northeastern Homes Foundation, which covers New York and the New England States, maintains a complete Home Builders' Information Service and welcomes inquiries from prospective builders. The offices of the Foundation are located at 82 St. Paul Street, Rochester, New York.

Bennington

Mrs. Ruel Cram is reported as slightly better.

The "Cuddem family" have been spending the long week-end in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Wagner Clymer and children spent the week-end in Keene.

Frank Chelsea has been spending the week with his mother in Massachusetts.

Rev. J. Newton of Henniker will fill the pulpit at the Congregational church next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ayer of Antrim visited Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Newton on Saturday evening.

Miss Velura Newton was the fortunate first prize winner at the amateur contest in Antrim July 4th.

Miss Lillian Newton and James Whitney of Amherst visited Mrs. N. Shurtz and Mr. and Mrs. Francis Davy on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Codey and daughter and Miss E. Lillian Lawrence have returned from their long week-end in Springfield, Vt.

Donald Powers, Clarence Edmunds and Hattie Parker of this town and Vincena Drago of Milford motored to Salisbury Beach Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Young, Somerville, Mass., Mrs. Roger Van Iderstine and daughter, Gardner, Mass., and Rev. and Mrs. Fred Bennett and children of Boston spent the fourth in town returning that night. Mr. and Mrs. Young returned here on Sunday.

"The Old Homestead" Will be Given at Swanzy July 18

The reproduction of Denman Thompson's play, "The Old Homestead" is to be given in his hometown, Swanzy, N. H., on July 18, 19 and 20.

Last summer 5,000 people from all over the country witnessed the play, and this year many reservations have already been made, coming from as far west as Michigan.

HENRY W. WILSON

INSURANCE

Located in Bennington, tel. 16-13. Mr. Wilson is among the most prominent underwriters in this part of the state. Offering not only large and strong companies but a service that is both magnanimous and metropolitan. Representing as he does, some of the largest and strongest and most popular companies, it is not surprising that this well known insurance office is operated by an expert and enjoys a large patronage in the insurance business of the community. But the unusual success of this insurance office has been achieved largely because it appreciates the value of real service.

He sells life, fire, tornado, compensation, liability, steam boiler surety bonds, plate glass, auto accident, health and all other forms of insurance pertaining to the conduct of an up-to-date agency. Mr. Wilson has an enviable reputation, having been established for a number of years.

In making this review of the on-ward progress of Bennington we can hardly fail to mention the fine service this establishment is rendering the people of this section and compliment Mr. Wilson on the fine standing he enjoys and recommend him to all our readers as worthy of the fullest consideration.

HILL'S FOREST HOUSE

JOHN A. HILL, PROP.

Located in Hancock tel. 23. The people from all over this part of the state and tourists all with acclaim, have pronounced Hill's Forest House one of the finest tourist homes and vacation spots to be found anywhere.

This well known place is gaining a well deserved reputation for the hospitality it extends to each and every guest. Here you will find everything designed to fit your every need.

Every appointment and luxury for your ease and comfort has been provided. The employees here will look after your every wish and the service is excellent.

Mr. John Hill proprietor, welcomes all at the Forest House. You will be made to feel that your trade is desired and appreciated by the management. It is located where it is easy of access from all directions by auto and excellent parking facilities have been provided.

Located in a setting of natural scenic beauty, it is an ideal spot for a holiday or vacation. Plan to spend a day, a week or a month here and enjoy the plentiful sunshine and health-giving fresh air.

In this review we cannot fail to mention these attractive points with respect to Hill's Forest House and to recommend this well known place to all our readers.

ERROL SIMOND

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

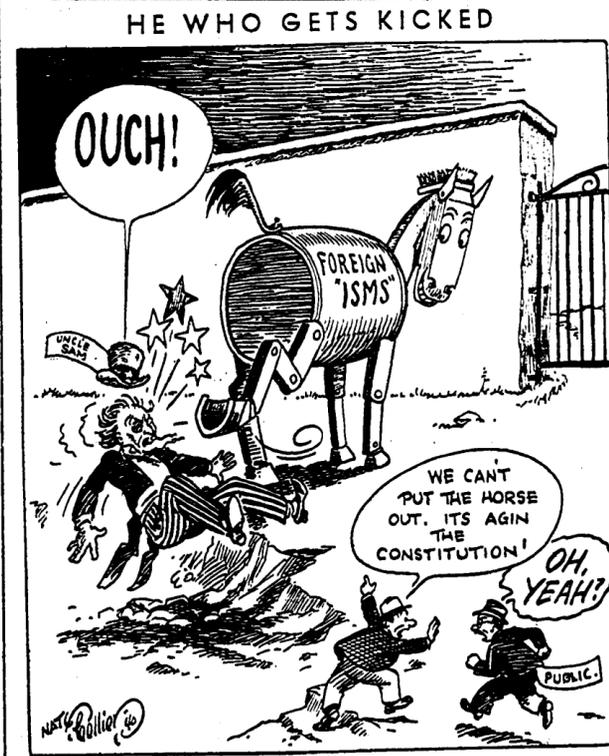
Located on School street, Hancock, tel. 54-11. Mr. Simonds is known over this section for his modern and straightforward business methods and is well equipped to handle the largest or smallest building contract and the reputation he has established for satisfaction in each and every transaction is the secret of his well established business.

Mr. Simonds has proven to be one of the most progressive contractors in this section. With his personnel of wide experience and ability in the building field he has a marked influence in the building development of the community. If you are contemplating the building of a new home or the re-

modeling of an old one we would recommend nothing better than that you place the matter into his efficient and competent hands. We are certain there is no more reliable man in the business.

He gives the same painstaking attention to the management of small buildings and remodeling work as he does to large contracts, realizing that the smaller work needs all the care that years of careful management and experience has taught him how to give.

In this business review of the leading business firms in this section we are pleased to compliment Mr. Simonds on the services he is rendering to the people of this section.



WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS By Farnham F. Dudgeon

French Break Diplomatic Ties With England Following Loss Of Fleet in Naval Encounter

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



"Take a tip from me," or "How to be a vice president" might well be captions of this picture showing Vice President John N. Garner congratulating his colleague, Sen. Charles L. McNary of Oregon, upon his return to senate duty following his selection as the G. O. P. nominee for Mr. Garner's post. Garner, never without a cigar, reportedly told McNary at the time of his congratulations that "Charlie, the first thing you must learn for this job, is the proper way to hold a cigar."

THE WAR: Strange Battle

Since that fateful day on which the French government came to armistice terms with Adolf Hitler, major problem facing Great Britain has been the disposition of the French fleet. For control of the seas and the continuation of the naval blockade against the axis powers is vital to the British cause.

Well did Winston Churchill and his advisers know that if Germany interned the French navy or turned it against England, the combined naval weight of Germany, Italy and France would be superior to their own.

Naval experts throughout the world had predicted that England would never allow the French fleet to fall into German hands. And after a brief but fierce naval engagement on the North African coast these predictions were fulfilled.

As Prime Minister Churchill reported to the house of commons this battle wrecked the French fleet and cheated the dictator's attempts to control the seas. In addition to heavy French loss of life, Churchill said, seven of France's crack warships were sunk or badly damaged. At least 217 other French naval units have been seized in British ports since the armistice.

This naval battle occurred when the French naval commander at Oran, Algiers, Admiral Marcel Gensoul, acting under Nazi orders, chose to fight it out after a British ultimatum demanded that he either deliver his ships in British ports or scuttle them.

In the resulting battle the backbone of the French fleet was either sunk, seized or dispersed.

Two days following the naval encounter the French government notified Germany that because of the "unjustifiable aggression" by Britain's fleet, France had severed diplomatic relations with England. Thus allies of what had been termed a "never-ending" alliance came to a distinct parting of the ways.

DOMESTIC:

First Installment

It costs money—and a lot of it—to carry on a program of military preparedness and defense such as that now being undertaken by the United States, but some U. S. citizens have believed that such money would just automatically appear upon call. Such is not the case and now for the first time U. S. consumers

NAMES

... in the news

Gen. Charles De Gaulle, head of the "French national committee" in London, appealed to Frenchmen in America to help in carrying on war against Germany.

George Bernard Shaw, famous British dramatist, cracked that if he were in charge of "this war, I should ask Hitler what food he needed, so that the war might be fought out to a finish."

On the anniversary of the day he joined the White House staff in 1903, doorkeeper to Presidents for 37 years, genial Pat McKenna died in Washington, D. C.

Finding her brakes failed to hold as her auto plunged down a steep grade ending in a precipice, Mrs. Virginia Rios Watkins, 32, of Oklahoma City, told her mother, "Take care of my boy," warned three other passengers of an impending crash, swerved her car into mountainside near Tamazunchale, Mexico. She was killed, the others only injured.

'Praying Colonel'



Col. Frank Knox, testifying before the Senate Naval Affairs committee, as it was considering his nomination as Secretary of Navy, strikes this "praying pose" while presenting a portion of his testimony. The committee approved his nomination by a 9 to 5 vote and the military affairs committee approved the nomination of Henry L. Stimson as Secretary of War by a 134 vote.

POLITICS:

'People's Movement'

While old guard Republicans were pondering the strange political phenomenon that boosted Wendell Willkie to be their standard bearer in the 1940 campaign, that gentleman was busy outlining plans which he hopes will aid in carrying him to victory in November.

First step was his resignation as president of Commonwealth & Southern corporation.

Then he announced the appointment of a permanent political advisory committee of 12 members to help in the campaign. This group, headed by Gov. Harold Stassen of Minnesota, will replace no other party organization but appears to be an attempt to solidify all elements of the G. O. P. and at the same time make a bid for the nation's all-important independent vote.

At the same time Willkie declared that he wanted no campaign contributions of more than \$5,000, no individual cash gifts of more than \$10, and attempting to limit the "big business curse" as much as possible, he stated that he wanted "no corporate contributions in any guise whether they be advertising in campaign books, programs, or anything else."

The more \$1-contributions he receives, the happier he'll be, he says, for "in my judgment this is a people's movement and I want to keep it so."

Apparently the G. O. P. "oomph" man realizes that his biggest job is to keep the good graces of the grassroots public opinion that was such a vital factor in his nomination.

FAR EAST:

To Be Continued

Biggest problem facing Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek as his Chinese forces have been steadily retreating before the advance of the invading Japanese army has been the obtaining of adequate supplies—war goods and foodstuffs.

Thus when the Japanese announced that they had sealed the Chinese border with French Indo-China and that this source of supply for Kai-shek's government was definitely cut off it looked like a grave blow indeed had been struck at China's cause.

But from Chungking, provisional capital of the Chinese government, authoritative sources have announced that despite this loss, the war will be continued, for accumulated reserves will allow military operations to continue at their present pace for at least a year.

MISCELLANY:

Three Years

When Moses L. Annenberg pleaded guilty to indictment charging him with evasion of \$1,217,296 in income taxes due the federal government, the "boys in the back room" were betting plenty that the wealthy Philadelphia publisher and former operator of racing news information services on a huge profitable nationwide scale, would get off with a few sharp words and a much sharper fine. But the "railbirds" failed to reckon with U. S. District Judge James H. Wilkerson of Chicago, who, after hearing the testimony of the government and after listening to Moe's plea for "justice" sentenced him to serve three years in federal prison.

Southeast Texas battled cloud-burst-swollen streams in a damaging flood that took at least four lives, left hundreds homeless and caused property damage estimated at at least a million dollars.

A new federal prison for correctional care of 600 male prisoners has been opened by the justice department in Denver, Colo.

Extraordinary precautions have been put into effect at the port of New Orleans because of the danger of fifth columnists and possible saboteurs, according to the port commission of that city.



Washington, D. C. RUBBER, TIN 'HOKUM'

It would be worth a good many billions, not to mention a great re-employment, strengthening of our defense and reduction of our danger, to debunk the hokum about our being so dependent on the British and Dutch East Indies for rubber and tin.

That bunk plus gross exaggeration of our tiny commercial stake in China, projects the sphere of our naval strength far west of any line of defensive necessity in the Pacific. On every occasion we build Japanese enmity. That, in turn, requires even greater naval strength in the Pacific. We maintain the whole fleet equipped for this great distance, which is a far greater radius of action than Western hemisphere defense requires.

We are truly told that we have not nearly the naval strength we need for that defense. Yet, here we are frittering away much of that strength chiefly on this rubber and tin argument.

Every time somebody mentions the fact that Bolivia is a prolific potential source of tin, we get a dose of clever propaganda—that the ore has to be sent to England to be smelted—that Bolivian reserves of ore aren't great enough and that they require a mixture of other tin ores.

We have no tin smelters. But why haven't we? Because a British cartel controls tin. It doesn't want us to smelt tin or buy in Bolivia. That isn't good enough now. There is no mystery about the tin smelter. To build the necessary smelters and use Bolivian tin at once fits with every sound American policy, and not to do so collides with all. It employs American rather than British labor. It builds up Western hemisphere trade and ties us closer to South America. It strengthens our defense and reduces our danger and dependence on distant sources. Why isn't such a move number one in our new national defense effort?

I can't say on the basis of known facts and recent surveys that Bolivian tin would be enough. But neither has it been demonstrated by any such means that it wouldn't be enough. Certainly, nobody has taken any steps to make it enough. I am told by metallurgists that they can easily lick the few bugs in the use of Bolivian tin.

There is a very wide field for the conservation of tin. It is largely used for attractiveness where black sheets would serve as well. There is a vast field for substitutes—particularly glass. Finally, tin can be reclaimed after original use. We throw it on the garbage dump. Any truly alert defense policy would act immediately here.

The case of rubber is similar. It may be true—although it seems incredible—that we can't now rely on getting rubber from its native home in South America, but it is no longer true that we have to go half way round the world to get it. We have no less than six all-American rubber substitutes. Two of them are far better than rubber.

Yes, they cost more, but if we relied on them entirely and so went into mass production, they would cost very little more—maybe not as much—as the process is perfected in use. As matters stand at this moment, due to their longer life and better quality, the true cost would be no more. If you consider this great new field for employment of American labor to replace Asiatic coolie labor, our economic advantage would be much greater. If to that advantage we add, as in the case of tin, the avoided cost and danger of maintaining an American naval threat in Asia then all considerations of both economics and defense simply shriek for immediate action here. What is a council of national defense for anyway?

Temptations.

Now that the course and leadership of the Republican party is settled, there are only two major uncertainties to fertilize with worry more gray hairs—the war in its relation to us and the November elections.

Superficially there is a temptation to write a third—the convention course and leadership of the Democratic party. But, we know that there is no uncertainty. Mr. Roosevelt will be nominated by acclamation. He will write his own platform.

There is no more reason for a Democratic convention than there would be of a meeting of the Reichstag to decide whether Mr. Hitler shall continue.

In the proposal for a western hemisphere cartel, we see a colossal attempt to imitate Hitler. It is assumed that if he is victorious, all European industries will be operated as one, their products pooled and bartered to Latin America at a sweated price so low we can't compete. Therefore, we shall buy all the products of Latin America. Our high cost industrial products are also to be subsidized and pooled for sale south to under-price low-cost European industrial production—at a loss to our whole people of perhaps a billion a year.



Washington, D. C. NAZIS IN SOUTH AMERICA

WASHINGTON.—How vigorously Nazi Germany is trying to undermine the United States in Latin America is illustrated by a secret arms offer Hitler has just made to sell \$60,000,000 worth of the latest military weapons to Brazil.

This would include tanks, artillery, flame-throwers, bombing planes and other modern devices with which Germany prostrated France—all transported to a hemisphere where Pan-American nations have been relatively at peace for half a century.

Furthermore, Germany guarantees to deliver the goods almost immediately—via Italian ships.

It now looks very much as if Brazil would accept the offer.

State department officials, together with Gen. George Marshall, dynamic U. S. chief of staff, are pulling every possible wire to prevent the purchase, but they are having a hard time. They are offering to sell American military equipment instead. However, the Brazilians point out that because of cheap Nazi wages it would take \$200,000,000 to buy the same material here where costs are much higher. Furthermore, Hitler is willing to accept coffee and other Brazilian surplus products in a barter deal. No real cash is involved.

Finally, the Brazilians say they bought some artillery from the United States recently, but it was World War stuff, and they had to spend \$8,000 for repairs on each gun. The German munitions, on the other hand, are virtually new.

General Marshall made a special flight to Brazil last year to get acquainted with the Brazilian army, and later piloted General Goff Monteiro, Brazilian chief of staff, all over the United States. However, all this goodwill doesn't seem to count today. At least 40 per cent of the Brazilian army is reported to be pro-Nazi.

Note—Meanwhile the state department moves with tragic slowness to counteract Nazi activity in South America. Three years ago it set up a Cultural Relations bureau to cultivate Latin America, but its activity to date is minus zero.

Mining Panama Waters.

The navy may not admit it, but the secret reason for suddenly mining the waters around the Panama canal was the sighting of two submarines off the Pacific side of the canal.

They were sighted by an army aviator, who was not able to distinguish their nationality. Since no U. S. submarines were in that vicinity, the army and navy both were convinced they must be Japanese. Obviously it would be difficult for German submarines to get into Pacific waters.

Another factor which has our navy command worried was that last week, while part of the Japanese fleet left for French Indo-China, another part left for an unnamed destination off into the Pacific.

It is suspected that the Japanese may be paying a visit to Chile, perhaps stopping en route at the Galapagos islands, which the United States is now trying to lease for a naval base to protect the Panama canal.

Another reason is the fear that Hitler, having secured part of the French fleet, might pool forces with the Italians (after the end of the British campaign) and make a foray into American Atlantic waters. With part of the Japanese fleet simultaneously in Chilean waters, the problem of defense would be difficult.

Mechanical Sleuths.

Uniformed guards make nightly inspection rounds in the big government buildings, but the real sentinels of the multi-million dollar structures are electrical machines. Elaborate automatic signal systems, equipped with buzzers, bells and lights instantly detect trouble and flash the alarm.

Most modern of the automatic watchdogs is the system in the stately Greco-Roman Federal Reserve building on Constitution avenue. Its electrical controls make a written record of everything that goes on, with a special feature known as the "operator's delinquent system."

If the operator falls asleep or meets with an accident, red lights flash all over the building. The device also tattles on guards who fail to punch patrol boxes on time.

Note—All the guards and elevator operators in the Federal Reserve building are college students. They are the handsomest crew in Washington.

Political Chaff.

Latest aspirant to enter the congressional arena is squat Louis B. Ward, editor of Father Coughlin's Social Justice. This is Ward's second try. In 1936 he ran for a Democratic senatorial nomination without success.

When pretty Janelle Johnson, five-year-old daughter of Rep. Jed Johnson of Oklahoma, was told that little brother Jed Jr. had sat on the President's knee, she shrugged her shoulders and replied airily, "Hm, that's nothing. I kissed him."



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

NEW YORK.—Some people don't know when they are well off. Karl Ulmanis was a milk man at Lincoln, Neb., for five years, and doing a little right, before he went back to Latvia, to be president of the country and sit on a hot seat for 25 years thereafter. It was erroneously reported that he had fled, as the Russians moved in, but the news today is that he is still around, and has broadcast a message to his people to be nice to the invaders. Nobody knows the trouble he's seen. Considering that steady job he had, it looks like a score for the isolationists.

In Lincoln, in 1909, he was Karl Ullman, not Ulmanis, former dirt farmer and country editor in Latvia. The dean of the state college of agriculture got him the milk route, so he could work his way through college. He was graduated in the allotted time. He was steady and dependable, and might have been mistaken for a Nebraska farmer.

One day, he discarded his bib overalls, appeared in a store suit and was seen no more in those parts. Everybody liked him and they were especially shocked by the fact that he owed about \$1,000, which he had borrowed to start a cheese factory in Texas. Six years passed when A. L. Haecker, one of his creditors, had a letter from him, enclosing full payment of his debt. He explained that he had a nice job as president of Latvia and was glad to be able to pay what he owed. Other bank drafts followed. The \$1,000 was paid in full.

As president and foreign minister of Latvia, he lived in an ancient, turreted castle and ruled in a medieval throne room. On the wall behind his desk, the medieval heraldic emblem of Latvia was crossed with the green pennant of the Nebraska State College of Agriculture. But he wasn't having a wonderful time.

The country was under czarist Russia when young Mr. Ullman ran his newspaper. An indiscreet editorial brought about his departure for Lincoln by devious routes. To stave off Nazi aggression, he made himself dictator in 1934.

THE possibility of South and Central American countries picking up empire salvage before the U. S. A. works out its hemisphere destination off into the Pacific. Gen. Ubico Out seems to have To Beat Hitler to be a but British Honduras lightly regarded. However, here's little Guatemala reaching out for British Honduras, and Sir Samuel Hoare's mahogany forests and mills therein, according to news reports.

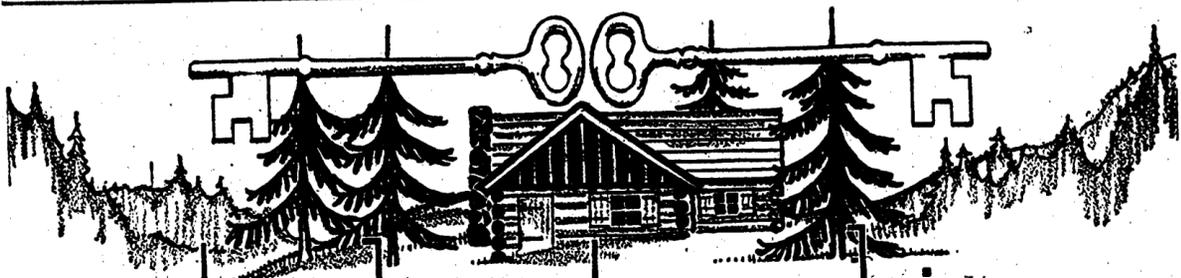
Gen. Jorge Ubico, dictator of Guatemala for the last nine years, brings forward in the files the tale of a British pirate who snatched British Honduras from his country 60 years ago. "Losers weepers, finders keepers." Whether that applies to the wreckage of empires seems not to have been covered in international law.

General Ubico is the only living ruler who looks like Napoleon. He often is called the "Little Napoleon of the Tropics." He was elected for his first one-year term as president. He survived two revolutions during this term, and then set aside the constitutional limitation against more than one term—and has had eight repeats, so far.

He has received a technical and military education in the United States and Europe, and rose to political power through various provincial and national offices. He entered the national assembly in 1918. He concentrates on road-building, sanitation, agriculture and vocational training for young people.

He has been strongly pro-U. S. A., and reports from Washington are that our state department probably wouldn't make much of a fuss over his grabbing British Honduras—as long as Hitler doesn't get it.

Brilliantly educated, hard-boiled and diligent, he has worked out in his small laboratory his own idea of an authoritarian state. Monopoly is the central idea. He grants exclusive concessions in basic goods and industries. To restrain grabbing and grafting, he establishes a probity department in his cabinet. Anyone working for the government or doing important business with it, has to file a complete inventory of his own and his family's possessions. If these goods and chattels increase too rapidly, the general's busy little gestapo is on the job.



Two keys to a cabin

BY LIDA LARRIMORE
© MACRAE SMITH CO. WNU SERVICE

THE STORY THUS FAR

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 notice that someone is living in the cabin. Kate suspects that Gay knows the identity of the mysterious occupant. The mystery man returns. He is John Houghton, a young doctor whom Gay had known in previous years. His right hand, is greater than her own. He, too, possesses a key, but more than that, is heir to it from his Uncle John, Gay's godfather. Gay is high handed with him, and he states courteously that he will leave. Looking at him in the doorway, her old feelings return. She knows that it is more necessary to her than is Todd Janeway, the man she is to marry. Gay asks John to reconsider his decision to leave. The next morning brings a different feeling, and John decides to remain for his vacation—some more week. The night before Gay and Kate are to return home to New York John gets an urgent request to call at a nearby farm. Gay accompanies him while he cares for the patient.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

"You should have gone back," John said as he slipped in behind the wheel. "They would have taken me or I could have stayed here all night. Do you realize that it's nearly three o'clock?" He released the brake and the car moved out into the road. "What do you suppose Kate is thinking?"

"The worst, probably," Gay moved closer to him in the narrow seat. "What is it, a boy or a girl?"

"A boy." She was unconscious of having moved toward him, he thought. Wonderful to have her here very close to him, wearing his sweater, waiting for him to ride back to the cabin. Not real, of course, a piece of a dream, a part of the strange intimacy of this night they had spent together.

"I heard it." Her voice was hushed. "It sounded like a furious kitten. I'd like to have seen it. I've never seen one so small."

"They improve with age. He had a close shave. It's the first one and there were complications. I'd have given my soul for hospital equipment. That—" He broke off abruptly, then added with brusqueness induced by embarrassment and the fear that his enthusiasm might bore her. "I shouldn't have let you in for this. I didn't know it was a baby. Why didn't you take the car back to the cabin hours ago?"

"I wouldn't have missed it," she said, still in that hushed and wondering voice. "Nothing as real as this ever happened to me. I should think that doing what you did tonight would make you feel like—God."

"Good Lord!" he said, trying to conceal the pride and pleasure her comment gave him. "I didn't do anything she couldn't have done for herself. Made it a little easier, possibly. There's too much sentimentalizing over doctors," he concluded severely.

"Oh, John, don't!" she cried with soft vehemence. "Don't be ashamed of—enthusiasm."

"I'm not actually," he admitted, moved by the sincerity of her voice. "Only you're always so controlled and detached. You've made me feel that enthusiasm is—naive."

"I know! I hate it!" she cried. "We're all that way, my friends, I mean. We think it's smart to be bored and disillusioned. We avoid any display of emotion as we would avoid a plague. Even Todd and I—"

The roadster dipped down into a hollow where fog moved before the headlights in wraith-like shapes. John felt his hands trembling on the wheel.

"Don't talk about it. You needn't, I mean. There's nothing you're obliged to explain."

"But I want to," she said earnestly. "I could have gone away letting you think what you pleased of me but someone else is involved. This—yesterday morning when I pulled my act on the boat I must have given you a very unfair impression of Todd. I'm not being forced into this marriage."

John gave a short laugh. "I could scarcely have that impression," he said. "None of the things you probably think are true," she went on. "We didn't merely drift into an engagement. It wasn't propinquity or the fact that both families hoped and expected that we would marry. I suppose that would have put us off each other, if anything. We're neither of us lambs which could be led to a sacrifice without a good deal of beating."

Presently she continued. "I like Todd better than anyone I've ever known," she said, as though she were explaining the situation to herself as well as to him. "We enjoy being together. We think the same things are amusing or sad or exciting."

"I should think that would be an excellent foundation for marriage," John said as she paused.

"But it isn't enough. It's all too—what were the words you used?—controlled and detached. We hold things too lightly." Mounting passion flamed in her voice. "Todd shouldn't have let me come here," she said.

"Let you?"

"Oh, I know." She gave a low rueful laugh. "He couldn't have pre-

vented my coming. But if I'd cared enough for him I wouldn't have needed to come. If he'd cared enough for me he would have tried to keep me there with him. If—" she broke off, and added: "I meant to correct the unfair impression of Todd I'd given you. I'm not doing a very good job."

He ignored that. "Why did you come, Gay?" he asked.

"I've wanted to tell you." Her voice was quiet, now, very thoughtful, wholly sincere. "I've been afraid to try. It doesn't seem reasonable, even to me. I had no idea that you would be here."

"I know that," John was unconscious of the fact that he had slackened the speed of the car. With his eyes still fixed on the road ahead, he waited for her to continue.

"I'm not afraid now," she went on after an interval of silence. "Tonight, while I was waiting for you, I thought of Uncle John."

"Yes?" he said, bending toward her.

"Do you suppose that when you are—dying," she asked simply, like a child puzzling over a mystery beyond its comprehension, "that some especial wisdom is given to you?"

Her phrasing of a thought he'd had, startled him with its similarity. He remained silent, his weariness gone, every nerve in his body suddenly tense and alert.

"I thought of that tonight," she went on without waiting for a reply to her question, "while you were bringing that baby into the world. When realities touch you, pride seems unimportant. I'm not afraid to tell you now. I wanted to come back to the cabin because I'd felt intensely here. I'd been both happy and unhappy and not ashamed of either, no hidden emotion beneath mockery for fear I'd be thought sentimental and naive."

"But you were so young then, Gay," John drew in at the side of the road and stopped the motor.

"And have you—succeeded?"

"I was disappointed the night Kate and I arrived. I realized how foolish I'd been. The cabin was as I remembered it, but I had no feeling about it until—"

Her voice which had been composed trembled to a faltering stop. She glanced up at him and he saw, in the light from the dashboard, the tears on her lashes, the uncertain half-smile on her lips, the melted stars in her eyes. His arms went around her, drew her close.

"Gay," he said. "Darling! I love you. It's a relief to say it. I'm not afraid either. Oh, Gay."

She turned so that her cheek touched his. Her arm went up around his neck.

"John!" she cried softly. "Oh, I was afraid it wouldn't happen. I was afraid I'd go away without having really been with you. Or that you would. We're both so stubborn and proud and ridiculous." She laughed, half sobbing. "John!"

"I couldn't have gone while you were here," he whispered against her cheek.

Her arm tightened. Her hand moved in gentleness from his temple down along the thin line of his jaw. "I couldn't have either. It was always you. It was because you had been there that I had to come back. I loved you awfully that summer and have always since. I thought just being here—But it wouldn't have been any good. The night Kate and I came—the cabin was just as I had remembered it. But I had no feeling about it until I found your sweater, this sweater, and knew it was you who was there."

"That old sweater. It was new the summer you wore here. You remembered!"

"I remembered everything, how you had your hair cut short so it wouldn't wave, your hands—I could have drawn them from memory—your crooked smile that disapproves of me, the way you walk, all the things that make you—you."

"Oh, Gay! You make me—I can't say—"

His love for her, so long held in check, broke through the restraints he had set. Logic and common sense were lost in a rushing flood of tenderness, passion, rebel. They had this time together, now tonight. The past was blotted out and the future obscure. They were

together on the small secure island of the present. "I've wanted you so," he said in shaken phrases. "I've ached to hold you like this."

CHAPTER V

Kate roused, opened her eyes, blinked at the light coming in through the window beside her bed. She had forgotten to draw the shade when she had retired, she thought. She had forgotten to undress, too, apparently, since she seemed to be fully clothed. That was a little careless, to say the least. She stretched under the blankets, blinked again and remembered.

Her eyes, wide awake now, flew to Gay's bed at the opposite end of the room. The counterpane was drawn smoothly over the pillows and Gay's white wool robe lay fung across it as it had lain since yesterday afternoon. Kate glanced at her watch. Nearly half-past seven. She threw back the blankets, sprang from the bed, stood listening.

She glanced in the mirror above the low chest of drawers. Her face, colorless from anxiety and fatigue, glared back at her in the morning light. What a fright she looked! Not that it mattered. She was glad she'd done what she had. She'd



"You've made me feel that enthusiasm is—naive."

wondered, last night, how she would feel about that this morning. Gay would be furious. Let her. There were limits to patience and tolerance and being a good sport. Last night, at least, she hadn't let her sympathies run away with her common sense.

How treacherous sympathies were! Kate, brushing her long sandy hair, felt hers stir beneath anxiety and exasperation as she thought of Gay and John. They were so obviously in love with each other, romantically in love which was more dangerous than a mere physical attraction. Not that he wasn't physically attractive. He had charm and good breeding. His characteristic gravity, lit by flashes of humor, was appealing. He was sensitive, but Gay couldn't dominate him, which, for her, must be unique and intriguing. In that quality, call it strength of character or stubbornness as you please, lay, she supposed, his strong attraction.

What was that? Kate dropped her brush on the top of the chest. They were here. They were laughing together, somewhere, close at hand. Her first reaction was a light-headed sense of relief. She opened the bedroom door into the main portion of the cabin.

The sound of laughter reached her more clearly. She smelled bacon frying and toast and coffee. Relief sharpened into indignation. They were laughing, were they, having breakfast, while she worried. Kate's back stiffened. As she walked through the living-room, she glanced at the telephone against the wall. She was glad she had done it, she told herself, steeling her sympathies, resentfully forcing from her mind an unjustified feeling of guilt.

But she wasn't so sure she was glad when she came to the doorway of the kitchen. Sympathy, for a sentimental moment, took precedence over indignation and anxiety. They had built a roaring fire in the wood range and were cooking breakfast together. Gay, wearing his sweater, too large for her, the sleeves rolled back to free her hands, was toasting bread. John, standing beside her, turned bacon in the skillet. Steam rose from the coffee-pot, curled in a wreath above their heads. Sunlight streaming in

through the two east windows lay over them, a promise, a seal of approval, a benediction.

They were not aware of Kate standing in the doorway. Their faces bent over their separate tasks were absorbed and smiling. As she watched, their glances lifted and met. They broke into soft laughter though no word was exchanged. Leaning toward her, his lips brushed across her hair.

The light caress, significant of a new relationship, banished sympathy and sentiment. Kate stiffened. "Well!" she said crisply. "For two people who've been out all night—"

"We didn't expect to be so long," Gay interrupted. "John had a baby. It took all night."

"What!" Kate's hands grasped the sides of the doorway.

"A Mrs. Whittaker had a baby," John said. "I merely assisted."

Kate drew a steady breath. "And what did you do?" she asked Gay.

"I waited for John outside in the car."

"I'm surprised you didn't assist."

"I wanted to. John wouldn't let me."

Kate felt her lips twitching in spite of the very real dismay that weighted her spirits. "I'm glad he had that much sense," she said. "You couldn't have telephoned, I suppose."

"There wasn't a 'phone."

"I am sorry, Kate." John roused from the trance-like state so alarming to Kate. "You must have been frantic. I tried to send Gay back. But you know how she is."

"Just a spoiled brat." Gay glanced up at him, smiling.

"The toast is burning," Kate said. "Heavens, yes!" Gay snatched the rack up from the stove.

"Can't you keep your mind on your work?" John took the rack from her. Their hands touched, reluctantly parted. Gay gave a laughing cry.

"Can't you? The bacon is burned to a crisp."

"Good Lord!" The rueful smile widened into his engaging grin. "Will you cook this breakfast, Kate?"

"I'll have to, I suppose," she said grumpily. "If I'm to have anything fit to eat." She took the skillet from John's unresisting hand and marched to the sink. "After you've had breakfast you'd better get some sleep. We can't start for New York today."

A sudden hush fell upon the room. Kate could not see their faces. She was scraping burned bits of bacon from the skillet into the sink.

"The Northfield garage couldn't cope with the generator," she went on. "I left the car there and that boy with the teeth brought me back here last night. They kindly offered to take the car in to Machias today. That means, I suppose, that it won't be ready before night. I'll be glad to get back to civilization again where it doesn't take forever to get something done." She turned. "Where's the rest of the bacon or have you—"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Liquid Helium Is Puzzle To Scientific Observers

Liquid helium II, one of the most peculiar substances ever observed by scientists, acts as if it defies the laws of gravitation that apply to all other substances. Entirely under its own powers it can rise against the pull of gravity and flow into a vessel at a greater height than its own solution.

This phenomenon was described by Prof. H. Grayson Smith of the University of Toronto, at the Boston meeting of the American Chemical society. It was first observed at Oxford university. If the closed end of a test tube is dipped into the liquid helium II it will flow up the sides of the tube, over the opening at the top and fill the tube. It will creep over any solid surface with which it comes in contact. It leaks readily through solid materials through which gas can be forced in small quantities only at very high pressures.

This fluid has from 100 to 1,000 times the heat conductivity of silver. Liquid helium II exists only at very low temperatures, near absolute zero. Helium at ordinary temperatures is a gas, well known as the non-inflammable balloon filler. It can be changed to a liquid by cooling. Further cooling solidifies it to a solid as is the case with other gases, but instead it changes to another liquid with properties that are baffling to the scientists.

Star Dust

STAGE-SCREEN-RADIO
By VIRGINIA VALE
(Revised by Western Newspaper Union.)

EVER since Cecil B. DeMille used bathtubs as an aide in making his heroines more glamorous our screen players have showered and scrubbed before the camera, with due discretion. Remember Joan Crawford's bubble bath in "The Women"? That was one of the screen's most elegant bathing bits, in recent years.

But in "The Howards of Virginia" Cary Grant takes a bath that may get him into trouble with the historians, though if it does nobody will be to blame.

"The Howards of Virginia," you'll recall, is based on that popular book, "The Tree of Liberty." The author, Elizabeth Page, did extensive research for it; Producer-Director Frank Lloyd had experts at work for months before a camera turned.

But—the author wrote a scene in which the hero takes a bath in Raleigh tavern, at Williamsburg, Va. The first regulation bathtub was not brought to America until several years after the story takes place. Research failed to uncover anything in bathtub styles current for the period; in fact, the general impression seemed to be that the male gentry performed such ablutions in the Potomac river.

So Lloyd used his imagination, and decreed that Cary Grant should take his bath in a round wooden tub; maybe that's not according to Hoyle, historically, but it's the best he could do.

Motion Picture Director Sam Wood took the European war by the horns recently and forbade the presence of radios on the set for "Rangers of Fortune." "I had to do something," he said. "The players had five radios on the set and did nothing but talk of the war. Now



PATRICIA MORISON

we spend five minutes at 10 o'clock in the morning and at four in the afternoon listening to war bulletins, and that's all."

Patricia Morison, who has a featured role, agreed quite willingly, though she has two cousins fighting with the royal air force, and it's a long time between ten and four.

Describing his gift as "the least we can do in these troubled times," Frederic March recently purchased and presented to the American Red Cross, for use in Europe, a completely equipped ambulance. He and Mrs. March were asked to participate in a benefit, but he was unable to do so because of his work in Paramount's "Victory." He said that he thought the ambulance would be more welcome than their appearance.

When a radio program comes on the air with its studio audience laughing, somebody has worked hard to get just that effect. Fibber McGee has an old-fashioned watch which dangles from his vest pocket. With 85 seconds before the broadcast he checks the time anxiously with the control room; with one second to go, Fibber nonchalantly says, "Oh, shucks, we got lots of time," tosses the watch over the footlights into the audience, and they roar with laughter.

ODDS AND ENDS—Patsy Kelly returns to films in Hal Roach's "Road Show," after an absence of two years. Warner Brothers' "All This, and Heaven Too," with Bette Davis and Charles Boyer, is the first picture to have its premiere performance broadcast by television. John Garfield will have his first cowboy role in "Flaming Gold." Isabel Menzies Henson's governess' pet admonition was "Hush, Isabel, or they'll hear you a block away," but Isabel didn't hush, and now, as NBC's feminine commentator, she is heard from coast to coast!

"Musical Americana," the Westinghouse radio program, has changed time—it is now heard on Tuesday nights at nine, Eastern Daylight Saving Time—and has also changed location. It is broadcast from New York, so that, if you're visiting the city and want to attend a broadcast, you can do so. You can arrange for tickets at the Westinghouse building at the New York World's fair; if you can't get over to Radio City, you can listen to it as a special rebroadcast from the 120-foot-high Singing Cascades.

Summery Frock For Slim Figure

SWEET and summery as a basket of flowers, this frock (8729) is perfect for warm afternoons. In printed silk, or flower-patterned cottons like voile or batiste, it will look so cool and fresh and feminine, with its open-topped sleeves, heart-shaped neckline, and frills that put all the emphasis up at the top, an effect always becom-



8729

ing to slim figures. The skirt has the lifting grace of circular fullness.

And notice how little detailing is required—just a few gathers at the waistline; otherwise it's all straight, easy seams. Even beginners can make it, guided by the step-by-step sew chart included in the pattern. In fact, you'll probably repeat this design many times.

Pattern No. 8729 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39-inch material without nap; 2 3/4 yards of ruffling. Send order to:

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WEARY DEPONDENT GIRLS. Crying spells, irritable nerves due to functional kidney trouble. "Monthly" pain should find relief in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Try it!

Defeat or Victory
There are important cases in which the difference between half a heart and a whole one makes just the difference between signal defeat and splendid victory.—Boyd.

Black Leaf 40 KILLS LICE
"Cap-Bush" Applicator makes "BLACK LEAF 40" SO MUCH EASIER
JUST A DASH IN FEATHERS... OR SPREAD ON ROOSTS

WNU-2 28-40
Mystified People
Plain truth will influence half a score of men at most in a nation, or an age, while mystery will lead millions by the nose.—Henry St. John.

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

Does Your Desk Need a New BLOTTER?

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

CARBON PAPER

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

Rubber Stamps

Made to order Rubber Stamps. A size for every need

ANTRIM REPORTER
ANTRIM, N. H.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

Had a call the other day from my old friend Harry E. Hubbard of New Hampton, now state superintendent of all state hatcheries. He was on a tour of inspection and had just come from the Richmond Rearing station. He brought along a big box of tin foil from the Junior Woman's club of New Hampton of which Mrs. Frank W. Seaver is president. Back a few years Mr. Hubbard and I were neighbors when I was Supt. of the Game Farm and the Supt. of the Hatchery at New Hampton.

It was my good fortune to be present at the June meeting of the Hillsborough County Forest Fire Wardens' Association held in the home town. A fine chicken supper by the ladies of the Worthing Band. Then all went upstairs and for an hour I sure enjoyed myself listening to a fine band concert by the local town band. Even if I do say it I don't believe there is a band anywhere in the state that has a thing on the local outfit. They were good. Then a man from Boston put on a show for an hour that had them,

those bold firemen, all falling off their seats. He was as good a man at his line of talk as I ever saw or heard. A short business meeting. There were firemen from nearly every town and city in the County. These meetings are worth attending and I am 100% for this outfit. President Martin of Amherst presided and as usual Sec'y "Herb" Leach was official pen pusher.

Are we turtle minded? Well I am glad to say that I have introduced turtle soup into families that never knew its flavor before. In the past week "Fete" Frye and Harold Harwood brought in turtles to Perkey Cheever the official turtle man. Harwood found a nice big one crawling across his lawn Sunday morning. If you never have had turtle soup you don't know what you have missed.

One day the past week I spent nearly a whole day with Herbert E. Warfel, the state biologist, and "Herb" knows his stuff. We visited several ponds and brooks to make a recheck and visited several pri-

vate ponds at the request of the owners. Mr. Warfel was a former professor at Amherst, Mass., college. I put in many days with this man two years ago on ponds and had several narrow escapes. When it comes to surveying a pond he is very efficient.

Two towns in my district are to put on a celebration the fourth of July, Antrim and Milford. My friend Potter of Milford has charge of the big parade at Milford and "Happy" Day of Wilton is general manager of the Antrim affair. With these men at the head the day is sure to be successful. Both live wires.

Leon Brownell of Antrim besides his litter of six small skunks still with their mother, has a young gosawk which he has tamed so that he will take meat from his fingers and leave the fingers. This young Brownell is a regular animal and bird tamer.

Durant of the Bird Land on the Mount Vernon road, Milford, found a small wood mouse one day last week and two days later she presented him with a quartet of little mice. Now Durant is in the nice business. The two male peacocks he raised last year are coming along fast. These birds are very hard to raise.

A local man got hold of a big turtle the other day and the turtle pulled him into deep water and the man had to let go as the turtle he said would go over 50 pounds. This is a big year for turtles.

This is the week of the Glorious Fourth and we hope that it will be a Safe and Sane one.

This is a week that's tough on all animals. Horses, cattle, dogs and cats suffer more than we realize. Usually my big Saint Bernard "Dutchess" disappears the afternoon of the 3rd and don't show up till the morning of the 5th. She knows a nice place where she thinks she is safe. Even good old seasoned fox hounds, not gun shy, like to crawl into the back part of the barn till it's all over.

Well, the bass season is now on and July 1st started the open season with a big bang. The length is nine inches and the creel limit is ten pounds per person per day. The season lasts till Nov. 1st.

Pickereel must be at least 12 inches long to be taken out of any lake or pond but pickereel any length can be taken from streams inhabited by trout. Any time and quantity.

A little baby skunk was found in the highway over in Mount Vernon by a Mr. Powers. The little fellow has not even got his eyes open yet, but he does like nice warm milk and the heat from a little brown jug. The two I picked up a week or so ago have just doubled in size and are as playful as a pair of roof rabbits.

Benson of wild animal fame tells us that it's going to be a dry warm August and September. Why? Because the beavers are building high dams to conserve the water. I guess he is 100% correct as the beavers in my district have built up dams at least two feet over the past three years. Does that mean anything?

SUPT. ARMSTRONG TO BE AT DEERING CHURCH

The Rev. Dr. Robert G. Armstrong of Concord, State Superintendent of the Congregational Churches of New Hampshire, will be the special preacher this Sunday, July 14th, at the Deering Community Church at eleven o'clock. Dr. Armstrong is one of the national leaders of the church and will soon leave to attend the bi-annual meeting of the General Council of Congregational and Christian Churches at Berkeley, California. Music will be provided by the music department of the Boston University School of Religious and Social Work under Miss Mildred Keefe.

OLD HOME DAY IN DEERING IS ON SATURDAY, AUGUST 24

Old Home Day will be observed in Deering on August 24. Deering is one of the few towns in the vicinity which annually celebrates the event, and always with a throng of home-coming visitors. This year Dr. Ralph H. Whitney of Alderbrook farm will act as chairman, taking the post made vacant by the death of A. A. Holden, who was appointed at the last Old Home Day. Other members of the committee are Mrs. Wallace Wood, secretary, and Ernest Johnson, treasurer, Arthur O. Ellsworth, Mrs. Churchill Rodgers and Howard Whitney. The latter will be in charge of the usual morning program of sports.

Hetty Green's Clothes
When young Hetty Green, famous woman capitalist, went to New York to spend a winter her father gave her \$1,200 to spend on clothes while there. Hetty, however, even at that early age, had different inclinations and invested \$1,000 of the money in bonds. She went about the city looking shabby, until her hostess bought her a complete party outfit for a big social event. But Miss Green attended the ball in her shabby old clothes. When she left New York she took the clothing with her, still unworn.

Patronize Our Advertisers

DEERING COMMUNITY CENTER ACTIVITIES

Moving Picture

Friday, July 12th, 8:45 p. m., the interesting and wholly instructive motion picture "God Helps Those," portraying the famous Nova Scotia cooperatives of significance for every rural section of America, will be given. The Rev. Harry A. Titus, of the Maine Council of Churches, who has made a special study of these cooperatives will interpret the film.

Sunday Vespers

Sunday, July 14th, at 4:00 o'clock (D. S. T.) the Community Center Vespers will be in charge of Dr. Henry H. Meyer and the Boston University Summer School choir, with Mr. Eldridge Cooper, the speaker.

Monday Evening Assembly

At the Monday evening, July 15th, Summer School Assembly at 8:45 o'clock the speaker will be the Rev. E. K. Apelin, Pastor of the famous Radburn, New Jersey, Community Church, one of the outstanding cooperative religious enterprises in the United States, and continued success of which has been extensively featured in recent educational and religious literature.

Summer School Courses

On Monday, July 15th, the second period of the Boston University Summer School Session at Deering Community Center will begin. Courses offered during this second period, July 15-31 inclusive, and for which University credit is given include the following:

"The Rural Church and the Larger Parish," Dr. Mark Rich, Rural Work Director of the Northern Baptist Convention, Instructor. "Administration of Social Work," Harry L. Lippincott, Executive Secretary of the Manchester, N. H., Council of Social Agencies, Instructor.

"Objectives and Emphases in Christian Teaching" Dean Henry H. Meyer, Instructor, and special lecturers.

"Community Resources Aiding Character Education," Rev. Harry E. Titus, Secretary of the Maine Council of Churches, Instructor.

"Drama," The Drama Workshop, under the direction of Miss Mildred Keefe of Boston University, will continue through its second period of the Summer School.

Residents of Deering and vicinity may register either for audit or credit in any of these courses. Schedule of classes will be furnished on request.

WARREN W. COLBURN WEDS MISS ELIZABETH PRIGMORE

On Thursday afternoon, July 4, Miss Elizabeth Prigmore, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Joseph D. Prigmore, of Baldwinville, Mass., was united in marriage with Warren Wallace Colburn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Colburn. The double ring ceremony was performed by the bride's father before an improvised altar with Cathedral candles and banked with mountain laurel and roses.

The bride was gowned in white silk marquisette over white taffeta with a finger tip veil falling from a cap of Brussels lace and carried a bouquet of white roses, maiden hair fern and baby's breath. She was given in marriage by her brother, William H. Prigmore, of Springfield, Mass.

The matron of honor was Mrs. William H. Prigmore, gowned in pink net over pink taffeta and carrying a bouquet of pink roses and baby's breath. Diana Lee Webster, of Litchfield, Conn., scattered rose petals before the bridal party. Russell Fitch, of Athol, was Mr. Colburn's best man and Everett Perkins, of Litchfield, Conn., was the usher. The wedding march was played by Mrs. William Watkins, of Worcester.

An informal reception followed the ceremony and dainty refreshments were served after which Mr. and Mrs. Colburn departed by motor for an unannounced destination. Guests were present from Melrose, Dunstable, Springfield, Athol and Worcester, Mass., Litchfield and New Haven, Conn., and Deeridg, Frankestown, Hillsboro and Laconia, N. H.

Diamond Dust Oil
Contrary to popular belief, diamonds are not used to cut diamonds. Instead diamond dust, mixed in olive oil, is applied to the edge of a paper-thin disc made of phosphor-bronze. This disc, spun around at high speed without stopping, may take as long as a week to slice a one-carat diamond. Larger stones, of course, take a proportionately longer time.

Christian Science Directors Define European War As an Attack of Paganism

Swift action to protect humanity's system of free government was urged by The Christian Science Board of Directors at Boston recently.

The plea of the Directors for immediate steps for the effective defense and preservation of Christian civilization was delivered to more than 5,000 church members gathered in the General Activities Meeting of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston.

Defining the European war as an attack of paganism on Christian culture, the Directors warned against a false sense of security or a complacent neutrality being allowed to prevent the taking of such measures as were humanly necessary in society's emergency.

"That nation which ignores its duty and fails promptly and properly to defend its rights invites defeat and disaster," the Directors, who constitute the governing board of the Christian Science church, declared.

Daily Prayers Counseled

Democracy's danger was epitomized as impelled by the regimented forces of evil, which, protested the statement, "must not, like the tyrants of old, be allowed to march triumphantly over the face of the earth and trample beneath their feet the rights of men."

Pointing out that "in this struggle to defend the essential liberty of men we each have a moral duty to fulfill," The Christian Science Board of Directors counseled daily prayer for the safety of civilization.

Text of Message

The message of The Christian Science Board of Directors was in part as follows:

We have met here this evening as Christian Scientists to become better acquainted with the vital purpose underlying the world-wide activities of The Mother Church and its branches. As students of Christian Science and beneficiaries of its practical ministry, the responsibility of supplying this pressing need especially devolves upon us. We will not shrink from our task. As soldiers of God we have enlisted to "lessen evil, disease, and death" (Science and Health, 450:20), and from this service there is no exception and no turning back until the forces of evil have been vanquished and the brotherhood of man, as exemplified by the Master, firmly established in human experience.

In this struggle to defend the essential liberty of men, we each have a moral duty to fulfill, an imperative part of which consists in definite daily mental work for the safety of civilization, against which the forces of despotism have launched the most ferocious attack ever witnessed by men. Then, as adherents of religious freedom and as responsible citizens of the world, let us with an abiding faith in God, and with the courage, alertness, and consecration characteristic of our inspired Leader, resolve to go forward in the fulfillment of that duty, until there is established on earth enduring peace and the government of God reigns supreme. The Christian Science Board of Directors.

Navy Offering Course to Prepare Officers; Cruise Will Be Made During July

In answer to the call of President Roosevelt for 5,000 volunteers to provide officers for an expanding naval program, the navy recruiting service has swung into action to take care of this type of recruiting throughout the country. Those who enlist now for the so-called "officers' preparatory course" will be eligible for the training cruise in July. The required qualifications have been issued and are now available at all navy recruiting stations.

These regulations provide that candidates for enlistment must have a minimum of two years' college credits from universities or colleges accredited by the national board of education, be American born between 18 and 26 years of age, be unmarried and pass physical examination required for enlistment, volunteer, general service and submit two letters of recommendation from responsible citizens.

The prospectus goes on to say, "Candidates under 21 years must present signed consent of guardian. Candidates will be required to request active training duty without pay, but will be furnished transportation, rations and clothing. After completion of cruise successful candidates will be issued appointments as reserve midshipmen and designated eligible to receive a 90-day course of instruction with pay leading to a commission as ensign in the United States Naval Reserve."

It is expected that the first cruise will start from New York on July 16. Those enlisting before the 10th stand a chance of taking that cruise which will be comparable to the annual summer cruise made by the Naval Reserve Officers' Training Corps.

Enlistments for the Springfield area will be completed at the Navy Recruiting Station in Springfield, but preliminary examinations may be taken at the Navy Recruiting Stations at Worcester or Fitchburg, and at Rutland, Vt. Candidates should bring with them evidence of citizenship, certification of the two years' college work, and the two required letters of recommendation. This will greatly expedite matters both for the Navy and the applicant.

Dawn of Desire

By FRANK PEARSON
(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service.)

TO BE ushered by an office boy who was a model of decorum into DeWitt Wright's private sanctum high above Wall Street was to be immediately conscious of the severe setting that served only to emphasize the austerity of the great financier's expression, so frequently displayed on front pages and rotogravures. There was not a single soft or rounded line in the great, square office room, as there were none in the harshly angled features of DeWitt Wright.

The financier's stenographer-secretary was one of those young women who craved all the things of life that are both beautiful and secure. She wanted marriage; a home of her own—and children to love and scold. Her name was Jane Warden, and there was something angelic about her.

DeWitt Wright was one of the most eligible and desirable bachelors in New York. Jane Warden was his secretary by reason of her skill and intelligence. How could she surmount this business barrier, and influence him to see her now and then through eyes that would reveal her desirability as a woman and a companion rather than a keen, efficient tool?

One day when Jane was particularly blue over the prospect of drab servitude that stretched before her, she chanced on the formal card of a well-known astrologer in one of the magazines. In one corner of the card appeared this simple line: "Let me help you."

Jane took fifteen dollars from her slim bank account and sought the sacred, incense clouded ante-room of society's pet astrologer. Jane was nothing if not direct.

"I don't want a signed, figured horoscope with all my likes and dislikes. I just want to know one thing—how can I win the man I love?"

Madame Francisco's reputation was not without foundation. She had helped many. She liked this girl's directness.

"Miss—Warden? Sit here in front of me. Tell me the date of your birth, and the hour as nearly as possible—then let me look at you a little while . . . two . . . three minutes."

Jane did as she was bid and the ceremony proceeded. Mme. Francisco's great dark eyes seemed to hold the girl spellbound; her magnetism unfolded Jane in a wealth of sure appraisal.

"You are not human enough," the woman said softly. "Stop being the cold angel your name suggests. Do some little human thing like—oh, anything that will show this man without words that he is always in your thoughts."

DeWitt Wright loved flowers. Aside from his pleasure in it he was vaguely aware that the rose in a slender vase on his desk, every morning fresh and fragrant as dew itself, was in some strange sense a message or an emblem.

But the financier was a busy man, not fashioned for the subtleties of romance, so morning after morning he remained in his state of passivity regarding the rose until the day when he chanced to arrive extraordinarily early. His office door was flung wide and his rubber soled golf oxfords were noiseless on the wide cement approach.

What he saw from his threshold gave him pause. Jane Warden bending over his desk, with the early sunlight from a tall window unsealing gold glints within her trim blonde bob. She was arranging his rose in its receptacle with delicate fingers that, now he thought of it, seemed moulded for caressing. With graceful movements, utterly unaware of the hungry eyes that covered her, Jane stooped and patted into puffiness the flat little leather pillow she had but lately installed in the financier's rigorous desk chair.

Something far alien to his being, something queer and warm stirred in the heart of DeWitt Wright. He pictured this girl in his bachelor palace—arranging flowers, patting pillows, using the wand of youth to turn a solitary domain into an intimate home. Dawn of desire! Acknowledgment of a great lack! He retraced his steps far down from the door as quietly as any cat—then wheeled and entered his office with his accustomed authoritative tread. Jane was sitting ready for dictation—poised at her desk as usual. They exchanged the customary negligent "good morning."

At closing that evening, DeWitt Wright watched Jane Warden straighten her desk, cover her typewriter, sharpen a pencil for the next day, and don a smart hat and tailored jacket. Ideas clashed in his brain. Oh, to say something to her. For the first time in his powerful life words failed him. Sudden terror seized him as she spoke her bright "good night" and approached the door!

She must not go. She could not go. He must unloose the words from his lips; unroot his feet from the floor. DeWitt Wright actually lurched and stumbled as Jane's hand clasped the doorknob.

"JANE!"
Brilliant achievement from DeWitt Wright.
But he could not have said more.