

The Antrim Reporter

VOLUME LVII, NO. 37

ANTRIM, NEW HAMPSHIRE, THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1940

5 CENTS A COPY

What We See And Hear

With The Politicians

Ward Whitney of Nashua withdrew his intentions to become a republican candidate for Councilor from the 4th district because of his inability to devote sufficient time to campaign actively the same as he did two years ago, when after the announced Dublin opponent and he were nearly all set for an open contest, a candidate from his own ward, who had announced, campaigned, and filed for another office also filed unannounced the last afternoon of filing for councilor. Mr. Whitney says that a similar case apparently derived alike will exist again this primary and rather than to try to offset this handicap for himself he wishes to publicly denounce this familiar practice of these fellow Nashuans and he therefore will conscientiously support the present candidate from Deering whose clean cut announcement and straightforward campaign promises to promote a new unity for our party within the district, even promoting harmony beyond partisanship.

At the last election, Mr. Whitney was runner-up to Arthur Appleton of Dublin and received more votes in Nashua than the combined total of his Dublin and fellow Nashuan for the Councilor nomination; and four years ago, Mr. Whitney led the entire Republican ticket at the primary and again at the election for office in Hillsboro County.

The name of Robert O. Blood, candidate for the Republican gubernatorial nomination, is apparently an intriguing one to the slogan addicts of New Hampshire. Blood headquarters are receiving slogans almost daily from all parts of the state. Among the better ones received to date are:

"New Blood for New Hampshire."

"A Blood transfusion for New Hampshire."

"Out for Blood"

"New Hampshire needs a Blood transfusion."

"New Blood means new life. New life means new industries. New industries mean new jobs."

Blood headquarters are glad to receive them and it may develop that one of them may become a campaign slogan before Primary day.

Congressman Foster Stearns, Republican, candidate for re-election, had no opposition for the nomination until the last five minutes of the period for individual declarations of candidacy. In those

MONADNOCK REGION

"Has good towns to live in."

PETERBOROUGH SAVINGS BANK

"A good bank in which to deposit your savings."

FIRST CONSIDERATION

To invest your money soundly and safely where it can be made available for your every need.

SECOND CONSIDERATION

To have it earn as much interest for you, as is consistent with safety and availability.

Mortgage Loans on Real Estate

We have at all times, money to loan on real estate where it can be done and comply with New Hampshire banking laws, designed to protect the depositor.

The interest rate is five per cent per annum; no premium to pay, just the cost of examination, title checking, and making and recording the mortgage.

The amortization of loans may be arranged on reasonable terms to suit the individual needs of the borrower.

Peterborough Savings Bank

1859 - 1940

PETERBOROUGH, NEW HAMPSHIRE

Member Savings Banks Association of New Hampshire

AN ANTRIM INSTITUTION

For well over Half a Century this Plumbing Shop has served Antrim and surrounding towns. Reliability and integrity have been the foundation of this business—and that is an important feature in any line of business especially in Plumbing and Heating

WILLIAM F. CLARK

Agents for Florence Range Burners and Stoves also Crane Conservovil Power Burners

PLUMBING and HEATING

ANTRIM, N. H.

Pauline Wood Becomes Bride of Merritt Cutten

The recent marriage of Miss Pauline Emeralda Wood, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Wood of Woburn, Mass., formerly of Hancock, to Merritt Edward Cutten is of special interest, for the bride is a descendant of the Wood family, members of which have been residents of the town for 152 years. Her grandfather was the late Frank A. Wood, well known in this vicinity for many years as a contractor and builder.

The wedding took place Saturday evening, July 20, at the First Unitarian church in Woburn, the pastor, Rev. Everett Baker, officiating. There were solos by Mr. Hicks, chorister of the church. It was a candlelight ceremony, with candle effects in all windows and along the altar planned and installed by the bride's father. Decorations were of white roses and lilies. The bride wore white embroidered marquisette with tulle veil capped with heirloom rose-point lace of the Cutten family. The matron of honor, Mrs. Horace Westwood, Jr., of Somerville, and the maid of honor, Miss Cynthia Bates of Woburn, both wore pink. The five bridesmaids wore blue marquisette. The bride's mother wore pink chiffon with lace and the groom's mother wore blue lace.

Among the large number present were the following relatives from this vicinity: Alvah M. Wood of Hancock, uncle of the bride, Mrs. Wood who wore blue lace over white taffeta with gold accessories; Mrs. Marie Picard of Laconia who wore green chiffon with white, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Sargent of Holden, Mass. Others present included Mrs. Lilla Upton, Mrs. Phillips Blades, Miss Dorothy Blades of Hancock and Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Duncan of Lowell.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Merritt A. Cutten of San Francisco, Cal., and is employed by the General Electric Co. in Lynn and he and his bride will live at 21 Wave street in Lynn.

few minutes three new candidates entered. They were Charles F. Thompson of Concord, whom some identified as the probable favorite of the Townsend old age pension group; Rita Collier of Lisbon, a Washington writer; and Attorney John D. Warren of Nashua. Both Miss Collier and Warren were competitors in the nine sided primary contest of two years ago when Stearns won his first nomination.

Weekly Letter by George Proctor Fish and Game Conservation Officer

People are waking up. Last week your pond to fishing. Drop a line I had a dozen complaints about dogs running at large which were supposed to be tied up during this closed season. Some of these owners curse me and the Dept. but I did not make these laws, I only try to enforce them when I have a complaint. Other owners with more brains see the light and are only too willing to cooperate with us. During this nesting season of ground nesting birds it's an easy matter for a bird dog to clean up the eggs and one whole season is lost to that pair of birds.

Had a letter the other day from a man who doubted one of my statements about some wild birds being protected. He referred to the Blue Jay and the King Fisher. As we have told over and over there are but five birds that the State and Game don't protect. All others are protected. Those not protected are crows, hawks, owls, English sparrows, starlings. All migratory birds are protected and the fine is very heavy to shoot one or have one in your possession without a permit.

Some weeks ago I told about a man 77 years of age who wanted a license but did not have the price. Well the following week a lady sent me a check for \$2.50 and told me to go buy that man a license to fish which I did. I don't know which was the most pleased, the lady that sent the check or the man that got the license. I wish we had more people in the world like that lady.

In traveling around the country we see many signs where road construction is under way. I think the sign painter at Concord made a slight mistake in the wording of those signs. The word destruction should be used in every case instead of construction. For in many cases it was near destruction to my car.

We see where the State Forester John Foster is to declare war on the brown tail and the Gypsy moth. In some cases I am afraid that it's too late as many a fine orchard and many a fine stand of hard wood and pine is now stripped. They have even gone through a pine grove, taking everything in sight. The state will have to put more spraying machines on the road to save our trees.

The National Skeet Championships are slated for Syracuse, N. Y., Aug. 6 to 10. This big event will attract skeet shooters from all over the country.

As you know the marsh hawk is a very large bird and is an asset to the farmer as he eats a lot of field mice and does not eat pheasant. A close check of the stomach of many of these birds found no trace of anything but field mice. Good thing to know.

One small mallard duckling went over a dam near a local manufacturing plant one day last week and 20 men lost most of their nooning trying to get the little fellow back to its mother. They did it much to the satisfaction of its mother and more than 100 people who watched from the side lines. Several of the workmen went back to work with wet feet. That shows how much interested the general public take in our wild life.

The swallow crop this year is going to be bigger than ever. More barn swallows are in my barn than ever before and we still leave several lights of glass out for their entrance and exit.

If you have a pond near your place you owe it to the fish and the water fowl to get a R. G. Smith turtle trap and take out some of these big snapping turtles that spoil

Continued on page 8

THE BURDEN



Intermediate Youth Conference Community Center

One of the fruitful summer service activities of the Deering Community Center, the Intermediate Conference for boys and girls from twelve to fifteen years of age, begins next Saturday, August 3rd, and continues one week, to August 10th, with a creative educational program of study and activities which campers of this age are especially fond of.

As the personnel of instructors, counsellors, as well as the list of campers suggests, the conference is interdenominational, international and inter-racial in spirit, outlook and program.

There are three class periods in the morning with choice of courses on: "Looking at Life", "Overseas Neighbors", "Youth and Temperance", "Following Jesus", "My Place in the Church", "Religious Drama". The mid morning assembly is in charge of the student council. Following the rest hour, the afternoon is devoted to interest groups including crafts, first aid, nature study, choir and worship programs; and to sports such as handball, volley ball, Deering golf, horseshoes, track, hiking and swimming.

After supper there is an evening frolic entitled "night's doings" followed by camp fire services and cabin meetings with the counsellors.

The conferences are for the purpose of helping young people see that the fundamental principles of the Christian religion are adequate for such an age as this, to acquaint them with the techniques and ways by which these fundamental principles can be built into personal and social life and to aid these young people to become active and useful in their own local churches. Youth have always

needed and always will need spiritual guidance, which only religion can provide. These conferences are centered about what youth is thinking and doing, how they are working and playing, and what they are seeking.

In view of the serious world crisis, Deering will be especially important this year. There will be discussion of the part we can play as individuals in the task of making this a more Christian world. These Youth Conferences at Deering are seeking to strengthen the loyalties of the young people to their New England inheritance of freedom, integrity and self-reliance and spiritual idealism which have characterized New England from the beginning of its settlement.

Next Sunday, August 4th, at 4:00 o'clock Rev. Frederick Dyckman of Putnam, Conn., will be the speaker at the Vesper Service. Rev. Richard Manwell of Charlestown, N. H., will be in charge of the music. The public is cordially invited.

RADIO ENSEMBLE AT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

The Radio Ensemble of the New England Fellowship, under the personal direction of the Rev. J. Elwin Wright, will be heard in the Antrim Presbyterian Church Sunday evening, August Fourth, at 7:30 o'clock. The service will include a sermon interpretation in music.

The personal of the Radio Ensemble is made up of a girls trio, a pianist, and a violinist. The violinist, Mr. Alfred Zalhout of California, is a musician of unusual ability. Before entering Christian service he played professionally in many countries of the world as well as in the United States. His own unique arrangements of hymns and sacred classics have proved to be an inspiration and a blessing to many.

The service is open to the public and all are cordially invited to attend.

Notice by the Board of Education

The above Board desires bids for the transportation of pupils, to the Town School and the North Branch School. All bids to be mailed direct to the chairman of the Board before August 16th, 1940.

W. R. Linton, Chairman

Letter From The American Red Cross

Mr. Roscoe Lane
Chairman, Antrim Branch
American Red Cross
Antrim, New Hampshire

Dear Mr. Lane

We have been advised by national headquarters that the \$20,000,000 goal of the War Relief Fund will have been attained when all chapters have submitted their final reports. Active campaigning can, therefore, be terminated, but any plans which have already been made for benefits or solicitation should be carried through to completion. If any funds have been received by you since your last report to the Concord office, will you kindly remit them at your earliest convenience?

Your splendid cooperation and work in your community is greatly appreciated. Of the \$12,143.82 raised in the area of the Concord Chapter, \$2,689.81 has come from the branches. This is a splendid showing and although the area fell somewhat short of reaching double its original quota of \$8,000, we are pleased to know that we reached the general average for the state.

Sincerely yours,
James B. Godfrey
Chairman, Concord Chapter

NEW HAMPSHIRE DEMOCRAT SHIFTS TO WENDELL WILLKIE

The daily papers of Tuesday had the following items of interest to Reporter readers as Mr. Jameson is a native of Antrim and has always maintained his interest in his home town:

The Republican national committee made public to-day a letter from John B. Jameson, a former New Hampshire Democratic chairman, pledging support to Wendell L. Willkie for President.

The letter, addressed to Robert B. Burroughs, New Hampshire Republican committeeman, said that Jameson had noted "with growing apprehension the continued encroachment of the government on the rights of the states and individuals, which culminated in the shameful exhibition of political tyranny manifested in the Chicago (Democratic) convention."

"NO MORE HICKS," says Billy Rose, World's Fair showman, who tells how the public's change in taste has sent the strip teasers and bare dancers looking for barrels. A full page article in the American Weekly Magazine with the August 4th BOSTON SUNDAY ADVERTISER.

LET GEORGE DO IT! WHAT?

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

DEFOE INSURANCE AGENCY

Phone Antrim 46-55

MARFAK LUBRICATION

Washing, Polishing Accessories

Wallace K. Flood

CONCORD ST. - ANTRIM, N. H.

37-38

Speaking of Sports**Grove's Record Stands as Top Southpaw Mark**By ROBERT McSHANE
(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

FOR four years the New York Yankees dominated baseball so much that they left a cock-eyed slant on the double corral. They left too definite an impression that the American league was the whole show, including the pink lemonade, the big tent, the elephants, the hard blue seats and the side-show after the main act.

It was never quite that way. It wasn't the American league which dominated the diamond. It was merely the New York Yankees. They won something like 28 out of 31 World Series games, dating from 1927. So, naturally, the National league must have been a flock of sand rollers.

But don't forget that during that four year spell the Yankees were also annihilating, assassinating, murdering, manhandling and mauling the Boston Red Sox, the Detroit Tigers, the Cleveland Indians and the remainder of their league.

I recall a certain Yankee slump in the Midwest a year or two ago. They lost six out of eight games. I asked one of the Yankees about this cave in.

"No," he said, "we were not exactly loafing. But why run for a car you've caught. We knew we were from 12 to 15 games better than the rest of the league. We knew we could loaf and still gallop in."

But Not Today

But it's all different today. The Yankees of 1940 are far and away from the Yankees of 1936, 1937, 1938 and 1939. And with the dizzy descent of the Yankees from their old heights, so the dominance of the American league has ended.

I saw the National league win its all-star game in Tampa last March. I saw National league pitchers tie American league slingers into an assortment of true lovers' knots.

The same thing happened in St. Louis recently. Once again National league pitchers put silencers on American league bats.

In the last 18 innings of all-star play, from March to July, American league slingers have hammered, exploded, thundered and mauled one flabby run across the plate.

There was a time when the A. L. had most of the dynamite. It may have the jump in long-range shooting today, but not against the pick of National league pitching. No set of home-run slingers are going to make any headway against Paul Derringer, Bucky Walters, Carl Hubbell (that's right) or many others I could name.

The Yankees from 1935 through 1939 were an exception. They had practically everything—the hitting, the fielding, the pitching, the confidence and the poise. They had amazing balance, which is something that time works on in its leisurely way.

The Two Leagues

American leaguers will tell you that Detroit, Cleveland, Boston and New York all could win the National league pennant, with something to spare.

National leaguers, now lifted from the gloomy abyss of the years that knew defeat, are telling you the Reds and Dodgers would run away with an American league pennant.

"What do you suppose?" one veteran National leaguer asked me, "would happen to that American league if their hitters had to move out against Paul Derringer, Bucky Walters, Junior Thompson, Jim Turner, Whitey Moore and others day after day? There wouldn't be a team in that league hitting .240 against Red pitching."

This is moving a trifle fast the other way.

The two leagues now are better balanced than they have been in some years. Again this is largely due to the Yankee drop.

"Where are my Ruffings and Dickies and Gehrigs and Gomezes and Gordons and Rothes and Crossettis?" Joe McCarthy also might be asking today.

Baseball, in losing the four-year Yankees—losing them so far, at least—has built up additional interest through both leagues, especially the American league.

'Ill Wind,' Etc.

The present campaign may be an ill wind for the Yankees, but it has been a soothing summer breeze for the other clubs which have been shivering in the Barren Lands since 1935.

Now we have two great pennant races, two well-matched leagues, and two great stretch runs on ahead.

Who can ask for more? Barring, of course, the Yankees, who still can't understand who swung the lead pipe and just what has happened.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears

Star Dust

STAGE SCREEN RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

EDWARD GRIFFITH, who's

**IMAGINARY INTERVIEWS: UNCLE SAM AND JOHN Q. CITIZEN**

John Q.—Sam, you look different all of a sudden.

Uncle Sam—I feel different. In fact, I haven't felt better in years.

John Q.—You mean to say you feel the best in years, with this war crisis and everything!

Uncle Sam—That's just it. I've suddenly shed the hypocrisy, torn off the blinders and gotten rid of the Little Lord Fauntleroy suit. I'm even beginning to look at facts and not wince. It's wonderful!

John Q.—But don't you think there are tough days ahead of you?

Uncle Sam—Sure. But I'm never at my best except in tough days. I don't want to seem boastful, but in all these years of coddling, comparative ease and comfort I haven't felt right. There were times when I hated to see myself in a mirror.

John Q.—It's strange, but I feel the same way. I've been squawking and making demands all over the lot; I've been getting sore because I had to keep the old car three seasons; I've been yelling murder because there were worms on the third green at the country club, and I've been working up a terrific peeve because of the lack of free gasoline. And now, suddenly, they all seem unimportant and trivial.

Uncle Sam—it's swell break for us both.

John Q.—But it means plenty of trouble, I suppose. Do you feel in condition for it?



Uncle Sam—No, darn it! I've grown so soft, it's going to be a terrible battle to get into shape.

John Q.—I feel pretty flabby, too. Say, why did you let me get this way?

Uncle Sam (indignantly)—How did I let YOU get this way! What I wanna know is how YOU let ME get this way.

John Q.—You're the boss; I just do as I'm told.

Uncle Sam—That's your story, and we're both stuck with it. You're the real boss.

John Q.—Who? Me?

Uncle Sam—I only reflect your wishes and opinions. And for years I got the idea all you wanted was plenty of white meat.

John Q.—Don't blame it all on me, Sam. Every time I looked at you you were busy on plans for the more abundant life. Instead of a tough, wiry old guy with his fists clenched and his sleeves rolled up, you were like a fat spendthrift, yelling that life was just a bowl of energies and asking everybody to step up and help himself.

Uncle Sam—That was your fault. You got so you thought I was a SLOT MACHINE. And you were always looking for the jackpot.

John Q.—Why, listen, when you should have been down to brass tacks, developing your muscles and hardening yourself for any contingency, you were behaving as if all anybody had to worry about in this world was a bigger recreation program.

Uncle Sam—There you've got yourself mixed up with me again.

You were the fellow who demanded edit bathrooms, an orchid bed in every back yard, three days a week for auto trips and a guarantee against slippery roads, cold nights and sand in your lettuce.

John Q.—You babied me so much I got to like it, I admit.

Uncle Sam—All you wanted was the brass ring, caviar with the free lunch, government distribution of strawberries and cream.

John Q.—Why did you cater to me so much?

Uncle Sam—I wish I knew. Every time I thought of letting you shift for yourself you'd start wiring me for aid in every crisis, from falling hair to a leak in the radiator.

John Q.—Well, I guess it's all over now. I guess we've got to cut out the petting party and get on our own.

Uncle Sam—Waddaya mean you "GUESS"?

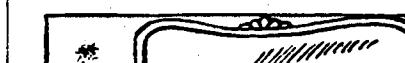
THE NAME'S FAMILIAR, BUT—

The head of the French-German armistice enforcement board is a colonel named Stuepnagle. The Germans think of everything, don't they?

BRAZIL WILL CO-OPERATE WITH US, Says Hull.—Headline.

Wanna bet?

As a baseball club owner Mr. Farley will at least never be in doubt about a third run being strictly okay.

**LEGS, MIRROR, DOOR CARVING AND HANDLES WERE REMOVED****SCREW HOLES FILLED WITH PUTTY, PLAIN KNOBS AND A BASE OF 1X4 LUMBER ADDED. CHEST PAINTED BLUE TO MATCH CURTAINS AND CHAIR SLIP COVER**

YOU have heard quite a good deal in these articles about Grandmother, who is just "Gram" to her family. Also about her favorite grandson, Bill, and his up-and-coming bride, Marty, the same for whom Gram made the stunning rag rug in Sewing Book 3. Then there is Bill's kid sister, Betsy, who streamlined the old iron bed illustrated in Book 3. You all know "Mom," too. She has become almost famous because of her curtains and slip-covers and "The Rug That Grew Up With the Family." And there is "Dad" who is handy with hammer, saw and screw driver.

Well, recently the family have "ganged-up" on Gram about her fancy out-of-date buffet. They think she deserves and can afford something new. Gram decided to get rid of the buffet, then Marty said that she wanted it! This sketch shows you one of the things she and Bill did with it. Watch next week for what became of the mirror and legs.

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Drawer 10
Bedford Hills New York
Enclose 10 cents for Book 5.
Name
Address

Criticism With Ease
It is much easier to be critical than to be correct.—Benjamin Disraeli.

AROUND THE HOUSE
To dice or cut marshmallows easily, dip a dry scissors into powdered sugar.

Iodine stains can be removed from washable fabrics with a diluted ammonia solution.

Camphor will remove the white rings left on tables by water glasses.

When rag rugs are washed they should be rinsed thoroughly because soap left in them makes them catch dirt more easily.

Keep spice boxes away from the stove to prevent the essential oils and flavor from drying out.

Select pot-holders that are easy to launder and large enough to protect your hands. Hang a generous supply of them near the stove—or keep them in a nearby drawer.

Small size bath towels which are light in weight but firmly woven are easier for children to handle and are easier to launder.

If one-half cup of butter is required in making a cake and you have only one-fourth cup, add three tablespoons of sour cream and you will have a light, fluffy cake.

To clear the living-room of stale tobacco smoke: Prepare a jar with a few drops of oil of lavender on a lump of crystal ammonia. Pour on a little boiling water and leave the jar in the room. You will be pleased with the pleasant fresh scent it leaves behind.

FREE Admission to Fair and Choice of: American Jubilee * Ripley's Odditorium * Gay New Orleans Perisphere * Gardens on Parade * Morris Gest's Midway Town.

FREE Radio City Tour
Choice of National Broadcasting Studio Tour or Television Tour.

FREE N.Y. Sightseeing or 2nd Day at Fair: Choice of 3-hour afternoon tour, or admission to Fair and 5 attractions. Ask for details of 3- and 4-day tours at special rates. Write for reservations.

DIXIE HOTEL
250 WEST 43rd ST.
TIMES SQUARE, NEW YORK
(1/2 block from Express Subways to the Fair)

ACIRCLE OF HUMAN BETTERMENT

ADVERTISING gives you new ideas, and also makes them available to you at economical cost. As these new ideas become more accepted, prices go down. As prices go down, more persons enjoy new ideas. It is a cycle of human betterment, and it starts with the printed words of a newspaper advertisement.

JOIN THE CIRCLE ○ READ THE ADS

CAPITOL

HILLSBORO, N. H. 3 Changes Weekly—Sun., Wed., and Fri.
Mats: 10c, 20c—Adults, Est. Price 30c, Plus Tax 3c, Total 33c
Children, Eves: 15c,
MATINEES DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY) 2:15, EVENINGS, 7:00 and 9:00
Friday and Saturday Evenings 6:30-9:00

ENDS THURS.
AUGUST 1 ROBERT YOUNG
MAUREEN O'SULLIVAN
"SPORTING BLOOD"
PLUS—MUSICAL—CARTOON and FOX NEWS

FRI.—SAT.
AUG. 2, 3 GIANT DOUBLE BILL!
Wayne Morris and Rosemary Lane | George Sanders and Wendy Barrie
"ANGEL FROM TEXAS" | "THE SAINT TAKES OVER"

SUN.—MON.—TUES.
AUG. 4, 5, 6 3 BIG DAYS!
Mickey Rooney and Judy Garland
in
"Andy Hardy Meets a Debutante"
With LEWIS STONE and FAY HOLDEN
ADDED—SHORT and NEWS.

Wednesday—One Day Only! RAYMOND MASSEY and
August 7 RUTH GORDON in
"ABE LINCOLN in ILLINOIS"
Added—COLOR CARTOON

Thursday—One Day Only! ON OUR STAGE
August 8 Bell's Original "HAWAIIAN FOLLIES"
AND ON OUR SCREEN
"BLONDIE ON A BUDGET"
PRICES FOR THIS SHOW ONLY

Mat. Children 10c; Adults, Est. Price 25c plus tax 3c Total 28c
Evening, Children 15c; Adults, Est. Price 35c Plus tax 4c Total 39c

**The Anttrim Reporter
ANTRIM NEW HAMPSHIRE**

Published Every Thursday

H. W. ELDREDGE
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Nov. 1, 1892—July 9, 1936
W. T. TUCKER
Business Manager

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

ADVERTISING RATES

Births, marriages and death notices inserted free.
Card of Thanks 75c each.

Resolutions of ordinary length \$1.00.

Display advertising rates on application.

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

Obituary poetry and flowers charged at advertising rates.

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

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

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

THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1940

REPORTERETTES

It takes a mighty big man to admit he's done somethin' small.

The Fifth Column is as useless albeit much more dangerous than the well-known fifth wheel to a wagon.

The Republicans once said "Keep cool with Coolidge," and now they're saying "Wilt him with Willkie."

I always say two boys doin' the chores is worth about half a boy—and three boys is worse than no boy at all!

Mr. Farley will have to hurry if he is to issue a commemorative postage stamp to celebrate his reunion with Al Smith.

If the army is to train parachute troops, as reported, that New York World's Fair amusement device ought to come in handy.

My niece, says there's nothin' makes a girl feel more like an old maid than bein' told her kid sister's growin' up to be a beauty.

The awful polite man who's always standin' up when ladies come in is just the kind who sits on his wife the hardest at home.

When Hank Wallace is busy keeping the Senate safe for the new deal, who is going to see that every third pig isn't born?

It's going to be a relief for Jim Farley to meet anyone with that gimme look in his eye who will settle for a pass to a ball game.

I don't know why a woman worries so about bringin' up children, when it's bringin' up a husband that'll give her the most trouble.

So they are making clam chowder without clams on the Pacific Coast. Some of our restaurant cooks learned how to do that a long time ago.

Wonder who decided what is men's work and what is women's work, anyway. Pa still balks when I ask him to go to the store for me.

The man who prefers to believe that he is indispensable never lacks a reason which is convincing to himself. This is true of Presidents of porters and of all persons in between.

If as stated by a Harvard professor, the birthrate is steadily falling, there may be hope for those over 40 years old of holding their jobs until they become eligible for a pension.

Antrim Locals

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Blossom are in Nova Scotia.

TO LKT—Cottages at Gregg Lake, Antrim, N. H. D. A. Maxwell, 36-38

Mrs. Edith Richardson is visiting her sister, Mrs. Walter Poor, in Milford.

New Signs lettered or old signs retouched. Wes Herrick, (Harry's Cafe) Hillsboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Raleigh of Rochester, N. Y., are visiting friends and relatives here.

Mrs. Ruth Skinner of Melrose Highlands was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Richardson.

The road between Bennington and Hancock on route 202 has been tarred and is nearly completed.

John Bass and daughter, who have been with Mrs. Fred Roberts, have returned to their home in Quincy, Mass.

Arthur Howard of Bridgeport, Conn., with a friend, spent the weekend at the Howard home on Concord street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Winslow of Indianapolis, Ind., have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Smith at Alabama farm.

B. J. Wilkinson has been having a week's vacation from the Goodell Co. office and spent part in Goffstown and the rest in Laconia and Plymouth.

Rev. R. H. Tibbals returned Tuesday from his vacation trip to Connecticut. On Sunday he preached in the East Cornwall church, where he was ordained.

Miss Myrtis Beecher conducted a meeting on tomato supper dishes at the home of Mrs. Benjamin Tenney last Friday under auspices of the Farm Bureau Extension service.

Miss Ruby Cole of Roslindale, Mass., has been a visitor at the Baptist parsonage and with Miss S. Faye Benedict has gone to Cornwall, Conn., where they will spend a week.

The Antrim Garden club will meet at the home of Miss Mabel Turner on Monday evening, Aug. 5th, and Miss Turner will give a talk on gardens, her own garden included.

Rev. Carlton Sherwood, former secretary of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, preached in the Baptist church on Sunday morning. At the union evening service, held in the Presbyterian church, special music was rendered by a group of girls from Camp Birchmere, Gregg Lake.

Mrs. Gerry Hastings, of Suffield, Conn., and her niece, Mrs. Harry Wegerforth, of San Diego, Cal., came on Monday to visit Mrs. Julia Hastings, but because of Mrs. Hastings' accident, in which her hip was broken, and her absence in the hospital in Concord; they stopped with Mr. and Mrs. George Hastings and went on Tuesday to Concord to call on Mrs. Hastings, before returning to Connecticut. Mrs. Julia Hastings is particularly unfortunate, as this is the third time she has fallen and broken a hip. One hip twice and now the other one. Her many friends extend their sympathy to her.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE
Hillsborough, ss.

Court of Probate

To the heirs at law of the estate of Walter E. Wilson late of Bennington in said County, deceased, intestate, and to all others interested therein:

Whereas Mary K. Wilson administratrix of the estate of said deceased, has filed in the Probate Office for said County, the final account of her administration of said estate:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Court of Probate to be holden at Claremont in said County, on the 30th day of August next, to show cause if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

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

Given at Nashua in said County, this 24th day of July A. D. 1940.

WILFRED J. BOISCLAIR,

37-39 Register.

Church Notes

Furnished by the Pastors of the Different Churches

Baptist Church
Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals, Pastor

Thursday, Aug. 1
Prayer Meeting 7:30 p. m. Topic: "Life's Margin", John 10:1-10.

Sunday, Aug. 4
Church School 9:45
Morning Worship 11. The pastor will preach on "The Secret of Rest". Union Service 7:30 in the Presbyterian Church, with the Radio Ensemble of the New England Fellowship providing the program.

Presbyterian Church
Rev. Wm. McN. Kittredge, Pastor

Thurs. Aug. 1
At 7:30 the Bible Study of Acts 16.

Sunday, Aug. 4
Morning Worship at 10:30 with sermon by the Pastor from the theme: "The House of Ghosts". The Bible School meets at 11:45.

At 7:30 the Union Service will be held in this Church. The Radio Ensemble of the New England Fellowship will present the gospel in song. Be sure to hear them. Note the change of hour to 7:30.

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

Antrim Branch Chapel

There will be services every Sunday evening during the summer months.

Ralph H. Tibbals will preach the sermon Sunday, August 4

ANTRIM LOCALS

On Wednesday, July 31st, William D. Ward celebrated his 87th birthday anniversary. His son, Talbot Ward, of Hyde Park is visiting Mr. Ward this week. Mr. Ward is the holder of the Boston Post cane as the oldest citizen.

Administrator's Notice

The Subscriber gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator with will annexed of the Estate of Jennie M. Gove late of Antrim in the County of Hillsborough, deceased.

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

Dated July 26th 1940
Junius T. Hanchett, Antrim, N. H.
37-39

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Mails Close 11:40 a.m.

..... 3:25 p.m.

Office Closes at 7 p.m.

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GRANITE STATE GARDENER

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

A blinding comet of thundering hoofs and straining muscles...a flash of colors...the favorite surging 'round the outside...on...on...bridle and boot...an inch...a nose...a neck...a length...a thousand-throated roar...YOU'VE WON...a moment in a lifetime.

STEP OUT OF YOUR TUT

OUT TO

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FOR THE BLUE RIBBON RACING OF 1940

8 races daily—rain or shine, 2:30 p.m.

D.S.T. daily, Daily double closed 2:15 p.m.

Drive down Route 28.

FREE PARKING

\$5.00 ADMISSION TO GRANDSTAND
\$1.00 admission to Clubhouse Inc. Tax
Box Seats in grandstand \$5.00 additional,
including tax

Antrim Locals

The speaker at the North Branch Chapel will be Rev. Ralph H. Tibbals Sunday, August 4 at 7:30 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lundburg and daughter of Yonkers, N. Y., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Nylander.

Dr. Haslam was digging potatoes in his garden Monday and also predicts that he will have corn by the end of the week.

Gerald H. Sweet has moved to Winchendon, Mass. where he is working as an automobile salesman for the Toy Town Motors.

The thermometers at the Main Street Soda Shop and Daniels Drug Store were 96 at two o'clock Friday afternoon. Both thermometers were in the shade.

The mothers of the senior class have organized a "Mothers Club" to help the seniors earn money for their Washington Trip. Mrs. Clitz Grimes has been elected general chairman.

The mothers of the senior class are sponsoring a "Pop Concert" on August 9th at the Antrim Town Hall for the benefit of the senior class. The entertainment will be given by Camp Birchmere, The Peterborough Men's Quartette, Mrs. Elizabeth Tenney and Mrs. William Nay. An evening of good entertainment is anticipated.

Bennington

Chris Scomis and brother Peter were at Revere lately.

Mrs. Harry Favor has named her infant son Scott Earl.

Connie and Gertrude Call have returned from a visit in Vermont.

Mrs. M. E. Sargent is expected home from Massasecum Lake soon.

Mrs. Harry Ross entertained a few friends at cards Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Call have named their twin sons Ronald and Richard.

Rev. and Mrs. Fred Bennett and children, of Boston, are at the Young homestead.

Fred A Knight and Mrs. Gertrude Ross are still vacationing at Connecticut Lakes.

Mrs. Emma Joslin was taken ill last Wednesday. She is at home and improving slowly.

Mrs. Annie Robertson of Mt. Vernon, spent a day with Miss Edith L. Lawrence last week.

Mrs. Daisy Rawson, of Caribou, Maine, and Mrs. Harry Ross were in Belmont Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sawyer, of Warner, visited Mr. Sawyer's brother Jerome Sawyer recently.

Kay Shea, Pauline Shea and Arthur Call spent several days at the World's Fair in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. William Crocker and children, of Arlington, Mass., were at their cottage on Sunday.

Miss Velma Newton is with her aunt, Mrs. Leslie Grant, in Melrose, Mass. She will return Thursday.

Miss Lillian Putnam and her father, Herbert Putnam, of Merrimack, visited Mrs. Charles Taylor recently.

Miss Hattie Parker, Clarence Norman, Margaret Edmunds and Mary Korkonis were at Nantasket Beach Sunday.

Mrs. Maurice Newton visited relatives and friends in Nashua and Milford for two days returning Saturday night.

Owing to the illness of Mrs. Emma Joslin the Congregational Church Fair will be held on the church lawn on August third.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Taylor are announcing the coming marriage of their son Roland to Miss Dorothy Simons, of West Chester, Penn., to take place August 7th.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Byles, James and Mrs. Connell and son Thomas and Mr. Connell's parents, of Schenectady, N. Y., were guests of Mrs. Minnie Cady recently.

Mrs. James Papalecas and daughter Elaine are with Mr. and Mrs. Nasi Tamsoi in Nashua. The daughter will have her second operation on her eye in the Memorial Hospital.

Miss Dorothy Scott, of Ardmore, Penn., and Mrs. Ruth Scott Evans, of Concord, sisters of Mrs. Favor, were at Highland Farm one day recently. Little Dana Favor is with his aunts in Concord.

Mrs. Margaret Gray of Fairfield Conn., visited Mrs. M. Wilson last week and Ruth Wilson returned to Connecticut with her. Robert Wilson, who has been spending several weeks in Staten Island, is expected home soon.

Hancock

The committee has decided to observe August 22 as Old Home Day.

Miss Marie Dufrain had as guests last week Miss Barbara Horton, Richard Littleton and Albert Horton of Taunton, Mass.

The peace flag was presented to Hancock grange by Peterboro and will be presented to Antrim, August 7, Hancock furnishing the program.

Electrifying America

One million men and women working 4½ years would be required to fill the potential demand for electrical appliances in this country, which, according to a recent estimate, amounts to \$16,000,000,000.

East Antrim

Rev. Mr. Tibbals will be the speaker at the Branch chapel, August 4.

There will be a supper at the Branch chapel, Thursday, August 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Taylor entertained a party of relatives last week.

Miss Enid Cochrane has been enjoying a week's vacation from the Goodell office.

Mrs. Carrie (Griffin) Dale and a friend were visitors at W. D. Wheeler's recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Brown of Chelmsford, Mass., visited in this neighborhood recently.

Several neighbors have visited Harlan Smith. He is reported as doing as well as possible.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Twiss of Lawrence, Mass., visited friends here recently, making Valley Hotel their headquarters.

A. E. Richardson spent the weekend at Mountain View, Jr. Mrs. Richardson and daughter, Miss Claire, accompanied him on his return.

DEAN MEYER TO PREACH AT DEERING CHURCH

The Rev. Henry H. Meyer, Dean of the School of Religious and Social Work of Boston University, will be the special summer preacher at the Deering Community Church next Sunday, August 4th, at eleven o'clock. Dean Meyer is nationally known in the field of religious education and is in charge of the well-known summer educational program of religious and social work at the Deering Community Center.

Among England's other troubles there is the constant problem of what to do with the Duke and Wally.

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The Reporter Press

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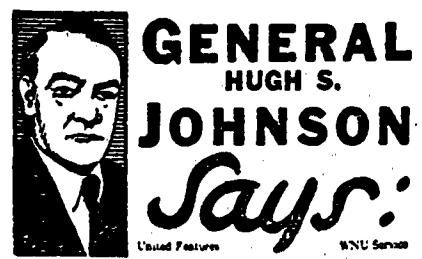
Hot water holds an important place in your home...it's the veteran in the laundry, chief assistant in the kitchen, first aid in the sickroom, and your ally in the bathroom. Yet you may have hot water at the turn of the faucet 24 hours a day at surprisingly small cost with an

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**GENERAL
HUGH S.
JOHNSON
Says:**

United Features

WNU Service

LOANS TO FOREIGN LANDS
WASHINGTON.—Poor Mr. Hoover once set out to help our foreign trade to dispose of our surplus products by loans to "backward and crippled countries." Loans to bankrupts have a way of turning sour. These did, and what a panning Mr. Roosevelt in 1932 gave the Great Engineer for that suggestion.

Mr. Hoover was only proposing a policy of private loans—the money of risk-takers for profit. His project was relatively piker's chickenfeed. Mr. Roosevelt now wants to take \$500,000,000 out of the treasury to lend to Latin-American countries to enable their governments to buy up and hold their own surplus of agricultural products. This is a price-giving plan such as Mr. Wallace has practiced in American farm products. It has never worked in the history of the world although it has frequently been tried—notably in Brazilian coffee, East Indian rubber, Canadian grain and American wheat, corn and cotton.

It doesn't work because it is the presence (rather than the mere ownership) of unmanageable surplus and the certainty of oncoming crops that overhangs the market and depresses price. That was the basic fault with Mr. Wallace's "Joseph" or "ever-normal granary" day dream. Joseph could successfully buy and store the surplus of Egypt for seven fat years and then sell it at hold-up prices during seven lean years until he owned all of Egypt. He could do it because he had a dream-book and direct wire to the Pearly Gates. Henry apparently has a dream-book but no direct wire, although the President says we are to underwrite the South American surplus only for one year. How does he know?

In the romantic days, when spices were the only practical food preservative and therefore invaluable, the Dutch controlled much of the East Indian trade. They had a rougher remedy for market gluts. If too much anise, cinnamon, pepper, nutmeg, cloves or what-not was congesting on the wharves, they simply sank the surplus in the sea. Mr. Wallace has tried variations of that also. That is why he killed the little pigs and cattle, plowed under the cotton, paid farmers for not producing and recently and more intelligently, through the food-stamp plan, sold farm surplus to the poor at a great discount in price and all the rest of us footed the grocery bill.

O. K. for our own people. This column is for a direct federal subsidy to a "parity price" to our farmers for all their products that can be consumed at home and also for the food-stamp or any similar plan to subsidize consumption of our food products to all low-income groups—not merely to help consume our farm surplus but to relieve us of the insatiable desire of permitting Americans to starve or be undernourished in the midst of rotting overabundance.

But it is absolutely opposed to pouring five hundred or any other number of millions of public money down any Latin-American rat holes to subsidize our own competition and possibly to find their way into Hitler's coffers or certainly, in no small degree, into the pockets of various satellites of the assiduous dictators of the banana republics.

Sure, we need Pan-American solidarity and friendship, but we can't buy it. The only thing that will make it on any worthwhile basis, is cold-blooded community of interest.

If that isn't there, any amount of billions is just money thrown away.

Mr. Roosevelt has neither right nor reason in calling this a "loan," intimating that one year's operation will do the trick, or limiting his request to half a billion.

It is well known in Washington that this first step is part of a two-billion dollar program to make Uncle Sam the international broker for all the products of the Western world.

That, too, is grotesque fantasy.

Its cost would eventually take us out of the multiplication tables and into the field of logarithms.

The essence of all New Deal planning, statesmanship, diplomacy and solution of all public problems can be expressed in a single phrase—"give us billions of dollars."

As statesmanship, that is about as realistic as Santa Claus and Aladdin's lamp.

LOUIS JOHNSON

I returned to Washington after the conventions to find a rumor that the new Tory Republican secretary of war had asked his vigorous assistant, Louis Johnson, to get the hell out of there.

Politics marches on—ruthlessly, respecting nothing, sparing nothing.

I have not always seen eye to eye with Mr. Johnson. At first I thought he was a red hot and New Dealership, the very New Dealism was what I thought—but it proved prove me wrong.

That job didn't fit in any other sub-cabinet position. It is charged by statute that the industrial mobilization of the whole nation is an emergency. My observation was that Mr. Johnson did not fully appreciate this vast responsibility in the beginning. He certainly does now. His work here is not paralleled elsewhere in government.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Farnham F. Dudgeon

Congressional Attention Centers On Plan for 'Peacetime Draft'; Air Battles Rage Over England

(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.



Now that Lithuania, Latvia and Estonia have ended their 22-year independence by voting themselves into the Soviet Union, the influence of Russia turns in a new direction. Reports indicate that Moscow is interested in seeing a "popular government" set up in Rumania and some sources claim that King Carol is said to be preparing a shift away from the Nazi-like cabinet of Ion Gigurtu. Is the bear's paw reaching out for another "grab"?

U. S. DEFENSE:

Fall In

With legislation still pending before congress for the first United States military draft since World War days, the army has announced its preliminary plans for a citizens' training program, should the Burke-Wadsworth compulsory military training bill become a law.

Testifying before the house military affairs committee, Brig. Gen. William E. Shedd, assistant to the army chief of staff, declared that if the conscription legislation passed, training for 400,000 men would begin on October 1, this year, and for 400,000 more next April 1 and an additional 600,000 October 1, 1941.

Registration of all U. S. male citizens between the ages of 18 and 64 would take place September 1, this year but only those between 21 and 45 would be liable for active service. The other age groups would be used for home defense purposes.

First draft would probably call to the colors men without dependents between the ages of 21 and 31. General Shedd said flatly in part of his testimony that "never in time of peace" would legislation require men with dependents to enter military training.

While the senate military committee started the compulsory training legislation on the road with a decided majority for the approval of the measure a real legislative fight looms on the floor of both house and senate. Typical of the opposition faced by the measure is the attitude of Senator Norris (Ind.-Neb.) who has raised his voice against the legislation with the statement it would gradually transform the United States into an "international bully" bent on the destruction of other nations.

Only present member of the senate who voted against U. S. entrance into the World war, Norris claims that the effect of military training on American youths would have a tendency to make them eventually recognize no ideal "except that of military force."

NAMES ... in the news

C. Haile Selassie, long a name-in-the-news while his native Ethiopia was under invasion by Italy's Benito Mussolini, popped back into the spotlight with the announcement that he was returning to Africa from London to direct his nation's fight for freedom.

C. When told that an Italian had quoted him as saying that Britain would lose the war, George Bernard Shaw, world-famous author, bristled, branded the story as untrue, burst out with the statement that "I don't know whether Britain is going to lose the war, even with the help of God."

C. Communists and Bundsmen were scolded by FBI Chief Edgar J. Hoover, speaking before the New York state convention of police chiefs. The top G-man declared that this new enemy "is far more crafty, scheming and despicable than the kidnapper, the highwayman or the burglar."

C. Henry Morgenthau Jr., secretary of the treasury, made things easier for U. S. citizens who file income tax returns, with the order that henceforth the duplicate, or "green copy" of the return would not be required.

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

By Farnham F. Dudgeon

Pulpit or Bullet



News from London reports that members of the House of Lords and Commons, doctors, lawyers and ministers are being put through their paces as members of the local defense volunteers. Dr. Jocklyn Perkins, sacrist to Westminster Abbey, is shown here being instructed in rifle drill by a member of the local defense volunteers.

PAN-AMERICA: Hull in Havana

As representatives of the 21 American republics gathered at the Havana, Cuba, conference were threshing out their problems of (1) European colonies in the Western hemisphere, (2) fifth column activities and (3) relief for disrupted economic systems resulting from Europe's war, principle challenge to United States leadership in a program of unified activity came from the Argentine delegation.

Secretary of State Cordell Hull outlined the program advocated by the United States which calls for immediate financial aid to any country in need of it (congress was speedily working on a \$500,000,000 fund to aid Latin-American countries whose markets had been lost because of the war), diplomatic and consular planning aimed at suppression of subversive and fifth column activity and a joint trusteeship of foreign-owned possessions in this hemisphere by all of the American republics.

Argentina particularly objected to the latter suggestion for that country has some very definite ideas about the British Falkland Islands, and in case of England's defeat by Germany would prefer actual possession of them rather than a joint rule with 20 other nations. Venezuela would like the Netherlands East Indies and Guatemala is reported to have designs on British Honduras.

Main reason that the Argentine delegation was hesitant to immediately fall in line with any proposal that might be construed as a slap at the dictators was because of the effect upon their future trade relations with Europe.

BUSINESS:

Pile Up

As numerous mills and factories continue to run at the highest levels since 1929, orders for defense goods are piling up much additional business for U. S. industry.

Income taxes were boosted to 42½ per cent and experts declared that this in connection with other increased taxes would demand that Britain surrender almost 70 per cent of all normal income to finance the fight against Germany and Italy.

U. S. residents of those states imposing a sales tax of 2 and 3 per cent who are inclined to grumble as they lay down the pennies may take whatever comfort they can from the news that the British now pay a "purchase tax" ranging from 12 to 33½ per cent on entertainment, beer, wine and tobacco. Rate on non-luxury items is 12 per cent of retail prices.

POLITICS:

No Moth Balls

While the bunting of both major political conventions is safely packed away in moth balls for another four years, the 1940 presidential campaign is beginning to warm up and is taking on the aspects of the most spirited campaign contest since Woodrow Wilson defeated Charles Evans Hughes in 1916.

Biggest news on the Republican front is the announcement that Wendell Willkie has chosen August 17 as the date and Elwood, Ind., (his birthplace) as the place, to be officially notified that he is the G. O. P. presidential nominee.

Out in Wyoming, the man who "is glad to run" against Franklin Delano Roosevelt turned his vacation into a campaign trip and started a series of personal appearances throughout the wild and politically important West.

Willkie also announced the formation of a committee of four Democrats and former New Dealers who have broken with the President to lead a national campaign which would enlist Democrats and independents in the support of the Republican ticket next November.

MISCELLANY:

'Great I Am'

Twenty-four leaders of the "Great I Am" cult were indicted by a Los Angeles federal grand jury on charges of a \$3,000,000 mail fraud. The indictment charges that the cult sets itself up as a charity organization but actually defrauds those who contribute to it. The cult has claimed a million members throughout the country and was founded in 1930. Its founder, George Ballard, died last December.

Washington MERRY-GO-ROUND

DREW PEARSON & ROBERT TAFT

Washington, D. C.
STIMSON GIVEN FULL AUTHORITY

Henry L. Stimson, Republican secretary of war, and the only man in the United States who has served in three cabinets (Taft's, Hoover's and Roosevelt's) is proceeding cautiously. But he has been given complete authority by Roosevelt to reorganize the entire war department, even including the ousting of Democratic appointees.

The inside story of Stimson's appointment can now be told.

It so happened that he had just delivered a strong pro-allied address at the Yale university commencement exercises, when he got home and received the long distance call from Roosevelt inviting him to become secretary of war.

"Mr. President," replied Stimson, "I have just delivered an address which no man in high official position should make."

"I know all about your speech," Roosevelt replied in effect, "and I want you to be secretary of war."

Stimson then replied that the decision was so momentous that he wanted two or three hours to talk it over with his wife and close friends.

"Take all the time you want, Henry," said the President.

Note—To get the full significance of this exchange, it is necessary to remember that Stimson and Roosevelt had fought each other in New York state politics ever since 1910, when Stimson ran for governor and Roosevelt, just out of Harvard, ran for the state senate.

After two or three hours Stimson telephoned the President and accepted the appointment. However, he added one condition.

"I'm not as young as I used to be," he said, "and I can't work 18 and 20 hours a day any more. Therefore I've got to have men around me whom I know intimately and can absolutely trust. A tremendous responsibility will be on my shoulders," Stimson added, "and I can't afford to fail."

To this Roosevelt replied in bantering tone: "Appoint anyone you want, Henry. The only thing I ask is not to appoint too many Republicans at the very first."

Stimson apparently did not catch the joking note in the President's voice, for he replied: "You can rest assured, Mr. President, that whether Democrats or Republicans, they will be good men."

The first man Stimson asked to help him in Washington was a Democrat, Benedict Crowell, now president of the Central National bank of Cleveland and formerly assistant secretary of war under Woodrow Wilson. He is also a close friend of Roosevelt's, who was then assistant secretary of the navy. Crowell got to know Stimson when the war department was under bitter Republican attack in 1920, and Stimson, a Republican and an ex-secretary of war, defended him.

So this time Stimson asked Crowell to help him, by going to Washington and making a quiet survey of the situation inside the war department. Stimson had not yet been confirmed by the senate and could not make the survey himself. But he wanted to know all the facts in advance in order to waste no time once he took the oath of office.

Crowell made the survey and reported that the production of new war weapons and material was progressing most satisfactorily. However, he found the war department rent with feuds and the personnel situation badly in need of reorganization.

NEW NAVAL BOSS
Col. Frank Knox, new Republican secretary of the navy, already has been sized up by the admirals. They describe their new boss this way: "Hard-boiled and seems to know his stuff."

Naval officers frankly admit, however, that they don't like Knox—which is a good omen. For the admirals never like a secretary of the navy who really runs the show. And in the navy today they certainly need a two-fisted secretary.

Note—it is significant that Knox is clearing all naval changes through Roosevelt. The President still keeps the navy as his governmental pet.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Ex-Senator George McGill of Kansas, lame-ducked in the 1938 G. O. P. clear-up, is hot after the Land Bank commissionership that will become vacant August 1, when incumbent Roy Green leaves to become president of the University of Colorado. McGill has the backing of American Farm Bureau moguls who have bucked the administration on land bank policies—which won't help McGill's chances.

He has been active in the furtherance of civil and military aviation for many years and was appointed a member of the New York state aviation commission by Governor Roosevelt in 1930. He is 47 years of age, scholarly and ascetic in appearance, preaching social responsibility in the Legion for more than a decade.

He insists that the organization cannot attain its high purpose without widening activities in political education, and an informed attitude on basic questions of domestic and foreign policy.

WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

NEW YORK.—The first World war tipped over 20 reigning princes and dukes, four emperors and seven kings, in addition to a scattering of

European Royalty whose names are Way in Doves forgotten. Carol of Rumania and George of Greece were the only kings who came back, and they aren't a good risk for Lloyd's—and perhaps Lloyd's isn't either.

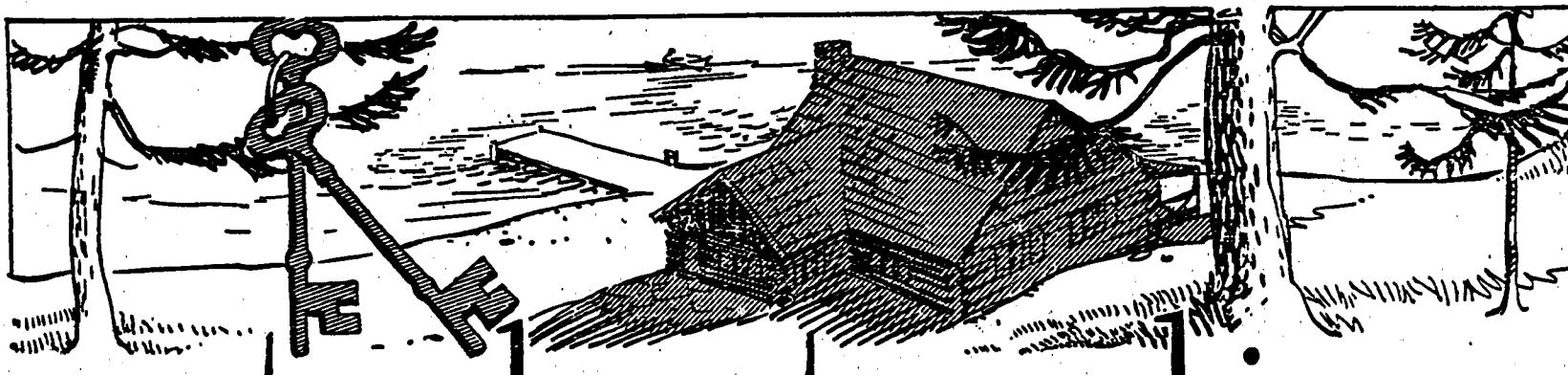
If the Mayflower were still afloat, it could book a full passenger list of kings fleeing from commoners, seeking a haven in a new world—at any rate, kings and their consorts, their courtiers and others of princely rank.

It is understood that the Empress Zita of Austria will be in America before long. The word "former" is omitted here, in deference to a clever, purposeful woman, who has never admitted that she isn't still the empress. Of her son, Archduke Otto, now living in a two-room apartment in New York, she once said, "If the time ever comes when he has but one servant, that servant will call him 'your majesty.'"

In early-day San Francisco a stately old gentleman with a splendid, king-like uniform announced that he was "Emperor Norton" and was pleased to make San Francisco his royal domain. Nobody knew who he was or where he came from, but he looked and behaved like an emperor, so they took him up on his proposition. He held court, for years, received homage and issued decrees, and when he needed revenue levied on the stock exchange, finding a handful of \$20 gold pieces always ready. He died sitting straight upright in his little cubby-hole room, wearing his full dress uniform. The city gave him a grand funeral. San Francisco was proud of her emperor. They never did learn anything about him.

This department was never particularly partial to kings, but in addition to child refugees it might be a nice idea for each city over here

Cities May Bid to adopt a prince or royal refugee w. of course, would get Zog of Albania—now in London and fixing to sail for America, according to news reports



two keys to a cabin

BY LIDA LARRIMORE

C 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 find someone is living in the cabin. Kate suspects that Gay knows the identity of the unknown occupant. He is John Houghton, a young doctor whom Gay had known in previous years. Immediately aggressive, Gay asks him by what right he is in the cabin. His right, she finds, 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 he is more necessary to her than is Todd Janeway. The next morning brings news of John's return from New York. She decides to remain for his vacation—over a week. The night before Gay and John decide to leave. The next morning, John gets an urgent request to call at a nearby farm. Gay accompanies him while he cares for the patient. Returning to the cabin at a late hour, John stops the car. He tells Gay that he loves her, and she admits that he is necessary to her happiness. Meanwhile, worried by their absence, Kate has called Todd Janeway in New York. She knows that Gay and John can talk to each other and wants Todd to come to Maine to help them. Todd arrives while Kate is gone. She breaks the news to him. Todd, who has been canoeing, returns to the cabin, there to find Todd, John leaves temporarily, and Gay tells Todd that she has fallen in love with John. Todd, understanding that it is unavoidable, tells her he is still her best friend. Christmas comes and Gay is home in New York, awaiting John's arrival for the holidays.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

—10—

"Worm!" Gay exclaimed. "I hate you. Aren't you up rather early yourself?"

"I didn't heed the ads," he said mock-tragically. "I failed to do my Christmas shopping early."

"Poor Robert!" Gay smiled. Though to her father's family it was a mystery, she understood very well why her mother had married Robert. He had, as her mother had, an ingenuous zest for living. He was no longer the handsome figure of a man-about-town he had been when he became her step-father. He was getting stout and somewhat florid and his blond hair was receding at the temples, but his spirit was buoyant, his nature restfully uncomplicated and his enjoyment of good food, good sport and gay company remained undiminished. He was kind, and fond of her. His expression, now, as he looked at her across lace and silver and crystal flowers which spattered the light into glittering sparks, was admiring and interested.

"Go to it, kid," he said. "I'm all for romance myself. If you need moral support you can count on Uncle Robert."

He was a dear or maybe in her blissful state she felt tender toward all the world. She blew him a kiss and went on along the hall.

In the drawing-room Suki was hanging wreaths made of silvered leaves and bunches of blue glass berries. She knew it was Suki because Togo's province was the kitchen. It occurred to her that it was a little incongruous that small heather Suki with her flat lemon colored face and black bead eyes should be decorating the apartment for a Christmas festival.

What would John make of it all, of Suki and Togo who had been with Robert for years, of Mathilde whom her mother had brought back from France, of her mother, of Robert, of Christmas Eve at the apartment? What would he make of the Victorian elegance of "Dunedin" when they went tomorrow? Could he, as she did, ignore Aunt Flora's disapproval, the curious but premeditated coolness of the relatives who would be there? Panic seized her again. Her spirits sank with the descent of the elevator. She regretted, for an instant, that John was coming. Now, at this moment, while their meeting was still in the future, the feeling they had for each other was secure. Now—

But that was absurd. She shook off frightening fancies. Her spirits lifted when the Negro doorman opened the door for her.

"Merry Christmas, William."

"White Christmas, Miss Graham."

"It's nice, isn't it?"

"Luck fo' certain." The Negro's face was lit by an ivory grin. "Good times comin' pretty soon."

The train from Boston, unless it was late, was already in. Gay made her way through the concourse of the station toward the gate where John would be waiting. Expectancy gave wings to her feet. She hurried on, jostling and being jostled, heedless of admiring glances cast at her, impatient of any delay. Then through people passing, she saw him and reluctance checked her eagerness. Her flying pace slackened. She advanced slowly, caught in panic again, walking mechanically, all feeling suspended.

He did not see her. He stood beside the gate, his eyes searching through the groups that eddied past him. But was that John? She hadn't remembered—it was the overcoat he wore which made him look so tall. She'd never seen him in the winter before. The new hat he wore was not becoming. She didn't know him. It wasn't that tall young man, obviously ill at ease, whom she had come to meet. She couldn't move or speak to him. She felt paralyzed, frozen inside.

He saw her and smiled. She start-

ed toward him as he started toward her.

"Hello." He removed his hat, smiling diffidently.

"Hello." Her voice sounded thin and unnatural. She felt her mouth stretch in a mechanical smile.

He bent to kiss her. She lifted her face. A redcap, carrying luggage, bumped into them so that his lips glancingly touched her cheek.

"We must find a taxi." She did not look at him. "I didn't bring a car."

His hand cupped her elbow but she led the way. A porter followed with his luggage. "Did you have a good trip?" she asked after an interval of silence.

"Not bad. We were on time."

"I'm sorry I was delayed. I left the apartment in time but traffic was heavy."

"That's all right. I haven't waited long."

They stood waiting for the porter to call a taxi.

"How are you?" he asked.

She glanced up at him, then quickly away.

"Splendid, thank you. Isn't it nice to have snow?"

"If it keeps on like this the trains won't be coming in on time."

"No, probably not. Have you had breakfast?"

"No. It doesn't matter, though. I'm not hungry."

A taxi slid in beside them. The porter opened the door. John put her in, supervised the stowing of his luggage, sat beside her. The cab moved out into traffic. She glanced up at him. He was looking at her. The hurt bewilderment in his eyes, the difficult smile that moved across his lips, restored warmth and a feeling of tenderness.

"Hello!" she said softly.

"Hello!" His arms went around her. Their lips met and held. Presently she drew away.

"Is this scandalous behavior for New York?" His voice sounded happy, relieved.

"Who cares?" She winked to clear her vision. "Oh why are we always such idiots?"

"I didn't know you. You looked—I was terrified."

"So was I. Darling, that hat—"

"Don't you like it either?" He turned to open the window. "We'll throw it out."

"Idiot!" She pressed close to him, her face against the rough cloth of his coat. "It's all right, isn't it?"

"The hat? You change your mind so—"

"Us, I mean—Your being here—We're going to have fun."

"Of course we are. Breakfast first, though. I wasn't hungry when you asked me, but I'm starving now."

"Are you?" She laughed. "So am I. Let's send your luggage out to Mother's apartment and stay down town all day. We'll have breakfast at Child's and walk in the snow and drop quarters in all the Santa Claus kettles and sing carols on street corners and—"

"You darling! I'm so happy, so glad to be here."

"Are you? Darling! John!"

John got up as Gay's mother rose from the love-seat on which they sat.

"So I suppose I'll have to forgive you," she said, smiling up at him with Gay's smile and Gay's trick of crinkling her eyes. "I was prepared to dislike you intensely."

"Now, Kitty," her husband said with indulgent fondness, "you've never disliked anybody. It's your all-inclusive love for your fellow-men which keeps getting you into trouble."

"That's unkind of you, Robert." She linked her arm through her husband's. "What will John think of me?"

"I think you are very kind," he said, realizing that the reply was inadequate, seeing and resenting her.

amusement in her deep blue eyes, so like Gay's.

"Kindness is an endearing trait in a mother-in-law," Robert Cameron said cheerfully. He consulted his watch. "My dear, we must be on our way."

"We're going to the theater with the Davenports," she said in the way she had of seeming to share an intimate confidence. "They've just become grandparents and need cheering."

The Japanese house-boy came into the room. She spoke to him about calling for the car. John watched her pleasant manner with the servant. She was prettier than Gay, he thought, but less beautiful, smaller, softer, more rounded. Her hair which had been dark was, prematurely, turning white. Cut short and curled, it looked like a wig for fancy dress rather than a symbol of age.

Her skin, in the diffused light which filled the long high-ceilinged room, had a honey-colored tint and her small pretty mouth was painted the exact shade of the coral azalea against her shoulder. She didn't look like anybody's mother. It was difficult to realize, in spite of certain points of resemblance, that she bore so close a relationship to Gay.

She turned to him as the house-boy slid noiselessly out of the room. She felt paralyzed, frozen inside.

"We must get acquainted tomorrow," she said, laying a small jeweled hand on his arm. "But no! You and Gay will be leaving for Dunedin fairly early. Christmas dinner, there, is always at two." She glanced up at her husband, smiling through narrowed eyes.

"If we're to see any of the first act at all—" her husband said a trifle hastily.

"I didn't know you. You looked—I was terrified."

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"I think you are very kind," he said, realizing that the reply was inadequate, seeing and resenting her.

Then it doesn't mean anything?"

"Not to me. Don't puzzle your head over it, my sweet. If you do, you'll go quietly mad." She led him to the davenport which stood facing the fire. He sank down beside her into soft leather upholstery. "Mother had all this done to occupy her mind when she found she hadn't a wedding to arrange. Besides Cedric needed the money."

"It's a color note." Her smile deepened.

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"Cedric?"

"The earnest young man who had

the brainstorm. It has made him. He has more commissions than he can handle. He regards Kitty as a cross between Lady Bountiful and a fairy with a wand, which is very flattering, of course. How did you get on with her?"

"She's lovely to look at," he said guardedly, "and very kind."

"Gay looked up at him.

"But? I want you to tell me what you think of everything." No reservations. They lead to misunderstandings." Her face was grave. "Be frank with me, John."

"I'll try to be frank. It sounds ridiculous, I know, but I think I'd feel more comfortable if she hadn't received me so courteously."

"Why?" Gay asked in surprise.

"Well, after bracing myself to face the opposition I expected, it's a little disconcerting to have your mother, figuratively, at least receive me with open arms."

She laughed in genuine amusement. "Did you want to fight dragons, darling?"

"I suppose I did." He laughed with her.

"Well, cheer up. There's Aunt Flora in the offing."

"Who is Aunt Flora? Is she a dragon?"

"She's my father's sister, a widow. She's lived with him since Mother's defection. No, she isn't a dragon. She's pathetic, really. She persists in observing the conventions of a polite world of society which is past and gone. And she expects other people to observe them. She won't receive you with open arms. Not that she blames you for the recent catastrophe, though. She tells me that I am my mother's daughter."

"You aren't like your mother, except in certain superficial points of physical resemblance."

She looked at him, considering, looked away.

"Have I offended you?" he asked, realizing that he had spoken with more warmth than the comment required. "I didn't mean—Your mother is charming, I—"

"I wasn't offended." She took his hand in hers. "I was wondering how I could explain Mother to you. No, I'm not like her. I wish I were. Mother is really very logical. When places or people bore her she sees no reason why she should pretend that they mean anything to her. She was bored with Dad and so she divorced him and married Major Summerfield."

"You mean—Mr. Cameron is her third husband? I heard her speak of a Major Summerfield at dinner, but I had no idea—"

"She's on friendly terms with both Dad and the Major," Gay said but her smile wavered little. "She doesn't dislike them because they bore her. She was very sorry to have had to hurt them but she saw no reason in continuing a relationship which was no longer agreeable. You look horrified, John." She dropped his hand. "I don't suppose you can understand."

"I was thinking how—confusing it must have been for you," he said slowly.

"It was, until I was old enough to understand Mother's point of view. Now, it's all very simple. Mother has never cared deeply for anyone. It isn't in her nature to cling to things, though she's loyal in her way, and generous and kind. That's why she looks as she does. She has no regrets for anything that has happened."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Louisiana Surveyors

Tackle Tough Problem

General land office surveyors of Louisiana have undertaken a task forced upon them by "a natural phenomenon" more than a century and a half ago.

Long before the Red River valley became populated with planters, the sluggish river was blocked by trees falling into the water and gradually stacked up in rafts.

The waters of the river backed into bayous and into natural land formations, forming lakes. The problem of the authorities today is—who owns the lakes?

Detailed accounts of the beginning of the log jam are lacking in general land office records, but one report estimates that the raft in the Red river grew at the rate of one mile a year during the 35-year period between 1793 and 1828.

Other reports of an exploration in 1808 tell of one obstruction in the river "forming an almost impetuous mass, which extends from the bottom to two or three feet above the surface of the water, a thickness of 30 to 40 feet," and stretching up the river for nearly 300 yards.

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 PROCTOR FISH AND GAME WARDEN

Continued from page 1 to Chief Stearns and Mr. Niedner for a very pleasant evening.

From North Peterboro comes a nice big box of tinfoil from Miss Beatrice Wilder. Herself a cripple, she wants to do something to help others. Thanks.

Well, the other day we had an SOS from Supt. Herman of Sargent Camp that he had caught eight more turtles from Half Moon pond in Peterboro. This makes his total for the month of 16 turtles and all of them well over ten pounds each and some of them went to over 40 lbs. These were all caught in two R. G. Smith Turtle traps. If one small pond will produce 16 big turtles in little over 30 days what must be the total in all our small ponds and lakes. A few years ago the State Dept. of Connecticut had a turtle contest and the result was tons of turtles taken. These turtles were turned over to Perley Cheever the turtle man and all will be eaten by local people.

In the past week I have found where skunks had dug out hundreds

of turtle nests and had a nice feed on the eggs. Here is another good turn that Mr. Skunk is doing you fishermen by keeping the turtle population down.

This has been lost dog week. Many people up here for the summer have lost dogs that just wandered off and can't find their way back. Report in at once all found and lost dogs to your nearest Police Department.

One day last week I had an SOS from the Noon farm in South Milford that a skunk had his head in a tin can and was roaming around the road way. I went down but before I got there someone had run over the tin can pushing it down tighter onto the poor fellow's head. With a pair of tinner's snips I did after a while succeed in cutting the tin can from his head. As he had been in that can several hours he was somewhat loggy when he found himself free. He was not flushed and did not even give me a (S)cent although I know he was grateful to me. That was one of my good turns for that day. He was a very large animal. Speaking of skunks I removed three from cellars and one from under a house last week.

Don't forget that skunks are protected and unless they are doing

you harm you cannot kill or molest them. O yes there is a fine.

Someone from Townsend, Mass. sends me some tinfoil. No name so I will have to thank them here. A box was left in Peterboro for me from the Kendall school and a nice big box from Miss Clinton of Greenfield. For which we say Thank you.

The better the day the better the dead so last Sunday morning I met the truck at Peterboro at 9 and with the help of "Speck" Rockwell of Bristol we planted 2500 beautiful legal sized trout from the Richmond rearing station. These were planted in seven of my towns.

If interested in some puppies that will make good farm dogs later let me know and I will tell you where they can be picked up.

The State Police in this neck of the woods had their hands full the past week. Holdups, robberies, last people and what have you got kept them busy day and night.

If you have a cottage on a pond or lake or on a hill get in touch with your nearest real estate agent. He has a list of people wanting

something in this line.

Sunday I found a real friend of the beaver. This is a Boston Lawyer and one of the best ones in that state. He said "If the state and town authorities spent as much time and energy in building up the road as they did in tearing down the beaver dams they would be doing something." He is taking it upon himself to see why something is not done in that direction. In three places he said the road was very

low and needed gravel. He owns a beautiful summer home where the beaver had dammed up under a bridge. Go to it and we will hold your hat.

We have at hand a premium list of the Eastern Mass. Beagle Club, Inc. Licensed AKC show to be held at Jefferson, Mass., Sunday, Aug. 4. This is the big beagle show of the east and will attract many beagle men. Harry T. Buttrick of Fitchburg, Mass., an old side kick of mine is one of the Bench show committee.

Up in Canada the other day a farmer found what he thought was a young moose abandoned by its mother or lost. Sometime later the old lady came back madder than a hatter and kicked down the side of the barn, rescued her baby and returned to the wild. The farmer is still wondering what it was all about.

A florist in Columbia county, Pa., had every light of glass in his 13x100 green house broken by a terrified deer which plunged through one side of the house and could not find its way out. Dogs were the cause of it all.

Last week was Band week in my district but I was unable to get in on any of these. The local band gave a concert, then Temple band and one at Milford, all the same week and I missed them all. Tough luck. Those that heard them say they were all good. Why not get them all together into one big band.

Patronize Our Advertisers!

People, Spots In The News



EMBRYO AIR ACES . . . Flying cadets at Randolph Field, Texas, shown getting ground instruction before going up for training maneuvers. Under new Air Corps Expansion plan seven thousand army pilots will be trained annually.



TOPPING TARPOUN . . . Kenneth L. Coogler of Atlanta is shown with giant silver tarpon he landed in Tampa Bay after 35-minute tussle. Giant catch, weighing 173 pounds and standing full head higher than his captor, may bring Ken \$5,000 prize in national tournament.

SWANK IN SYNTHETIC . . . A "salty" number heading this summer's beach fashions parade is this ensemble with Grecian halter-bra and ballet-type skirt of filmy koroseal—a compound of salt, limestone and coke—concealing wool snuggles. Worn by Margery Goyette of the films.

(Wide World)

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

Stage Attraction at Capitol

Bell's Original Hawaiian Follies
Direct from the Island of
Aloha Oe



If you are one of those romantic souls who enjoyed some of Bing Crosby's recent cinematic adventures in Hawaii by closing your eyes and simply listening during the musical moments, you'll enjoy the bit of Waikiki atmosphere which will appear on the Capitol Theatre stage on Thursday—Bell's Hawaiians.

Bell's Hawaiians are past masters at the art of singing those soothing ballads of the Islands, and can break up their native rhythm to present real U. S. swing as well.

Headliners of the show include the unit's rendition of Trees; Baby Joy, the Shirley Temple of Hawaii, who sings, dances and imitates, and Kana Loka, the native miss who performs the Island's latest version of the famous hula-hula.

This outstanding show will give three performances at the Capitol on Thursday, starting at 2:25, 7:10 and 9:10 P. M. Popular stage show prices will prevail. The screen offering on the same program will be, "Blondie on a Budget" with Penny Singleton and Arthur Lake.

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ORANGE, MASS., RESIDENT DISAPPOINTED AT FATE OF HIS NATIVE FRANCE. STATES OPINION THAT COUNTRY WAS SACRIFICED BY GREEDY POLITICIANS.

There are doubtless many French-born people in this town as well as many friends of France among our readers, who will be interested in the following article from a recent issue of the Orange, Mass., Enterprise:

Political promises have been the downfall of France in the opinion of Fernand Mathieu who was born and grew up there. In visits to his home in 1929 and again in 1936 he found a "soft" France by reason of growing political rot which began after the world war. The administrations which promised the most . . . 45 hours a week work, 40 hours, 35 hours with two weeks' vacation . . . were successively put in power. France proceeded to live the life of Riley and because it has been on a joy ride for so long it has had to pay the penalty of becoming a conquered nation. Mr. Mathieu points to a condition in his own family: His uncle who operated a large paper mill in France encountered an attitude on the part of labor so opposed to working a night shift that it had to be given up. Those familiar with the papermaking trade know that night shifts are necessary but the paper makers' union felt that some way should be found whereby no one would be forced to work except in daylight hours. Similar conditions have obtained in all types of industry to the end that many in France are not opposed to a return of a government patterned after the Fascist type. The French have proved that they are not capable of making a democracy efficient. In other words political promises have ruined what was once a proud nation.

Capitalists have watched this growing tendency with fear and trembling but have been helpless to make the majority see the handwriting on the wall. Mr. Mathieu sees conditions in the United States not a whole lot different than those which have obtained in his native France. To promote an easy life people are sacrificing the standards which come only from work and frugal habits. Naturally

East Deering

(Deferred)

Mrs. Sarah Webb is here for the summer. She is staying with Miss Almeda Holmes.

A group of women who are sewing for the Red Cross met at the home of Mrs. Hilda Wilson last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Finch and family of Wollaston, Mass., have been at Friendship Cottage for some time now.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Rich and daughters, Geneva and Gladys, and Lloyd Tewksbury were in Westminster, Mass., one day recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew W. Lawson and daughter Margaret and friend of Wellesley Hills, Mass., visited at Robert Lawson's and Peter Wood's on Sunday.

Miss Geneva Rich was happily surprised Tuesday evening, July 16th, when about thirty friends gathered at her home and presented her with a linen shower in honor of her approaching marriage. She received many useful and beautiful gifts. Refreshments of cookies and punch were served.

N. E. Grange Building at Eastern States Exposition Open to Public Every Day

An attractive feature at the Eastern States Exposition in West Springfield, Mass., this summer is the New England Grange Building on the grounds is open from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m. every day, Sundays included; and visitors will be heartily welcomed at any time—those not Grange members, as well as Patrons.

This is the beautiful building erected two years ago by the Granges of New England at a cost of upwards of \$25,000 as a community center for conferences and other gatherings of friends, during the Exposition each year; also kept open daily during the summer months for the accommodation of hundreds of people who visit the Exposition grounds.

In the Grange building one sees many objects of New England interest, especially the six state rooms, each beautifully finished in appropriate style; the visitor getting thereby a new understanding of the place the Grange fraternity occupies in New England life.

Other buildings also open on the Exposition grounds this summer are the New Hampshire State Building, with many features of Granite State interest; Storroron, the beautiful New England village, full of attractions for all; and the Youth Hostel nearby. The Exposition grounds in West Springfield are located just off through Routes No. 5 and No. 20, and it is well worth while stopping there any day this summer.

You may dislike both rain and heat, but that is what makes the delicious apple pie possible.

French patriots now wonder if it is not dangerous to place ballots in the hands of irresponsibles.

Mr. Mathieu claims that the common people in France were not informed of the preparations for war that Germany was making. The political leaders knew this full well but they dared not tighten down on labor for fear of losing leadership. In their own hearts they realized the crime they were committing but their private aspirations were greater than their fealty to France. The results must prove an object lesson to the French people and to other countries as well. He believes that France will rise again but it will come the hard way and certainly not on a 40 hour week. The country will necessarily have to unite for the common good and perhaps Hitler's invasion will not have been in vain. He is inclined to believe the naval fight at Oran was simply a play since English vessels escaped unscathed. He hardly believes that such would have been the result if the French crews were really trying to fight. Mr. Mathieu is also inclined to believe that if the United States had entered the war when Germany went into Belgium and the Netherlands that Italy would have kept out of it and that France would have been encouraged to carry on. He likewise believes it would have been a stimulating effect on the neutral countries particularly Rumania and Turkey.

Even though France is subdued and even though there are many who will welcome a more rugged form of government than has obtained since the World war, he is confident that his country will never be satisfied under German rule. After the war the young men of France were sick of fighting and have since been strongly opposed to it but they have learned that such a policy, at least with regard to preparedness, is a decidedly wrong viewpoint. He will not be surprised if there is a revolution eventually in Hitler's own Germany and every other country he has conquered.

Postoffice Department Seeks Improvement in Rural Mail Box Appearance

The postoffice department is inaugurating a "Rural mail box improvement week" from Aug. 1 to 7 and from the local office is going out to rural mail recipients the following letter:

Unsightly rural mail boxes detract from the natural scenic beauty along highways and are not a credit to the owners of attractive homes served through the boxes. Rural mail boxes which are not properly erected or which are not in good, serviceable condition retard the delivery of mail and expose it to damage from the elements.

It is the desire of the Department to encourage patrons of the rural delivery service to provide entirely suitable mail receptacles and to erect them in such manner that they will be accessible to the carrier and present a neat appearance. It is especially desirable that the boxes be maintained in such condition that they will properly protect mail placed therein, that the names of box owners be inscribed on the side of the boxes visible to the carrier as he approaches them, and that the boxes and their supports be kept painted.

Patrons who have non-approved boxes of top-opening, revolving door, or other type are not required to discard them, provided that they are maintained in good, serviceable condition. However, any boxes not of the present standard type which are of such design that they cannot be properly served by the carrier from his vehicle or which are not in such condition that they will

protect mail from damage from the elements should be replaced with boxes of approved type. Boxes, regardless of type, should, of course, be of such design and in such condition that there will be no likelihood of the carrier's injuring his hands when serving them.

Postmasters have been requested to see that the rural boxes in their respective districts comply with the rules and regulations—that the patron's name be painted on the mail box, the flag and post be painted and that the closing device be in good condition.

Rural mail carriers will lend full cooperation and must report to their postmasters the extent to which patrons endeavor to meet the wish of the Department, and their mail boxes meet the requirements.

Your cooperation in helping to improve the appearance of the rural boxes throughout the district will be greatly appreciated.

Antrim Locals

Mrs. Waldo Robb and two children of McKeesport, Pa., are spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Robb.

Mrs. Florence Anderson is entertaining her daughter, Mrs. Sidney Hayes, and daughter Ann of Knoxville, Tenn.

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